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Thursday, April 25, 1940.

## "Let There Be Light"

### A Thought for the Thoughtful

O God of peace, who hast taught us that in returning and rest we shall be saved, in quietness and in confidence shall be our strength; by the might of Thy Spirit lift us, we pray thee, to thy presence, where we may be still and know that thou art God.

—Book of Common Prayer  
"For Quiet Confidence"

## The Power To Destroy

by George Peck

From time to time amendments have been made to the Constitution of the United States, which was drawn up by our Founding Fathers. It is distinctly a compliment to them that a considerable number of these amendments have been injurious to, rather than improvements of, that original document.

The 16th Amendment adopted in 1915 was a grave error—not so much because it granted to the Federal Government the right to levy and collect taxes on incomes, but rather because it put no limitation as to the percentage the government could levy and collect.

Chief Justice John Marshall in concurring with Daniel Webster said: "The power to tax is the power to destroy." The several states which ratified the 16th Amendment hardly would have done so had they dreamed that some day the Federal Government would presume to collect as high as 79% of certain incomes.

Communism's basic demand is confiscation of all wealth and it seems that we are getting dangerously near to confiscation and communism when we permit the Federal Government to levy such a heavy impost on incomes.

The Founding Fathers intended to leave to the states and local governments within the states, a maximum of authority to conduct their own local affairs. At present, the Federal Government has the power, and is exercising it, to so increase taxes on all incomes—large and small—that there is practically nothing left for the states to collect.

This increased National taxation during the past few years is making for a dangerous concentration of power and governmental functions in the Federal Government, thereby usurping what rightfully belongs to state and local governments.

To protect the rights of the people and of the states, a definite limitation should be placed upon the Federal Government to tax. True democracy is based on a form of self-government by the people and their elected representatives in their own localities, whether by states, counties, cities or towns. No centralized government at a remote capital, such as Washington, can efficiently and wisely decide what is best for all the people in a country as large as the United States.

To this end a Resolution is being introduced in the state legislatures having sessions this year, proposing an amendment to the United States Constitution relatives to taxes on incomes, inheritances, and gifts, providing that the power of Congress to impose such taxes should be limited to a maximum of 25%, except in case of war, when such limitation temporarily may be removed by a three-fourths vote of each House of Congress.

If two-thirds of the state legislatures adopt this Resolution, Congress will be forced to call a convention for the purpose of proposing an amendment which if ratified by three-fourths of the states, either through their legislatures or conventions, will become effective.

Last year a similar Resolution (but

without the exception in case of war) was passed by both branches of the Wyoming Legislature, the Iowa House of Representatives, the Wisconsin Senate (unanimously), and the Rhode Island Senate by a vote of 28 to 9. The North Carolina State Legislature may consider a similar resolution, to prevent the State from being reduced to a condition of impotence and complete dependence upon the Federal Government.

## Portraits in the Raleigh Capital

Believe it or not, the portrait of a Kentuckian who failed to realize his ambition to become president of the United States hangs in the capitol building at Raleigh, but there is no picture of the North Carolinian who did become president instead. A. J. Maxwell has called attention to this discrepancy in several recent speeches as he has toured the state in the current gubernatorial campaign.

Mr. Maxwell's longtime interest in having more of North Carolina history and geography taught in the state's public schools has a place in the "Balanced Program of Progress" upon which he bases his candidacy for the Democratic nomination as governor.

The largest portrait on capitol hill is that of Henry Clay, which hangs to the rear of the speaker's stand in the hall of the house of representatives. Clay's connection with North Carolina is that he visited the state while seeking nomination as president, and it was from Raleigh that he wrote the letter containing the famous expression: "I'd rather be right than president." His countrymen evidently agreed with him, and they nominated and elected James K. Polk, native of Mecklenburg county, North Carolina.

There are thousands of similarly interesting facts about the state that would become more generally known if the Maxwell program were put into effect.

## It's Just "Bull"

Another popular superstition has been knocked down by science. Bulls do not get any madder at red than they do at any other color, reports the Better Vision Institute, adding that experiments have demonstrated that bulls, like many other animals, are color-blind. Instead of seeing colors in the same way as do human beings, the objects in their visual world appear as shades of grey. Any moving object attracts a bull's attention, and it is just as effective to wave a blue cloth as a red cloth. But science notwithstanding, the matadors probably will stick to red. The crowds like the color, anyway.

