

THE DUNN DISPATCH PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Entered as second-class matter April 1st, 1914, at the post office at Dunn, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

L. BUSBEE POPE, Publisher

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

COME ON, FOLKS

Forget, for the time being, every trouble you have; leave your worries...

All sorts of things have been arranged for your pleasure, and every rough spot that might mar your enjoyment...

July Fourth, like Christmas, comes but once a year. It is an important date, and should be celebrated accordingly.

Dunn and its people want you here. It will enjoy your presence as much as you will enjoy coming.

HAVE YOU REGISTERED?

Have you registered for that school bond election? If you have, you are one of comparatively few...

If you believe in good schools you should register and vote. If you do not register before sundown Saturday July 2, you cannot vote in the election to be held July 12.

You have the evidence submitted to the school board to effect that Dunn's schools cannot function efficiently next term unless another building is erected.

Unless you register and vote, the bond election might be lost by the cause of education.

Will you register today? And vote July 12 for the bonds? If you are going to do the latter, do not register. A non-voting registrant counts against the bonds.

FRIEND GODWIN AGAIN

Our school system is all wrong, of teachers incompetent and disinterested in all save salaries, our children are running wild and the universe is going straight to hel-elajah...

It was just a little while ago that we had to arise to a point of personal privilege and call our friend off of his fight against the comely costumes worn by our delectable damsels.

Now he finds that the school system is a contributing factor along with short skirts, cigarettes, "rook and crook," and some other things which the youngsters learn in school.

We judge from his remarks that he wants us to return to that day; that he wants us to destroy all the fine buildings with all their modern equipment and create an environment like unto that which kept our State in darkness for many a year...

We fear the hot weather has gotten our friend. Otherwise he would not so flagrantly insult the thousands of young men and women who are giving of their best years to assist in the training of Carolina youth.

Friend Godwin also states that we get not nearly so much as we pay for education. That, if we thought he was seriously stating it, would be a grave charge. But we cannot believe that he believes the men and women who constitute Carolina's army of education would willfully misapply a cent appropriated to them.

Mr. Godwin's communication will be found some where in this issue.

HENRY LINCOLN LANDS Henry Lincoln Johnson, negro national Republican committeeman from the good State of Georgia, appears to have landed a medium-sized plumb from the hands of the normal President.

This, of course, is unfortunate for the white women who certainly will not relish being directed by a colored man. We doubt, too, if this phase of the job will be to the liking of the Southern-raised Henry Lincoln, who, intelligent negro that he is, must feel the delicacy of the situation.

Aside from this, however, we see no reason why the South should be so harsh with the President over the appointment. There are some ten millions or more negroes in the United States. That is about one-tenth of the total native population.

Since the Republican party is the negro's party—save, of course in North Carolina—why should a Republican President not hand a little patronage to a member of the race which is so loyal in support of his party?

What more did you expect when an Ohio Republican was elevated to the Chief Executivehip of the nation?

TOWN TOPICS By G. B. F.

Did you see him, girls? Jimmy Boush! He was here from Fayetteville last night, just er-aching to buy you some cream, or peanuts or bong-bongs.

It was good to see ole Jimmy back again. I do not know anybody whom I've missed so much as he. Not since Ole Bus recalled me from the Ohio Valley do I remember to have visited a soda fountain or motion picture show that I did not see Jimmy with some one of the delectable damsels in town—until he left us for Fayetteville some five weeks ago.

Jimmy is thinking of returning to the best town under the sun, and I am hoping that he will put these thoughts into action. Some of our little girls, like you Cassius, "hath a lean and hungry look" since he went away. We want Jimmy to come back and aid that youthful color and sparkle to return to those cheeks, those eyes, those lips, those nose. Come on back, Jimmy; we want you.

For fear that you might not have noticed it, I respectfully call your honorable attention to the fact that Dunn is going to celebrate the Glory-

ous Fourth next Monday in a style befitting the occasion and the community. You, honorable sirs and ladies, are requested to get out the fiver or the limmyzine, tie some ribbons around and about it and join the parade; for on this occasion do we celebrate that event through which we became a nation. Incidentally, we expect to have some thou-

Why Suffer? Cardui 'Did Wonders for Me,' Declares This Lady.

"I suffered for a long time with womanly weakness," says Mrs. J. R. Simpson, of 57 Spruce St., Asheville, N. C. "I finally got to the place where it was an effort for me to go. I would have bearing-down pains in my side and back—especially severe across my back, and down in my side there was a great deal of soreness. I was nervous and easily upset."

TAKE

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

"I heard of Cardui and decided to use it," continues Mrs. Simpson. "I saw shortly it was benefiting me, so I kept it up and it did wonders for me. And since then I have been glad to praise Cardui. It is the best woman's tonic made!" Weak women need a tonic. Thousands and thousands, like Mrs. Simpson, have found Cardui of benefit to them. Try Cardui for your trouble.

