

# CLINCH VALLEY NEWS

ESTABLISHED 1845.

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\$1.50 PER YEAR

## HOW MARINES SAVED PARIS

### Graphic Account of Fighting of American Soldier in Belleau

Early in June, Told by Surviving Officer.

Details of the participation of the United States marines in the counter attack against the German forces on the Marne on July 18 are given in a letter written shortly afterward by Major Robert L. Denis of the United States marines, to his wife, who lives at 2,131 Porter St., Philadelphia and which was forwarded to Washington for the historic files of the Marine Corps.

In addition to giving a graphic picture of modern war, the letter cites an instance of German treachery in using airplanes painted with the Allied colors in their unfair methods of aerial warfare.

The letter also establishes the fact that the marines who helped to stop the German drive on Paris at Belleau Wood, early in June, were not being brought forward from this wood to Verdun, Tigny, near Soissons, for participation with a crack French division in the great counter attack which started the disintegration of the German front in the west.

Names that became familiar through the fighting in Belleau Wood are mentioned in Major Denis's letter as being prominent in the allied counterattack—Lieut. Col. Thomas Holcomb, Col. John A. Hughes, Captain Perc Wilmer and others who took a prominent part in the fighting when the Hun was blocked in his drive on Paris. The letter follows:

"The day before we left for this big push we had a most interesting fight between a fleet of German planes and a French observation balloon right over our heads. We saw five planes circle over town, then put on what we thought afterward, a sham fight. One of them, after many fancy stunts, headed right for the balloon. One kept right on. The other four shot the balloon up with incendiary bullets. The observers all jumped into their parachutes just as the outfit went up in a mass of flames.

The next day we took our positions at various places to wait for camions that were to take us somewhere in France, when or for what purpose we did not know. Wass passed me at the head of his company—we made a date for a party on our next leave. He was looking fine and as happy as could be. Then Hunt, Keyser, and a heap of others went by. I have the battalion and Honorable Discharge. Our turn to embuss did not come till near midnight.

### Big Shells Falling Fast.

"We at last got under way after a few big sea bags had hit nearby. Wilmer and I led in a touring car. We went at a good clip and nearly got ditched in a couple of new shell holes. Shells were falling fast and now and as the tent truck went under the bridge a big one landed nearby with a crash and wounded the two drivers, killed two marines, and wounded five more. We did not know it at the time and did not notice anything wrong till we came to a crossing, where we found only eleven cars all told. We found the rest of the convoy after the hunt, but even then were not told of the loss, and did not find it out till the next day.

"We were finally, after twelve long hours ride, jumped in a big field and after a few hours' rest started our march. It was hot as hades and we had had nothing to eat since the day before. We entered a forestry camp and seemed to be converging on it from all points. We marched some six miles in the forest; a finer one I had never seen—deer would scamper ahead and we could have eaten one raw. At 10 that night without food we lay down in a pouring rain to sleep. Troops of all kinds passed up in the night—a shadowy stream, over a half million men. Some French officers told us that they had never seen such concentration since Verdun, if then.

"The next day, the 18th of July, we marched ahead through a jamb of troops, trucks, etc., and came at last to a ration dump where we fell to and ate our heads off for the first time in nearly two days. When we left the men had bread stuck on their bayonets. I lugged a ham. All were loaded down with supplies. One of our Lieutenants with his hand wounded. He was pleased as Punch and told us the drive was on—the first we knew of it. I then passed a few men of Hunt's company bringing prisoners to the rear. They were a Colonel and his staff. They had well dressed, clean and polished, but mighty gum looking. At the far end of the forest near a dressing station, where Hicomb again took command. This station had been a big, fine stone farm house, but was now a complete ruin—wounded and dead lay all about the place. Joe Murray came by with his head all done up; his helmet had saved him. The lines had gone on ahead, so we were quite safe. Had a fine aero battle right over us. The stunts that those planes did cannot be described by me.

