

THE DUNN DISPATCH
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SLAVES TO COTTON

Not a great distance from Dunn there stands a cupboard cabin, unpainted, shabby and forlorn. It has three rooms, counting the lean-to which shoulders against the rear of the main structure. Residing in it are a man, his wife, three sons and four daughters. They are of the purest American stock. Their forefathers helped to clear the wilderness and chase the Indians out of the way. The proudest blood of Scotland, England and Ireland courses through their veins.

Yet—what is their condition? The head of the house, a kindly old fellow—strong, honest and fearless—is counting up his rewards for a year of toil by himself, his wife and children. All have worked—worked from sun to sun in the fields, coaxing them to yield the maximum of cotton. It has not been a bad year. Not so good as 1919, probably, but, oh, so much better than 1920. Fifteen bales of cotton were garnered from the twenty acres—\$1,500. Half of this has gone to the landlord who owned the land and the home and furnished the fertilizers. There is enough fodder and corn to last the cow, the mule and the hogs through the season. There are one cow and six hogs.

The farmer owes his supply merchant \$300, his physician \$40 and all of the family need clothing and shoes. When his bills are paid and his actual needs are provided for there'll probably be \$150 left to tide the family of nine over to next year when a new contract will be made with the present or some other landlord.

Meantime Mrs. Tenant—she who was so pretty and dainty when John led her before the parson 30 years ago—has been worked to a frazzle. Gone are the bloom of her youth, the sunshine of her smile; her hair is greying around the temples and her face is lined and her hands pained. The girls, comely in their homespun frocks—although now young women—are not beyond the third grade in school. The boys—big unattractive fellows—clothed in overalls, can't hardly read at all.

This is a picture whose duplicate can be found in hundreds of instances in the South. The Southern farmer has no equal in intelligence in this country. His base is ignorance. Cotton is the only thing he knows because those to whom he looks for advice have never attempted to train him in any other direction. Meantime his womenfolk and his sons have suffered through the yoke.

Cotton has played havoc with our people. Some of us have fastened on their misfortune, but the country suffers. We call ourselves a progressive, enlightened wealthy people. We point with pride to this stride we have made since the War between the States while millions of our farmer folk are being ground down by ignorance. The Southern farmer is as much entitled to comforts and conveniences and culture as are those of the West. They are the superior of any other farmers in this country. They deserve the best that life can give.

But cotton will never give them what they want. The Dispatch would be glad to see the leading farmers of this district get together and plan a campaign through which they and their brothers may be freed from this slavery to cotton.

Support Home Industries
Years and years ago somebody started a store at a drowsy little way station on the Atlantic Coast Line Railway. Farmers, lumbermen, turpentine workers and folk generally came to this store to do their trading. The trading grew. Somebody else opened a store. Trade grew. More people came. More stores opened. Factories, churches, schools followed. The village grew into what is now Dunn.

The idea of buying home products from home merchants formed the foundation for this town—just as it formed the foundation for every other thriving town and city in the country. Keep as much of the community's money at home as it is possible to keep. That is the principle upon which town growth is made possible.

Now we have attained the proportions of a small city. With the growth of the community there has come also a pretentiousness among some that argues badly for full development of the community. The wealth that has been created for us by the growth of the community has gone to the heads of some of us. We are not satisfied with the clothes our merchants offer, with the furniture that is sold, with a variety of things which are so easy to reach by the common people. We must search for more pretentious shops whose affected exclusiveness panders to our vanity. Having acquired some wealth we must endeavor to display it.

Fortunately there are few of us so

affected. Otherwise Dunn would be in a bad way. Most of our folk know that the life of the town depends upon the loyalty of those for whom it provides a living. These know that every time they spend a dollar elsewhere they are crippling their own churches, schools, merchants, banks, factories, mills and the town itself.

When one buys lumber from the Tighman Company, Pope and Tart, Turnage and Jones or the General Utility Company, he provides employment for men whose families buy their goods in town. When one buys Newberry Brothers and Cowell furniture he supports home folk; when he buys fertilizers from the Seminole Company and meal and hulls from the Dunn Oil Mills, he does the same thing. When he buys shoes, clothing, foodstuffs, hardware and the like from our merchants, he helps to build the town. When he buys local bakery products, he aids in the building of an industry which means much to the town; when he takes a bundle of collars to Sing Jung's laundry or a pair of old shoes to any of the repair shops, he is aiding the town's progress.

These are things that all of us should think upon. Whenever you desire to purchase anything that is made in Dunn, ask your dealer if he has it. If he hasn't, insist that he get it. Follow that rule always, and you will see it result in a bigger, better and busier Dunn.

