

THE DUNN DISPATCH PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

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L. BUSBEE POPE, Publisher

Three months \$3.00 Six months \$5.00 One year \$9.00

Have you registered for that school bond election.

In all the towns in which school bond elections have been held this year, there is no record on one having failed to provide funds asked for school extension.

If you are for school improvement you will vote for the bonds. If you are against school improvement, you will probably not have the nerve to vote at all.

The Dispatch pauses in its wild rush toward giving you the news to remark that Superintendent Bass appears to be doing his darndest to give Dunn clean streets and alleys. If he will keep up his present lick and if all of you will give him the co-operation his effort deserves, it is certain that we will have a clean town.

"I have registered and am going to vote for the school bonds." How many of you can say that? The books are now open. If you are going to vote for the bonds, go down to Alley Parker's office and register. But, if you are not reasonably certain that you are going to vote, please stay away. Every voter registered counts against the schools if that voter does not vote.

Get a flag and some bunting for your car if you expect to ride in that big Fourth of July parade. If you and your car are not all dolled up, you'll not be permitted to clutter up the line.

HELP WANTED

Last week The Dispatch was favored by a good friend on Route One with a good news letter, telling of the activities in his neighborhood. The same mail brought a story of Spring Branch B. Y. P. U.'s lawn party, written by D. R. Lee.

We are thankful for such letters and trust that our friends will send more such. It is from letters of this character that real country newspaper editors are able to tell what is going on in the communities of the State. It is a notice that the home paper is practically filled up with neighborhood news items. There is seldom anything startling about these

"Items." There are no lurid accounts of murders, no accounts of society divorce proceedings, no scandal. Most of them tell a plain little story of Farmer Green's new barn, or Bill Jones' visit home from the city, or the growth of the crops. They are all wholesome. Subjects for laughter among the big city folk, perhaps, but interesting to those who read the country paper's territory.

The Dispatch would like to carry many such letters as these in every one of its issues. It trusts that others among its friends will favor it.

To Mr. Lee and that other friend, who did not affix a name to his letter, we extend thanks.

SHADOW-BOXING THE IDOLS

Former Naval Secretary Daniels doing the commencement oratory at the university yesterday, called "you young gentlemen, to the heights and into the ranks of the iconoclasts of your day, and to the solemn and much-needed duty of destroying 'impositions and shams of any kind.'"

It is a glorious duty of radicals your weapon, and let Convention and Regularity and Conformity be your first victims."

Considering this "glorious company" in which Mr. Daniels places Jesus, Paul, Luther, Calvin, Bunyan, Jefferson, Gobden, Bright, President Wilson, Chief Justice Clark and inferentially the speaker himself, these "young men" should feel the urge to break loose at any and all times, for the secretary assures them that "these iconoclasts (always he writes the mouth-filling word with caps) live in the splendor of the world's gratitude. The minions of Convention in their day are forgotten or despised. Deputies of Convention have stoned from Rome to Raleigh every iconoclast who sought to tear down the idols of Conformity."

Yes, sir, all the way from "Rome to Raleigh" the trail of iconoclasm is stained in martyr's blood, particularly red are the streets of Raleigh. But what if those young bucks and bucks of "Convention and Regularity and Conformity" go home and tell their daddies what they heard? Won't there be some paternal ancestor who will recall that when Joseph Pearson Caldwell, a rival editor of the iconoclastic apostle of yesterday, broke with "Convention," yes, the great National Democratic convention, planting himself on the very words of Luther, "Here I stand, God help me, I can do no otherwise," he began a systematic abuse of that mighty non-conformist until the tragedy of folded hands moved Caldwell from his editorial duties?

And what was Caldwell's sin? He did not believe in Bryan and free silver, in the initiative, the referendum nor even the Democratic campaign against "imperialism." And the motive ascribed by the stoned speaker of Raleigh was venality—the

venality yesterday. If the boy should be swept off his feet by the jabs of the hour, wouldn't somebody tell the youngster that when Bassett risked the foolish opinion in North Carolina that Booker Washington, opportunity considered, was the greatest man in the south since Lee, the blood-stained iconoclast of Raleigh not only "let the guillotine of righteous wrath" loose on Bassett but demanded that "Trinity" be applied in chopping off the professor's head. The professor is all right now—he voted and worked for Jimmy Cox last year.

Then suppose there is a son, a cousin a nephew or even a casual acquaintance Charles Laban Abernethy. Surely, the boy will be pleased to hear from Raleigh's most advertised martyr, them noble words: "And let Convention and Regularity and Conformity be your first victims," even though Abbie might inform him that the perennial runner was the "first victim" of "Convention and Regularity and Conformity." It was the same Raleigh Amos, wrecker of idols, who pounced upon the unconventional, irregular and non-conforming Abbie who refused to abide a stolen primary, and bless Paddy, the iconoclast made it so hot for the man who had assaulted the citadels of "Convention and Regularity and Conformity" that Abbie had to surrender.