"Late in the afternoon we advanced again. Our route lay over an open field covered with dead. We lay down a hillside for the night, near some captured German guns, and until dark I watched the cavalry, some 4,000, come up and take positions. "At 3:30 the next morning Sitz woke me up and said we were to attack. The regiment was soon under way, and we picked our way under cover of a gas-infested valley to a town, where we got our final instructions, and left our packs. I wished Summer good luck and we parted. "We formed up in a sunken road on two sides of a valley that was perpendicular to the enemy's front; Hughes right, Holcomb left, Sibley support. We now began to get a few

wounded; one man, with ashen face, came charging to the rear with shell shock. He shook all over, foamed at the mouth, could not speak. I put him under a tent and he acted as if he had a fit.

"I heard Lieutenant Overton call to one of his friends to send a certain pin to his mother if he should get hit. "At 8:30 we jumped off with a line of tanks in the lead. For two kilos the front lines of marines were as straight as a die, and their advance over the open plain in the bright sunlight was a picture I shall never forget. The fire got hotter and hotter, men fell, bullets sung, shells whizzed back, and the dust of battle got thick. Overton was hit by a big piece of shell and fell. Afterward I heard he was hit in the heart, so his death was without pain. He was buried last night and the pin found.

"A man near me was cut in two. Others when hit would stand it seemed an hour, then fall in a heap. I yelled to Wilmer that each gun in the barrage worked from right to left, then a rabbit ran ahead and I watched him, wondering if he would get hit. Good rabbit—he escaped.

"Sixteen miles of various companies out of a trench and tried to surrender, but their machine guns opened up, we fired back, they ran, and our left company after them. That made a gap that had to be filled, so Sibley advanced one of his to do the job; then a shell lit in a machine gun crew of ours and cleaned it out completely.

"At 10:30 we dug in; the attack just died out. I found a hole or old trench, and when I was flat on my back I got some protection. Holcomb was next me; Wilmer some way off. We then tried to get reports. Two companies we never could get in touch with. Lloyd came in and reported he was holding some trenches near a mill with six men. Cates, with his trousers blown off, said he had sixteen miles of various companies, another officer on the right reported he had and could see some forty men, all told. That, with the headquarters, was all we could find out about the battalion of nearly 800. Of the twenty company officers who went in, three came out, and one, (Continued on Page 4.)

## Fasting Brought the Obstreperous "Bill" to Quick Surrender

Bill Corner, a notorious character of Graham, is confined in the Tazewell county jail awaiting the action of the Federal Grand Jury on the charge of having failed and refused to register under the selective service act.

Corner is thirty-six years of age, but is unwilling to comply with the Act of Congress in reference to registering.

Any state, federal or municipal law, rule or regulation is odious to Bill. For years the county and town officers have had trouble with him. It seems that every time a warrant is served on Bill he resists arrest and starts a fight, and the Graham officers understand that they must be prepared to overpower him on every occasion. Bill has loads of high temper every person that comes about him. In these tentrums, seems to be against every man and thinks that every man's hand is against him. On one occasion Bill is said to have committed a misdemeanor in the town of Graham, and before the officers could get him he succeeded in reaching his home, and barricaded himself in the house, surrounded with artillery of all kinds, and defies arrest, threatening to kill any officer that attempts to come in after him. The officers decided that discretion was the better part of valor and proposed an armistice. However, Bill refused to consider an armistice, and thereupon the officers made a strategic withdrawal.

On the present occasion Bill has been confined in the Tazewell county jail about thirty days. During his confinement he has shown his usual obstreperous disposition, but on Tuesday morning his loneliness atempt to better for him on account of having no fellow prisoner to listen to his cussin', so Bill decided to start something to break the monotony. He ripped off a slat from his bunk and reached through the jail bars and broke out the glass in all of the windows and also broke the window sash as well. He refused to listen to reason and threatened to kill every person that came around, and was liberal in cussing when addressing the officers. He refused to give up the slat and threatened to kill the jailor if he came in the cage to get it, placing himself before the jail door with a piece of iron in his hand ready to strike. The Commonwealths Attorney was sent for, and he went to the jail, took in the situation, and advised the jailor to let Bill keep his weapons, stating that Bill owned real estate, and he financially responsible for any and all damage that he had done or could do, and suit was instituted immediately before a Justice of the Peace in the name of the Board of Supervisors against Bill for \$100 damages. The jailor was also instructed not to give Bill anything to eat until he quieted down. Bill, no doubt, had undertaken to play "trapeze" and it was the idea of the Justice to test him out. When the notice of the damage suit was served on Bill and his meals discontinued, Bill saw a "light" and since then he has been as quiet as a lamb. After missing three meals the jailor asked Bill to hand out his weapons and with this request he humbly complied.

