

# H. Y. Belk

## AND HIS NEWS OF NEBO VALLEY

Here I am back once again. We are very sorry to know Dorus Allen is with us no more. We shall miss him. His family has our deep sympathy. So soon death comes to all, but is that all? If a man dies, shall he live again? Indeed he shall. Where I don't know, I wish I did. I hope it will be a pleasant empire to all of us mortals in a beautiful City where flowers bloom eternally and no death comes to our loved ones. Oh City God made divine.

Mr. Lloyd Self and Betty spent Sunday with Pa Belk.

Mrs. Margaret Ware, William, and baby, spent Saturday night with her brother's family, Mr. Vance Huss, in the countryside near by.

When I first heard of the ladies giving a stork shower, I wondered what that meant. Now I know. Did you ever go to a pound supper? I did. Oh boy, did they have it on the table, yes mam.

You know it hath been said, women and wine have a great influence over men. They are both in the churches. I'll take wine—a little wine doth no harm.

Never will there be a better time for the farmers to sell the rocks off the farms. Gather up the rocks all over the place, black 'em with sut sell 'em for coal. Boys it will work. That's what I call killing two birds with one stone.

Boys, when Sir Walter Raleigh came over to America he brought something good—tobacco. He should have a monument.

The good people down at Neiser Mills tell me they read my column when the paper comes out if the looms rest for a reading spell. They say its refreshing and causes the work to run better. Yes, and its refreshing to me too, to know folks like those read my lines. I try to give the reading public the best in my line.

G. G. Page wrote the Fools Column and did it well. I write the ex-fools column the best I can. I try to give you the best I can dig up in my scatered mind. You know I'm not a poet. A poet is hard to find. I'm just a scrub writer trying to find my way or feel my way along, to find a higher way. We can't be on a standstill. We crawlfish or climb. If I write a line that helps you up a step I feel sublime. I would not have you to decline. Our arms should ever be upward.

Soon we shall all celebrate the Christ Child night when the Angels sang Peace on Earth, The Saviour is born. For thousands of years pious people looked forward to the coming of the Holy Night with a Saviour born into a storm-tossed world. No wonder every land wants to welcome this Holy Night, Silent Night to rehearse this story of His birth. Time hasn't erased the hope of this Saviour's Second Coming.

A story I read of a great man one day: Lincoln was riding in a stage coach, as they rode in those days, in company with a Kentucky Colonel. After riding a number of miles

together, the Colonel took a bottle of whiskey out of his pocket and said, "Mr. Lincoln, won't you take a drink with me?"

"No, Colonel, thank you," replied Mr. Lincoln, "I never drink whiskey."

They rode along together for a number of miles, when the gentleman from Kentucky reached into his pocket and brought out some cigars, saying: "Now, Mr. Lincoln, if you won't take a drink with me, won't you take a smoke with me? For here are some of Kentucky's finest cigars."

"Now, Colonel," said Mr. Lincoln, "you are such a fine man to travel with, maybe I ought to take smoke with you. But before I do so, let me tell you a story, an experience I had when I was a boy."

"My mother called me to her bed one day when I was nine years old. She said to me, 'Aby, the doctor tells me I am not going to get well. I want you to promise me before I go, that you will never use whiskey nor tobacco.' And I promised my mother I never would, and up to this hour, Colonel, I have kept that promise. Now would you advise me to break that promise to my angel mother?"

The Colonel put his hand gently on Mr. Lincoln's shoulder and said "No, not for the world."

I want any of my kind readers who ever remembers reading or have the poem, I remember the first lines:

The Sabbath day was ending in the village by the seaside,  
The uttered benediction touched the people tenderly as they faced the sunset in the glowing west,  
They looked across the water,  
A storm was raging—

and so on but I've forgot the rest of this beautiful old poem. Please get out your scrap book and look until you find it and mail it to me I will appreciate your kind thought for me. See who will be first. Then I will send you a poem entitled "The Beautiful Snow." You will be glad to own this poem.

A headline in one of our local papers reads: Twenty cases in our city court this week, and added that ten of these cases were for drunkenness. And still they want more booze. And that's the way the ball is rolling—hellward.

