

ALLEGHANY STAR TIMES

Alleghany County's Own Independent Weekly Newspaper Published Every Thursday SPARTA, N. C. Office in Transou Bldg. opp. Post Office Telephone 77

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Subscription Rates One Year by Mail \$1.50 Less than one year, 15c per month One Year by Mail in Alleghany County \$1.00 Less than one year, 10c per month All Subscriptions In Advance

Advertising Rates Classified Ads, one cent a word. Minimum charge, 25c. Display Ads, 30c per column inch. Short Notices and Cards of Thanks, 35c. Obituaries and Resolutions of about 300 words or less, \$1.00

Send Money Order, Cash or Stamps Entered at the Sparta, N. C. Post Office as Second Class Mail matter.

Thursday, July 11, 1940.

"Let There Be Light"

A Thought for the Thoughtful

All I have seen teaches me to trust the Creator for all I have not seen. Whatever it be which the great Providence prepares for us, it must be something large and generous, and in the great style of His works.—Emerson.

For A Colorful Campaign

The nomination of Wendell Willkie as the Republican presidential candidate signified a triumph of aggressive public sentiment over machine politics. And, on top of that, it was a political miracle.

Mr. Willkie has never held public office. Six or seven years ago he was virtually unknown, save in a limited industrial circle. Up to a year or so ago the public at large knew little or nothing about him. A few months before the convention, some of the leading columnists began writing about him, observing that he would make a model candidate, but that, unfortunately, his complete lack of influential political backing made his nomination virtually impossible.

When the Willkie campaign got under way, it was run entirely by amateurs. His name was not entered in any state primaries—though he did receive a very large and purely voluntary write-in vote in some states. No delegate to the convention was really pledged to him. The comparative handful of votes he received on the first ballot came from unpledged delegates who, with the whole field to pick from, considered him the best man.

The obvious question is, What manner of man is this, who so dramatically licked the GOP bosses to a standstill? And the obvious answer is that he is a very remarkable man indeed. No one doubts his intellectual capability for the number one U. S. job.

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The nomination of Senator McNary, of Oregon, for second place on the ticket was what the sporting fraternity call a "natural." No senator has so strong a following in the West and in the all-important agricultural states.

He is perhaps the ablest parliamentarian in Congress, and is universally popular. His record as minority leader during the GOP's leanest days has been excellent. He is a definite asset to the ticket.

Many experts are saying that the nomination of Mr. Willkie makes the renomination, by draft if necessary, of President Roosevelt almost certain. Reason is that the Democrats must now put their best foot forward—and the President is their best foot by far.

Other Editors' Comments

Heroic Words

Last week Great Britain faced the darkest prospect in its history, but it carried on with heroic dash. Typical was the great speech made by Prime Minister Winston Churchill, whose closing words were as stirring as any ever made by the leader of a nation:

"Let us therefore brace ourselves to our duty and so bear ourselves that if the British Commonwealth and Empire last for a thousand years, men will say, 'This was their finest hour.'"

No matter what happens to Britain, one can be sure that its spirit will remain gloriously unbroken. No matter what happens to the land that brought forth the Magna Charta, one can be sure that history will mark these magnificent words and that free men everywhere will be inspired by them.

—Pathfinder.

State And Local Economy

Paul Leonard, secretary of the North Carolina Fair Tax Association, thinks that "in view of the inevitability of increased spending for national defense and security, calling for more and higher Federal taxes, it is absolutely essential to our economic stability that State and local governments cut expenses and reduce taxes so that the total tax loads will not grow beyond the ability of our people to carry it."

There ought to be general agreement with Leonard's proposal but whether it will be accepted and applied by those who alone are in position to work these economies, is another matter.

Governor Hoey has called on department heads in Raleigh to practice rigid economy in order to safeguard our financial position and to protect our State reserves, and President Roosevelt has called for the pruning of 10 per cent from all non-essential appropriations, and both are to be commended for this foresight.

It is by no means certain that the federal government will forsake the idea of a national sales tax, which if ultimately imposed would add to the misery of North Carolinians and increase the injustice that comes from an inequitable distribution of the tax load. But for the present it is certain that the federal government will broaden the income tax base by lowering exemptions, which will be following the line of reasoning of the Fair Tax Association which has advocated this approach as a means of basing taxes on ability to pay, and in lieu of the sales tax which is based on the necessity for purchasing human needs.