When Bill started to play crazy it neared his mind that he would be liable for all damage he might do, and have his rations taken away. He is now as discreet in the language he uses as the Superintendent of a Sunday School.

It seems that Bill is a hard worker and has accumulated some property and all while everything goes smoothly, he is all right; but when somebody crosses Bill "the fat is in the fire."

## FOR RENT OR SALE

One good, eight-room dwelling with outbuildings, well located, with electric lights, bath, closet, etc. Apply W. E. Peery.

## STOWERS SURE HE GOT ONE

### Returned Hero of Chateau-Thierry Positive He Sent Hun on His Way—Gas Worse Than Bullets and Shrapnel.

Wiley Stowers, the Cove Creek boy, who was mentioned in this paper several weeks ago as having been wounded in action in France, has been sent home by the military authorities. He reached his home at Cove Creek last week. He was in Tazewell last Saturday and called at this office and gave a graphic account of his part in the great battles that have been raging on the western front, in which the American army has taken a leading part.

Stowers went to camp last November, going first to Camp Lee, and later to Camp Green, where he was attached to the Third Division and sent to France. He fought at Verdun, on the Marne, and received his wounds—three fingers shot from his left hand, and a bullet hole through his leg, at the famous battle of Chateau-Thierry, where the Americans turned the Huns back and saved Paris.

Stowers was in the trenches for sometime. Three times his wounds as he went over the top to repel an advance of the Germans. His company were fighting the Huns at close range, when a machine gun on his left opened up and killed and wounded a large number of his company. His "buddy," young Neal, of Cove Creek, was killed in this battle. Stowers' Captain was also badly gassed and put out of the fighting in this battle.

Stowers gave a vivid account of the gas attacks, which they dreaded more than any other thing. He said you could easily distinguish the explosion of a gas bomb from any other kind, the noise resembling very much the bursting of a paper bag. When this noise was heard you had about six seconds in the front of you to get your gas mask on, water low, except what was carried in canteen, German shrapnel blowing up the "chuck" wagons and killing the horses and drivers, and preventing relief reaching them, was one experience he had which he will long remember. He was asked about the water supply in the trenches. He said that all they had is what can be carried in the canteens, and they have to use the most of that to shave with, in order that the gas mask will fit close to the skin. He knew, of instances, he said, where men attempted to use gas masks without having their faces cleanly shaved, and as a result gas was getting between the mask and the skin and the wearer would become deathly sick, and would vomit the mask full, but could not remove it, for to do so would be sudden death. He said that to go thru an attack of mustard gas was fearful—it would burn any part of the skin exposed, and would frequently go through the fabric of the clothes and burn worse than fire.

Stowers said that he killed only one German outright that he is positive of. His company was advanced into the Huns were doing the same. They met in No. 104's Lane and came to blows with bayonets and fists. Stowers bayoneted one Hun, who was sent to the ground kicking. Stowers wears a gold bar on each arm—one for service and the other for wounds received. He is on a furlough for thirty days, and will re-enlist in the Railway, N. J., about the 20th of this month, to receive his final discharge from the service.

