

Mountain Mothers Are Pictured in an Eastern Journal

HOW WE APPEAR TO THE "FUR-INNER" WHO COMES AMONG US.

The outside world that so long depended upon John Fox, Jr., stories for its impression of the mountain people is rapidly changing its mind in regard to this very important element of our population. The mountain people in the past have been isolated from the rest of the world. Their means were meager of learning anything of what was going on in the world outside of their mountain walls. On the other hand, owing to the lack of inducements that would attract the outer world to them and thus bring them into contact with other people, the world has been ignorant of them as they have been of the world outside.

But times have changed. The vast beds of coal that underlie the mountains have brought into them millions of dollars of capital and thousands of people from the outside. Instead of finding the mountaineer to be an animal with horns, these people have found him to be of the genus homo who has been fighting to preserve what civilization has given, under very adverse circumstances. Instead of being the morose character who would for the very joy of it shoot his neighbor from behind some tree and, before he was fit to mix and mingle with civilized people, had to undergo a course of heroic treatment at the hands of some superman from the outside, as a rule, are hospitable and are willing to grasp every opportunity to better their conditions. We have our criminal element who kill sometimes, moonshine, bootleg and rob, but the percentage of this element when compared to the whole population is not as large as it will be found in New York, Chicago or any other of the great centers of population.

The outside world is finding this to be a fact and the articles published in our magazines, instead of being lurid pictures as in the past of the barbarity of the mountain people, are now more fair to them. As an example, we are quoting from "Mountain Mothers," written by Winifred Kirkland, appearing in the November issue of the Ladies' Home Journal.

Stressing the need of a better understanding of the mountain people, the author writes: "Among our many plans for Americanizing, I wish the first might be the Americanizing of Americans by introducing them to each other. And it is not the men that I would introduce either, but the mothers, and especially the mountain mothers. But the fundamental trouble in such 'getting together' would be that all mountains to be known, should be seen at home, and above all women in the world, mountain mothers need to be met in their setting in order to be appreciated."

Alluding to the war efforts of the mountain mother, she continues: "I shall always remember the railroad way stations in 1917, with their groups of mountain boys going off to war. In Northern villages there were hands playing and crowds shouting, goodby, but not here. Lithe, unburned children of the woods, the boys were, who had never before been ten miles from home, and yet who gave themselves, and their mothers gave them, with an unquestioning dogged courage."

"It's terrible for," a mother said, "but his country needs him"; and then with a gleam of pride, "he sure can shoot straight. I reckon them Germans will find that out."

eight-year-old urchin tells me proudly that this is his third summer hoeing corn."

The writer emphasizes the mountaineer's love of beauty. She takes the most ignorant specimen of mountain motherhood and reveals that even she can be "aroused by the call of beauty."

"My husband has choppen at the first clearin' two miles from here, and he's plumb crazy over the yaller lady slippers up that-a-way. He's been a-sayin' I must take the two least (youngest-kids, what aint never seed sech, and go up there Friday we went it sure was some climb over them old logs, but, gosh- them lady slippers was wuth it."

One of the greatest characteristics in the mountain mother is her ambition to educate her children. She is very often so hampered that she cannot do this fully, but it is the great ambition of her life. No one can come in contact with them without noticing it. The writer is no exception to the rule.

"A few miles out in the country, I often stop to see another wide-awake home-maker, Mrs. Morgan, with her three youngsters and her big husband in the roomy old farmhouse, behind the fragrant sprawling boxwood bushes. Whatever her farm work, every morning Mrs. Morgan has lesson hours for her two little boys because the village school is too far away. Such eager readers, these two little boys. One who has the joy of giving books to mountain children has the reward of seeing touselled heads bowed in utter abandon over the page, and small bare toes twisting in appreciation."

Another odd custom of the mountains is that, while the woman very often aids the man in the work in the fields, the man, as a rule, does none of the housework. The writer only found one man who did.

"Aunt Sabina Strout is not a feminist, nor is her big gentle husband a feminist, but he is the only mountain man I have ever seen who helped his wife with the housework. A nice one found him bowed over the washtub and expostulated: 'Why do you do it, Uncle Gene? He straightened with conjugal pride. I reckon because your Aunt Sabiny has red hair.'"