HOW DO YOU STAND

How do you stand on the question of selling the town's electric plant to the Carolina Power and Light Company?

Some of you frankly admit that you do not know; but are you making any effort to get yourself right? Clifford and Townsend, Mayor Wade, or any of the commissioners will be glad to furnish any information you may desire about the contract and all of its details. Inquiries addressed to either of them or to The Dispatch will have immediate attention.

A large number of citizens are already convinced that the town's best interests will be served through selling the plant. It is a matter that is of vital concern to all of us. We should know all about it. See that you are among the good citizens. Interest yourself in this matter, get others interested and then vote as your judgment tells you to vote.

Do not listen to chronic fault-finders who are not familiar with the matter in hand. They would find fault if the company offered service free. They are kicking because they know you expect it of them—but, if they are not able to tell you all about the knowledge.

Start now to get the needed knowledge.

APPLE SAUCE

Thanksgiving in Dunn

Dunn observed the annual season of thanksgiving in a very modest sort of way. In the morning all the good pastors conducted thanksgiving services in their churches. As soon as services were over, however, each and every citizen felt it incumbent upon him or her to either go hunting, to the football game at Chapel Hill or to see the "Four Horsemen" and "Robin Hood" at Raleigh. Usually at this season of the year we adjourn to the woods to commune with nature. This time, however, Old Bus thought it best to take us in tow. With Gene Lee and Bob Jordan he called to take us to Raleigh. Thither we went. And a grand and glorious time we did have. The Four Horsemen was all that any could expect of it, but it left a bad taste that only Robin Hood could banish.

In Raleigh we saw few Raleigh folk. It appeared that all of them had gone to Chapel Hill. But we did see a lot of Dunn and Benson folk. There were Mr. and Mrs. Ben Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. William Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Parker, Dr. Clarence D. Bain, Jim Davis, Chick Ezell, Carlisle Rowland, from Chapel Hill, Mrs. Lloyd Wade, Perry Godwin, Herbert McKay, Ralph Wade and a large number of other Dunn people, and Lieutenant Albrecht Schmidt, editor of the Benson Review and leader of our dear Dunn band; and, of course, there were Robert Jordan, Gene Lee and Old Bus, who went up to see the "score" of music led in the Four Horsemen and Robin Hood. If they saw any part of the show, we do not know what part it was. They were too critical of the saxophone concert and fiddle to pay any attention to anything else.

Battle of the Books

Had that brilliant old satirist, Jonathan Swift, been in Dunn Wednesday he would have seen a realistic dramatization of his "Battle of the Books" when a southbound Coast Line freight collided with an express train. On the truck were a case of school books, a crate of turkeys and several boxes of fish. The books, turkeys and fish had a battle all to themselves, one of the turkeys meeting its fate prematurely by one day. Latin grammars, child's spellers, fish scales and turkey feathers clouded the atmosphere for several seconds and descended in a heap. Five of the turkeys retreated to the cotton yard, leaving a badly wounded companion

on the track. School boys who under other circumstances could not be made to look at a school book scrambled in the heap and caused the expressman to check up short when he made a review of the casualties.

Mystery of Mysterious Missing 'Possum

Mystery, dark, deep and dank—surrounds the disappearance of two 'possum hams sent by Mrs. I. P. Hicks at the instance of the genial Dr. Hicks to the prescription force at Wilson & Lee's drug store. When the dainty bits arrived both P. A. Lee and Earl Barefoot were pounding pale pills into powder. They hurried through the jobs with watery mouths, neglecting to keep their eyes on the food. When they did turn their optics in that direction, there was nothing left but a clean plate and a hastily folded napkin.

Whither went the 'possum? The only clue extant was the greasy lips seen on Leslie Wilson as he sidled through the front door when the disappearance was noticed.

Willie Norris

Willie Norris, twenty-seven years old, died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Norris, Saturday, November 18, after an illness of several months. Funeral services were conducted at the home by Rev. Elbert N. Johnson, pastor of the First Baptist church.

Mr. Norris had been in declining health for several years. A stay of several weeks at the State Sanitarium failed to benefit him. A few weeks ago he returned home to patiently await the end.

Willie Norris was a popular boy. For many years he worked in Dunn at the picture shows. When war with Germany came he left to enter service, but was rejected on account of his health. Later he tried again, but was turned down again. Then he went to Camp Eustace, Va., and worked there for the government until early this year. He had hundreds of friends in Dunn who grieve because of his death.

**Candies
Fresh Every
Day**

Big stock of Fruits And Nuts for Thanksgiving.

