

# What Do You Know About North Carolina?

By FRED H. MAY

- 1—When was the name "Great Smoky" first used for the Great Smoky Mountain range?
- 2—Who were called the "Imps of Hell"?
- 3—When was Governor Vance arrested by Federal forces?
- 4—How long before the Boston Tea Party had North Carolina defied the British Stamp Act?
- 5—Who could vote in the State of Franklin in 1784, then a part of North Carolina?
- 6—Who did President Lincoln appoint as Military Governor of North Carolina?

### ANSWERS

1—R. L. Mason, of Knoxville, in his "Lure of the Great Smokies," says that the first recorded use of this name was by General Campbell, of Abingdon, Va., March 28, 1781. The Cherokee Indians usually spoke of the range as the Unegash, meaning "White" mountains. Another Cherokee reference was ATALI-GWA, which means Great Mountains. Combining these two Mr. Mason finds that this range of mountains probably was known to the Cherokee as AALI-GWA, UNEGAS, or the Great White Mountains.

2—The Tories following the Revolutionary War, General Griffith Rutherford, of Rowan county, applied this name to them in the general assembly in 1784 when a bill was introduced to restore seized lands to them. The bill failed of passage by a large majority.

3—On May 13, 1865, at his home in Statesville. Under guard of Federal soldiers he was driven by a friend, Mr. Samuel Wittowsky to Salisbury and there paroled until train time the next day. He was taken to Raleigh then to Washington, where he was confined in the old Capitol prison, the same cell with Governor John Letcher, of Virginia. He was released and permitted to return to his home June 6, 1865.

4—Eight years. On Nov. 28, 1765, Colonel Hugh Waddell and Colonel John Ashe, of the Wilmington district with a crowd of friends and neighbors, marched to the dock at Brunswick, just below Wilmington and refused to allow two British warships to unload stamp paper. Without disguise, the North Carolinians committed their act in broad daylight. Two months later they again boarded one of these warships and forced the release of some important vessels the British had seized. (The "Boston Tea Party" occurred on Dec. 16, 1773, when a party of colonists disguised as Indians boarded three British merchant ships, under cover of darkness, and threw overboard shipments of tea.)

5—Certain land owners only. No lawyers, doctors nor ministers, regardless of property ownership, were allowed to vote.

6—Edward Stanly on March 19, 1862. He arrived at New Bern May 26, 1862. Stanly was a native of New Bern, but had moved to California where he had run for Governor on the Republican ticket. He attempted to win the people back to the Union and opposed looting and pillaging by the Federal forces in the eastern district. He was not recognized by the Federal military authorities in the east and soon found his efforts so fruitless that he resigned.

1855—Percival Lowell, the famed astronomer who established Lowell Observatory in 1894, brother to Harvard's ex-president, born in Boston. Died at Flagstaff, Ariz., Nov. 12, 1916.

the receiver of dividends from that company pays to the State a tax of six per cent on one-half the amount of the dividends received. The revenue department says that such exemptions total about \$400,000 and that collections amount to \$600,000. In all dividends from foreign corporation stocks. The state now collects nothing from the stockholders of domestic corporations.

Under the North Carolina Constitution the tax on foreign corporation dividends is an illegally collected tax, says Revenue Commissioner Maxwell and others familiar with the State's tax structure. The Constitution provides for "uniform" assessment of taxes. Under the present revenue act taxation of stock dividends is not uniform; holders of domestic stocks are exempt, holders of foreign stocks are taxed. That the constitutionality of the tax has never been questioned in the courts is explained by the fact that, under the Constitution, holders of stock certificates are required to list such stocks for ad valorem taxes whether or not such stocks pay any dividends. It is almost unanimously agreed that such a tax is confiscatory and therefore wholly unjustifiable. Because of that stockholders do not list their stocks. Whenever some holder of foreign stocks has complained of the State's six per cent levy he has been told that the State will not collect the levy if the holder will list his stocks for the ad valorem levy (a much higher tax). That statement has always brought the protesters to terms.