The little anecdote above also gives an idea of the mountaineer's ever-present sense of humor. Of the mountaineer's idea of God, the author has to say: "To mountain people, God is no far-off unreality. 'He is instant, immediate. 'His will is the explanation of every great event or smallest daily concern. They talk of him with no more self-consciousness than if they were speaking of the president of the United States."

Undoubtedly a True Citizen of Orr, Ky.

Why Orr, Ky., is considered in lead of her adjoining neighborhoods. Because she has turned out 6 late school teachers, 3 traveling salesmen, 2 competent physicians, 4 splendid merchants, 2 carpenters of high standing, 10 of the best sorghum stirrers and yet has a full supply of good material which, we older ones are training by their experience in hopes of reaching a higher and yet higher stage of development.

How we do it. Why yes; we hold Friday evenings in school days a lecture from different trails selected from the experienced ones, and our efficient teacher, J. W. Boggs, notes what ones to give said lectures that the most can be achieved by the least efforts. In other words, "vocational training" is particularly the watchword. We have no scarcity of Biblical followers, no rarity of farmers, no shortage of supplies of any material, no insufficient endeavor on the craftsmanship of one's task; no scanty or superficial meditation upon the different way to lead one to success after they have grown with enough experience to enter the field of varietals for our successive friends, who have succeeded past the "tumbling blocks" in nature's true pathway, and this recalls to me the poet's mind when he said: "For every sweet there is a bitter and every rose a thorn" I find but one fault to his maxim; he might have said 10 bitters and 10 thorns.

Now the fact that Time owns your victory or failure over life's phenomena, your success owes its thanks to some one for kneeling under their knees in the mud and picking you out of the ditch and I'm glad that most of us mountaineers are of that composition; when one of our fellow creatures is down we pick him up, if he'll let us. You do this same favor to your passing friends.

We, Big Sandy inhabitants, owe all the respect, courtesies, our morsels of mind, and offer thanks to the Big Sandy News and we should show our appreciation by simply getting new subscribers for once a reader of the Big Sandy News always a reader. Do you stop to think of the natural supply of resources the Big Sandians have within our borders? Now, let's everybody get down to what thinking is entertaining to our minds as did the poet when he said: "I stood by and watched within myself the continual genesis of a finer life, wherein all appearances were transfigured as in a magic mirror." He, undoubtedly, made a self personal survey, which is always beneficial. Time has upon its wheels the buried yesterdays we can not recall.

Let us all join and stamp out our enemies to consistent progress and make Big Sandy the stepping ground for business. We have the stars and are pacing along at a good headway and a clear, level road ahead. Join in and leave politics behind as it always interrupts good progress, especially amongst neighbors.

Some of the Daily Happenings. There were 23 oil men enroute to the fields (according to J. W. Boggs and Jack Johnson's count) passed up our creek Saturday morning. Wade Thompson is still traveling for Union Grocery Co. and Greenup Milling Co., and his success is stimulating to Orr's records, as he gets the business.

J. W. Boggs, merchant, has the ability for any ordinary business within the bounds of reason and Orr's progress real anticipates a super business record for him. L. B. Blevins, one of Orr's business men, was united in marriage Christmas night to Miss Effie Kitchen of Webbville, who is a very pretty young woman, neat in appearance, clever in speech, and Orr joins in with their sincere wishes to hope for them a happy life. Mr. Blevins is a shrewd business man, humiliating to the right always and his career has been an interesting experience. He was a former soldier.

Wade Thompson is a stock holder in Keaton Oil & Gas Co. and will soon be living at ease when his check comes in and a dividend is declared. He has three shares. Calvin Blevins still makes regular trips to Dry Fork and J. W. Boggs also. We expect to hear wedding bells sooner or later at or near this place. We stand as an emblem in our wishing realm, ready at any time to help the cause of good roads. A TRUE CITIZEN OF ORR. Reports from St. Louis, Mo., show that arrests for drunkenness in that city have dropped from 2,605 from Jan. 1, 1919, to Nov. 30, 1919, to 691 for the same period of 1920.

DEEP HOLE

Clarence Carter and Bill McGuire were visiting school at this place Monday. Everett Artrip was the Sunday guest of Karen Diamond. Miss Madgie Carter was calling on Miss Virginia Diamond Friday.

