

THE DUNN DISPATCH PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

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L. BUSBEE POPE, Publisher

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TOWN TOPICS By C. B. F.

Dunn is fairly well represented on the baseball map these days with Bud Pope winning every game he pitches...

All of this reminds me that the professional leagues have not drafted the best there is down this way.

O, gee; O, gosh; please deliver us from the turtle-shelled exclusiveness that impends. We've been just plain old Dunn for some thirty or more years now...

In the language of one of our best friends, we love and respect you, gals, but do lay off of that late night or early morning motoring stuff.

Night noises along Broad Street: Chug, chug, chug, chug, chug; crash; scream; then the rattle of breaking glass.

Without any desire to impeach the honorable gentleman who held up half of the umpiring in yesterday's game with Four Oaks we wish to give credit to little Sanderson for about the finest two-bagger seen in these parts for some time.

Bad umpiring seems to be the rule in this ill-fated league of ours. But for each Dunn would have won the session against Selma last Friday.

State College Advertisement The advertisement of the North Carolina State College of Agriculture and Engineering appears in this issue.

A BLUE LAW SUNDAY (Published by request.)

"Six days thou shalt work, the seventh day thou shalt rest." So says the Good Book.

To many people, however, rest means a change of activities. A man who is kept tied to his desk throughout the week, will find satisfying rest in walking, rowing, swimming or any of the outdoor activities.

Can anyone imagine that this passage of the Bible meant that human beings should be inactive throughout the day?

A certain amount of activity is essential to life. The heart does not stop beating on Sunday unless you are ready for the cemetery.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," says the proverb. It tends to make one, progressively, life must not be narrow if one does not wish to "dry up."

"blow away." I do not believe in a Blue Law Sunday. The salary of reformers of this type is measured by the amount of public attention they attract.

We are a long way from being out of the woods of intellectual darkness. We have still much to learn and freedom is with us only in "spots."

BE TOLERANT. Do not assume that you have Godly powers and Godly wisdom. The best of us make mistakes. Therefore don't try to make others live by your rule.

Professor Campbell Calls Meeting

- Dear Bro. Editor: The Southern Baptist Convention at Chattanooga decided to make a special evangelistic campaign this summer and fall.

ORIGIN OF STATE SONGS

Casual Efforts Of Congress Are Often Adopted By Legislatures

St. Louis Globe-Democrat. To wait for a state flower or a state song to discover itself and make itself appropriate might be an interminable and disappointing vigil.

States get their songs through the purely fortuitous efforts of song writers, generally quite casual. Stephen Foster's "Old Kentucky Home" was no exception.

SNOW BIRD SAYS THERE IS HOPE FOR DOPE FIENDS

Derrellist Declares Many Drug Victims Could Be Cured

St. Louis, Mo.—The city has many brown and haggard looking people. An interval passes. Apparent ecstasy characterizes his reappearance. He straightens up, assumes a superficial dignity known only to his realm.

"I can let you have a million if you need it," he says, glancing up. "Nice blue suit you have. What're brass buttons for? You're an aviator! I'll give you a couple of airplanes. I own the largest factory in the world."

America's fifth largest city, like other places, has its colony of "snowbirds," the flotsam of humanity, many of the older "dopeheads" stand now on the crest of "the part of million men."

A WORD OF THANKS I take this method of thanking my many friends in Dunn and vicinity through my recent illness. All of them have endeavored themselves to me in a way I will never forget.

L. P. SURLS June 21st, 1921.



FIRST U. S. SOLDIERS KILLED IN WAR NAMED

A statement authorized by the war department announces that the first American soldiers killed in battle during the world war met their fate November 3, 1917.

Articles which have been published concerning the first Americans killed in the war have not agreed as to the time, place or identity of the



How Long will the Milk Flow?

GRASS-FED cows are taking more out of their systems in milk than they are receiving. They are robbing their bodies for protein and minerals, to make milk.

Purina Cow Chow Keeps the Milk Flowing

by supplying all that grass lacks. Your cows, Purina-fed, will give 3 1/2 pounds of extra milk per day for every pound of Cow Chow fed on burnt pasture.

men. Neither has there been agreement as to the date on which the first American troops entered the fighting line. On a monument erected at Bethlehem, Lorraine, by the people of the department of Meurthe-et-Moselle, is an inscription containing the names of the three soldiers mentioned above, and states they "were killed in view of the enemy on the 3rd of November, 1917."

If a man comes to you for advice tell him what he wants to hear, and he will like you; if you tell him what you really think, he will hate you and do as he pleases anyhow.

Perhaps so, but back of this there is a more fundamental reason why city dwellers tend to increase, while the population of the farm remains stationary.