## DEATH OF S. T. HAYES.

The sad death of S. T. Hayes occurred last Thursday, and was caused by overturning of a load of corn that caused the team to run away. He lived only three hours after the accident. He was a well known citizen of Mud Fork. A son of G. C. Hayes, of Well Springs, Tenn., was formerly a citizen of Tazewell county. He was a father of nine children, two of whom preceded him to the grave some years ago. He leaves to mourn the loss a wife and seven children, five girls and two boys. One girl married Mrs. J. S. Peery, of Steelsburg. Besides these he leaves an aged father and mother. Six sisters and three brothers, Mrs. C. B. Bowling, Martel, Tenn., Mrs. F. S. Sluss, Mrs. M. Barbee, Mrs. Robert Childress and Mrs. A. E. Smith. Albert and Edward Hayes, of Well Springs, Tenn.; Mrs. F. M. Sluss, and E. H. Hayes, of Mud Fork. He was a member of Baptist church, converted in 1893 at the age of 22 years. Was married Nov. 6, 1895 to Carrie L. Peery, a daughter of W. W. Peery, of Shradors. A FRIEND.

## MR. LYNCH'S CONDITION.

When this paper went to press last yesterday (Thursday) after the death of Mr. W. Lynch's condition was reported "about the same." His condition has been critical for several days, and his death at any time would be no surprise. This opinion is founded upon statements made by those who have visited the home and not upon official statements.

## WEST POCAHONTAS NEWS.

Big Vein, Oct. 29.—The school at this place, which was closed for a while on account of the influenza, has reopened again.

Sam Berbett, who has been ill with pneumonia, has returned to his work.

There have been forty-seven cases of influenza in our camp, but all is better at this writing.

It seems that the Christian people here do not take the interest in visiting the sick that they should. Whole families have been prostrated at this place and no one to nurse them and no one to give them as much as a drink of water. The writer knows of a case or two that had to crawl to get coal and water to drink. I think that it is a shame in a Bible land that Christian people can't visit and administer to the helpless.

Who is Mr. Dale? The above inquiry is made by a number of people. We know only that Mr. Dale is a Socialist, from over about Mendota, Washington County. No one here seems to know anything about the gentleman, further than that he is a Socialist candidate for Congress against Mr. Slomp. We don't know how old he is, but he has evidently not around "the age of discretion." Democrats and Republicans alike will vote on the 5th for Mr. Slomp and Mr. Martin, giving these faithful and loyal servants a vote of confidence. This is not the time to be swapping horses. Every voter in the county should cast his ballot on the 5th. Of course Mr. Slomp will be re-elected as also Mr. Martin, but every voter should give the candidates nearly endorsement. Vote, everybody, next Tuesday and don't neglect to scratch Mr. Dale.

## PLEASE BRING MY TOOLS HOME

Mr. V. L. Stephenson complains to this office that a large number of his tools have been borrowed and not returned. Stop ladder, pipe wrench, plane, hammers and other tools are included in the list. Will the parties who have borrowed these tools return them to Mr. Stephenson at once as he needs them.

## MIGHT LAND UP IN MORGUE.

Two men talking on the rear platform of an East Tenth street car were discussing the poor service and how long it would take a person to get any place by depending on the city cars, when one of the men said that he had heard of a quick way to reach the city hospital.

He explained that while he was down town, a few days before, he had overheard the conversation between a man who was evidently a stranger and another man of Irish descent. "Could you tell me the quickest way to get to the city hospital?" inquired the stranger.

"Sure," said the man of Irish descent, "you walk one square east, turn to your right and go one square south. There you will find a recruiting station. Go in there and yell: 'Hurrah for the kaiser!' and when you come to you will be in the city hospital."

The man who told the story said he thought that was one way of reaching the city hospital in record-breaking time, but his friend did not agree with him.

"Why don't you agree with me?" asked the first man. "Don't you think the plan a good one?"

"Oh, the plan is all right," replied his friend, "but I think the destination is all wrong. Any man going into a recruiting station and yelling 'Hurrah for the kaiser!' would make a quick trip somewhere, but not to the city hospital. I think he would break all records getting into the city morgue."—Ex.

## More Airplanes Than Ship Space to Carry Them

Production of American aircraft has now reached a stage, where it is being limited practically only by facilities for transporting the airplanes to France, according to an Associated Press report from Washington.

The production of Liberty Motors during the month of October reached a stage of one thousand a week, a goal which had not been hoped for before December.

The latest official compilations show that since June 1 approximately twenty-five hundred fighting airplanes of all descriptions have been shipped to the American forces in France.