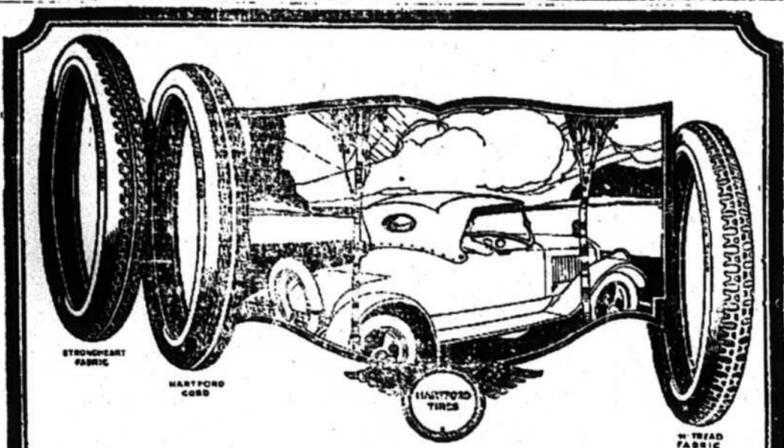
ALL DRUGGISTS

Our baseballists will go today to Selma town to strive their mightiest to retrieve in part that glory which was surrendered on two previous clashes with the towers of that swartzy and mosquito infested town. This being a Friday, we are expecting to bring home the bacon. None of our fellows went a-courting last night and they are expected to be in the best of shape for the game today. Selma has rubbed our patrician noses deeply in the dust on two occasions. Those rubbings are not pleasant to remember. The defeats were the worst that could be administered. They were overwhelming, cataclysmic and all that sort of thing—entirely out of place, when the dignity and greatness of the two towns is compared, don't you know. If our fellows lose today, we'll think seriously of reorganizing the push-pin league which went out of existence along about the time Otis P. Shell and his Warrenton mates defeated the Richmond leaguers on their home grounds by a score of one to nothing. That was back in the 90s some time.

Hardtimes are not so hard, if you will use the little grey matter the creator gave you. Yesterday George Cannady had a nickel, but not a cigarette. In my side and back, with the same number of cigarettes George had. In answer to our supplication for a tag made at the corner of Railroad and Broad, George admitted his ability to buy half a pack of small ones. Jackson, our linotype operator wandered along about that time. We told him we were collecting pennies for a worthy cause. He yielded two. Tom Vaughn came next in line. He yielded two more. With our penny and the four collected for the worthy cause, added to George's nickel, we were able to buy a pack. George took half, I took the other. From the first inhalation George gathered inspiration sufficient to write \$2,000 life insurance, sell two town lots and contract to auctioneer three public sales. We took one whiff, run up against a fellow we owed \$2 and ducked for the office to write this bull.

Allow me a serious moment: Tomorrow will mark the end of the 20-day period allowed you to register for the coming school bond election. If you are a friend of the schools, if you are not fulfilling your duty to the children of the community if you do not register before the books close. Up to yesterday a few more than 200 prospective voters had registered. These may be divided equally between those who favor and those who oppose the bonds. If one who favors the bond issue fails to vote and all of those who do not favor them do or do not vote, the election will be lost.

Those who do not favor the bonds Alley Parker's office today and put you do get your name there. If you will, of course, register. Now, if you put your name on the registration book, register and do not vote, you will be love your community, go down to Add be sure you vote on July 12 if counted against the bond issue.



IT is not to be expected that Hartford Tires and Tubes will be found at so called "bargain prices."

Into Hartford Tires are built all the years and all the ability of Hartford experience, running back to before the time the first automobile was built.

Hartford developed the single tube bicycle tire.

HARTFORD TIRES AND TUBES

Z. V. SNIPES

GET READY

FOR OUR Semi-Annual Clearance Sale

STARTS FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1921

Stores will be closed Thursday, July 7, for re-arranging and marking stock.

Watch for circulars, and further announcements in your paper.

The Fleishman Bros Co. Dunn, North Carolina

New Interest Period WILL BEGIN IN SAVINGS DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCIAL BANK

On July 1 All deposits made in the department on or before July 5 will draw interest from July 1 at 4 per cent per annum.

ARCTIC ICE CREAM "A Smile Follows The Spoon"

Delicious-Wholesome-Refreshing Its A Food - Not A Fad -100 per cent. pure and in all flavors- Eat "ARCTIC" Some Way-Every Day

Sold in Dunn By Dunn Candy Kitchen 60c qt. F. G. SHKAN, 60c qt. Next Door to Postoffice - Phone 268