

THE DUNN DISPATCH
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 L. BUSBEE POPE, Publisher.
 Dunn, N. C., September 22.

EXCHANGE COMMENTS ON SPECIAL EDITION
 A Meritless Publication.
 The Dunn Dispatch has issued a neat and well edited twenty-four page "Home Publicity Edition." The work shows enterprise and public spirit and an abiding faith in the future possibilities of Dunn and the surrounding country. Such publications are of great benefit to the property owners and the people generally, and yet they are seldom appreciated at their true value any more than is the home paper in its daily or weekly routine of work for the people.
 There is no branch of business which receives as much "cussing" as does the newspaper business, and generally the scurrilous fellows in a community are the loudest in their expressions of disapproval; and yet if the newspaper should be taken out of the community, the community would fall as flat as a pancake. Therefore, we say, good people, when journals like the Dunn Dispatch endeavor to help their communities, (and of course to incidentally help themselves), give them all the encouragement and all the PATRONAGE you can. One thing can be easily noted: you cannot keep water above its level; neither can a newspaper be any abler or more enterprising than the community in which it is printed. A slow, lazy community either makes a slow, lazy newspaper or smothers the life out of what would otherwise be a progressive journal.—Fayetteville Observer.

Progress At Dunn.
 Dunn is a North Carolina town which in itself is an index to the progress being made by this State. We remember the struggling start of the place and the growth which has come in a very few years is proof that it is going to continue on its forward movement.
 Nothing has shown this more plainly than the Home Publicity Edition of the Dunn Dispatch. In that edition Editor L. Busee Pope has set out what has been accomplished at Dunn and the record is a wonderful story of progress. The fact that such an excellent special edition consisting of twenty-four pages with many illustrations, has been issued from the plant of its paper shows that Dunn is fortunate in having a newspaper which is so well equipped, and which so splendidly tells of the many advantages of the town.
 The Dunn Dispatch deserves the highest congratulations on the excellence of its Home Publicity Edition, which shows that Dunn utilizes opportunities. A progressive community and a progressive paper are combinations which are certain to win.—News and Observer.

Just Helpful.
 A group of girls sat around a bright fire. It was the half hour before the ominous call, "Lights out," would silence the merry voices. They were discussing ideals—what they would rather have, do, and be in life.
 Nannette wanted plenty of carriage and servants at her bidding—dear, pretty Nannette, whose curly head was already full of the gay doings which, in her limited vocabulary, spelled "Life."
 Ruth was not so particular about money, but she was planning to be an artist, and paint pictures which would rival modern artists. Dorothy meant to write books. She had received excellent on her theorems, and felt sure that if she sank into any ordinary career a great writer would be spoiled.
 The girl who looked dreamily into the fire had been silent during the gay chatter.
 "The returns are all in except from the fourth ward," prodded Nannette, giving the long braids of the silent one a playful twist.
 "I have been listening to you all, and thinking," was the reply. I am not pretty, and I cannot hope to be a belle; I am not intellectual or gifted, and can't hope to write books or paint pictures. So while the rest of you are filling your lofty stations, I will hunt me some quiet corner and just try to be helpful."
 Looking through the vista of times of her room-mates, I believe the girl aspired to be "just helpful" and reaped life's best reward. Her actions are many, and may be hammered out in the schools, but the helper must drink at a deeper fount. In the school of love, unselfishness and sympathy, the helper must articulate, and joyfully in the larger schools of experience are the subtlest lessons learned. It seems such a simple thing to say, "I will be helpful"; yet to do this as your creed, go out with wide open eyes, and see what infinite vistas stretch before you. You never noticed before how many people help—not necessarily money help or hand help, though these have manifold uses, but the help which comes from simple brotherliness and readiness to "lend a hand."—Ex.

What America Needs
 The Wall Street Journal, a daily financial paper of New York, had in a recent issue an editorial that ought to make people think. This paper is a representative of the money interests and of business, not a religious paper. Here is what it says:
 What America needs more than railway extension, and western irrigation, and low tariff, and a bigger wheat crop, and a merchant marine, and a new navy, is a revival of piety—the kind mother and father used to have—piety that counted it good business to stop for daily family prayer before breakfast, right in the middle of harvest; that quit field work a half-hour early Thursday night, so as to get the chores done and go to prayer-meeting; that borrowed money to pay the preacher's salary, and prayed fervently in secret for the salvation of the rich man who looked with scorn on such unbusiness-like behavior.
 That's what we need now to clean this country of the filth of graft, and of greed, and of big game, and of worship of fine houses and big lands and high office and grand social functions. What is this thing we are worshipping but a vain repetition of what denuded nations fell when down and worshiped just before their lights went out? Read the history of Rome in decay and you will find luxury there that could lay a big dollar over our little doughnut that looks so large to us.
 Great wealth never made a nation substantial nor honorable. There is nothing on earth that looks good that is so dangerous for a man or a nation to handle as quick, easy, big money. If you do resist its deadly influence the chances are that it will get your coat.

