

THE DUNN DISPATCH PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

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L. HUSSEE POPE, Publisher

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SMILE, DARN YOU, SMILE

Immediately after the cotton crop condition report was released to Wall Street yesterday, prices ascended 100 points. This is being written as the advance is announced. Between now and the time the Dispatch reaches you it is probable that other advances will be made. Fluctuations, of course, are inevitable, but there is every reason to believe that by the time the Dunn District crop is in full movement to market spot cotton will be selling for close to twenty cents.

And twenty cents, friends, is not a bad price when we consider the cost of this year's product in this locality. We have been blessed above most other communities in the Belt. Where drought and pestilential bugs have practically ruined the crop in very wide areas, the rain and sunshine have come to us and bugs have been few. Certainly we have not quite so large a crop as we had last year, but did we plan to have?

All we need now is to sit steady in the boat. Sell a little as the price advances, pay our debts for the relief of our merchants, buy what we need and refrain from foolish purchases. Use intelligence—and always smile.

AGAIN—THE FAIR

Ladies and gentlemen, while our next big attraction is yet some weeks away, we refer to respectfully call your attention to its magnificent stupendous and monstrous magnitude. We refer to the third annual gathering to be staged by the Harnett County Agricultural Fair association on the largest, most completely equipped and conveniently arranged county fair grounds in all the South on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, October eleventh to fifteenth, inclusive.

As is customary this association makes an especial appeal to the many friends it has made in this region to prepare in advance for the big event. Many large and valuable premiums, prizes and purses are offered to those who exhibit products of field, farm or factory, enter race horses, show live stock or the handwork of any craft. These or more fully explained in the book sent to you upon request. A copy of this will be given each and every one upon application to our obliging secretary, Mr. Thomas L. Riddle, in the office of the Chamber of Commerce.

We thank you.

WE JOIN THE ANVIL HITTERS

It seems a popular sort of thing to do these days— lambast Mr. Watts for the little favor in the shape of a few thousands of dollars of potential state funds handed to his friends of the tobacco combine. Not that we believe the tobacco companies did not deserve the rebate. Oh, no indeed. Everybody who had anything at all and kept it finds himself poorer than if he had sold months ago—except those who bought the Southern farmers' cotton at low tide.

What we have to say about Mr. Watts' action is not in reproach of the rebating. He should have remembered that those who own the tobacco also own much of the cotton bought in the South since last fall. It looks now as if that cotton is going to be worth considerably more than they paid for it. In lowering the tobacco assessment, why should he not also increase the cotton assessment?

In making rebates, Mr. Watts might also look over the inflated land values and see if he could not hand back to North Carolina farm owners that portion of their taxes he finds excessive. That, we believe, is his reasoning in the tobacco case.

WRITING 'EM DOWN

Parker Anderson, Washington correspondent for several North Carolina daily publications, would have the field left open to General Julian S. Carr when entries are to be made in the congressional-at-large race. He states that Walter Murphy is expected to refrain from running in opposition to the genial general.

Oscar Coffin, editor of the Raleigh Evening Times, however, cannot see why Mr. Anderson should ignore Sam Rogers while he is writing Mr. Murphy out of the race. Nor can he see any particular reason why Mr. Murphy or any other candidate should be asked to refrain from running in deference to General Carr.

As an almost totally disinterested operator at this stage of the game, the Dispatch has nothing but friendship for the lovable general, the able Walter and the efficient former chief of the census bureau. Each is a good and staunch Democrat, with long years of service—some without pay—to his credit.

If the Dispatch was looking around for a likely candidate who would fill the job most effectively, however, it would ask "Mister Bob" Page how he would like again to grace the national legislative hall.

There's more than that head in the Nedjass holy war.—Washington Post.

SAFETY FOR SAVINGS

Somewhere in the advertising columns of this paper will be found the reproduction of a news item emanating from Wilson and telling of the robbery of a watchman who was armed with a gun and all that sort of thing. This watchman had taken the usual precautions to guard the little board of savings he possessed. But he had not taken the intelligent.

The saver in every community are among the most helpful as citizens—some times. When a man accumulates money, however, he is not fulfilling his duty as a citizen unless he puts that money into action. A very large per cent of the actual money in existence is in the pockets of folk—especially since the depression came last year. That is largely responsible for the money shortage in banks at the present time. If even half of this money were put in savings banks, it would be given the chance to perform its natural function.

