

Hillsville, Va., Nov. 6, 1910.

Eld. D.S. Webb,

R 3 - Box 45.

Hillsville, Va., R 1 - Box 18.

Dear Son:- It will seem to you doubt

less, that I have gone crazy, to just

keep on writing, but I will try to give

my reasons why. ^{Things happen you know,} Well! You remember

Gerry I suppose. He was member

of Snake Creek church for several

years, of days gone ^{by.} He would use up

'citties resources for a living' til she

was nearly starved to death, just

stagger and fall about, and try to

work, as labor was so badly needed, til

Rosey told Lee to take her to his house

or she was going to die. Lee took her to

his house where she is yet. If she lives,

she must stay among her friends.

He ^{Gerry} invested 5¢ at first to buy her

meat, ^{to pay her expenses,} to live on along. She kept declar-

ing non-fellowship for him, which

made us uneasy for several months,

for fear it would get into the church.

and exclude both. We were confident

that she had been most miserably wrong^{ed}, for nearly 40 years, and be^{to} excluded, would be simply awful. He

wrote a whole lot of slanderously obscene matter, and had it printed and bound in books, a little broader,

and longer than R. V. Pierce's Memorandums, and had them distrib-

uted. They were slanderous and filthy. They were in the hands of

Young and^{old}, Leaving off his filthiness I will state some of his charges:

She had delayed dinner 'til one o'clock; had sometimes left her vict-

uals party raw; had sometimes burned them^{considerably}, had set him a cup of

vinegar at breakfast^{beer I suppose}; had hit him on the ear, and nearly broke the rim of

it, and made^{it} feel sore for four^{calendar years} years; and it would get a little sore yet of

cold weather; she had shoved him down and dragged him over a rock pile

and it did not feel much good to
 she had forked half his mustache ^{out} which swelled his lip.
 his back, He denied laying hands on her,
 or threatening to kill her with an axe,
 or cut her throat with the razor, or shoot
 her. Or numbers of other things

Dave Bruise said he had got tired of so
 much trouble with them, and came by
 and saw Lucetta, who honestly gave him
 the unbridged history of it; he was a
 little bothered 'til he got account of
 the ^{Obscene} 500 books scattered over the country.

Dave Bruise, our deacon, then saw it
 was Jerry's own case, and no one else
 implicated in it. His books were put
 up at Mount Airy, and he was aim-
~~ing to have more books put up, and~~
 sell them. When the churches atten-
 tion was called to it yesterday ^{by} Bruise,
 they appointed James Spain; Walter C.
 Horton; D. P. Dickens; Ben Hall;
 and Dave Bruise; (5) to take the
 book out and examine it and report
 They went out, for half an hour, and the

house full of people just all kept up a mumbling talk as unconcerned, but after a while the committee all filed in, and halted; I cried out Come to order, in parliamentary manner, but it was only form, it was not needed. For all faces, eyes and mouths were ~~were~~ turned to wards the committee an important body just now. Cruise said: "Brother Moderator." I responded, "Brother Cruise;" He said, "We your Committee have duly examined the book, and recommend that J. P. Vass be excluded for such publication. On Motion and Second I took ~~took~~ the vote: That all who endorse the recommendation of the committee hold up their right hands. When with a fluttering friction of clothes up went their hand. reversion was admitted but all were agreed. I announced that J. P. Vass was excluded from the fellowship of this body.

The transaction gave a wonderful relief generally. Jerry was not there, but his work was. ^{his exclusion,} It was more needed than any thing in church action, I could think of. I read a section of law ~~on it, regarding the writing, publishing~~ ^{we were present} ~~it~~. We had eleven church members of us all here with me and ^{price} that night. We did a heap of talking and some good singing. On Sunday we were at church again. Phibbs, I and Martin addressed the crowd. Much love & interest

was manifested. I called for joiners, when Rawden Quesinberry's wife, Laura Potta, came forward by Tavy's help, and joined us on a bright relation of faith. You like to have got her at Harmony. She is Cousin Billy Cox's grand daughter. She is much

after the order of the box women. You remember there is an element among them of full constitutionality, and a promptitude in action, and like Dave Davis' dream about Sister Lu's assurance of Law. ~~are on~~

It is in the boxes as it is in the Howells. This is what is called the "High Dutch." My Great Grand Ma on both sides was that race, ^{my parents being cousins.} We know that where so many populate a family lineage, they have quite a number of indifferent ones. Etta came

ed moving up, but almost faltered, but I did not see how Tary was just in ^{shape} & sight to take her by the arm, and support ~~ed~~ her right to look-board. Did you ever watch Tary's motions among those who need her encouragement. It is surprising that nothing of the kind escapes her attention. She has several others "spotted."

After 10 days, return to

Miss Webb, R 3 - Box 43

HILLSVILLE, VA.



Mrs D. S. Webb

Hillsville, Va

R 1 - Box 18