

The Cherokee Scout

Official Organ of Murphy and Cherokee County
North Carolina

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Murphy, North Carolina, Thursday, July 6, 1939

148 HIDDEN TAXES MUST BEPAID ON A COMMON PAIR OF OVERALLS

The County Commissioners met on Monday, and decided on the new and higher taxes to be levied. And that reminds us.

There is a common impression that only the man who owns property pays taxes. Nothing could be farther from the truth. You pay taxes whether you own property or not.

Authentic, unbiased investigation shows that when you spend a dollar you get only 30 cents in merchandise, because 20 per cent has already been taken in hidden taxes.

This 20 per cent does NOT go either to the producer, the manufacturer, nor the retailer. It goes to help support the tremendous governmental expenditures, many of them in places you probably will never see, such as Hawaii and Puerto Rico. It goes to help shoulder concessions made to European nations that already owe us BILLIONS they will never pay.

A weak attempt is made to pull the wool over the eyes of the small individual consumer by levying the tax "at the source"—but EVERY TAX THAT IS LEVIED ON INDUSTRY AND BUSINESS IS PROMPTLY ADDED TO THE PRICE YOU YOURSELF PAY. If business men didn't do this, they would have to close shop.

When you buy a loaf of bread you pay 58 hidden taxes, which begin before the wheat for the flour is harvested. Your 15 cent package of cigarettes is really only 9 cents worth, plus six cents in taxes.

The butcher, the grocer, the landlord, each is actually a tax collector—however unwilling—adding to his price the taxes that have been levied on him and on his wares. He has no choice but to pass them along to YOU.

Perhaps the most striking—and startling case of hidden taxes is to be found in the purchase of a pair of overalls. Believe it or not, they carry 148 hidden taxes. Here they are:

PAID BY COTTON GROWERS

1. Federal Income Tax.
2. Federal Motor Fuel Tax.
3. State Income Tax.
4. State Personal Property Tax.
5. State Real Estate Tax.
6. State License Tax on Trucks.
7. State Motor Fuel Tax.
8. Automobile Driver's License Tax.
9. Sales Tax on Implements and Supplies.
10. County, Parish, Township or School District Assessment.

PAID BY COTTON GINNERS

- All the above taxes, plus
1. Federal Payroll Tax for Unemployment.
 2. Federal Capital Stock Tax.
 3. Federal Excess Profits Tax.
 4. Federal Surplus Tax on Corporations.
 5. State Payroll Tax for Unemployment.
 6. Corporation Franchise Tax.
 - 7-10. City, County, State Occupational License Taxes.
 11. Self-Insurance or Workmen's Compensation Tax.

PAID BY COTTON MILLS

All the above taxes.

PAID BY BLEACHERS AND DYERS

All the above Taxes.

PAID BY MANUFACTURERS of BUTTONS and BUCKLES

All the above Taxes—and probably some more passed on to them by the companies which mined the ore and produced the alloy for materials.

PAID BY TRANSPORTATION COMPANIES

16 of the above Taxes plus a special Utilities Franchise Tax.

PAID BY WHOLESALE AND JOBBERS

16 of the above Taxes plus Gross Receipts Tax. Local Water, Sewer and Municipal Service Assessments.

PAID BY RETAILERS

All of the above Taxes plus a Store License Tax.

TOTAL—148 TAXES—ALL PAID BY YOU!

SAD—BUT—TRUE

There is much food for thought in a black bordered, funereal like page in the June issue of the Carolinas Magazine. The page is headed "The South's Economic Problem no one" and beneath it is printed "The Funeral Oration at the Grave of a One Gallus Fellow". It follows:

"We have cut through solid marble to dig his grave, but the tombstone often has been sold us by a smart salesman representing a quarry in the North. We bury him in a pine forest, yet his pine coffin is imported.

"We bury him close to the best sheep-grazing country on earth; yet the wool clothing in which he is dressed came from the North. We bury him in a New York coat, a pair of Boston shoes, Chicago breeches, and Cincinnati shirt.

"His home town is not furnishing anything for this burial but the corpse and a hole in the ground".

NOBODY'S BUSINESS

BY GEE MCGHEE

FLAT ROCK STARTS OUT EARLY

hon. jesse p. jones, new spender, washington, d. C. deer sir—

we are proud to see you in charge of government spending from now on. mebbe flat rock will have a chance to get her finger in the pie. up to now she has got nothing but afew w.p.a. jobs, and a feller has to work a right smart for what he gets therefrom.

our little town craves some direct relief, also a food depository like cedar lane has also a car of grapefruit ever now and then like the county seat gets, also bigger old-age pensions, also some watter works and sidewalks and paved streets like cedar lane got as a sponsor.

flat rock is the forgotten town, other towns have gobbled up everything the new deal has poked it head above watter with. we have had all of our projects turned down by the home offis onner count of we diddent have as much redy cash as other places, but it should not take cash to get more monney from the government for nothing.

befoar you begin to spend please come down and spend a few days in our midst. Mr holsum moore says his wife is related to you; she was a jones befoar her first marriage and married a jones at her third wedding but married mr. moore when no. 3 demised. you could stay with them for a dollar a day, they run the boarding house now. it's called "the jones end."

we need a new city hall and a new jail and a new post offis and a great many other things the government can waste monney on without hurting anybody except the milli-naries, and you can't hurt a milli-naire by taxing him at the present low rate of 18 per-cent up to 70 per cent. if you take 70 per cent, that will leave him 30 percent, which is plenty of monney for annybody who do not have to work for a living, as soon as our poleesman comes back from his vacation, we will get up all our projects, so save plenty of monney for good old flat rock.