Of course we are regretful that the Wilson man was robbed. But, even so, our sympathy is lessened by the thought that the money might have been in a savings bank to help swell the sum available to helpful business activities.

There are many in the Dunn District who are carrying their savings in old rocks or purses. That money is doing no good for anybody. It is valueless insofar as the community is concerned. There are four banks in the Dunn District. Each of them has a savings department. They offer absolute safety to the saver. Use them.

One sign of returning prosperity is the resumption of building activities on a larger scale than at any time in several years in Dunn. L. R. Lewis, one of the many building contractors here is now building, has just completed or will begin at once the construction of seven dwellings. One of those to be built at once by Nathan Johnson will be a large dwelling on land purchased last year from H. I. Godwin west of town. Another will be for W. D. Turnage, whose handsome home was recently destroyed by fire.

One just completed was for J. W. Thornton, who will also begin the construction of another at an early date.

In the flickering light of torches set in regular spaces along a string of flat cars we sat the other night and watched a little army of sweating horses and men labor to get the circus caravan ready for the night's jump. Beside us sat Granville H. Tilghman, who, Mrs. Tilghman being out of town, did not care what company he kept. As two kids we sat there in the dark shadows of John A. McKay's machine plant, journeying quietly through the maze of memories until again we were boy—with the coming of the circus was the biggest thing in life.

For the recollections were most prominent. I could see a little boy trotting along to keep step with a fat old gentleman who was taking him to see his first circus and meet its owner.

When we finally arrive at "normal," the Germans will be there to receive us.—Columbia Record.

Pains Were Terrific

Read how Mrs. Albert Gregory, of R. F. D. No. 1, Hixford, Ill., got rid of her pain. "During... I was awfully weak... My pains were terrific... I thought I would die. The bearing-down pains were actually so severe I could not stand the pressure of my hands on the lower part of my stomach... I simply felt as if life for but a short time. My husband was worried. One evening, while reading the Birthday Almanac, he came across a case similar to mine, and went straight for some Cardui for me to try.

TAKE CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

"I took it faithfully and the results were immediate," adds Mrs. Gregory. "I continued to get better, all my troubles left me, and I went to work with no further trouble. My baby was fat and strong, and myself—thank God—am once more hale and hearty, can walk miles, do my work, though 44 years old, feel like a new person. All I owe to Cardui." For many years Cardui has been found helpful in building up the system when run down by disorders peculiar to women.

Take Cardui

When we finally arrive at "normal," the Germans will be there to receive us.—Columbia Record.

The circus was the "greatest show on earth"—Huntington Post. Its owner was Jim Hunting. The little boy was myself. The fat old gentleman was Uncle Jim Costello, who, with his father and brother came to this country at the invitation of my grandfather about 1830. "Uncle Jim" learned more to the legitimate stage while his brothers stuck to the back. His ancestors had been circus riders for generations. His oldest brother, but father of Dave Costello, who, with his family, has toiled large in circus life for three decades. They spend their winters at home in Henderson, where they live the quiet life of less strenuous folk while not perfecting new tricks of riding.

Dave's only daughter, Edith, was the feature rider in the circus here Tuesday. Since her earliest childhood she has been equestrian, trained in the old private ring of her father's stables in Henderson where the Costello horses and riders have been trained for three generations.

Mrs. Costello's presence here is probably what turned our thoughts to Uncle Jim. Through the haze of spattering torches we could see the old man in his last days, owner of a little theatre, with a comfortable fare of friend of every old showman in America and possessor of a great fund of show lore that he was always ready to impart to our attentive ears. It been a long time since then. Uncle Jim's friends of the older generation have gone. His younger ones are scattered to the four corners of the earth, but for a little time the other night we communed with his spirit.

Uncle Jim has one living son. He did not follow the show game, but the call of canvas is strong within him. He is a banker in Wilmington and it is seldom that a show comes into North Carolina with his relatives that he does not "join out" for a week and rough it with the men and the life that he loves.

While we mused the little army worked. Near midnight our reveries were broken by the clank of skids being shoved under the pole wagon as a signal that all was loaded. Roundabout on the last track shuffled thrudly to their beds under the long string of wagons. Lights were put out and the train started to move. Cap'n Tilghman returned to the presence, heaved a sigh—we wandered homeward to dream of the years passed.

