

THE DUNN DISPATCH  
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY  
AND FRIDAY.

Entered as second-class matter  
April 26, 1914, at the post office  
at Dunn, N. C., under No. 6700.  
March 3, 1917.

L. BUCKNER POPE, Publisher  
Six Months \$1.50  
One Year \$2.50

PAFFARE FOR THEM ALL

With practically every great nation of the earth justifying her growth and comparative freedom from debt, America can ill afford to listen to the advice of those who would have her...  
Warrenton is a fine old town. We will always believe that its homes are the most beautiful, its grass the greenest, its people the best, its climate the most ideal, its streets the loveliest in all the world. Of course, its greater progress has come since we have got rid of it, but we are proud of it anyway.

The thing that strikes our fancy in the Record's enumeration of the town's holdings and activities however, is the fact that a hotel to be built with municipal money. Why, in the light of what we have seen of that hotel which is being built in long?

Warrenton was a beautiful town when Sherman and Johnson were marching over the site of what is now Dunn—and it had about the same population then that it has now. We do not like to see Dunn so small and so unimpressive. We would like to see it emulate the old Warrenton in some other respects, we would like to see it a little nearer to that ideal which so many of our folks...

Manners—such as that quality was known a couple of decades ago—seems now to be among the lost arts. This is brought home to me every day when I see so many of our youngsters who appear to be schooled in every art except that of being agreeably conducting themselves toward their fellow men and women in a way far from what was termed good manners a few years ago.

And manners pay so well—aside from the fact that they give one at least the appearance of good breeding. There is nothing so agreeable to men and women of all classes as being treated graciously, politely, gently. And there is nothing so rare in this day when young men appear to think that politeness is a mark of effeminacy. Good manners carry a fellow a long way and offer a fine padding for a multitude of faults. In my home town I had a friend who was an inveterate sot in many respects, but who was so courteous, kind and considerate toward his fellow men that he was universally loved. He came within two votes of being elected mayor of the town once, and when he died a tragic death more mourners followed his bier than had ever paid homage to a departed citizen of that town before.

Let Messrs. Wilson's and Daniel's successors find the armed strength of the nation in better condition than Mr. Taft's administration left it.

THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

About the surest way in the world to have a body of men do something you do not want them to do, is to stay outside of the body or to neglect attendance upon its meetings.

Dunn's Chamber of Commerce is a wonderfully good little organization. In the face of all kinds of obstacles it has worked much good for Dunn and the glorious district surrounding us. Frequently it has undertaken—or considered—moves that were not entirely pleasing to some of us, but, taken as a whole, its work has been generally beneficial.

There is no limit to the organization's ability save that of the manhood and womanhood of the community. With every man who acknowledges Dunn his home and is able to pay the essential dues a member of the Chamber of Commerce, and every woman a member of its sister organization, the Woman's Club, the idea would not be worth a tinker's dam if the members paid no more attention than some of us do to the obligation acknowledged when membership is taken.

But, cutting out all who do not believe in organizations of this kind: all the dead wood, and getting into the organization that great number of men and women who believe in Dunn and have that live, pulsating spirit of community love which every good citizen knows he has got, the men who are building the Chamber of Commerce will impress an institution that will be working for Dunn when most of us are forgotten.

Dunn needs its Chamber of Commerce and the Chamber of Commerce needs you, Mr. and Mrs. or Miss Reader—unless you are some of the dead wood.

Brother Newberry will now pass the hat.

Kansas is shipping large quantities of corn to the famine districts of China.

TOWN TOPICS  
By C. E. F.

"A rare instance of comprehensive municipal ownership is found in Warrenton, N. C., a little town of less than 1,000 people," says the Manufacturers Record. That makes us feel real proud, for we are a native of that remarkable little town which, as the record goes on to say, "a railroad three miles long connecting with the Seaboard Air Line, water works, sewerage, electric plant, ice plant, opera house, all owned and successfully operated by the municipality, which is also building a hotel to cost \$140,000 and to be paid for by municipal bond issue."

The thing that strikes our fancy in the Record's enumeration of the town's holdings and activities however, is the fact that a hotel to be built with municipal money. Why, in the light of what we have seen of that hotel which is being built in long?

Warrenton was a beautiful town when Sherman and Johnson were marching over the site of what is now Dunn—and it had about the same population then that it has now. We do not like to see Dunn so small and so unimpressive. We would like to see it emulate the old Warrenton in some other respects, we would like to see it a little nearer to that ideal which so many of our folks...

