

# H. Y. Belk

## AND HIS NEWS OF NEBO VALLEY

I declare unto you ladies, gentlemen, too, if this heat-up wave keeps on burning down I can't make my get around.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Owens visited Mr. William Ware over the week end from near Shady Rest.

Well, what I saw up street convinces me that there is such a thing as perpetual love. Mr. John West with a pretty young blond head, headed for the 10 cent store to stock up on some nice jewelry for this lady love. John sure is going to hook up with the right gal this time. Go to it John.

I called up to see the Mr. Gaults. They always take time off to entertain the news reporter. They have a nice store well stocked with every thing good to eat. They are my very dear friends.

Horace Ford has plenty good things and can make you glad you bought so much so cheap and good.

A man down in New Mexico who hadn't kissed his wife she claimed in 50 years, shot the man that did.

If anything costs you more than you are getting out of it today, it is probably Socialism.

A woman with temptation spurs it. A man takes off from in the cheerful hope it will overtake him soon.

Uncle Hiram says he is old enough to remember back when bathing suits covered a multitude of shapely legs.

The man who brags — I boss and run my home, usually cuts the stove wood, rocks the cradle and pushes the baby carriage, while the mother entertains at the Womans Club. Oh, Daddy!

Come on in Harry, and tell us something. Your rival Joe has 6 million slaves under arms. Now, Harry, you tell one.

Maybe we misunderstand Stalin Joe. He may be a tender hearted little guy. We didn't understand, or like Hitler—hell on four wheels ranging to roll.

We are now walking into the bloodiest war since God Created man. Before '55 we will be in war up to the bridle mit. The signs of the times surely indicate that we are just on the threshold of a greater war than the children of men have ever yet known. Riot and ruin staring the world in the face. Russia with six million soldiers ready under arms,

death, hell and destruction on every hand.

Lets wish our government would tend to their own business and stay out of other nation's business. Come to think about it, why not do both. The grouchy Democrats are always ready to pick a fight and raise a fuss. Can't tend to their own business. The situation in Washington is heading hellward. Like ward ducks, just keep hoofing up for Harry and everything will come out on top of the fence. And now our national debt stands at 255 billion, and 700 million dollars which is \$2,000 for every man, woman and child in the nation, and then say preachers we are not headed hellward and with the brakes off.

A young man next door graduated from a Southern college and went to the city to practice juvenile delinquency.

At this writing no way given down to man whereby he can be born only by being conceived by a woman.

No name given under Heaven since the Christ was conceived by the Virgin Mary in the manger that night, when the Angels found the baby by its mother's side in the lowly manger to be saved only by the way of the Cross.

I asked a man, did you promise to support the Constitution when you were naturalized by Uncle Sam's agents? Who, me, said he, I've a wife, father and 4 children to support.

Some men remind me of a woodpecker pecking on a long leaf pine, pecking only with his pecker wood-head. His success lies in the fact that he uses his head. So many only use their hands. So different to a wood pecker on a log. They don't have it in their heads. The fast those without it in their heads must use their hands. If all had it in their heads no use doing it with your hands. A one armed man can do more with one hand if his head is sound, than two men with saw dust in their heads and four hands. It's true all are born with a head, but some are like a blank cartridge — nothing in the shell.

All men are not born equal. Some men have a better back ground than others. Some are born endowed with more intelligence than others, and life is made easier for those with a better spark of wisdom, makes it more easy to cultivate human intelligence when one becomes able to cultivate what brains that were placed in our heads by human intelligence before we came on the scene of action implanted in the head by the Creator. They are so different to the woodpecker. All he knows is to peck on a log til he pecks out the worm. Then he peeks no more with his pecker. A man with just two hands, no brains, may peck for the worm til his hands are well nigh worn out, but the worm of success is never found. I know something, but I'm not going to tell it Bud.

A Short, Short Story— Back in those by-gone days I loved the birds, animals, and flowers. I knew their ways. The woods and lakes were the places of my childhood dreams. I fished in summer with hook and line, gathered flowers and acted shepherd to our flock of growing lambs.