Just about the time when the Fair Deal gets ready to start regulating the world, some fool throws a monkey wrench in the machine and clogs the wheel.

The Heroes of 1776 did not wait for an international agreement before they issued their Declaration of Independence—and it worked.

When in town the other day, I called down at the store to visit John Plonk and William and their good help. I didn't go to buy a suit. I had bought one from John 7 years ago. It still looked so good I really didn't need any clothes. I guess I stayed down with the boys two hours just looking at the nice things in stock, and talking to the kind help. The suits looked so good and durable with style too, I just bought a nice outfit. I knew what I was doing — see I'd been trading at the best place in town since 1912. I bought good goods from father William Plonk for years. Let's see about footwear. Six years ago I bought a pair of slippers for John for \$8.75. I have those shoes on my feet at this hour. They feel good, are good. Plonk's has the best and oldest stores in town. When I want nice anything I turn up at Plonk's. Its nice to go where invited and feel at home, where treated well. Save by buying at Plonk's. This is the old news reporter speaking.

The Atlanta Constitution bobs up and says: Here's winter time and

the Devil to pay. Darn right, brother, sister, coal going up — winter coming down on our defenseless heads. To hell with John L.

Its strange to me. So long as a man stays young and in his prime all the people on the street meet you with a pleasant good morning smile. When wrinkles begin to appear and the hairs gets white and gray, when we meet these butterflies on the street they pass you by. They look at you if they do, its only out of the corner of the eye. You are not interesting anymore.

Then again we notice lots of people when they get in company with a preacher they get the frights. They can't compose themselves. A preacher don't excite me one bit. He goes into his pants just like you and me. He may tell you how to do, but in conclusion he may say don't do like I do. Just do like I tell you to do. My dear brother if you do, you will come out all right—no they do not excite me.

No I don't do every thing they say do. It wouldn't do. They might tell you to go sell all you have and come and give to the poor. You know sometimes they put up a pitiful face and tell you how poor they are. Then in the final windup they tell you and me the Lord will provide all your needs. That's all very good.

We have told you before that there is millions of people who will believe anything if its unreasonable enough. Ideas are stronger than armies, once said an ancient sage.

A man tells us he hasn't took a vacation in 20 years because he knows he hasn't earned one.

Can the Catholics really pray a lost soul out of hell or perogatory if his relatives have a bunch of money left by the old devil.

Do the Hardshells believe washing one another's feet will keep the soul clean, or do they do it to keep the feet clean? I wash my feet when my sox get dirty.

If the Baptists believe in water so strong why don't more of them learn how to swim.

Can you explain why a Methodist preacher prefers chicken rather than any other food.

## First-Aid Kits Needed On Farms

First-aid kits can provide prompt and correct treatment of minor injuries occurring on farms or in farm homes. This reminder was issued today by H. M. Ellis, in charge of agricultural engineering for the State College Extension Service, who pointed out that such facilities may save a life or prevent serious infection from injury.

A satisfactory first-aid kit can be made at home and at small cost. A tight box, preferably metal, such as a cash box or fishing tackle box or even a tightly covered tin can, will serve as a suitable container. The box should be thoroughly clean and well labeled.

The National Safety Council recommends the following articles for each kit: Rolls of adhesive tape of varying width, sterile cotton, swabs and sticks, sterile white cloth for large bandages and tourniquets, tube of sterile white vaseline for

A man who will take off to the woods on the Sabbath day with his Sunday pants on and play poker all day is not as good as a hog-eating chicken.

Well, I want to speak about something very personal. We have two tons of coal—some slate—in the pack. Its all under the house with a dog bed on top. So if you wanted some of it, its dangerous to come after any it after night. Three guns in the sack. So come by in day light and fill your sacks. Let's be honest. You won't freeze. That's all for now.

You never thought I'd be a poet:  
Tax the widow and the orphans,  
Tax the living and the dying,  
But don't tax the millionaire,  
Tax the coffin, tax the gravestones,  
Tax the school houses,  
And the churches too,  
But don't tax the millionaire,  
Tax the Holy Saints,  
Tho' few and scarce they be,  
Tax their faith and hope of heaven,  
But never tax the millionaire.

minor burns, scissors, boric acid compound tincture of Iodozoin, an accepted antiseptic, aromatic spirit of ammonia.