Those who have studied the tax situation are almost unanimously agreed that classification of all property is the natural solution of the stock dividend and stock tax muddle as well as of the problems of bank deposit taxation. An amendment to the Constitution would be required to classify property at varying rates for the tax assessment purposes. Such an amendment has been offered the electorate several times, always to be met with defeat at the polls.

Many believe that the new levy on domestic stocks will cause several domestic corporations to dissolve. There is little doubt but that that will be the case in many closely-owned corporations, where the stock is owned by a single family or by only a few persons.

It is indicated that Dr. McDonald and other anti-sales taxers will, when the new tax is reached by the lower house, attempt to strike out the \$400,000 exemption in the case of foreign stock dividends. He is also opposed to the treatment of domestic dividends as normal income. It is said, however, that any other treatment would be unconstitutional.

It is also plainly evident that a great drive will be made to strike completely out of the revenue bill the new six per cent levy on domestic dividends. The final outcome is a matter for speculation.

# GYPSY GIRL

THE STORY OF AN IMPASSIONED ROMANCE

CONSUETO, a beautiful gypsy girl who longs to dance, is loved by the Dummy, a deaf mute, and Marcu. She despises her mother, Anica, but is loyal to her father, Girtza. Marcu tempts Consuelo with a huge diamond and she agrees to marry him until she suspects her gypsy sweetheart has tricked her about the ring's value. In town she sees three men playing cards near a private car on a railroad siding. She dances for them. Much impressed, one of the men, Stewart Blackmire, New York theatrical producer, promises to return in 10 days and give Consuelo a pair of slippers. Marcu bargains with Girtza for his daughter's hand. Reluctantly Consuelo agrees to marry Marcu and the gypsies celebrate. On her wedding day, Blackmire and his friends return with the slippers for Consuelo. She asks him to take her to New York. Blackmire refuses and the train pulls out for New York. At the next stop Doug, Blackmire's secretary, finds Consuelo has been riding in the day coach.

(NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)

CHAPTER 19  
DOUG WAITED until the backgammon game was over, then casually said, "Say Stewart, I've been thinking and I've come to the conclusion from observation in the past that you are quite a heart-breaker. In view of that fact, may I ask you you didn't bring the gypsy along with you when you are usually such an easy foil for good-looking women who plead with tears in their voices?"

"Of course you haven't a serious thought in your head—never did have and never will—"

"Now that's positively unkind. I've been concerned with serious thoughts all afternoon. You could at least have given the gypsy your address or paid her fare or done something—"

"You know as well as I do why I didn't bring her along. I'll admit she's about the prettiest thing I ever saw—but after all I didn't have time to give her gypsy father three horses and two colts and my gold watch and—"

"A small check of several thousand dollars would have expedited matters considerably. Money, in my opinion, is faster than a horse or a watch and I would say that—"

"And have a dagger through me for my pains," Stewart interrupted what threatened to be a long speech on the subject.

"Still be interested if suddenly the girl turned up in New York?"

"Stewart lighted a cigaret before he answered.

"That would be different." He seemed to play with the idea. Then he shook his head. "Like all the rest of the women she'd want me to put her on Broadway. Leave it to

you to tell them all about me. Next time you do—"

"—out I go into the cold cruel world, eh?"

"Yes. You know, I often wonder if there's a woman in this world who is satisfied."

"I'll admit you haven't met quite all of them. Now about this gypsy, what if you did put her on Broadway? She can dance like a whizz!"

"I suppose you think she and Louise would get along together?"

"Are you going to marry Louise or something?"

"No. She is a lovely thing—the gypsy, I mean, but then it's best to leave her back in the gypsy camp and let her marry her gypsy man. Take her to New York and you'd spoil her. Why she'd want everything she saw."