Everett Artrip and Misses Karen and Virginia Diamond were calling on the Misses Carter Sunday. Miss Bertha Carter was calling on her brother, Henry Carter of Mt. Pleasant Thursday. J. Gould Muncy and sisters were calling on Miss Virginia Diamond Saturday.

Misses Maxie and Elizabeth Taylor were calling on the Misses Hayton Sunday. Misses Maxie and Elizabeth Taylor were business visitors in Louisa Saturday. Misses Joe Muncy was calling on Mrs. Gladys Rice Sunday. Clarence Carter was visiting Bill McGuire Sunday.

Oliver DeLong has returned home from Guyan where he has been employed. Dewitt Diamond was calling on Kenneth Sparks Sunday. Rumer says the wedding bells will ring at this place soon. TWO LOVERS.

Miss Zella Fairchild and Mabel Colvin spent Sunday with Miss Thelma Austin. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Cartwright were spending Christmas with home folks. Miss Burthie Burkey and Thelma Austin were calling on Miss Jane McClellan last week.

Mrs. Wheeler Clark spent Christmas with her sister. Miss Ruth O'Brien was calling on Miss Ida Messer Sunday afternoon. Miss Gertrude Stanley visited Hattie Hughes Sunday. Mrs. Charley Bell was visiting Mrs. Lon Farmer last week. BLUE EYES.

The entertainment was largely attended and much enjoyed at this place. Mrs. Harro Reed and Mrs. Lillie were shopping in Paintsville Monday. Mrs. John Clay and Mrs. Ed Semor called on Mrs. John Austin Sunday. Miss Zella Fairchild and Mabel Colvin spent Sunday with Miss Thelma Austin.

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Teachers' Normal Jno. C. C. Mayo College Paintsville, Kentucky

TEACHERS, if you want training for successful work in the examination and the school room, we are offering just what you need. Our Teachers' Normal under the direction of Mr. George W. Butcher opens Wednesday, December twenty-ninth and closes Thursday, May 12th. If you are interested or desire further information address H. G. SOWARDS, PRESIDENT

HOME CIRCLE COLUMN

A COLUMN DEDICATED TO TIRED MOTHERS AS THEY JOIN THE HOME CIRCLE AT EVENING TIDE. The best brought up family of children we ever knew were educated on the principle of always commending them when it was possible to do so and letting silence be the reproof of any wrong doing which was not really serious. We have heard the children of this household when their mother had failed to say any word of commendation after some social occasion, ask as anxiously as possible, "What was it mamma? I know something was wrong. Didn't we treat the other children well, or were we too noisy?" In that house reproof was never bestowed unless only commendation of what ever it was possible to commend, was gratuitous. We think this system would be as good for those grown-up children, the husbands and wives, as for those still in the nursery.

If you love, love more. If you hate, hate less. Life is too short to spend in hating any one. Why not expand the mortal who is going the same road with you? Why not expand the flower of life and happiness by learning to love, by teaching those who are dear and dear the beautiful lessons? Your hands may be hard, but your heart need not be. Your form may be bent or ugly, but do you know that the most beautiful flowers grow in the most rugged, unsheltered places? The palace for care, the cottage for love. Not that there is no love in a mansion; but somehow if we are not very careful, business will crowd all there is of beauty out of the heart. This is why God has given the Sabbath and Saturday nights, that we may leave business and have a little heart cleaning.

Let us all remember that the higher and happier our home life, the more wisely and better we may hope to do the work that lies waiting for us beyond it. A pleasant place to come home to is the greatest energizer a man can have. Then let us strive with an earnest and constant purpose to make and keep the home cheerful, inviting and pleasant.

Man can build the house and roof it in, a resistance against the storms and elements; but the man with all his genius and artisan science cannot make the home; that ever has and ever will be the task of woman. It is she alone that can bring to it warmth and beauty. Here she reigns supreme.

When crepe on the door tells of a mother gone, only those who have moistened a mother's grave with their tears can fully understand and read aright the black threads in the bow.

Oh, make your home bright! Bring in the violin or the picture. It does not require a great salary or a big house, or chased silver or gorgeous upholstery to make a happy home. All that is wanted is a father's heart, a mother's heart, in sympathy with young folks.

