



BY NORTH CALLAHAN

### State Short Tax Form Is Easy To Fill Out

The 1953 North Carolina General Assembly gave the smaller taxpayer a helping hand — a short form (D400-A) which may be used by taxpayers whose income is derived solely from salaries, wages, commissions, interest or dividends.

As State Revenue Commissioner Eugene Shaw recently commented, the short form was devised to eliminate the necessity of non-business persons' keeping books and records of their income and deductions and to make the filing of returns as convenient as possible.

The single-sheet form is simplicity itself—as easy as ABC. Here is how a mythical North Carolina taxpayer would go about it.

Like so many of his contemporaries, this hypothetical taxpayer is named John Doe. He lives on North Main Street in Anywhere, Tar Heel County, North Carolina. He is an employee of the Acme Distributing Company in Anywhere, and makes \$350 a month, or \$4,200 a year, in salary.

He and Mrs. Doe have a daughter, Mary, 14 and John, Jr., 12 years old. One night after work he decides to tackle this job of filing his state income tax, and finds that the short form allows him to finish his "chore" in a very few minutes.

At the top of the form he fills in his name, his street address, town, county, and state.

In Block A, he answers Question 1 "yes" indicating that he did file a return with the department in 1952. Both parts of Question 2 he also answers in the affirmative. In the block under Item 3, he lists the names, ages, and relationship of his children. (If he had other dependents he would have entered them here.) Question 4 and 5 he leaves blank, as they have to do with single men, or married men whose spouse had a separate income.

Moving on to Block B, on the first line of Item 6 he gives the name and address of his employer, and on the extreme right in the proper block he gives the total income paid him by his employer during '53, or \$4,200. He also lists this amount in the block on Item 7, as his total salary, as he worked for only one employer.

Item 8 he leaves blank, as he had no dividends or interest, nor any subsistence allowance from his employer.

His gross income (Line 9) is also the same, \$4,200. On Line 10 he enters the standard deduction, allowed on the short form only, of 10 per cent, which is substituted for a listing of all his deductions. If he had made

more than \$5,000, he would have been restricted to a \$500 deduction, as the maximum blanket deduction is \$500.

A little simple arithmetic, subtracting the total on Line 10 from that on Line 9, and he arrives at his net income, which is \$3,780. Then, having read the instructions on the reverse side of the short form, he computes his personal exemption, which is \$2,600. (\$2,000 for himself as a married man, \$300 for each of his children.) He enters this amount on Line 12, and subtracts from Line 11, which gives him his Net Taxable Income of \$1,180.

The he moves on to Block C. On Line 14, he finds that he must pay 3 per cent tax on the first \$2,000 of his net taxable income, not on his gross income. So, multiplying the \$1,180.00 by .03, he finds that his tax is \$35.40.