GOINGS-ON IN FLAT ROCK

Mrs. penny wise is spending a week with her sister, mrs. art square, her husband is off on a jury and will not return back for 10 days, she is saving her board and the cook's sallery and her electric light bill by staying away from home, but it cost her twice that much to come down and go back on the buss.

yore corry spondent, hon mike lark, rfd. is verry much down on mussy-lena and herr hitler, he calls them the dogs in the mangers, if they keep on jesse jamesing rail estate ansoforth over in erope and affrica, great brittan and france and bell-gum will jump on them and beat the lard out o them, they done it once and they ain't too good to do it again, so he says. england mought help them out in a pinch.

dr. hubbert green had the misfortune to lose his satchel of knives and saws and nippers a few nights ago when it was ransacked from his ford while parked in front of a patient's house, he ought to have took them with him, but he is like a plumber, he always forgets his tools. he has offered a reward for the return of his operating things, but says the thief can keep the satchel and no questions will be asked, he can't operate on nobody till they are returned back to him.

miss jennie veeve smith, our afficient scholl teacher, has traded her car in for a 1936 model, she finally at last got tired of her model "4" but she said it had the finest engine in it that henry ford ever built, and that it never choked down and that its consumption of gas was the very minimum. she will miss it a right smart and says she will go backwards and forwar dto the garage as long as they keep it; she will enjoy patting it on its fenders ever now and then.

yores trulie, mike lark, rfd, corry spondent.

African women have been modern for centuries. They file their teeth and tint them, wear earrings, elaborate coiffures and lip plugs in the name of beauty. They originated the current dances. The more modern we get the more like them we become.

REVIVAL SERVICES

A series of revival services will begin in the Oak Grove Church, in Letitia Sunday evening, with the Revs. Clarence Voyles and Otis Green conducting. Large crowds of worshippers are expected to attend.

THIS and THAT

Uncle Sam closed his fiscal year on midnight, June 30, with a deficit of approximately \$3,500,000,000 for the twelve months. With Congress still in session, and with the hoppers full of "must legislation" which call for more appropriations—and whopping ones at that—Uncle Sams check book is almost certain to start the new fiscal year off with a bang—a la "wrong way Corrigan."

From all accounts James Roosevelt, eldest son of the President, did pretty well by himself up Boston way, in the insurance business. So much so that there were charges—never proved however—that certain big business concerns had been told to sign on the dotted line—or else!

When Jimmie took the post of confidential secretary to his Dad, there was still more criticism—so much that pretty soon the boy resigned his \$10,000 a year ("and trimmings") job and went out to Hollywood to work for Mr. Sam Goldwyn (real name Goldfish). Jimmie had absolutely no experience in the movie business and so he had to start at the paltry salary of \$35,000 a year. That was six months ago.

But you can't keep a good man down. Now comes the report that Jimmie has done his work so well that his pay has been raised to \$51,000 a year.

It all goes to show what a good clean life will do—provided!

With the strike of the WPA workers spreading over the nation, this writer finds himself puzzled as to just how the Government reconciles its summary rder to "Get back to work or be fired", with the stand it has taken in private industry strikes such as "Little Steel", and the auto-

mobile plant walkouts—and sit-downs—in Detroit.

In these cases, as you may recall, the Labor Board not only told employers that the strikers could NOT be fired—but that each and every last man among 'em would have to be paid for all the time he was out.

In a previous instance, dating several years back, Secretary of Commerce Harry Hopkins, then the Big Spoon in the various projects making up President Roosevelt's alphabetical soup, decreed that the Government would care for all strikers, if necessary, whether their walking out was justified or not.

But there's an old saying: "It makes a lot of difference whose ox is being gored". Evidently the powers that be—so big hearted toward labor where private employers are concerned, have different rule for themselves. The disgruntled WPA workers are told to get back on the their jobs—and get back RIGHT NOW—OR ELSE!

The justice—or groundlessness—of the worker's complaint—which involves a new law requiring them to work 130 hours per month—is blithely ignored. But perhaps it is nothing new for the Big Shots to have two rules—one for themselves, and another for you. You see, a walkout is a slam at the prestige of those big shots. And that, my gentlemen, is un-thinkable.

Incidentally, the game of words which officials have been playing—referring to unpaid war debts as "investments", etc., still goes merrily on.

