

H. Y. Belk

AND HIS NEWS OF NEBO VALLEY

I met our brother John West up on the great Western front. John asked me if I had done my Christmas shopping? John said he had his Christmas whiskey left over from last Christmas it some dirty snake didn't steal it. How much you got John? I asked him. Oh, a little better than a half pint. John, I said Christmas morning you want have a smell of that joy-water. Oh, yes I will—I'm going to water it.

A letter from North in Berlin. Ten inches of snow fell Nov. 1. That's a good start on a big winter.

Cotton picking is nearly finished over this side of town.

Soon be Thanksgiving Day. We should be thankful every day in a land like ours.

H. Y. Jr., and wife from your city spent Sunday with Pa Belk. Betty Self spent Sunday in our home from Cherryville.

I firmly believe our big men who create wars should be made to go to war, to see how it tastes. Let's draft them. Oh, they'd sneak out—never be any gusters in this world.

The woman shall bruise the serpent's head. Most women are scared to death when they chance to meet a sneak. They are more apt to bruise the old man's head if he should stay out late. Some do.

What the Lord hath joined together let no man put a sunder. The Lord didn't join all of them together. Some of it was the work of the Devil. Then they go up to the courts and untie the knot and do it again, while the Devil is not nuss. Adam didn't take Eve up before the courts. He said a snake was the cause of it all. How old was Eve when she died—oh, pardon me, women don't tell their age.

The Holy Book says if your neighbor asks you to go one mile go two. If he smite you on one cheek turn the other side and let him strike again.

I heard Dewey had a bad cold. I don't wonder at that. I don't reckon he ever had a good one.

Now I am told Mr. Harry Truman is off to Florida on a fishing bee. I was afraid of that. Hen Pig Wallace never did like to fish. He loves to feed the fish with pigs.

Hiram, what do you like about Civil Rights? Well, it leads up to social equality. Something we have never had in Dixie Southland before. Oh, Hell, Hiram, where do we go from here?

Have you ever gone to bed hungry? I have but not every night. Twelve million children in Germany go to bed hungry every night. Preachers, I just don't understand. "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." Not a sparrow falls to earth without your all-seeing eye. Those 12 million children "Lay me down to sleep" with no hope for a crust of bread when the morrow dawns. It's pitiful.

Let the law catch up with the worst criminals in the country. When they take them in the appear very innocent. You may grill them for hours sometimes days, and they will lie beyond redemption. Finally they break down and come straight with the goods. They seem to want

to get it off their chest. It works if the accused holds out and don't confess you got the wrong man.

I was over town the other day. A drummer got off of the bus, stepped up to me. "I am a stranger in your town, can you tell me where I can find a hotel?" I said they got no hotel. They did have one built in 1784 they tore it down to build a picture show. You might get a room at the hospital. Where's that he asks? Over in Shelby. I felt like a fool. He looked like a fool.

To my mind the biggest fool is the fool that don't know he's a fool and can't be taught he's a fool. Some hope for a fool that can be taught he's a fool. The fool hath said in his heart there is no God. He's too big a fool to be a fool and a liar too.

Longer skirts this winter will make the women look taller but it won't make the men look longer at 'em.

Many of the younger generation would turn out better of they turned in earlier in the evening.

I don't belong to any party nor any creed. I'm an independent as a hog on ice. It takes a string of words to write a column. All I ask is just stay off my toes. I don't give a flip for the Third Party Communism or no other isms that might ism up. It's all stuff and bluff without guts.

Do you like cats? Well, I do. We have a large tom cat just turning into his second year of his life. When he was born we gave him the pet name 'Tom Dewey' knowing he would become a great cat. He does all kinds of cat tricks. He opens the door but don't shut it. Gets on the table just to show what he can do. He goes out every night on a rat party. If he catches a rat he always keeps it for his breakfast.

When he first began to sleep with me I thought it was horrible. Never took off his pants or slips, his feet were cold. After a little while I found Tom warmed the bed up. I been offered five dollars for Tom. Tom is not for sale. So long as Tom behaves himself like a tomcat should behave.

Did you ever have the good luck to catch the itch? When I entered school in the country that was the first thing I remember catching. It was in the little one-room log hut with a big open fire place. Thirty children in the room and it was very hot. Such scratching I have never met. When we all caught it the teacher took the itch. She dismissed school for two weeks 'til she could catch up with her scratching. She first thought she had the measles. It broke out like smallpox. You can kill the itch if you will use sulphur and Lard but they can smell the sulphur a half mile. Then everybody knows you got the itch. Another good cure is poke root. Boil poke root make it good, and strong and take a bath in it. It's an old remedy and a sure cure if you can stand it. The best way to handle the itch when you get it—keep it to keep from catching it.

The old darkey preacher was brought up to court on a charge of fighting and it did from the report look like it was all the preacher's fault. But when he was called up to court and took the stand, Judge your Honor, I sure did feel justified in plugging dat negro over the head, because of the way he lied. He called me a dirty coon and nigger. I se

been usio such words as dat, but Judge he touched off my trigger when he called me a 'Deweyerat'. Judge.

Time silent rolls To Saint and Pagent. Mystery scrolls of all the ages Times gift divine to mortal man. That no artist hapd hath scrolied Returns plan far past our knowled-ge.