## Other Editors' Comments

### An Opportunity For Service

Climbing from a "tenderfoot" to an Eagle Scout isn't any cinch. It requires a lot of work and stick-to-it-iveness. But Bill Kiser did it, and he's the first Scout in the Carroll-Grayson District to reach that coveted class.

Last Friday night was a big night for Bill and his parents and we know it will linger in their memories for many years. The presentation ceremony and the pinning of the Eagle Badge upon his blouse by his Mother was indeed impressive and beautifully carried out.

The Scout movement is certainly taking "hold" of our citizens and the Scouts themselves are showing an increasing interest in it also. At the Court of Honor last Friday night there were 41 boys who received Merit Badges, each boy receiving from one to four of these badges, which are awarded for accomplishments. No boy may receive more than four Merit Badges at a Court of Honor.

Scouting is building future citizens the American way. But Scouts must have leaders, they cannot "carry on" alone. In other words, it takes manpower to develop boys into good citizens. That is the reason there are always opportunities for men to get into the work. True, it is a work of love, but where can a man find a better opportunity to serve mankind than in helping boys to grow into good citizens?—Galax Gazette.

## The Hickory Grove Low Down

Just about everybody seems to have a cure for the youth problem. And when you inquire around you will find half of those who are worrying about our young folks are gallivanting around the country—and are creating a youth problem in their own bailiwick, by neglecting their own off-spring.

So far as I can see, there is no youth problem that requires any mama or papa to go up and down the country on a lecture tour. By staying home and keeping a weather eye on activities there, they would solve the whole problem. But some people like to lecture. They are the problem versus the youth.

But I reckon we could improve a little in our schools and maybe limp along with a few less funny, modern theories there. A little overhauling at our own colleges might be welcomed by our young folks—who knows? But our older spavins—we gotta find some way to keep 'em home.

Yours with the low down,  
JO SERRA

## IT'S TIME YOU KNEW ---- by LAWRENCE



PRESENT EUROPEAN PRESIDENT WAS SAVED FROM EXECUTION BECAUSE HE WAS AN AMERICAN CITIZEN. WHO IS HE?



SONJA HENIE WAS INTRODUCED TO AMERICAN AUDIENCES 7 YEARS AGO AS THE STAR OF AN AMATEUR ICE SHOW. SINCE THEN, EACH YEAR, AT LEAST ONE NEW STAR HAS GONE ON TO FAME AND FORTUNE AFTER APPEARING IN THIS SAME SHOW. WHAT SHOW IS THIS AND WHERE IS IT HELD?

WHAT WAS THE "NUREMBERG EGG" AND WHAT IS ITS RELATION TO BULOVA WATCHES?

AT THE PRESENT TIME THE U.S. NAVY HAS MORE THAN A HUNDRED VESSELS OF VARIOUS TYPES UNDER CONSTRUCTION, AND NAMES MUST BE SELECTED FOR ALL OF THEM. FROM WHERE ARE THE NAMES OF SUBMARINES, BATTLESHIPS AND AIRCRAFT CARRIERS TAKEN?



Answers to the above questions will be found on page 5

## "My House On The Hill"

by Ruth Stanley

In a little white house set high on a hill, I can sit on my step and drink in my fill, For around me, stretched out like a town on parade, Are the loftiest hills that one ever surveyed.

And then to my left, beyond orchard and home, Winds upward the highway that I'd like to roam; It curls like a ribbon and reaches so high That sometime I think it most touches the sky.

The bright clouds overhead touch the highway below,

And the cars look like ants as up flying they go, So I look from my step and see hilltop and town; 'Tis a picture that's painted by One of renown.