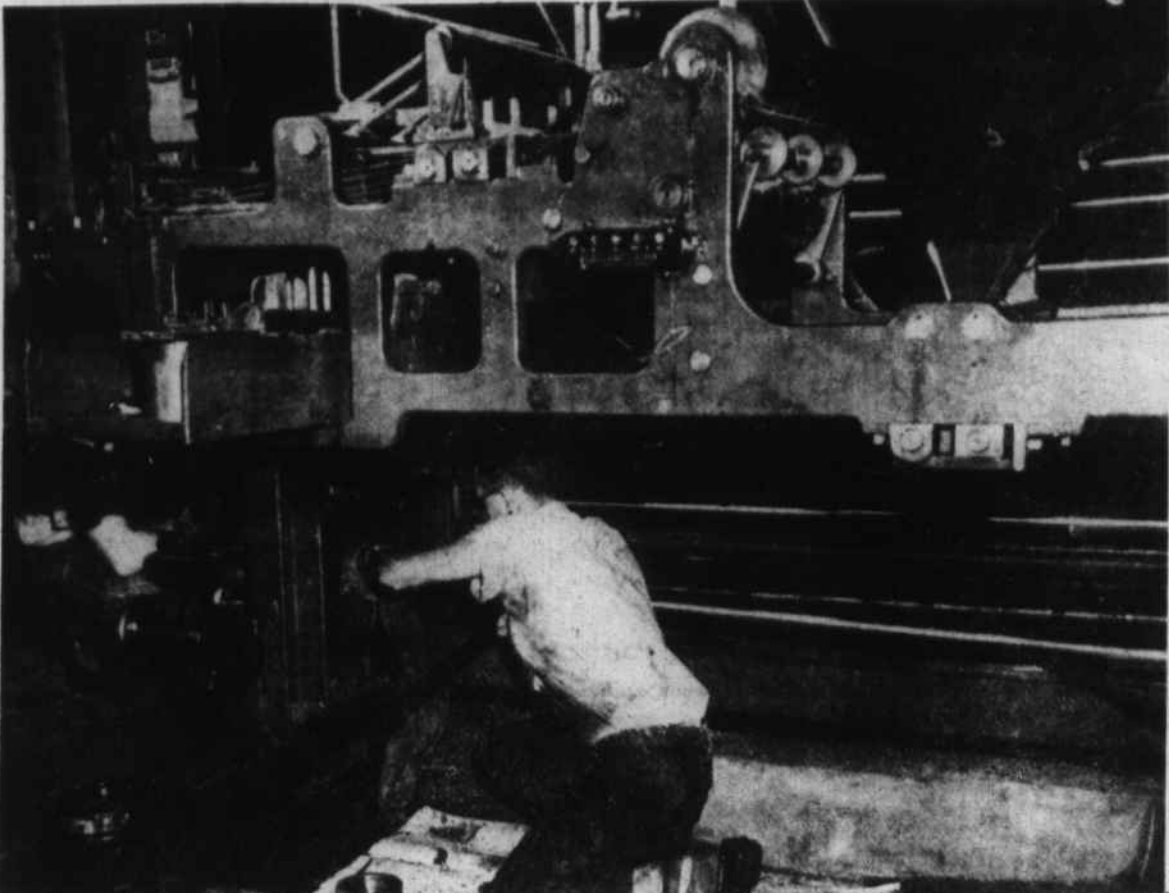
He enters this amount on the extreme right of Line 14, repeats it on the extreme right of Line 19, and again on Line 20. He signs the line which is indicated "Signature of Taxpayer," his wife witnesses his signature by signing the line in the lower left-hand corner of the form, he attaches his check for \$35.40 (taxes of less than \$50.00 are payable in full at the time of filing), and the form and check are ready for mailing.

Time elapsed, less than 15 minutes.

The overseas possessions of France are 4 1/2 times as large as the mother country.

The French Cameroons in Africa are larger than California (about 166,800 square miles).

Average prices received by North Carolina farmers for most commodities they sell increased slightly during the month ended January 15, 1954.



ADDING SPEED—That is what James Hurlbut, master press machinist of the Goss Printing Press Company, Chicago, is doing here, in replacing a main bearing in the 8-ton press of The Mountaineer. Due to the steady increase in circulation, the publishers were forced to add the new units to increase the speed of the press. Machinist Hurlbut is shown under the back of the press which turns out 50 complete papers a minute. Other picture, page one of this section. (Mountaineer Photo).

### High Culture Is Sought In Lost Cherokee City

By REESE CLEGHORN AP Newsfeatures

CALHOUN, Ga.—Ruins of Echota, long lost capital of the Cherokee nation may soon emerge from a cotton field. Dr. Henry Malone of the University of Georgia says the lost city is believed to represent a high civilization comparable to those of the Incas and Mayas.

Malone will lead archaeologists to a site revealed by strange lines traced on an air-survey picture.

After long study of Cherokee records he says, "These were not a people of teepees." New Echota was one of the last sanctuaries of a free and independent Indian tribe within the United States. The Cherokees had a republican form of government, published a newspaper and levied taxes.

Although New Echota was built about 1825, no one now knows just where it was.

In the 1700s when frontiersmen were spilling over the mountains, the Cherokees fought them. During the Revolution the Indians sided with the British.

Afterward the angry Americans pushed them back into the mountainous corners of northwest Georgia, northeast Alabama, east Tennessee, and western North Carolina.