The WPA Big Shots do not call this walkout a strike. They call it a "work stoppage".

Well, whatever they call it—it still stinks!

V. C. O.

Turning Back History's Pages

40 YEARS AGO

Tuesday, July 11, 1899

Lawson Davidson was here yesterday shaking hands with friends.

The attractive little Miss Woodie Hyatt called at our office Wednesday.

Mrs. F. P. Axley and Mrs. B. B. Meroney spent the Fourth at Kinsey with Mrs. G. P. Axley.

Mrs. Jennie Cooper, son and daughter, of Philadelphia, Tenn., are visiting the family of Capt. Cooper.

P. A. Mauney, who has been out at White Wright, Tex., returned home last Wednesday, but will probably go west for good this fall.

30 YEARS AGO

Tuesday, July 13, 1909

Mrs. J. M. Vaughn arrived Sunday from Atlanta.

Miss Claude Starnes, of Knoxville, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. P. E. Nelson.

Tom Axley is assisting Cashier Frank Dickey at the First National Bank.

Dr. J. N. Hill has returned from Louisville, Ky., and has entered into partnership with Dr. N. B. Adams, the business name being Drs. Adams and Hill.

Hon. T. C. McDonald, of Grandview, was in town Wednesday and told us that the heavy rain the night before had about washed all the land away on Hangingdog.

20 YEARS AGO

Friday, July 10, 1919

Winnie Mae, the eight year old daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. James

Cooper, of this place died Tuesday after several weeks of illness.

Miss Margaret Johns, of Laurinburg, is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Bell.

Mrs. Wm. Butt and baby, of Blue Ridge, Ga. spent the week-end here with her parents, Col. Butt came over Sunday.

Mrs. Jane Adams, of Copperhill, is visiting her son, Dr. N. B. Adams.

Mrs. B. E. Warner and two children of Atlanta, are visiting her father, Alfred Morgan, at Monte Vista farm.

10 YEARS AGO

Friday, July 12, 1929

Gideon Morgan Laney, 78 years old, better known to his many friends and acquaintances as Gid Laney, died at his home in Murphy on July 4th, at 4:45 in the morning after an illness of about two years of heart dropsy.

Mr. G. W. Candler, accompanied by his brother, Dr. Candler, of Sylva visited relatives in Bristol, Va., this week.

Miss Sara Cook left last Friday for Greenville, S. C., to visit relatives and friends.

Messrs O. E. Stoner, of Biltmore and O. L. Stoner, of Southmont, spent Sunday with their brother, Mr. J. M. Stoner.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Vaughn, Miss Lydia and Parrie and Mr. W. M. Vaughn motored to Bryson City on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Mallonee and children motored to Canton Sunday to visit Mrs. Mallonee's sister, Mrs. F. C. Hall.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Editor, the Scout: For obvious reasons I prefer that you not print my name to this letter. I do not wish to be placed in the position of setting myself up as a dictator to tell Murphy what to do. Nevertheless I think it high time that we did SOMETHING to tell the rest of the world something about our advantages.

Perhaps the Lions can do it. If not let us form a new group that will. Let us send out attractive pamphlets telling people what a fine place Murphy is to live in, to do business in, or to visit. I am no writer, but I think the pamphlets, or folders should say something like this:

Murphy, County seat of Cherokee County, is rapidly—and with reason—becoming one of the most popular resorts in Western North Carolina. Situated in the heart of the Great Smokies, it is truly an ideal spot to come to, and to stay.

The climate is ideal the year round. The altitude is from 1500 feet in the town itself to as high as you want to go, in the surrounding mountains (unless you want to use an aeroplane, which this writer does not).

In the summer, breezes from the high mountains bring a delightful coolness; while in the winter those same mountains protect the town from extreme cold. Thus Murphy is an ideal place to live in always.

Murphy s serve dby several important highways connecting with the largest cities of the South, and also is served by the Southern and

the L and N railroads; thus giving it the advantage of rate competition. At the very edge of the Great Smokies National Park it is a natural and ideal terminus for tourists after their winding trip through the mountains.

Murphy has lovely comfortable tourist homes, good hotels and a number of modern tourist cabins and visitors may be assured of a hearty and sincere welcome.

Signed—"A Merchant"

Rah! For Economy!

While our alleged statesmen in Washington have been using the pruning knife on WPA relief, and other expenditures without which this section undoubtedly would be deep in the doldrums, they have blithely passed a bill creating 557 new jobs in the U. S. Capitol, at a cost of approximately \$750,000 a year.

The money will go for extra clerks for the poor dear, overworked Congressmen and Senators, these clerks being needed, probably, to write letters to constituents, containing either glowing promises (many of which will not be kept) or apologies for what has NOT been done, or letters that are just plain "STALLING".

It precedent is to be followed—and our gentlemen in Congress are great sticklers for precedent—a goodly majority of these new jobs will go to the relatives, or relatives-in-law of the "statesmen".

Economy—yeah, man!—but only for YOU.