## "Along The Garden Path"

### Flowering Trees Charm The Men

By Mina B. Hoffman

Last Monday afternoon my little three-year-old niece, up for an hour from Charlotte, stood here at the windows and clapped her chubby hands in glee as she watched the little brown wrens eat broken lunches from my feeding station. It stands between a hawthorn and wild goose plum tree, the birds fly from one to the other continuously and Becky was entranced. "Buddie, buddie," she lisped, with adoration gleaming in her pretty blue eyes. . . . and I wished with all my heart that I had nothing more to do than go from house to house and arrange such a place for every child's delight.

Then on Tuesday morning when all the earth was blanketed with snow I do believe a thousand little wrens, together with my old friends a couple of Brown Thrush, a Cardinal and a Blue Jay, made merry around the feeding board. . . . crowding each other off, pushing, pecking, and jabbing each other in the ribs. . . . it was funny. . . . I wished Becky could have seen the whole flock. You may think there are no birds around your place, but just put out a few crumbs and you'll be startled at the result in no time.

Just let me rave my head off about annual and perennial flowering plants and not a cheep out of the men. . . . but at the first mention of flowering trees here come a dozen letters all in a day. . . . all writing to know where in the world such gorgeous trees may be had. . . . they are listed in many of the 1940 catalogues, but are found in a group in the new catalogue, sent on request, from Inter-State Nurseries, Hamburg, Iowa.

I take flattery with the joyful abandon that a duck takes to water, and this paragraph from one of my hero worshippers has warmed my heart no end: "I read your 'Along the Garden Path' regularly and I believe it serves as a fine stimulus to make people hereabout garden conscious and nature lovers." He asked about the pink Hoppa tree, the red berried Mountain Ash, and that gorgeous yellow Golden Chain tree. . . . and I'll bet his lawn will be glorified this Summer with all three of those trees. . . . and here is another he should include with that order. . . . it is the Rose tree of China. In early Spring it is completely covered with dainty double pink flowers resembling small roses.

### Answering to It!

"What's the idea of calling your dog, 'Swindler'?"

"Oh, just fun. When I call him in the street, half the men almost jump out of their skins."—Kentish Mercury.

His Idea of Bills  
Business Man: "I had a surprise this morning. I put on another suit, and in one of the pockets found a big roll of bills which I had entirely forgotten."

Pessimist: "Were any of them receipted?"—Grit.

That Long Walk Back  
"It's no good, my lad," the officer said to a rather young recruit, "you couldn't possibly stand the long marches."

The youth's face dropped, and he looked so utterly miserable that the officer asked him what was the matter.

"Well, sir," he explained, "I walked 200 miles to get here and

I can't bear the thought of walking back!"—Children's Newspaper.

Child's-Eye View  
"So you haven't been scolded all day?" queried the fond father, taking Bobbie to his knee.

"No, father, I haven't, not once," answered the child. "You see, mother has been extra good today."—Pasadena News.

Definite  
When the doorbell rang, little Jimmie went to the door. Soon he returned. "Who was it?" asked his mother.

"Oh, it was just a strange man who was looking for the wrong place," explained Jimmie.—Pathfinder.

Use of American products is increasing in Turkey.

Sparta Shoe Shop—still busy making shoes last longer.

## Travel

### Around the Rim of Good Old U. S. A.



## Los Angeles and Beyond

by Sally Bledsoe

One day we paid a visit to Aimee Semple McPherson's Temple; it is a magnificent structure, the main part being round, in architectural simplicity, with a majestic dome and steeple reaching skyward, the entire building covering more than a city block. We went all through it; I stood behind her pulpit, and sat in her chair. The guide turned on the lights and Broadway has nothing on Aimee—her lights can really dazzle the eyes. Every color of the rainbow is displayed in lavish array. Beautiful curtains for her stage settings are elaborate, being of the finest silks and brocades, and, with lovely hand painted pictures, are all too gorgeous for anything short of a temple. She has her school here, where she trains workers to carry on her work in many parts of the world.

After driving on a tour around the various beaches particularly Santa Monica and Maribou, where the exclusive Movie Colony lives, and up some of the pretty little valleys with the homes made so artistically a part of the landscape, we went home with our friend to North Hollywood, said our goodbyes, were on our way and almost before we realized it we were gone from the city of movie stars, movie cameras, and studios.