When it is realized that none of the belligerents at any one time since the beginning of the war has had more than 3,500 airplanes actually in service, the significance of an American production of 2,500 planes in five months becomes apparent. They include nearly one hundred and fifty heavy bombers and the remainder of all classes, including observation machines and day bombers. The American forces have been moving so rapidly during the last few weeks that it has been necessary to give up to other material some of the transportation space intended for airplanes, but within the next few weeks the full movement of aircraft is expected to be in swing again.

Reports show that there are more American airplanes awaiting shipment at points of embarkation than could be loaded.

## THE INFLUENZA.

The epidemic of influenza seems to be subsiding in the neighborhood of Graham and Bluefield. In this county there are a large number of cases—few of them serious.

The family of W. A. Burns, every member of which, including father and mother, have been ill but are getting well. Young Dan Angles family have all been sick, but are getting well. The encouraging news comes from Baptist Valley that Mrs. John Whitt, whose life was despaired of, is well on the road to recovery.

The physicians have been kept going, night and day, for sometime, and are still busy, but no very serious cases are reported.

Every precaution should be taken, however. As long as there is a single case in the lower county there is danger of the disease spreading.

**THE CLEVELAND TRACTOR.** Before buying a farm tractor, regardless of price, you must see the "Cleveland" crawl type tractor doing work, overcoming difficulties you think cannot be overcome by any tractor. Absolutely only type adaptable in this section for ploughing, etc., as well as all stationary work up to 20 h. p.

Remember your tractor should last a lifetime. Invest your money accordingly. Will freely give demonstration at any time.

**S. J. PETERS.** Cleveland tractors, Oliver farm and tractor accessories at a saving.

## HUSBAND AND WIFE DEAD.

Mrs. Newton Grubb died at her home in Thompson Valley yesterday morning, about 5 o'clock. Her death was sudden and unexpected. She had been sick for sometime with influenza, but was thought to be improving. Her husband died last Saturday of pneumonia, following influenza.

Every member of his family have been ill. A son, about 16 years old, has been delirious for several days, and did not expect to recover.

Mr. Ellis Lee, who married a sister of Mrs. Grubb, said he will take the twins, a boy and girl, aged about 6 years, and a boy about 7, to his home and care for them. He has no children of his own. And the "wind is tempered to the shorn lambs."

## WARNER SERIOUSLY ILL.

Mr. E. H. Warner was here yesterday and reported his son ill in a hospital at Charlottesville, but not seriously so at last reports.

## PUT ONE OVER ON HUNGRY HUN

### Americans Gathered in 51 Germans With Bait of Bread and Tobacco—They Wanted to Return, But Not Yet.

The American Armies in France now count among their prisoners 51 members of the second German landwehr, who are the most saddy disillusioned men of the German emperor's army. The still are convinced that they were played a shabby trick in being taken prisoner, though they are quickly becoming reconciled to their lot by their generous rations of food.

The Germans for several days had been coming unarmad out of the trenches, creeping forward to the midway between the two lines, where they had been given bread by the Americans. The donors, they told an American intelligence officer, wore crosses on their shoulders.

The other day when they came over they were told that the next time each man would receive five sacks of tobacco instead of one sack. The opportunity was too good to be lost and instead of groups of three, four and five, as heretofore, fifty-one men came in a group eager for the tobacco and food.

The Germans were hospitably received and were divided into small groups and invited to come to another shop where they would be given more food.

The shop proved to be an intelligence officer of the American division, where the landwehrs were informed that they were prisoners.

The Germans indignantly demanded to be sent back to their lines immediately together with their rations of five sacks of tobacco and bread. For a long time they could not be induced to see why they had been betrayed, but they gradually came to realize their demand that they be returned, when they saw the treatment accorded by the Americans to the other prisoners. The landwehrs will receive their extra rations as per promise.

## SIDNEY WITTEN DEAD.

Sidney A. Witten, son of the late Robert Witten, died of pneumonia last Saturday night at the home of his mother, in Witten Valley, a few miles West of town.