Beyond these heights remote and changeless. No mortal man hath seen. Twilight, starlight, gleaming glowing In the darkness of the night the soul is lost in wonder. While the silent years are taking toll. Soon will time claim and hold us all Stop times for a moment in your flight.

Negro News

The Compact PTA organization sent Mrs. Feaiean Wilson and Mrs. Ada Crosby as delegates to attend the annual PTA congress which was held at the Fairview college in Charlotte Saturday, Nov. 13. They were accompanied by Rev. D. A. Costner and wife. The meeting was carried out with great success.

A happy birthday party was given at the home of Mrs. George Crosby Sunday, Nov. 14., given in honor of their son, Lee Vaughn Crosby, celebrating his 10 birthday. Different games were played. He received many nice gifts. Refreshments were served. Twenty two guests were present.

Mrs. L. A. Beam is not doing so well. She has been very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Miller had as their guests Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Yates Young, Mr. and Mrs. J. Howell, also their son, Calvin Miller from A and T college, Greensboro. Miss Pinkey Curry spent Sunday and Monday in Mooresboro. Mr. and Mrs. Rush Brooks and dau ghters were visitors at Ebenezer church Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Williams were guests at the Miller home Sunday.

JOB PRINTING

Herald Publishing House

Telephone- 283

FAMOUS WAVERLY Grapefruit



SALE

TODAY'S BIG VALUE



Check full of nature's vitamins gathered from the warm Florida Sunshine. This fruit is carefully selected for Highest Quality and is handled rapidly to insure its FRESHNESS. JUST FORTY HOURS from the TREE TO YOU.

5 Med. Size 17c

5 Large Size 23c

EVAPORATED MILK 3 TALL CANS
PET OR CARNATION 42c
FANCY WATER MAID RICE 2 POUND PACKAGE
26c

Jewel Shirting... \$1.13

SOUTHERN GOLD (An Economical Buy) Lb.
PLAIN MARGARINE . 35c

OUAKER GRITS 5 POUND BAG
37c

DELMONTE 15 OUNCE PACKAGE
SEEDLESS RAISINS 17c

WAVERLY FAMOUS 3 LB. MESH BAG
PERSIAN LINES . . 19c

FRESH TENDER POUND
GREEN CABBAGE . . . 4c

FAMOUS IDAHO 10 LB. MESH BAG
BAKING POTATOES . . 59c

EXTRA FANCY 2 POUNDS
OREGON PEARS 25c

GOLDEN 2 LARGE BUNCHES
CALIFORNIA CARROTS 19c

CALIFORNIA POUND
Sno-Bal Cauliflower . . 19c

CALIFORNIA RED 2 POUNDS
EMPEROR GRAPES 21c



"QUALITY TENDER" CHUCK
ROAST lb. 59c
SHORT SHANK SMOKED
PICNICS lb. 49c

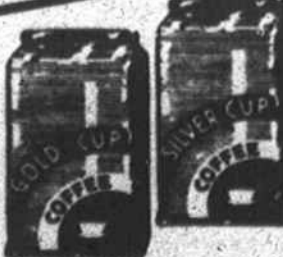
CUDANY'S PURITAN PORK
SAUSAGE Lb. 39c
Pkg.

SHOULDER VEAL
CHOPS lb. 49c

PORK CHOPS
Economy Cut POUND
Center Cut Ribs POUND
63c

BLUESIRD ORANGE JUICE NO. 2 CAN
2 for 21c

MILD & MELLOW SILVER CUP LB. PKG.
COFFEE . 40c
RICH & FULL BODIED GOLD CUP LB. PKG.
COFFEE . 45c



RED BAND FLOUR
PLAIN OR SELF-RISING
10 lb. bag 97c

FROM FANCY TOMATOES LIBBY
TOMATO JUICE
46 oz. can 31c

CHARMIN Kitchen Towels Roll . . . 15c
CHARMIN Facial Tissues 300 count box 21c

Lux Soap bath size 2 for . 27c
Swan Soap regular sizes . . 10c
Swan Soap large size 2 for . 35c
Silver Dust large size . . . 36c
Parsons Ammonia quart . . 23c
Sunbrite Cleanser can . . . 7c
Old Dutch Cleanser 2 for . 23c
Waxtex Wax Paper 125 ft . 23c

LIBBY'S CANNED MEATS
Vienna Sausage No. 1 can .19c
Potted Meat No. 1/4 can 2 19c
Veal Loaf 7 ounce can . . . 27c
Cooked Brains No. 1 can . . 37c
Beef Tripe No. 1 can . . . 25c

EARLY JUNE
Pine Cone Peas No. 2 Can . 10c
VACUUM PACK
LIBBY'S CORN 12 oz. can 19c

NEW LOW PRICES
Pinto Beans 2 lb. pkg. . . . 27c
Great Northern Beans 2 lb. 33c
Baby Lima Beans 2lb. pkg. 37c
Large Lima Beans 2 lb. pkg. 57c
Blackeyed Peas 2 lb. pkg. .29c

HUNTS
Tomato Sauce ::: 2 for . 15c
VAN CAMPS
Pork & Beans 300 can 2 for 25c
CAMPBELL'S
Tomato Soup No 1 can 2 for 21c



Hollingsworth's UNUSUAL CANDIES

KINGS MOUNTAIN DRUG CO.
PHONES 41 and 81
The Rexall Store

DIXIE HOME SUPER MARKETS

Fine Foods Quality Tender Meats Self Service