We followed the coastal highway four hundred miles to San Francisco, and it took us through some very scenic spots. The landscape along the Pacific coast is in decided contrast to our level sand and wind-swept Atlantic coast line. The high palisades, rocky hills and rocky shore, really give the traveler a view of rugged grandeur that is both beautiful and inspiring. We went through some interesting towns, such as Ventura, a busy oil producing district, where there is a famous old mission, of which we had seen so many throughout California. On beyond we came to beautiful Santa Barbara, with its lovely homes, its historic landmarks, and romantic setting along the curving Pacific shore, at the base of the purple Santa Ynez Mountains. This city preserves the charm and beauty of old Spanish California even to its architecture. We soon found ourselves in the interesting town of Santa Marie, and Pismo Beach, famed for its Pismo Clams and its long broad sandy beach. It is impossible for me to remember all the names of the many interesting places on this drive, but some of the most important ones were San Luis Obispo, Pas Robles, San Miguel and San Lucas. All of them were of Spanish origin. Also Salinas, a lettuce and sugar beet district, where one of the West's most famous rodeos is held annually. If time and money had allowed, we could have seen some things and places of much historic interest just a few miles off our route to the west, at Old Monterey, the capital of California in the old Spanish days. The old Custom House, the home of Robert Louis Stevenson, and many other things of great interest, are still preserved there. But we journeyed on through the beautiful orchard country of the Santa Clara Valley to San Jose, the oldest incorporated city in California, founded in 1777. Here we had our choice of two scenic drives into San Francisco. As it was getting late, we decided to drive to Oakland, spend the night there, and cross the Oakland Bay Bridge by day and see "Treasure Island," thence on to the "story book city."

The following day was indeed perfect, and next week I must tell you of the beautiful, the delightful and the magnificent things we saw.

## Washington Snapshots

by JAMES PRESTON

Down along the Tidal Basin, around the Washington Monument and the new shrine dedicated to the memory of Thomas Jefferson, the cherry blossoms will soon be in bloom. Thousands of Americans from every section of this broad land will make the pilgrimage to Washington at this time of the year, anxious to see the city that symbolizes government in the greatest representative democracy ever designed by free men. These average citizens will stay for a few days, see the sights, and return to their homes with many cherished memories. It is always an inspiring sight for this observer to see the thousands of men and women who come to Washington at this season not merely because it is a city that has been beautifully designed, but also because the spirits of Washington and Lincoln, Jefferson and unnumbered other great men seem still alive here. In Totalitaria, no one thinks of the capital city as anything but a big collection of wood and stone buildings, the place where the Dictator lives and rules.

## Mind Your Mind

by James Watson, M. D.  
Division of Mental Hygiene  
State Welfare Department

"Why are there so many church people among the mentally ill in state hospitals?" writes a social worker, who says she spent some time as a worker in such a hospital. "I would have thought religion, if it were any good, would prevent a person who had it from going insane" she continues.

It probably is not true that there are more church members among the inmates of mental hospitals, but it is true that one finds many mentally ill people who are church members, and many who have been very active in various kinds of religious work. Why has not religion enabled them to keep their mental health?

This seems to be a fair question and raises the subject of the place of religion in preventing mental illness. Are ministers sufficiently aware of the things that destroy the mind? Do they know enough about the workings of the mind to detect the beginnings of mental illness in their parishioners, and to use the healing influence of religious faith to help them? The fact that one does find so many people among mental patients who are or have been members of churches should be a matter of earnest consideration for all ministers and for all citizens who love the church.

## Anniversaries

Today is the 81st anniversary of the birth of a fellow citizen, and it is fitting to extend congratulations and offer good wishes for a Happy Birthday to  
MR. MATH TAYLOR

—who was born on this day in the year 1859.

Likewise it is fitting to remember that today is a notable day in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, and Mississippi, being observed in these states as Confederate Memorial Day.

Twenty-eight children under four years of age were run over and killed in this state last year.



## If your Star-Times comes late,

—please send us a post card saying just when it arrived. All copies of the Star-Times go into the mail very early on Thursday morning, and should reach you in reasonable time. If your paper arrives too late, we need some definite information by which to check up on the delivery.

W. S. Mead, Publisher.