Manners—such as that quality was known a couple of decades ago—seems now to be among the lost arts. This is brought home to me every day when I see so many of our youngsters who appear to be schooled in every art except that of being agreeably conducting themselves toward their fellow men and women in a way far from what was termed good manners a few years ago.

And manners pay so well—aside from the fact that they give one at least the appearance of good breeding. There is nothing so agreeable to men and women of all classes as being treated graciously, politely, gently. And there is nothing so rare in this day when young men appear to think that politeness is a mark of effeminacy. Good manners carry a fellow a long way and offer a fine padding for a multitude of faults. In my home town I had a friend who was an inveterate sot in many respects, but who was so courteous, kind and considerate toward his fellow men that he was universally loved. He came within two votes of being elected mayor of the town once, and when he died a tragic death more mourners followed his bier than had ever paid homage to a departed citizen of that town before.

The art of being mannerly embraces tact, courtesy, consideration, politeness. If one isn't mannerly he isn't that thing which we all hope to be. All the world is sensitive, although the hides of some of us are thicker than that of some others. No man likes to have his physical or

PAY YOUR TAXES NOW

Poll and personal taxes must be paid at once. They have been past due since December. If paid now there will be no penalty added, but if they are not paid before the first of March I will be obliged to collect through distress.

U. S. PAGE, Town Tax Collector.

moral imperfections pointed out by others in public, but there are many of us who have not the consideration to refrain from so doing.

I would not undertake to attempt to school the community in manners. There are books printed for that purpose. But, it must be admitted that as a community we have much to learn. We are hardly more than a generation removed from the pioneer, and pioneering and good manners do not go hand in hand. I rarely desire to suggest that while our youngsters are devoting so much time to attaining perfection in the matter of wit and other things which are the hallmarks of good appearance they may remember that although clothes may make the man fall far short of making the gentleman.

Instances of bad manners are so frequent that it is unnecessary for us to point them out. Really we would like to see some young woman who knows how to start a school along this line. After she had taught for some time it might be possible to revive it in this part of the country. About calling out the police and fire departments to provide protection to those who are worshippers of Terpsichore for reasons other than those that provide opportunities for brawls.

MRS. CARRIE WILSON PRIDGEN DEAD

Funeral services for Mrs. Carrie Wilson Pridgen, who died here at the home of her sister, Mrs. Alley L. Newberry, Tuesday afternoon, were conducted from Divine Street Methodist Episcopal Church Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Rev. J. H. Wilson, pastor of Divine Street Methodist church, and Rev. Angus R. McQueen, pastor of the Presbyterian church, conducted the services. Interment was made in Greenwood Cemetery.

Mrs. Pridgen had been ill for several months and her death was not unexpected. She came here from her home at Norwood about three months ago in the hope that her health would be improved. The change, however, had no beneficial result, and she steadily grew worse. She was the youngest daughter of the late A. R. Wilson, a pioneer citizen of Dunn and for many years postmaster here. She was born at Dunn Level October 5, 1888, a daughter of A. R. and Cornelia Wilson. As a child she moved to Dunn, where her mother died a short time afterwards. Early in life she became a member of the Methodist church here, transferring her membership to Norwood about two years ago.

On November 20, 1917, she was married to T. M. Pridgen. Immediately after her wedding she left Dunn and had lived at points along the Winston-Salem Southbound Railroad by which her husband was employed, since that time.

Mrs. Pridgen was one of the most popular young women of Dunn. She was active in social circles up to the time of her marriage and was considered one of the most lovable of the younger social set. That her popularity had outlasted her absence was attested by the large number of beautiful floral offerings upon her bier and by the great crowd that attended her funeral.

She is survived by her husband,

two sisters and five brothers. The late Mrs. Newberry and Miss...  
C. E. F.