The Council further suggests that several first-aid kits be provided on

each farm so that may be located in the home, the barn, the farm shop and other work areas. Small kits might well be located on the tractor, combine, and other important equipment.

## Dr. James S. Bailey

OPTOMETRIST

Examination, Diagnosis, Glasses Fitted  
Office open each Friday 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.  
250 FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING



For a real taste thrill, for energizing refreshment, for genuine enjoyment... next time and every time, go for a frosty bottle of CHEERWINE!

CHEERWINE is in tune with the American taste!



Keep a supply at home. Buy a 6-bottle carton or a case today!

ON ALL OCCASIONS CHEERWINE IS GOOD TASTE

YOUR ONE-STOP

# MARKET

For Highest Quality Foods

## BLALOCK GROCERY

Serving Kings Mountain Over 13 Years

Phone 58

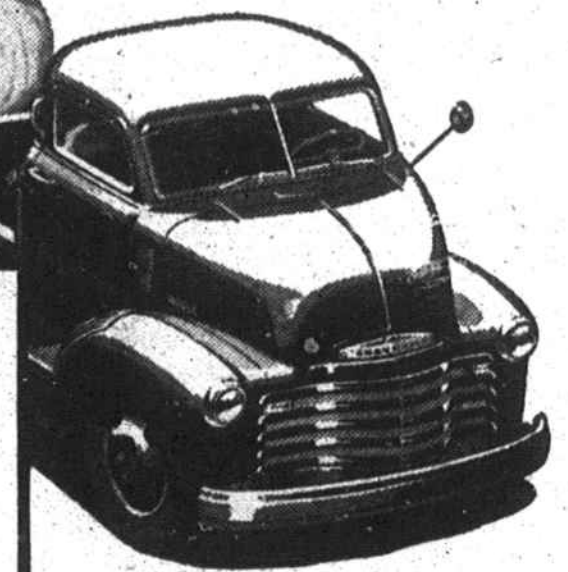


Look at the Record!

### CHEVROLET ADVANCE-DESIGN TRUCKS

PREFERRED OVER NEXT MAKE

BY MORE THAN 2 TO 1\*



Here is clear-cut endorsement by truck buyers and users as revealed by official registration figures—and what's more, Chevrolet trucks outsell the next two makes combined.\* That's the record—now look at the reasons. Look at Chevrolet's sturdy construction, rugged power with economy, handling ease and convenience. Look at all the extra advantages of Chevrolet trucks and then add the lowest list prices in the industry. Now you know why Chevrolet trucks lead them all! Come in and let us show you and tell you the full story of Chevrolet truck value!

\* Official Registration Figures covering Chevrolet weight class for the ten months, Dec. 1948—Sept. 1949.



Featuring VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINES—Greater power per gallon, lower cost per load • DIAPHRAGM SPRING CLUTCH—Smooth engagement • SYNCHRO-MESH TRANSMISSIONS—Quick, smooth shifting • HYPOID REAR AXLES—5 times stronger than spiral bevel type • DOUBLE-ARTICULATED BRAKES—Complete driver control • WIDE-BASE WHEELS—Increased tire mileage • ADVANCE-DESIGN STYLING—With the Cab that "Breathes" • BALL-TYPE STEERING—Easier handling • UNIT-DESIGN BODIES—Precision built

## VICTORY CHEVROLET COMPANY

CORNER RAILROAD AVE. AT MOUNTAIN

PHONES 49 and 419

## NERVOUS STOMACH

ALLIMIN relieves distressing symptoms of "nervous stomach"—heaviness after meals, belching, bloating and colic due to gas. ALLIMIN has been scientifically tested by doctors and found highly effective. World famous—more than a 1/4 billion sold to date.

ALLIMIN Garlic Tablets  
Kings Mountain Drug Co.  
Kings Mountain, N. C.



"Savin' ten is better than dreamin' a thousand"



Before you spend a penny, spend a few minutes in our Pay-day Receiving Line!

FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
Member FDIC