"It is an inglorious company of radicals," this bunch of irregulars, non-conformists, unconventional victims of the Daniels editorial assaults—Jasper C. Masse, banished by preaching to the brother in black and allowing a prayer meeting talk to a few faithful to get into the Old Reliable's columns; Kluge pilloried for his friendship for the Duke; Kitchen for his greater wisdom administrative than he showed as candidate; Bailey for defending the preachers, and the corporation commission for doing its sworn duty.

Smashing idols yesterday. He was merely shadow-boxing them, and when all of them reappear, Democratic "convention and regularity and conformity," he will be saying as usual that "the worst Democrat is better than the best Republican," that the helter of the ticket is a traitor, and that the Republican party is still the nigger party.

Taylor-Carter

In a ceremony, marked by beautiful simplicity, the marriage of R. Durham Taylor of Dunn and Miss Edith Carter of Leo, S. C., was solemnized Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the magnificent country home of Mr. Leo Carter, the bride's brother, about ten miles from Lake City, S. C. W. A. Maserbeau, the pastor of the bride, performed the ceremony, using the beautiful ring ceremony. The groom has many relatives and friends in this city and the marriage is of much interest here.

The bride and groom were attended only by the maid of honor, Miss Adelaide Prosser of Hamlet, and the best man, Carey E. Taylor of Fayetteville, the groom's brother.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Carter was magnificently furnished for the occasion, the ceremony being performed in the parlor. An improvised altar was built, over which hung an arch of roses and ferns and before which the vows were taken. The minister's seat transformed into an arch of flowers under which glowed the lights of eight tiny candles. Flowers and potted plants were banked against the walls, giving the room the effect of a pretty flower garden.

Mrs. Ella Jacobs of Johnston played the wedding march. Masters John Davis Carter and Sprigner Carter, little nephews of the bride, were the lantern bearers, while little Miss Catherine Carter, a niece of the bride, was ring bearer.

Just before the bridal party entered the room Miss Jones sang "Because I Love You," with Miss Jacobs accompanying on the piano. Mendelssohn's Wedding March was used as the party entered the room.

The two little lantern bearers entered first, followed by the maid of honor, carrying a shower bouquet of roses; the groom and his best man; the bride, dressed in a blue costume with hat and accessories to match and carrying a bouquet of bride's roses and lilies of the valley tied with white tulle, on the arm of her father who gave her away. The little ring bearer followed carrying the ring in a beautiful white rose. The minister met the bride and groom at the altar and administered to them the vows.

The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of friends and neighbors of the bride, who have known and loved her since childhood, while the groom's father, J. A. Taylor; sister, Miss Ruth Taylor; brother, E. B. Taylor, cousin, Richard Taylor, and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Stephens, were present from his home in Dunn.

At the conclusion of the ceremony punch was served from a bowl hidden beneath a bowler of flowers in the hallway. Shortly after the ceremony the bride and groom left for Florence where they took the train for Charleston, Savannah and other places.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Carter of Leo, S. C., and was a member of the faculty of the graded school in Dunn the past year when she made a large number of friends. One of her little pupils, Miss Mary Lewis Floyd, went to see the marriage of her teacher. The

groom is the youngest son and Mr. and Mrs. James A. Taylor of Dunn and is associated with his father in the insurance business there.—Fayetteville Observer, 16th.

GODWIN ITEMS

Miss Eula Mae Starling entertained a number of her friends Thursday night from eight thirty to ten-thirty in honor of her guest, Miss Winifred Williamson.

Mrs. C. W. Spell and son, Chas. Connelly and Miss Spelle's sister, Miss Eloise Connelly, left Friday afternoon for Charlotte and Statesville, to visit relatives for several days.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. McLean spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Charlotte, Va., and Miss Rebecca Abernethy, of Asheville, spent a few days in Godwin the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Spell.

W. B. Graham, of Pleasant Hill, spent Sunday in Godwin with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Graham.

Miss Eula Williams has returned to her home for the summer vacation after attending the Fayetteville Conservatory of Music the past session. W. C. Williams, of Raleigh, spent a few hours in Godwin Sunday with friends.

Mrs. J. M. Starling and son, Homer, and Mrs. Ezell, of Roseboro, spent Sunday in Godwin with their brother, C. W. Spell.

Miss Sadie Markham left Wednesday for Cherry Dale, Va., to visit her aunt, Mrs. Minnie Markham. Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Ward, of Dunn, spent Friday in Godwin with Mrs. C. W. Spell.

Mrs. W. M. Pope and daughter, Mrs. J. D. Hemingway, of Butler, are spending a few days with Mrs. Lester McPhail near Autryville.