U. S. PAGE, Town Tax Collector.

my country as here are the men and folk; but the twenty-five good negroes to every bad one. If this is true, it is wholly unfair and unjustifiable to attribute to a race as a whole the fault of the exceptional individual. But it is gratifying to know that the sensible members of the county are not guilty of such injustice to our negro population. But there are folk, white folk, themselves lacking in either gray matter or character, or both, who make no discrimination. Yet if the white race were to be judged on the basis of that ilk, it too would be deplorably wronged. But being white, they suppose themselves entirely qualified to pass judgment upon a whole race, though lacking in both judgment and character for such a decision. Such men are dangerous. For if there is ever a race riot in Sampson county, it will be induced by the stupidity and brutality of that ilk. As said above, the great majority of the colored people of Sampson county are peaceable and law-abiding citizens; yet the knowledge that there exists this thoughtless and brutish element among the whites, as there does among themselves, and the further knowledge that when race prejudice gets full sway men of even average brain and character are liable to be drawn into the vortex, is sufficient to put every negro of common sense and prudence upon his guard. Accordingly, if you wish to see every negro in the county armed to the teeth, the way to do it is to engage in reckless talk, curse the negro in general for everything conceivable, and when any crime is committed by a member of the race, make indiscriminate threats. That will do the business, but only as individuals, as is that of the white race. But the most dangerous element of all are the big-mouthed, foolish, incapable of discrimination, lacking poise, eager for excitement and notoriety, and yet totally unaware that they are not normal white folk, but simpletons and perverts, more or less. Mix up these or convince them that they are fools, and the danger of a race riot in Sampson county vanishes, if it should actually exist. The negro must feel that he is safe so long as he behaves himself, or no one can blame him for being on his guard and he is safe in this county so long as the good sense and humanity of the better element of whites are in the ascendant.—Sampson Democrat.

Why plant short lint cotton when you can grow just as many pounds per acre of long staple and sell it for 10c to 50c per pound more?

Last Season Long Staple Sold for \$1.06 Per Pound

IT IS WORTH NOW 20c TO 30c PER POUND

I planted nothing but long staple in 1920 and made 200 bales on 200 acres. This cotton is just now being ginned, having been stored in the seed so as to keep them pure and not mix while ginning for the public. I paid \$4.75 per bushel for seed I planted last year and am selling the same seed, kept just as pure, for half the price. I paid.

My seed are re-cleaned and graded and are only two years removed from the originator at Hartsville, S. C. and are safer to plant than seed direct from Hartsville now on account of danger of boll weevil. It is Hartsville No. 12 variety, and long time growers and testers of staple cotton claim it is the very best staple cotton that has yet been originated.

My seed are packed in new bags of 2 1-2 bushels to the bag. Inside each bag will be found a leaflet telling how to grow a bale of long staple cotton on an acre of land in 1921 with the use of only 550 pounds of fertilizer.

Don't be afraid to plant your entire crop this year in this long staple cotton. I have used it out thoroughly and I recommend it without fear of results. I shall never again plant anything else. I shall be glad to discuss my experience and knowledge of long staple cotton with anyone who will come to see me about it.

PRICE OF SEED \$6.00 PER BAG OF 2 1-2 BUSHELS; FIVE BAGS OR MORE \$5.75 PER BAG.

I have re-arranged one set of our big ginning plant, at a cost of over \$3,000.00, to properly gin and handle long staple cotton and I am already assured that we shall have a long staple cotton market in Dunn this coming fall.

I will take sound commercial cotton seed, delivered at my place of business, at cash market price, as payment for my pure Long Staple Planting Seed. See me, or phone, and place your orders now as the quantity for sale is limited. Cash or the equivalent to cash are my only terms—absolutely none other.

YOURS FOR BETTER TIMES IN 1921  
B. O. TOWNSEND,  
Dunn, N. C.

Mr. Farmer!  
Buy Direct--

For Better Crops and Bigger Profits Use

"International" Brand Fertilizers!

From these brands you can select the Fertilizers best adapted to your soil, and especially made for individual crops.

There Are None Better

Manufactured by

INTERNATIONAL AGRICULTURAL CORPORATION

Charlotte, N. C.

For sale by

JOHNSON BROTHERS

Agents  
Dunn, North Carolina

Announcing The Opening Of

The City Garage

Corner Cumberland Street and R. R. Avenue

Moses Martin, Harvey Strickland and Emmett C. Edgerton have purchased the garage business formerly operated by Messrs. Martin & Broughton, at the Smith & Prince Building at the corner of Railroad Avenue and Cumberland Street and will continue the business in the old location.

We take this opportunity to invite all of our auto-owning friends to call to see us and learn just how well equipped we are to care for and repair their cars.

Messrs. Martin and Strickland are classed among the best automobile repairmen in this part of the country. Every job entrusted to The City Garage will have their personal attention and supervision. This will guarantee to every customer the fullest measure of efficiency in the work and the highest degree of satisfaction.

The City Garage will carry a complete line of parts, accessories, oils and gas. It will specialize in good tires and will strive at all times to give the best service to be found in Dunn.

We will be grateful for all work entrusted to us and will be glad to have you visit our plant.

THE CITY GARAGE