"Yes, I imagine she usually gets what she wants, too." Doug said meaningly. "In fact, Don Juan, just a minute ago she said to tell you that gypsies always get what they want!"

Telling fortunes. Laughing. People about her, interested. Rumble of the train, wheels intoning to the east, to the east, New York. Lights on Broadway. The high hill at last. What did these gorgios who listened to their fortunes and pressed money into her hands know about this song in her heart and what thing in her heart that was weeping bitter tears and asking over and over, revenge is sweet? Revenge is sweet, is it, gypsy?

"White man, you will find your heart's desire in New York. Go on—Happy fortune."

Revenge is sweet, is it? Is it? Tonight her wedding night. It was already dark. The fires would be lighted. The music started. Gypsies singing, laughing, drinking, eating, Petru and his flute. Marcu tall, straight, eyes shining, heart beating fast, going to the van to part the curtains and call his bride, or had one of the women gone in and found her not there?

"Cross my palm with silver, white lady. I can tell you all you want to know, your past, your future—"

Can you yet tell if revenge is sweet?

Fear came over her. What was this thing she had done? Marcu standing at the van—light gone from his eyes—where is she, where is my loved one? Gone! Wheels rumbling, New York where the marble palace beckoned. . . . I cannot take you with me, gypsy girl. . . . I tell you it ain't worth noddin'—it ain't real—it's a hunk of glass!

Watch, white man, that you do not go on the water, for the ship will sink and you will surely die!"

Where is she? Where is she? Tell me, you skunks, what have you done with her? This is my wedding night. If in jest you have hidden my bride, I will kill the one who has dared this thing!

"Cross my palm with silver and I—"

Kiss me before I go. Kiss me, my

gypsy girl, and forgive me. Silent lips could not say, Marcu she has gone for always. You have lost her. This is her revenge. My dumb one, it is good now you are dumb and cannot say these words. I have called you my friend and now I want your arms about me that I may pour my tears against your heart. I am alone and afraid. I am wicked, bad! Oh Girtza, Girtza, where is your whip that I may feel its forgiving stings against my body! Marcu—

"I cannot tell more fortunes. I am tired! I am sick—"

The gypsy staggered to her feet and pushed her way through the crowd of people and ran down the aisle of the train. Revenge? She was filled with fear, with sickness. There was only one idea now in her brain. She must get back! She could not take this revenge. She must go to him! She was his, had been his, always would be his! Ah, let him beat her, let him beat her now!

She ran blindly and almost fell into the arms of a man in the shadows at the end of the day coach. "Gypsy girl!"

Through wet eyes she stared up at him wildly. The gray-haired man. She had been angry with him. He had dared refuse her. Now she forgot that. He was a friend and she clung to him and buried her face against his coat.

"Where is this girl, my daughter? Where is this bad one to have done a thing like that to me, her father?"

"Why, gypsy girl, what's the matter?" Blackmire was glad of the darkness of the vestibule.

"I must go back! Will this train never stop?" she sobbed.

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### Dividend Tax May Raise \$1,100,000

(Continued from Page One.)

poration has already paid a tax on dividends. An unincorporated business would pay the tax but once—under the income tax law.

The new tax section of the revenue bill provides that dividends received from stock in domestic corporations shall be treated as normal income. In other words, that such dividends shall be taxed as is income derived from other sources. This means that such stock dividends will, if the section is approved, be taxed on a graduated basis ranging from three to six per cent according to the size of income and that the income tax exemptions such as \$1,000 for single persons and \$2,000 for married persons will be allowed. This is an entirely new tax and will yield, says Senate Chairman Harris Newman, about \$500,000 annually.

Stock dividends from foreign (those chartered in other states) corporations will be taxed, as at present, at a flat rate of six per cent. Only one exemption is permitted. For example, suppose that a foreign corporation pays to North Carolina a tax on one half its total business; in that case

....remember how I brought you two together

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