There they lived peacefully for several years, advancing in culture and in commerce. Then, about 1817, they refused to make any more land concessions to the white

### Democratic Republicans Don't Take To Democracy

By JANE EADS

WASHINGTON — The Capitol Hill Club, which opened for social business about a year ago in a smartly renovated little mansion across from the Old House Office Building, is strictly a Republican stronghold — "where Republicans can meet Republicans"—but boasts that it's quite democratic (with a small d, that is).

"We welcome all kinds of Republicans," one official told me—"the so-called Taft, Eisenhower and Independent Republicans, the Young Republicans, Republican women and wives of Republicans."

The day I was there I met the club president, Congressman James J. Auchincloss of New Jersey; the secretary, Carl L. Shipley; a score of other resident members and Cooper, the butler; Yvonne, the maid, and Tino, the chef — Republicans all.

But strangers walk in where angels fear to tread, and one such "stranger" was Mrs. Morris Caf-

circulated through the Piedmont. White missionaries settled in Cherokee territory, but the Cherokees must have been stern taskmasters. A Cherokee chief once notified the Moravians that they would be ejected from the nation unless they built a school for the Indians.

"They must have been more interested in the 'Three R's' than in the Trinity," Malone concludes. A wealthy Indian farmer named Joe Vann, who lived in a handsome brick house still standing, is said to have owned 110 slaves.

The Cherokees sided with Americans in the War of 1812. One leader was a Tennessee militia officer named Andrew Jackson, and some historians think their aid enabled Jackson to win his famous victory at Horse Shoe Bend.

In 1835, the State of Georgia extended its authority over the Cherokee territory and drove the once-proud people out—with assent of the man in the White House, Andrew Jackson.

Their newspaper, the Cherokee Phoenix, published in the 86 characters of the Cherokee language

Love In Jail PITTSBURGH (AP)—A ninth wedding anniversary prisoner took his protest to jailer, who went to the sure, said the judge, gave a loving message. It was on the phone and the ninth anniversary I am lonely, as there are only 10 women with me. But my, the tipstaff is waiting. Take the \$20 out of my pocket and buy yourself some you haven't already done. py anniversary.

First farm couple I know of who are really taking time to see this city are Mr. and Mrs. Hank Hanne of Nebraska. They visited here once and found that a few days only whetted their big Midwestern appetites, so they decided to come back and see all the important things, "even if it takes a year," Hank told me. They rented their farm to a tenant, packed up and came here, got jobs with an insurance company and are now seeing the sights between work. Though it's hard to keep up with their present schedule, I can tell you some of the highlights: they've walked from Fort Tryon park to Pulton Fish Market; they see a Broadway show once a week, having wisely written in for their tickets months before; they've heard fine sermons and listened to great music by the choirs of many big churches here; and the only time he has had to write a check on the bank back home, Hank confessed, was when he bought a suit of clothes.

Freddie Suits tells me that the recent get-together of the Chuck Wagon gang at the 21 Club was a wow. This highly-social organization which gets its name from the Western steaks served in sibilant style, had as its special guest—a member—one, Frank S. Pratt, known as "the poor man's Tiffany" since he carries his jewelry business around in his pocket. At lunch or anywhere, it is nothing for Frank to pull a thousand-dollar diamond out of his vest pocket and casually show it to a friend—who may buy it. Once he carried a million dollars worth of jewels from Chicago to New York by simply putting them in an old valise, boarding a Pullman and locking himself in his roomette en route. This way he excited no suspicion. Anyway, at this Chuck Wagon dinner, Frank appeared in a new role, that of violinist. He has been taking lessons on said instrument, it seems, so he had the nerve to bring along his accompanist and render a few string selections — those present actually enjoying them.

The best salesman in the world, as he is known to many, has just celebrated his 80th birthday and I add my congratulations to the countless ones he is already receiving. He is Thomas J. Watson, Chairman of IBM. After an interview with him in his office here, I was convinced that one secret of his rise from a \$6-a-week clerk in upstate New York is his happy faculty of making others feel they are doing him a favor instead of the other way round. His motto, seen everywhere around the IBM offices is THINK, also the name of the interesting company magazine. Another most impressive thing about the four-score-years achieve-

ment of Mr. Watson is the fact that he is obviously and consistently a Christian gentleman.