The funeral and burial took place on Monday in the family burial ground. Rev. W. W. Arrowood and Rev. J. N. Harman conducted the services. The young man, in the early 20's, was of a quiet but energetic character, and will be greatly missed from his home and in the circle of his friends and associates.

## THE "FLU" RAGING AT RAVEN.

News reaches town that the influenza epidemic is raging at Raven and community. There were two deaths in the family of Mrs. George Ball last Friday—Mrs. Ball and her little grand-daughter, Elois M. Glothin. Ten deaths, besides the two named have occurred, and new cases are reported. The Miners and Farmers' Store has been closed for some time on account of illness of the clerks.

## NOTES OF NORTH TAZEWELL.

Mr. Thos. F. Sisk the engineer of the Tazewell Electric Light and Power Company, is extremely ill at his home at North Tazewell. A representative of this paper was informed on Wednesday afternoon that he was not expected to live. He has developed pneumonia, after more than a week's illness, most of which time he has been delirious. At this writing, Wednesday afternoon, little hope is entertained of his recovery.

"Jack" Whitley has recently added the addition of a large room to his store building, more than doubling his floor space. He was in the city of Bluefield on Wednesday when the news man called. Mrs. Whitley has given much of her time recently to helping the Sisk family in their distress. All the family have been sick and no outside help was obtainable. Mrs. Whitley has been acting the part of the Good Samaritan.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Dickenson have not escaped, but their attack was very slight, and they are both about well.

John Peery, a colored citizen of North Tazewell, lost his wife Wednesday by pneumonia, following an attack of influenza. The colored population of the community have not suffered from the epidemic generally, but it seems to be spreading among them there and in parts of this town.

Ben Warren, the North Tazewell barber, who emigrated from this town thither several months ago, is on the job. His family have moved to the home in Thompson Valley and four of her children in the High School there. Ben feels now "like one who trends alone, some banquet hall deserted."

## RUNNING A GREAT RISK.

Opening the churches, school, picture show, etc. next week is running a risk. No one of course can say what will be the result.

There may be no spread of the epidemic. Certainly every possible precaution and strict care should be imposed. This town has not suffered as greatly as have other towns, due no doubt to extra precautions taken. The authorities have seen fit to take the lid off, and should now go as far as possible to prevent any bad results.

## NOTICE TO TAZEWELL RIFLES.

The regular weekly drills of the Tazewell Rifles will be resumed next Tuesday night at the usual hour.

A. C. BUCHANAN, Lieutenant, Commanding.

## INFLUENZA ON CLINCH.

Graton, Oct. 28.—Mr. J. W. Yost received a message to come to Key- stone to see his son, Clarence who was very ill with influenza.

Miss Mattie Hager has been very ill, but is some better.

Mr. Willie Gilpen, from Bluefield, was at home Friday to see his mother, Mrs. Vest Gilpen.

Nannie Vest is very sick at this writing with influenza and Willie Re-pass, who has had it is some better.

Mr. Bowen Reynolds was at home a few days to see his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Reppas.

Mr. Marvin Burton and his sister, Ella, are both very sick with the influenza.

Miss Ethel Buchanan is no better.

All of Mr. Olivet regret the loss of their friend, Miss Jean Bourne, who died last week. She was buried Tuesday at Mt. Olivet. She was such a bright, cheerful young girl.

## GRAHAM NOTES.

The funeral and burial of H. Wade Beavers, who died at his home in Graham last Saturday morning, occurred Sunday at 11 a. m. A large crowd was present at the burial. The Bluefield Lodge of Elks officiated.

Mr. Beavers had many friends in Tazewell county.

The remains of Eliet Stephenson, the 12-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Stephenson, who died Saturday morning of pneumonia, were laid to rest in the Maple Hill cemetery at Graham Sunday afternoon. Rev. C. Bailey, of Davy, was in charge of the services. Mr. Stephenson, the father of the dead boy, is also ill with the influenza.

Rev. John A. Tate, former pastor of Graham Christian church, since located in Richmond has entered the army as chaplain, and has been sent to Camp Eustis, Va.