"An exemptionless income tax would be preferable to a general sales tax, because under the income tax only those persons who have fixed income, or who earn wages, would pay, whereas under a sales tax system all must pay on purchases, regardless of income or earnings. In actual operation, the sales tax reverses the principle of the income tax—the fairest of all taxes."

But no matter what the tax source, the money accumulated should buy a dollar's worth of something for every hundred cents spent, and the collection will come with a minimum of complaining and growling if there is evidence of the utmost economy by state and local governments.

We think Paul Leonard's advice is timely and well-considered.

—The Statesville Daily

The Hickory Grove Low Down

Old boy Adolph, there in Berlin, is doing just like all the others before him have done, when they started out to take over the world.

You can't take a Hollander's Edam cheese away from him and make him like it. Nor a Persian, you can't stop him from eating melons and switch him over to pumpernickel. Adolph has bit off a sizable job. You take an Arab off his horse and give him a bicycle and you will not have peace and quiet. There is trouble brewing in the distance for old Adolph. His troubles will not subside, with France laying desolate.

His Prussians and Bavarians, and his very own Munichers are gonna get tired of going without hasenpfeffer, and beer, and sausages.

And to add to his coming misery and sleeplessness, he will find blood-thirsty Joe Stalin—all rested up—and leaning on the fence just across the border, waiting to pop him with a haymaker, if he turns his head.

Dictating is a bad business—except maybe to a dark-eyed stenographer.

Yours with the low down,

JO SERRA

Stratford

Stratford, July 8.—Misses Inez and Madge Warden, who have been visiting relatives in Maryland and Delaware for some time, returned home last week accompanied by Miss Madge Warden's sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Robertson, of Delaware. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts returned to their home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Huffman and son from Springfield, Ohio, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. John Sturgill.

Mrs. L. V. Richardson of Whitehead fell

—and was severely injured last week. It seems she was sitting outdoors, beside the house, reading a paper. Whether she fell asleep or fainted while walking, or just what happened, is not known, but when she awoke she was lying beside a rock wall a very few feet away, badly bruised. Latest reports are that she is making satisfactory recovery.

The Town Council met last Tuesday and reduced taxes

—from the 60c rate to 50c. After making town improvements amounting to about a hundred thousand dollars last year, the Board of Commissioners has reduced the taxes. And while the water system and the sewer system cost above fifty thousand dollars the town owes only five thousand dollars now.

Mrs. Lucinda Blackburn

—burn of Cherry Lane declares her life was almost a burden when she was annoyed for two years by what she considered a cancer on her head. Her visits to a friend in Woodlawn resulted in the removal of the growth and she is more than happy to be free from the burden. She is now 73 years of age, the mother of ten children, and still doing all her own housework.

Hooker

Hooker, July 9.—Mrs. Mack Johnson is still seriously ill.

Mrs. Glenn Harris' brother, Junior Young, of Rich Valley, Va., lost his home and all out-buildings by fire Monday. Mrs. Young first discovered the fire when her small child, which was sleeping upstairs, became so hot that it cried out. The roof collapsed soon after the child was rescued. Nothing was saved.

Misses Clara and Blanche Hutchinson returned to Boone Monday, where they are attending A. S. T. C., after spending the week-end with their aunt, Mrs. C. Hendrix.

Elmer Hendrix returned to his home at Laurel Springs Saturday after spending the week with B. G. Harris.

Jackie Handy, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Handy, stepped on a nail last week, and was painfully injured. It was necessary to have him vaccinated for lockjaw Saturday.

Donald Wayne Miles, little son of Mr. and Mrs. James Miles is getting along nicely after having four teeth pulled. Don also had the misfortune to step on a nail last week and painfully injure his foot.

Rust has seriously damaged the oat crop in this section.

R. E. Black, County Agent, spent the day Saturday in this community, vaccinating cattle for scours.

Gwyn Blevins recently lost two cows, and Click Choate, a neighbor, one cow, with scours. Several head of cattle are reported to have died of scours in the Cherry Lane community.

Fred Collins received a bad wound on his head when a wedge flew out of a log he was splitting last week. One ear was badly cut by the flying wedge.

Clyde Joines and some friends had the good fortune of visiting the humming birds nest and seeing the little brood at Roaring Gap fish hatchery Sunday.

The Colored Community

Mrs. Paul Wagoner, of Gary, W. Va., is spending a week with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Glenn Wagoner.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Wagoner and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hash.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McMillan spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Morganton, Mrs. McMillan's parents at Independence.

Rev. M. M. McMillan has returned to Gary, W. Va., where he is employed.