With all the talk about milk and butter prices, the new plastic milk truck that I saw displayed the other day was even more impressive. This certainly should lighten the "milk load". Checking on such transportation, I was told by an expert, C. H. Wager, Traffic Manager of the Shell Oil Company, that this is only a beginning; that undoubtedly trucks, pipelines and even railroads will eventually begin the wide use of plastic for lighter, more economical carrying of cargo.

Dropped in to the Book and Author Luncheon of the Herald Tribune and American Booksellers Association, and heard Jessamyn West say "It is the joy in life that counts, that sustains—not the sorrow as many would have us believe." Burl Ives sang the old Confederate song, "Goober Peas" and soon had the sophisticated audience joining in the chorus. Then slender, youthful, heavy-haired Sir Edmund Hillary yawned during a flowery introduction, but rose upon cue and told how Sir John Hunt and he wrote "The Conquest of Mount Everest" in four weeks after their monumental achievement, adding that the most thrilling thing they have learned from it all is how very much people still love adventure—of any kind.

There was something special about Glenn Miller, even in the music world. He must have been a real hep guy, as they say. So says the new moving picture, "The Glenn Miller Story".

One Stop Costly ATLANTA (AP)—All Mrs. Marie McKenzie did was stop her car on the street. Here's what happened:

1. A car driven by Thomas Williams banged into the back of the McKenzie car.

2. A tractor-trailer and two cars in the opposite lane stopped when the accident occurred.

3. But a bus behind didn't stop and smashed into the rear of the second car, driven by C. J. Vaughn.

4. The Vaughn car was knocked into the one in front, driven by Mrs. Effie Jarrett.

5. The Jarrett car smashed into the rear of the tractor-trailer.

Final score: three injured, damage amounting to upward of \$1,000.

Losses Listed LYNDONVILLE, Vt. (AP)—They lose the strangest things in Vermont. Harold Brown is looking for a Jersey heifer but George Pilgrim is advertising for "one rubber boot with jumper inside".

ANNIVERSARY SPECIALS THURSDAY - FRIDAY - SATURDAY

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SLACKS 395

FREE With Each Pair of Ladies' Dress Shoes 1 Pr. of 1st qual. NYLON HOSE

Ladies' and Men's Heavy All Wool SWEATERS \$6.95 Value \$395

Men's 100% Nylon Short Sleeve Sport SHIRTS All New Spring Shades SPECIAL \$198



Children's Heavy Coat SWEATERS \$3.95 Value \$198

FREE With Each Pair of Children's Shoes 1 Pair Socks!

FREE With Each Pair of Men's Shoes 1 Pair Socks!

Turner's Store MAIN STREET WAYNESVILLE

### Who Wants To Know How To Raise Her Own Salary?

By CYNTHIA LOWRY AP Newsfeatures Writer

As a tireless reader of self-improvement books, I can't wait to get my sticky hands on a new one called "How to Raise Your Own Salary," a tome which carries my nomination as the best book-title ever penned.