HOW TO COOK AN OLD HAM VINEGAR, SUGAR, AND CLOVES

Many farmers and farmers' wives on farms where hogs are butchered have their own ideas about how hams should be cooked to best please the appetite. Here is the way specialists of the United States Department of

Agriculture do it. These directions are contained in Farmers' Bulletin 1186, "Pork on the Farm—Killing, Curing, and Canning," just published by the department.

Soak several hours, remove all mold and loose pieces, and rinse well. Cover with cold water, add two tablespoons of vinegar, one-half cup brown sugar, four cloves, and one

cooked until cold; then remove from mouth of cloves and bay leaf may be increased if desired, especially for larger hams. Reduce the heat to a constant simmer and allow to cook at this temperature at the rate of 20 minutes for each pound weight. Remove from fire, but keep the ham in the liquor in which it was spoonful of vinegar.

Pay Your Privilege Tax

It is now time to renew your license, as described in Schedule "B" of the revenue act, since the old license expired May 31.

The time for renewing such license is all through the month of June, and after July 1, a penalty of 20 per cent. will be added.

License must be kept posted. Penalty of \$25 will be imposed for failure to keep license posted and it is unlawful to engage in any business for which a license is required before procuring such license.

As I do not wish to add the penalty to any one, let me urge and insist upon those engaged in the following businesses to come or send check, at once, to avoid the rush, for the procuring of your new license, for the law must be strictly enforced with disregard to friendship:

Theatres, Attorneys, Physicians, Dentists, etc.; Real Estate and Rent-Collecting Agents, Coal Dealers, Undertakers and Embalmers and Retail Dealers in Coffins, Dealers in Horses and Mules, Bicycle Dealers, Livery Stables, Peddlers, Gypsies or Fortune-Tellers, Hotels, Restaurants, Slot Machines, Bottling Works, Automobiles for Hire, Tobacco Warehouse, Soda Fountains and Vendors of Carbonated Drinks, Stallions and Jacks, Dealers in Pistols, etc.; Dealers in Cap Pistols, Fireworks, etc.; Cigarette Dealers, Steam Laundries, Plumbers, Steam and Gas-Pipe Fitters.

Please do not wait to be solicited in person, as owing to the great volume of business this will be impossible.

This June 16, 1921.

J. W. McARTAN, SHERIFF

STILL GOING ON---

Goldstein's Greatest Summer Underselling Sale.

One Thousand Bargains.

Always one for YOU---

GOLDSTEIN'S Dunn's - Best - Cash - Store

federal district court. Wholesale raids against the illicit sale of morphine, cocaine and other "snow" will be conducted in the meantime.

"The operation started me," one of the old timers said to me when I asked him what caused him to take up the habit. "Good, but I'd give my right arm to be free from the stuff. It's gnawing my soul away. The craving is what runs me nutty. No price is too big to pay for the stuff when you're out. There's nothing like its influence—sort of a heaven. You don't know fear. You own the world. Money grows on trees. Everything's new and beautiful."

"I had a pus pocket on my spinal column. The doctors didn't seem to know what was the matter with me. They kept me doped up. My family's prominent in Kansas City now. They don't know where I am. Don't you tell 'em, for God's sake! After I'd suffered an agony for ten days a doctor made an incision in my back, and I got well—but I was a 'dopehead.' I didn't want to quit them. It was the only joy of life to be under the influence. I was written in please."

"You could outwrite Shakespeare if you'd take a 'shot,'" he said with cackling laugh.

From Heaven to Hell His humor was passing. "I'm struck," continued the prisoner of fate. "I'm being railroaded to the coop. I'll be better off, though. I want to get straight again—and then I'm going to start all over. I'll preach to 'beginners' if I can get the same old inspiration the stuff gives me. If you ever get a 'shot' you'll understand why it forms a 'come-back' habit so quickly."

"Why, I went to heaven last Thursday. I played with the angels, ate nectar of the gods with them. I'll be back. Ride up there on wings. Light as feathers—floating through the air as if on a bed of silk."

"The next day I was in hell. Not so nice. I suffered for the sins of all the world. Always a yawning blankness with the heat. No objective in life. A sort of a what's-the-use philosophy. Pain. Distorted mind. A brain which became a living flame, itching sensation corralling the nerves into a corner, where they are useless. Spurred by everything good, ebbed to aching by wonderment of whether you'll ever get another 'sniff.' That's the inventory of the maniac a 'doper' becomes when he 'misses out.'"

Dopers Can Be Saved Churches don't do enough good, the "doper" told me. "Preachers seeking publicity by cavorting around and decrying evil," continued the "snow-bird," unwilling to let me depart. "They don't seem to care to stoop and help the 'down-and-outers' in the world's 'hell de sink.' A 'doper' can be saved if anybody cares about him. But society seems repelled by the presence of a 'bird' who's hit in hard and has drifted down because it's the easiest way. Weak men need the help of the churches. Let o' these 'dopers' get bailed out while their trials are pending. They go back to the habit. The preachers don't offer a chance in a heart-to-heart talk."