Joe Bryant and wife and Mrs. Beatrice Wilford, of Orlando, Fla., attended the meeting at Big Glade, Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. L. C. Choate returned home Monday from Pulaski where they have been holding a meeting.

Nelson McMillan and Mrs. Ollie Mae McMillan, of Sparta, and Miss Rozean Choate, of Ennice, visited their father and mother Saturday evening at Silver Pine Camp, Roaring Gap, where they are employed.

Nazi extinction. Read about this lovely "Paradise" in the July 21st issue of The American Weekly, the big magazine distributed with the Baltimore American. On sale at all newsstands.—adv.

Padlock On "Paradise"

The joys of life have been smothered by war restrictions in one-time gay, beautiful Tahiti as it awaits the threat of brutal

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



In Washington And Idaho

by Sally Bledsoe

My week of travel homeward was by no means full of eventful happenings and wonderful sights; nor was it at all times enjoyable. Don't forget, there are commonplace and sometimes monotonous stretches in travel. To me bus or train travel is as though one were looking at a beautifully tied box of candy and knew nothing of its contents. But it is foolish to try to reduce scenery or the pleasantness of travel to mere words, for not even a painting could do it justice; it somehow seems alive, ever changing.

It is the ridiculous or the amusing that catches the attention of the average traveler,—the stand-apart quality or quantity of a sight, that gives any country its rank, and some of this country of vast areas and virgin territory is not in the front row. Yet it has that something that is hard to put into words of description.

Centrally located in this vast plains country is the resort town of "Soap Lake." The lake was plainly visible from my bus window, and I could see the wind playing tag with the choppy foaming waves,—the extra amount of sudsy foam, I guess, caused by nature's addition of alkali and oil. Anyway, a bath in this water is supposed to give new life to anything but a corpse. To exercise my vivid imagination, I think Father Time must have prepared Soap Lake to use on his bewhiskered chin, but in time changed his mind, and gave the face of the earth for miles around a very close shave. It is shorn of vegetation, except for now and then the short stubble of wheat fields.

The next town of importance was Spokane, a rich cattleman's town, with a cluster of downtown modern business buildings trying hard to become skyscrapers.

Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, is certainly the state's summer playground, but it was my good fortune to catch it napping under a blanket of snow, which silhouetted the contours of the mountains and made it very picturesque.

I shall never forget our treacherous climb over slippery, icy roads across the Bitter Root Mt. Range, thence, on through the scenic Rockies in mid-winter.

You realize before getting up to the top, or down to the bottom of these treacherous mountains that it is a great comfort to know that your chauffeur has been chosen by some one with a keen sense of responsibility. These mountain roads possess more curves than all Hollywood has to offer. Vast ravines lie far below hair-pin curves.

Maple Shade

Maple Shade, July 8.—Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Cliff of Roanoke, and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Walker of Boonville, N. C. were guests of Mrs. Mae Halsey during the week-end.

Miss Ruth Cox returned home Sunday after spending a week with relatives at Galax.

C. M., Raymond, and Dale De Bord visited Mr. and Mrs. Delton De Bord of Turkey Knob, Sunday.

Mrs. Myrtle Halsey and son Willard and Miss Lois Miles were visitors to Sparta, Saturday.

Mrs. Reid Hampton of the Radford State Teachers College, Virginia, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Phipps, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Talmadge Phipps, Miss Rhea Phipps, Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Phipps and children of Turkey Knob visited in the home of N. F. Phipps, Sunday.

Mrs. G. W. Kirk and Miss Grace Kirk were business visitors in Sparta, Saturday. Mrs. Kirk has been ill for several months but has improved and is now able to go places in a car.

Births

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Sturdivant, a daughter, Mary Jane, in Wilkes Hospital.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hamm, a son.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Brison McClure, of Sparta, Route 2, a son on Saturday, July 6.

Deaths

TUCKER

George Washington Tucker of Glade Creek township, died at 2:00 A. M. July 8 at 67 years of age. Complete funeral plans have not been announced, but the funeral will be conducted by Rev. W. H. Handy, and he will be buried in Vannoy, N. C. Funeral by Reins—Sturdivant.

WARD

Jennie Macleta Ward was born April 8, 1884 in the present Ward home, where she has spent her life. She passed away July 7, and the funeral was conducted by Rev. L. F. Strader, Tuesday, July 9 in the Piney Creek Methodist Church. Interment was in the Piney Creek Methodist Cemetery. She leaves to mourn, her mother, four sisters and one brother, several nieces and nephews, and a host of friends. Funeral by Reins—Sturdivant.

Flowers

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