"GAMBLING" OF TWO SORTS
 We call this bit of sagacious advice from the Clinton News-Dispatch, published in a county where cotton is of prime importance and where the price which the farmer gets for it "uphas" or "breaks" things in general for a year at least:
 Say, Mr. Farmer, it is just as easy for you to get 15 cents for your cotton as it is to get 9 cents. All you have to do is to set the price and hold until you get it—they will come across with the price before next April.
 How long! How long!
 The price of cotton, or anything else, is determined in the long run simply and solely by how many people want to buy and how many have to sell. The one buys at the lowest price he has to pay; the other sells at the highest price he can get, and that is about the head and tail of the column but ever true doctrine of the "law of supply and demand."
 When a man holds cotton, does he vary this law? Not at all. He merely anticipates his work in "using his judgment," indulging in what many people cannot conceive of as being anything save a vice—a legitimate gamble. He resolves to take the price in hand, because he BELIEVES and REASONS that later the law of supply and demand will bring him a higher one. He does, in fact, exactly what the contending "gamblers" in cotton futures does when he buys or sells cotton for future delivery. But to tell a cotton farmer that, if he does this and that, he can at any certain time get anything like a certain price for his product, is merely to set the part of a tipster on the future market.
 This fact ought to be generally understood both by farmers and the multitude of their advisers: that there is a moral limit to the right, even, to "hold" cotton. The vice of gambling in futures lies not in the margins which the speculator puts up as his stake, but in the fact that the temptation is so strong to use for his bet money that belongs to somebody else, either in actuality or as a debt that ought to be discharged. The case of the average farmer is somewhat similar. As a rule he owns money advanced to him upon the actual or moral security of a crop to be sold in the fall. If he does to "hold his cotton," he should do so only after agreement and understanding with creditors. To act otherwise, with however good a motive, is to operate on capital to which others have the right of present use and possession.
 The cotton market outlook is at this time admittedly strong. Its strength is evidenced by advancing futures and spot markets. The farmer who believes in higher prices has every right to back that belief with his surplus crop, but not with that portion of it which is due to be applied to the maintenance of his credit.—Raleigh Times.

A Wonder From the Woods.
 The town—(city, if you please)—of Dunn, North Carolina, is less than thirty years from the beginning of a railway "stop."
 We remember vividly when the depot and the one store stared each other in the face, with a mile somewhere in the background because it was still train-ahy, with a person in top-boots leaning in characteristic attitude against the porch in front of the postoffice to inquire for the mail that never came. These and a few bales of cotton stored along a short side-track made the Dunn of the days when in 1886 the "Short Cut" of the Atlantic Coast Line was pushed through from Fayetteville to Wilson.
 Today Dunn is a lively city in embryo, a very large town with equipment of substantial banks, business houses and manufacturing establishments, adorned with beautiful homes and inhabited by a sturdy people of whom the majority have lived and prospered in their own achievement and vision.
 All this and more about Dunn and Harnett County, including the thriving towns of Duke, Angier and Lillington, is set forth in a twenty-four page "Home Publicity Edition" of the Dunn Dispatch.
 The paper is cleanly printed, profusely illustrated and carries a wealth of detail concerning the truly remarkable appearance of a city from the woods within the space of a generation. What Dunn has accomplished has been the rule in a measure throughout the State, but its demonstrated development is remarkably exceptional. Of all earnestness of its continued growth and prosperity none is more convincing than its possession of a paper of the vigor and enterprise of The Dispatch.—Times, Raleigh.

Seed Corn Selection Day.
 The Farm Demonstration workers have selected Saturday, October 9th, as a special day on which to select seed corn. This is an important matter. Although since Demonstration Work was started seven years ago, the average yield of corn in the State has increased from 14 to 20 bushels per acre, yet the State is still buying a great deal of corn, thus showing we still need to increase our yields per acre. One of the easiest ways of doing this is by improving our seed corn by selection from year to year. It is an easy matter to increase yields from 5 to 10 bushels per acre on good land by such selections. In a four year's test of varieties by the North Carolina Experiment Station, there was an average difference of 15 1-2 bushels per acre between the highest and lowest yielding varieties. On good land an increase of 21 bushels per acre has been made by improved strains over scrub seed in this State.
 The water of seed selection is very simple, so every farmer should give the matter due attention by going to the corn field or seed patch before corn is harvested. Selections should be made from the best and most prolific stalks. The stalk should be large, flatish and big enough to stand up during a storm, and should have long, broad leaves but should not be too tall. The stalk should bear two or more ears. The seed should not be obtained from stalks grown on very rich land or under exceptionally good conditions. But from stalks grown on land of average fertility, under average conditions which produce more than the stalks around them, thus showing an inherited tendency toward a higher yield. The ears should not be too high on the stalk—about 2 1-2 feet being the best height.
 When this corn is selected the weevils should be gotten out, and it should then be placed where it will be absolutely dry through the winter. Moisture materially injures the vitality of seed corn. This is the first part of the selection. During the long winter nights or rainy days of winter the men and boys on the farm can get into this seed corn, shock it and then eliminate the undesirable ears. This part of the selection will be given attention later.
 This matter has the endorsement of Governor Locke Craig, Commissioner of Agriculture Graham, State Superintendent Joyner, President of Farmers' Unions, Alexander county superintendents of education and other leading citizens of the State. Now let farmers do their duty in this matter, rally to the seed selection business, and thus make a long stride forward growing in the State all the corn needed and keeping our money at home.—Extension Farm News.