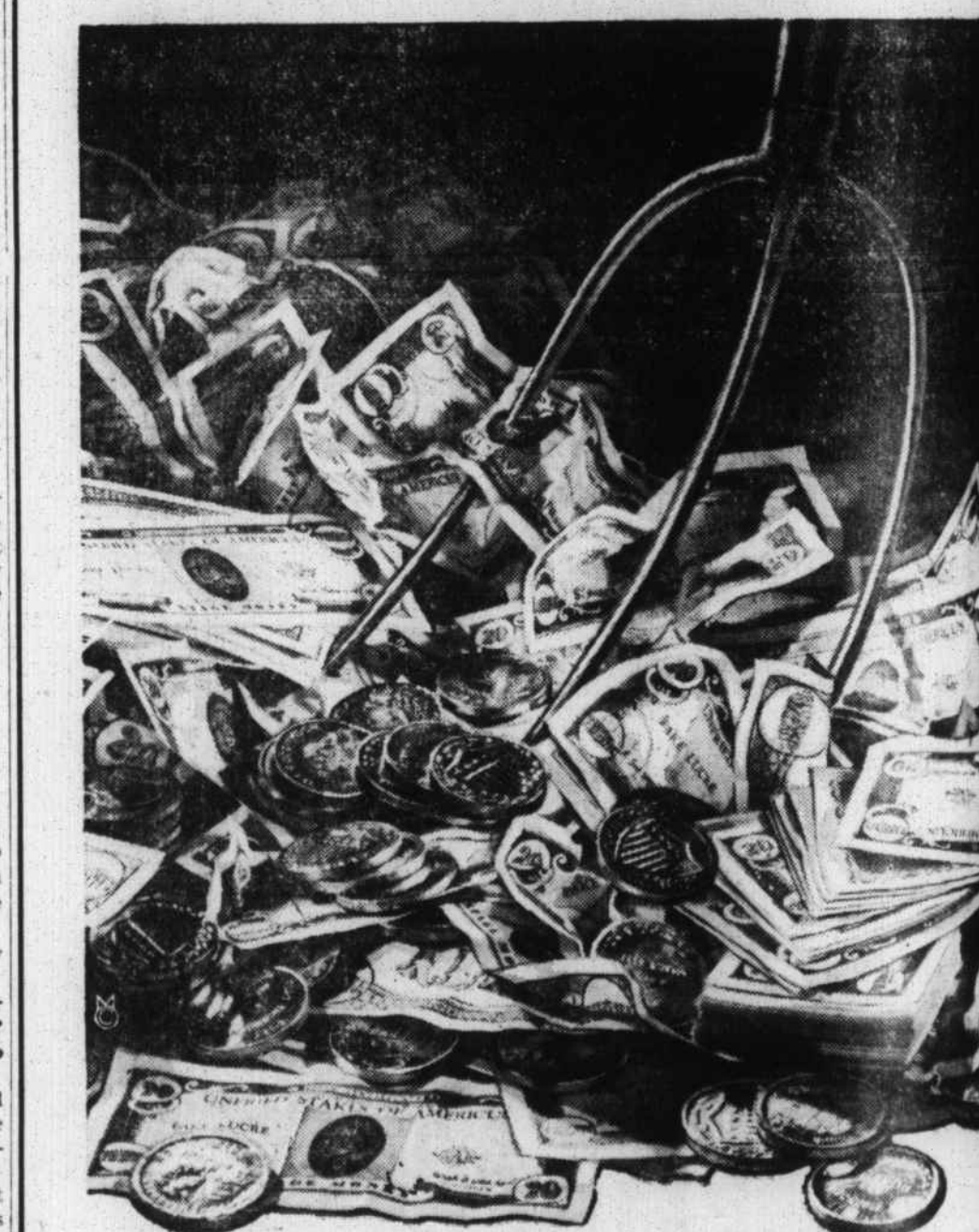
I haven't seen this book but somebody sent me a little summary about the contents of the book, but I understand it came right out and said flatly that the reason that bosses don't shower most of us with the raises of which we are so justly deserving is quite simply our own tactlessness.

Of course, everyone in my own organization knows full well that my efforts are really the one thing that holds the whole structure together. I've often wondered what would happen if some day, infuriated by an apparently persistent lack of recognition for my true worth, I just up and quit. Chaos, that's what would result, absolute chaos.

Meanwhile, Mr. Napoleon Hill, the author of "How to Raise Your Own Salary" (and I certainly would like to know his family's philosophy on the naming of a man-child) has caused me to wonder if perhaps my modest income can't be explained by the fact that it has always been a matter of principle with me to say right out what I think. The one thing people can't stand is frankness.

Mr. Napoleon Hill, according to this summary, maintains that raises flow in, irresistible and unsought, to those who are tactful. I think tact is a form of dishonesty, so more as a curiosity than anything else, I'm setting down specific activities which he considers show a lack of tact in dealing with others, although I must confess I don't see why any of these should have anything to do with the way one does his work.

Are you, asks Napoleon Hill sternly: — Careless in the tone of the voice, often speaking in gruff, antagonistic tones that offend?



it aint HAY!

No. money "ain't hay" . . . but sometimes you'd almost think it was the way you have to "fork it over" for this and that! However, if you can manage to stash a little away in your savings account, every pay-day, you'll be surprised at how it mounts up to important figures that really "ain't hay" in any man's language. It's smart to make some of the money you work for, work for you.

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