The woods and lakes were the places of my dreams. Life was full of joy and adventure for me. Thru the years passed with my girl friend I shall call her the pet name, Betty Winchestr, the girl of my boyhood dreams. How the memory lingers down the years. Oft in the evening sunset glow we were alone, down by the riverside in a little canoe. As we went over the glistening water, with the hills, the trees and the fields gleaming in the evening sunset glow. Like Crimson gold in the sinking evening setting sun. A vast sigh of contentment escaped our view. It was all very picturesque, resplendent with interchanging colors. There was about it too a solitude of loveliness and a wistful sweetness that made us want to shout our joy because we were a part of this great wild wood land. I let the canoe drift close to shore. It lodged among the seaweeds and the thick foliage of the weeping willow trees, which hung down and touched the water's edge. I took Betty's hand and pressed it to my quivering lips, while I shipped my arm about her waist, she gave me no protest. I merely looked up into her shining eyes and lovely face in wonder and love. The moon had slowly climbed over the placid waters. There a glorious happiness overwhelmed me. When I said Betty, I love you very dearly, then we turned the canoe back to the waiting locker at the riverside, while the pale moon look-

ed down on two lovers, we left the boat. Back to the quite farm home we strolled. That night I dreamed rowing a canoe with my love by my side. When I awoke the sun was shining through my window. Never before had any sun so brightly shown thru my window on a Sunday morning, while the church bell chimed out over the landscape, Jesus Lover of My Soul. Love enraptured my soul.—The End.

### THE ETERNAL PLAN

Let your prayers ascend, Where Angels press Their harps of gold, A little prayer day by day, Makes our lives A part of God's Eternal Plan. A few more bright moments here, This life is but a span, Soon the silvery cord loosens, The golden bow of life breaks, Eternity's fire flash on our vision Then dreaming, loving, dying, But that's God's Eternal Plan.

## 5,000 Have Visited Breeding Association

When Southeastern Artificial Breeding Association of Asheville began operations on January 1, 1948, very little publicity was given to the beginning of a tremendous breeding program, through artificial insemination, designed to revolutionize the dairy industry throughout the southeast within a few short years. However, after several weeks the general public manifested an enthusiastic interest in this program and the stud itself. Mr. Dietrick, manager of Southeastern, was soon receiving many requests from Veteran farmer groups, county agents, business clubs, and individuals for appointments to witness the entire operation of the stud, and an opportunity to look over the fine Proved Sires housed in a modern barn. There have been as many as 200 visitors in certain groups who came

from far and near in private cars and chartered buses.

To date there have been approximately 5,000 persons who have visited the Asheville stud — representatives from 35 States, District of Columbia, Canada, China, Cuba, Italy, and Venezuela. Southeastern is proud to have been host to these visitors, and extends a cordial invitation to one and all to visit the stud, which ships semen to 49 affiliated associations in North Carolina, Virginia, Georgia, and Florida and to the Indiana Artificial Breeding Association at Carmel. Cleveland Cooperative Breeding

Association, Inc. is one of the 48 Associations that is servicing dairy farmers in this area with semen from these High Index Proved Sires at the regular insemination charge.



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(This Association also offers lump sum investments a savings-income plan. Full-paid stock is available from \$100 to \$5,000.)

### (2) Build With a Home Loan

Build a home on a home loan repayable in convenient monthly payments on our direct reduction loan plan. Every payment (often no higher than rent) increases your equity in your home.

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## HOME BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION

A. H. Patterson, Sec.-Treas.

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### FACTS ABOUT BEER

## It Happened in '76

In 1876 Louis Pasteur, one of France's greatest scientists, published his "Studies on Beer," the result of five years' research in English and Continental breweries.

Pasteur's research proved that fermentation is produced only by yeast; that biological changes are due to micro-organisms. For practical brewing he patented a method for controlling fermentation, and brewing advanced from a hit-or-miss practice to an exacting science.

The French scientist's discoveries meant more to mankind than merely standardizing or improving the quality of a favorite beverage. For he wrote in his book, "When we see beer and wine subjected to deep alterations because they have given refuge to micro-organisms invisibly introduced . . . it is impossible not to pursue the thought that similar facts may, *must*, take place in animals and in man."