SMITHFIELD SELLS ITS BONDS TO TOLEDO FIRM

Smithfield, Aug. 20.—Smithfield sold \$200,000 worth of school bonds here today. The deal was made through the Prudden & Company of Toledo, Ohio. Work is to start immediately on the new school building. The contract for the building was awarded to Kennon & Thompson, of Raleigh. Notice given shows no signs of riving from the downpour of rain which prevailed in this section Sunday. The

laws and treat the look for the... several weeks... much cooler and the... taken on a more optimistic... the last 21 hours.

R. AVERA WINSTON DIES

Selma, Aug. 31.—The people of Selma were painfully surprised to learn last night that R. Avera Winston, only son of Miss G. Winston, for many years a prominent citizen of this town, had died at a hospital at Montoke, Va., of malignant typhoid. Mr. Winston died Monday afternoon. He was away from home spending his vacation when he was stricken with his fatal illness.

The remains reached Selma Tuesday night over the Atlantic Coast Line, and the funeral took place from the residence of W. H. Etheridge Wednesday afternoon at 2:30. The interment was in the family plot in the city cemetery.

Mr. Winston was only 28 years old and lived in Selma all his life up to two years ago when he moved with his father to Warrenton, where they engaged in the mercantile business. He is survived by his widow, father and sister, Mrs. W. G. Broadfoot, of Wilmington.

GODWIN NEWS

Miss Martha Martin, of Senman, Ala., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Spell this week.

Robert W. Vick, of Carolen spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Mary Vick.

Miss Tetra Godwin of Dunn spent Wednesday in Godwin with Miss Ruby Turner.

Misses Eloise Connelly and Martha Martin spent Wednesday in Fayetteville shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Baird, of Darlington, S. C., motored to Godwin to spend the week end with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Heath Pope, of Wilmington spent the week in Godwin with Mr. Pope's mother, Mrs. W. M. Pope.

Dr. and Mrs. D. I. Pridden, of Fayetteville, spent Saturday in Godwin.

CODWIN AND JERNIGAN Attorneys and Counselors At Law DUNN, NORTH CAROLINA Office Over State Bank and Trust Company Building

ECZEMA

Money back without question if ECZEMA GUARANTEE SKIN DISEASES... Ointment... the treatment of eczema, herpes, ringworm, tetter, itching, itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk.

FITCHETT DRUG CO.

No Meal is Complete Without Our Pure, Fresh Fruit Ice Cream Try some for next Sunday's dinner.

SUNDAY HOURS FROM 12 to 7 DUNN ICE CREAM PARLOR & CANDY KITCHEN F. C. SHKAN Next to Post Office. Phone 268

COME TO THE COMMUNITY SING AT LILLINGTON ON LABOR DAY, SEPT. 5

Township Classes To Sing In Competition. Fiddling Contest By Townships

Mr. ROY L. HOFFMEISTER, of New York to Conduct Singing

Ball Game in the Afternoon

MANY VALUABLE PRIZES Including a Silver Loving Cup to be Awarded to the Best Class

ENTERTAINMENT IN THE EVENING

From the News and Observer of August 23, 1921

WILSONIAN FATALLY INJURED BY ROBBER

W. T. Sullivan, Night Watchman at Oil Mill, Succumbs To Injuries

Wilson, Aug. 22.—W. T. Sullivan, night watchman at the Harnett Cotton Oil Mill, who was struck on the head with a piece of iron pipe while on duty early Sunday morning, died in a local hospital last night at 10:30. The funeral service was conducted from his late residence at Greene and Jackson streets this afternoon by Elder Boswell, of the Primitive Baptist church, and the interment was made in Staplewood cemetery.

The deceased was in the habit of carrying large sums of money and at the time he received the death blow he carried \$120, which, with his pistol, was carried off by his assailant.

It is thought that he was in the habit of loaning money to the workmen around the plant, and that some one seeing his roll waited for his chance, cut the money and made a clean getaway.

According to rumor, he only clue to the perpetrator of the deed, is that a negro who formerly worked at the mill, was seen to jump an early freight train here Sunday morning.

Safest for Savings The Bank of Harnett DUKE 4 per cent COATS

NEW GROCERY

We have opened a new establishment at 303 East Broad Street in the old M. G. Cook Stand, and we solicit the patronage of all who desire clean, pure and wholesome things to eat.

PROMPT DELIVERY

Country produce bought at the best market prices.

Pope & Parker