M. S. DIBS
PHONE No. 60
Broad Street — Dunn, N. C.

BUSINESS LOCAL

WANTED—SALESMAN WITH CAR. Call on dealers with guaranteed cord and fabric tires. Salary and expenses; also extra commission. Crescent Tire and Rubber Company, Plymouth, Indiana. 1tc.

WANTED—MAN WITH CAR TO sell low priced Graham Tires. \$130 per week and commissions. Graham Tire Co., 2465 Boulevard, Boston Harbor, Mich. 1t pd.

HOGS FOUND.—A SOW AND 8 shoats have taken up at my home. Been here about 10 days. Owner can get them by seeing me. Mack Kirby, Dunn, No. 4. 29 2t pd.

PUBLIC AUCTIONEER.—I CAN now serve you at any time as public auctioneer. See me when you have something to sell at auction. C. C. Butler, Dunn, N. C. 29 2t pd.

FOR SALE.—PONY AND BUGGY. Both in good condition. Will sell cheap to quick buyer. See Adron Jones at Hodges market. 1t pd.

TYPEWRITER STUDENT DE-sires to rent typewriter. Royal, Remington or Underwood. Address C. Rhodes, Godwin, N. C. 29 2t pd.

HAVE YOU TRIED THAT MIR-acle cigar, Hav-A-Tampa. Ask your dealer about it. 18 10tc.

HAVE YOU TRIED OUR 'FAMOUS' flour. The right quality at the right price. Freeman's Cash Grocery. 4tfc.

CARBIDE.—IF YOU NEED CAR-bide let us supply you. A large shipment just unloaded. Come quick. Kanoy and Lee. 4tfc.

SEED RYE AND OATS, SHIP-ment, Hay and Molasses Feed at the right price. Freeman's Cash Grocery.

TRY THE LARGEST SELLING CI-gar in the world, New Currency, 5-ct. Sold by leading dealers.

FOR SALE.—TWO 18-HORSE IN-gece engines with kerosene burners; two Meadows corn mills, 24-inch; a 12-horse Witty engine with kerosene burner; and a flat rock 36-inch corn mill. All complete with belts, etc. If you are interested in any of the above see or write to R. M. Coats, Coats, N. C. 22 4tp.

HAVE YOU HAD YOUR GALLON of that "Fancy Barbadoes Molasses"? If not why not? Freeman's Cash Grocery.

CARBIDE FOR SALE.—ANOTHER large shipment just arrived. Our price is right. Call now and get yours. Kanoy and Lee. 4 tfc.

FOR RENT.—TWO-HORSE FARM on Dunn-Benson highway, known as John G. Jernigan farm. Good 6-room dwelling, barn, outhouses, tenant house, etc. Excellent land. See or write to C. G. Jernigan, Coats, N. C. 22 4tp.

SPARTAN GRAINS, THE BEST dairy feed ever compounded. Makes more milk and better milk. The price is right. Freeman's Cash Grocery.

GREEN AND ROASTED COFFEE at a bargain. One lot 75 cents, buggy whips at 25 cents each, while they last. Freeman's Cash Grocery.

SMOKE HAV-A-TAMPA CIGARS. Like spending 30 minutes in Tampa. Sold by best dealers in your city. 18 10tc.

FURS—WE PAY HIGHEST MAR-ket prices for all kinds of furs: Mink, Raccoon, Opomum, Fox, Musk Rat, Skunk, etc. Bring them to us. The Fleishman Bros. Co., Dunn, N. C. 15 ttc.

HOUSE FOR RENT.—A 6-ROOM dwelling with garden, orchard and outbuildings. Near graded school building, just outside of town, known as the John Jones place. Call at Fleishman Bros. store, Dunn, N. C., for further information. 4tfc. Nov 8 9tc.

ATTENTION FARMERS AND MER-chants.—Ship your produce to Richardson-Nixon Co., 318 Brewer St. Norfolk, Va. No commission charged. D. D. Jones, Owner. 4tfc. Nov 8 9tc.

**CLOTHING, SHOES
HATS, DRY GOODS**

Still Going at

BIG REDUCTIONS

In our Great Clearance Sale

JOHNSON BROTHERS

Hassell - Johnson Company

Offers--

- Queen Quality Shoes
- Gage Brothers Pattern Hats
- Betty Wales Dresses, no two alike.
- Peggy Paige Dresses, " " "
- Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothing
- Style Plus Clothes
- Metric Shirts
- Ralston Shoes
- Godman Shoes

How's that for a line of good merchandise?
All Gage pattern hats are especially priced to clean up.

Hassell - Johnson Company