FALLSBURG

Unkind words do as much harm as unkind deeds. Many a heart has been wounded beyond cure, many a reputation been stabbed to death by a few little words. How much of your success do you owe to your wife. It is only just to owe this fact before her day by day. It will make her happy and keep her youthful. A noble purpose, a brave spirit, and a patient soul can never be defeated in the battle of life. Don't give up; you will win yet. No one is useless in this world who lightens the burdens of it for another.

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"IS WONDERFUL" SAYS OHIO WOMAN

TANLAC DID MISS SIEGWORTH SO MUCH GOD SHE NOW SENDS IT TO RELATIVES IN ENGLAND. "It is just wonderful how quickly Tanlac works in building up one all run down and suffering as I was," said Miss Anna Siegworth, R. F. D. No. 32, Barborton, Ohio. "Nervous indigestion had almost made a wreck of me before I really knew it, and I was in a bad condition when I began taking Tanlac. Most of the troubles that go with a bad stomach, I had but a little desire anymore for food, and frequently would turn so sick at the table I'd have to leave it. 'What little I ate caused trouble in my stomach and hurt me all over. Sometimes I felt like I was loaded down with lead, and had such bad smothering spells I'd have to gasp for breath. I tried lots of medicines and just kept on going from bad to worse. Finally mother prevailed on me to take Tanlac, and then very soon all my troubles were over. It proved to be the very medicine I needed, and helped me right from the start. I've finished my fifth bottle now, have gained back eleven pounds of my lost weight, and feel even better than when I was six-teen."

Tanlac is a grand medicine and I'm glad to tell others what it has done for me. I've just bought two bottles to send to relatives in England."

RAVEN ROCK

We are having some fine weather, but our roads are still in bad condition. John Burchett has moved from the Mart Burchett place to the Lizzie Garland place on upper Twin Branch. Misses Laura and Bertha Chaffin were the Tuesday guests of Misses Nannie and Ollie Burchett. Georgia Holley was calling on her cousin Lillian Short Sunday. Mrs. Alma Chaffin had as her guests Sunday Lillian Short, Christina Diamond and Georgia Holley. Joe DeLong of Deephole, is visiting relatives in Martin county. John Burchett was calling on the Misses Bradley Sunday evening. T. H. Burchett of Deephole, and J. C. Burchett of Argillite, were the dinner guests of Lewis Burchett Sunday. Jim Christen has returned home from West Virginia. Lum Chaffin was seen on our street Sunday. Geo. Diamond of Yatesville and Miss Bessie Dearfield, of Argillite, surprised their many friends by getting married. The writer wishes them a long and happy life. MAMMA'S PET.

STOMACH TROUBLES

Indiana Lady Had Something Like Indigestion Until She Took Black-Draught, Then Got All Right.

Seymour, Ind.—"Some time ago I had a sick spell, something like indigestion," writes Mrs. Clara Peacock, of Route 8, this place. "I would get very sick at the stomach, and spit or vomit, especially in the mornings. 'Then I began the use of Theodor's Black-Draught, after I had tried other medicines. The Black-Draught relieved me more than anything that I took, and I got all right. 'I haven't found anything better than Black-Draught when suffering from trouble caused by constipation. It is easy and sure. Can be taken in small doses or large as the case calls for. 'When you have sick stomach, indigestion, headache, constipation, or other disagreeable symptoms, take Black-Draught to help keep your system free from poison. Theodor's Black-Draught is made from purely vegetable ingredients, acts in a gentle, natural way, and has no bad after-effects. It may be safely taken by young or old. Get a package of Black-Draught today. Insist on the genuine, Theodor's. At your druggist's. NC-148

MORGAN CREEK

There will be church at this place Saturday night and Sunday by Bro. Harvey. Mrs. Johnnie Workman, who has been sick for some time is improving. John Hughes and wife and daughter spent Christmas with Jim Hughes and wife. Several young folks were calling on Eva Carter Christmas day. The wedding bells will ring on our creek soon. Earl Diamond spent Christmas with friends on Raven Rock. Missorin Holley has returned home from Waywood. Lillian Short will visit friends in Ashland soon. Everybody come to church Saturday night. SMILING GIRL.

Mechanics TOOLS Carpenters, Blacksmiths, and other artisans will find what they need at our store. We have all kinds of small tools and implements. L. F. Wellman Successor to Louisa Furniture & Hardware Co.