Dunn Dispatch Special.
 Such newspaper achievements as the Dunn Dispatch special edition, published last week cannot be too highly commended. Conceived in a spirit of progress, and executed by indefatigable labor and perseverance it is an effort that justifies the position of power in the community which the newspaper may hold. The town of Dunn and the county of Harnett can well take pride in this magnificent display of themselves which the Dispatch has laid before the gaze of the State.—Harnett Reporter.

Where Your Mosquitoes Come From
 Filing complaints against the mosquito, meanwhile madly swatting and rubbing elbows and ankles, has been about the chief topic of recent porch conversation and evening amusement. Where they come from is a mystery. Not even the housekeepers know. Some say they were blown in. Others say they came in the big rains a week or two ago. While nobody knows, a few, however, have their suspicions.
 A survey of the home premises would more than likely clear up the mosquito mystery. It is true the recent rains had something to do with it. They filled the gutter and drains—the drains that don't drain—likewise all the tin cans, parrots, buckets and broken ware lying around, and kept these filled long enough for a full crop of mosquitoes to form, which process requires only about fourteen days at this

Prayer.
 "Backward, turn backward, Oh, Time in thy flight, give us a girl whose skirts are not tight; give us a girl whose charms, many or few, are not exposed by too much peek-a-boo; give us a girl, no matter what age, who won't use the street for a vaudeville stage; give us a girl not too shapely in view; dress in skirts that the sun can't shine through."—Selected.

Jitty Jangle
 "I'll give a nickel for a kiss," Said Cholly to a pretty miss, "Skiddoo!" she cried; "you stinky cuss."
 "You're looking for a jitty huss;—Darr."

NOTICE OF LAND SALE UNDER MORTGAGE
 By virtue of the powers and authority contained in a certain mortgage deed executed by Neaby Burns and wife, Mary E. Burns, to the undersigned, which is of record in Book 110, page 567, Registry of Harnett county, the following real estate will be sold at public auction, to-wit:
 Lots Nos. 24 and 51 in the subdivision of Mrs. E. A. Harper property, as per the survey made by V. D. Stronach, Civil Engineer, as shown by a certain map registered in the office of the Registry of Harnett county in Book 109, page 459, reference to which said map is here by made for further description, and being the same place where Neaby and Mary E. Burns now reside.
 Time of sale, Monday, October 18 1915, 12 o'clock M.
 Place of sale, A. C. L. Depot, Dunn, N. C.
 Terms of sale, Cash.
 This September 9th, 1915.
 THE DUNN COM. & SUPPLY CO.
 Mortgagees.

Mr. E. C. West, one of the recent applicants to receive his license to practice law, has opened his office in the new First National Bank building.

The Bank of Coats

WANTS your business—it merits your confidence and guarantees absolute safety. It is not the largest—size doesn't always mean the most service, the greatest safety nor a higher degree of stability; these essentials are entirely dependent upon the men who manage a bank, and the Bank of Coats is excellently equipped in men. No bank has a better directorate than the board which includes P. S. Cooper, P. F. Pope, J. T. Coats, N. T. Patterson, H. A. Matthews, S. W. Oldham, H. C. Roberts

And for officials no better men are wanted than P. S. Cooper, President; J. T. Coats, Vice President; and N. T. Patterson, Cashier.

A Bank's Strength

Lies Not So Much In Its Capitalization As In Its Ability To Manage Judiciously.

Good management is strength, and the best gauge of strength is the sum carried upon a bank's books as surplus and undivided profits; and that item on our books is more than three times our capital stock.

Our statement to the corporation commission June 23rd showed capitalization, deposits and surplus as follows:

Capital stock	\$ 10,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	30,594.68
Deposits	112,740.72

A 305 per cent surplus is a great deal more than a large majority of banks can show and it carries the stamp of efficiency in all departments

The Bank of Harnett has the strongest directorate of any bank in North Carolina. It is under the supervision of men who loom large in the financial life of the nation, state and community, and offers to you every convenience allowed under its principle of "Safety First."

6 Per Cent Interest Is All We Ever Charged

--We Solicit Your Business--

The Bank of Harnett,

Duke, N. C.