R. B. Williamson has returned to his home in Graham from Baltimore, where he has been taking treatment. His health is said to be improved.

Miss Katherine Spracher, who has been attending Woman's College, at Salem, has returned to her home in Graham, on account of the influenza situation.

JESSE. The message was from Miss Jessie Graham, a member of the Y. M. C. A. overseas forces from America. Miss Graham sailed from Quebec several weeks ago.

## SHOULD ESTABLISH A QUARANTINE.

A good citizen of this community says: "I think you do well in insisting upon a strict quarantine for this town against outside towns, going and coming. The only way in the world to stamp out an epidemic as a rule is by isolation and quarantine. People are coming here every day from infected districts," he said.

"The first case we had here was brought here from somewhere. When the first case or cases broke out in camp a rigid, strict quarantine might have saved the lives of hundreds or four young men. Keep people from infected districts out of town for a while, and also establish a quarantine of the families who have the disease."

"Closing the churches, schools and picture shows, is alright," he said, "but to allow coughing and sneezing people the free streets, street cars and post offices will spread the disease. Better quarantine for a while than to have to call for doctors and the undertakers."

The Clinch Valley News has called attention to this matter heretofore. It is upon to the Board of Health and the town council. In the meantime, let every precaution be taken.

## FOUNDING MILL NEWS.

Pounding Mill, Oct. 30.—We are having lots of rain and Clinch river is past fording. We need that bridge Miss Rebecka Davis was looking after being built a year or so ago.

Misses Hagar and Moore returned from Meadow View Sunday and opened school Monday.

Quite a number of influenza cases since last week. Some of them are: Misses Margaret and Kate Hurt, Geo. Hurt, Miss Mary B. Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shamblin, all recovered; others who have it are Mrs. George Bruster, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Christian's children, Mrs. Ira Simpson and daughter, Miss Mary Jane and two other children; her daughter Mrs. Garland Hollowark and four of her children; Mrs. George Patta, Mrs. Leon Simpson, Mrs. Alex Beavers; (her second seige); Mrs. George Quisenberry and Mrs. Louisa Cruicy.

Miss Lois Hurt returned Sunday to New River to resume her school duties.

## THE LID IS TAKEN OFF

### Board of Health Removes All Restrictions Against Gatherings and Schools, Churches, Etc., Will Reopen.

A meeting of the Board of Health yesterday morning resulted in the order lifting the ban on churches, schools, etc., and as a consequence the High School will reopen Monday, services will be held in the churches on Sunday and the picture show will resume operations. The copy of the order of the Board of Health is as follows:

"At a meeting of the Board of Health October 31st, it was decided to open all churches on Sunday, November 3rd, and all other places affected by previous quarantine on Monday, Nov. 4th, with the exception of the colored school, which will be closed another week on account of cases of influenza in close proximity to the school.

"The doctors of the Town are requested to report all cases occurring in their practice to the Secretary of the Board of Health and direct children in families having the influenza remain at home. No children from families now having the disease or who have not been well of the disease for one week will be allowed to attend school.

"BOARD OF HEALTH. A. C. Buchanan, Isaac Peirce, Chairman. Secy. October 31, 1918.

## MISS JESSE SAFE AND WELL.

Judge S. C. Graham received a cablegram yesterday morning, which follows: "France, Oct. 30, 1918. 'S. C. Graham, Tazewell, Va., USA. 'SAFE, WELL.

## WHAT THE WOMEN DID IN THE LAST LIBERTY LOAN

(Contributed.) In the recent Liberty Loan Campaign, the Woman's organization of the county sold bonds to the amount of \$128,300.

This amount was secured in the different banking districts as follows:

Graham, .....\$12,200  
Pocahontas, ..... 17,600  
Richlands, ..... 28,800  
Tazewell, ..... 69,700

Mrs. W. B. Spratt was chairman of the Richlands district; Mrs. W. R. Sheets was chairman of the Pocahontas, and Miss Nan Crockett was chairman at Graham.

There were active solicitors in the different sections of the county, and in many localities, a house to house canvass of the women was made with the result that quite a number of bonds were secured by these workers that would not have been secured but