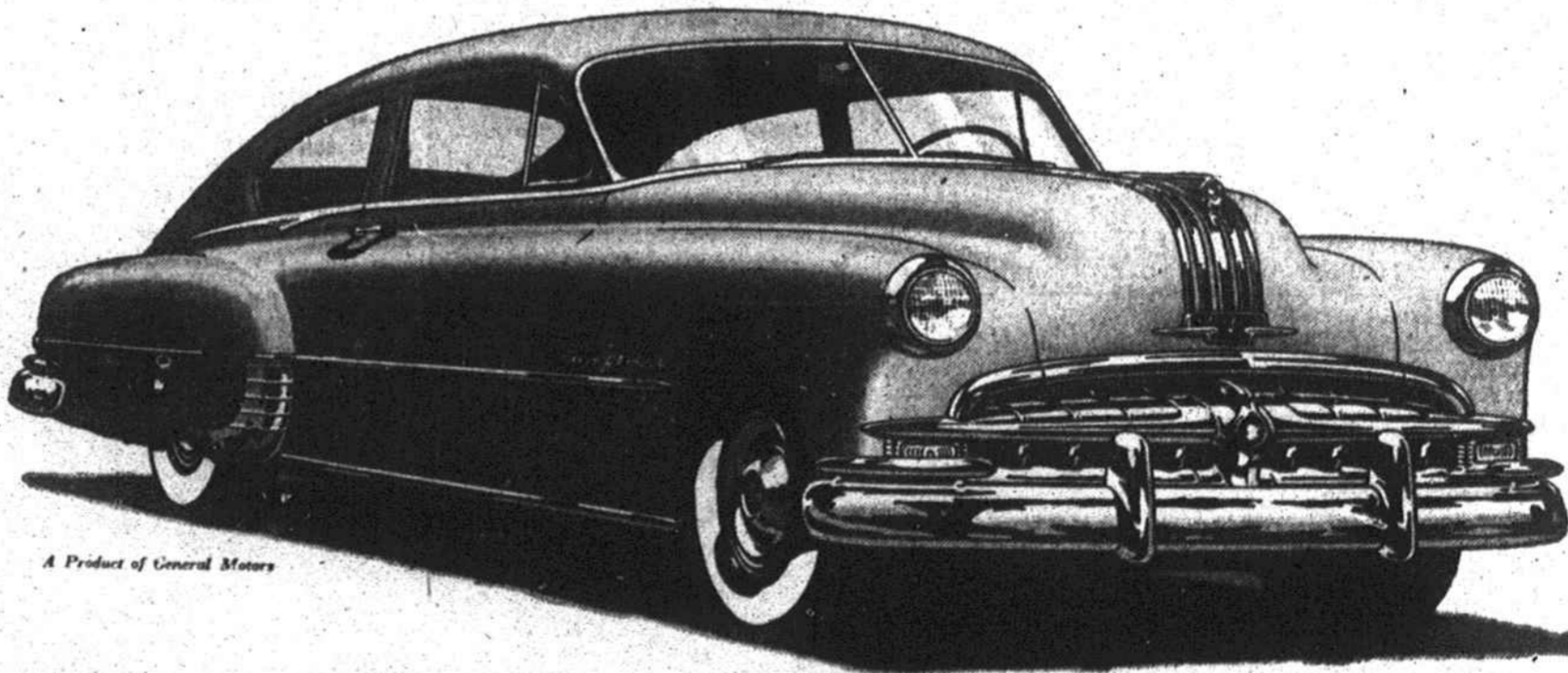
Out of the knowledge he gained from studies in fermentation came pasteurization and new understandings in medicine and surgery which have saved countless lives.

Thus brewing played a significant role in science. Today, in turn, science plays an essential role in brewing.

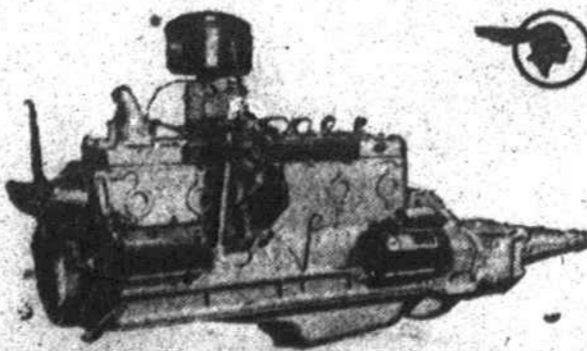
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