Mrs. M. E. Starling and family spent the week end in Autryville with Mrs. Starling's brother, Mr. Robert Hall.

Mrs. J. H. Jones has returned to her home after spending several days with her people in Darlington, S. C.

E. C. Markham was called to Roseboro Tuesday afternoon to assist in a game of baseball between Roseboro and Warsaw in which case he was tenderly led to the mound and although his efforts resulted in a defeat he held the visitors to the mercy of his ninth law. He was accompanied by C. W. Spell.

Miss Cleve Godwin left Tuesday morning on the early train for Asheville to attend the summer school.

Miss Amy Graham, has returned to her home for the summer. Miss Graham graduated this year from N. C. C. W., Greensboro.

Miss Lucile McIntyre, of Dunn, spent the week end in Godwin with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. McIntyre.

Rev. and Mrs. E. B. Carr, of Wallace, are spending a few days with Mrs. Carr's mother, Mrs. Jane McIntyre.

Miss Winifred Williamson, of Fayetteville, is spending a few days in Godwin the guest of Miss Eula Mae Starling.

THE BLIGHT OF ILLITERACY. Illiteracy is self-perpetuating. Poor schools may become endemic in a region. Nevertheless, the intelligent communities must submit to be governed in part by the representatives of the darkened districts.

No wonder they resort to state compulsion or state financial aid to level up educational opportunities within the state and advocate Federal Compulsion or Federal financial aid to level up within the nation. Nor is this tendency to nationalize education peculiarly American; it is, in fact, world wide.

All progressive people are coming to feel that the child's schooling is too much a social concern to be left entirely to the discretion of the parents or even of the local community.—Edward A. Ross in "The Principles of Sociology."

BRINGS RESULTS "Having had twenty years experience in cow feeding I know that Purina Cow Chow costs a little more than average feed but that it more than makes up the difference in results." So says George T. Hodges, Cow Chow sold in Dunn exclusively by L. P. Surles. Adv.

IS YOUR HEALTH GRADUALLY SLIPPING?

Interesting Experience of a Texas Lady Who Declares That if More Women Knew About Cardui They Would Be Spared Much Sickness and Worry.

News, Texas.—Mrs. W. M. Peden, of this place, relates the following interesting account of how she recovered her strength, having realized that she was actually losing her health:

"Health is the greatest thing in the world, and when you feel that gradually slipping away from you, you certainly sit up and take notice. That is what I did some time ago when I found myself in a very nervous, run-down condition of health. I was so tired and felt so listless I could hardly go at all.

"I was no account for work. I would get a bit of water and would have to go to bed before I could lift it to the shelf. In this condition, of course, to do even my household was a task almost impossible to accomplish.

I couldn't rest well at night and was just listless.

"I heard of Cardui and after reading I decided I had some female trouble that was pulling me down. I sent for Cardui and began it.

"In a very short while after I began the Cardui Home Treatment I saw an improvement and it wasn't long until I was all right—good appetite, splendid rest, and much stronger so that I easily did my house work.

"Later I took a bottle of Cardui as a tonic. I can recommend Cardui and gladly go so, for if more women knew, it would save a great deal of worry and sickness."

The enthusiastic praise of thousands of other women who have found Cardui helpful should convince you that it is worth trying. All druggists sell it.

"Good Biscuits?"—Easy ALL the magic of good A biscuit-baking is in Occo-nee-chee Flour. Biscuits of light, fluffy deliciousness that make the simplest meal a treat, are merely a matter of the right proportions of flour, baking powder, salt, and soda. And they're mixed to perfection in those fat sacks of Occo-nee-chee Self-Rising Flour. You do take the guess out of baking with Occo-nee-chee. And most of the bother too. By adding milk or water and shortening you get a batter for the lightest and best waffles or hot cakes you ever made. It is amazing how easy successful baking becomes. And you save on the cost of ingredients. Make Occo-nee-chee Flour your standby for good baking. Get a trial bag from your grocer and find how it saves worry and expense. You'll find Pearlum a wonderfully fine, plain flour. AUSTIN-HEATON COMPANY Durham, North Carolina OCCO-NEE-CHEE Self-Rising Flour Takes the Guess out of Baking and Saves you Money

BIG CELEBRATION AT DUNN ON MONDAY, JULY FOURTH BE ONE AMONG THE THOUSANDS WHO WILL ATTEND. Hundreds of Dollars in Prizes Offered By Fair Association Racing Base Ball Singing Contest Band Concerts Parade Fireworks Athletic Events Scores Of Other Prizes To Be Offered By the Merchants Of Dunn Many valuable premiums will be given by business men independent of the big list of cash prizes given by fair association. You May Get One You Must Not Miss This Event—Dunn Wants You Here. The Harnett County Agricultural Fair Association