

THE DUNN DISPATCH

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DUNN GRADED SCHOOL CLOSURE SUCCESSFUL TERM

Commencement Exercises. Attended By Large Crowd—Editor Beasley Speaks to Largest Assemblage Ever Gathered in Metropolitan.

Last week marked the closing of the 1914-15 term of Dunn Graded Schools, and the crowds attendant upon the closing exercises were larger than upon any similar event in the history of education in this city. Wednesday evening the music class conducted by Miss Iva Pearson gave a most creditable recital in the school auditorium. That was followed Thursday evening by a very interesting and entertaining piano recital by members of Miss Emilee's Gertrude Jackson's class. The recitals possessed real merit, filled with beautiful classic selections whose excellent rendition gave convincing evidence that the participants had had master training.

The finale came Friday evening in the Metropolitan Theatre, when, following songs and instrumental music, Hon. Roland F. Beasley, editor of the Monroe Journal, spoke in the interests of reformed education in the presence of the largest assemblage of Dunn's citizens ever gathered in that building. Mr. Beasley's speech was a decided departure from the usual commencement address. He did not come to blind us to the faults of our present-day methods by sweet-sounding phrases of praise for doing less than our duties; nor did he come to find fault, especially, but he did come as near to "knocking" as it is possible for the guiding genius of a really live newspaper to do. Among many other good things he said was that the reason the school attendance was not better was because pupils were not given what they wanted and needed most. It is one thing to cram a child's mind with useless text book knowledge, and another to tell that child to go forth into the world to battle for existence, armed with only a superficial understanding of the things which he is to combat with. The day has come when the schools must prepare boys and girls to take their place in the new phase

GODWIN OPTIMISTIC AS TO OUTLOOK FOR THE FARMERS

The best news that has come to Washington since Congress adjourned was brought by Rep. H. L. Godwin of the Sixth North Carolina District.

"The farmers of my district, and I am one of them," said Mr. Godwin, "will make 200 per cent more small grain this year than they did last. There has been a large increase in wheat, oat and rye acreage throughout the State. Every farmer, whether he be tenant or landowner, in my section of the State has planted new crops this year. In going about in the county I find that the average small farmer has in from four to six acres of wheat, and that he will make from 80 to 100 bushels. That means from \$120 to \$270 per man.

"Last year at this time, the fellow who has wheat now was in debt for flour and other supplies.

"I have recently seen much clover—crimson and red top—and more dairy and beef cattle than ever before.

"You see the cotton crop has been reduced from 25 to 33 1-3 per cent, and the fertilizer bills more than 50 per cent.

"Our people are going to raise more cows, more hogs, and provide more stuff to feed them on. They will not quit cotton but they will produce their own food supplies. A great many of them are turning with Bermuda grass, and putting in red top clover, which remains green most of the year, and is fine for cattle in the winter months.

"But if I were called upon to name the greatest blessing that comes from the European War (if that dreadful calamity) I would say that it is the fact that North Carolina farmers did not go in debt for fertilizers and other supplies this year. The farmer is paying as he goes; he is selling eggs, poultry, butter and truck. He will get money out of grain and other crops that he did not grow last year.

"Somehow I do not believe that our people will ever again depend on cotton or any other crop that depends on a foreign market for a

Mr. Godwin is a farmer of many acres himself, and felt the pinch when the war forced cotton off the market.

A most encouraging crop statement, just out, estimates that the wheat crop of North Carolina will be 11,000,000 bushels at \$1.50 per bushel of this year against 7,832,000 bushels at \$1.12 per bushel last year.

In other words the wheat crop this year will be worth about \$5,000,000 more than that of last year.—Washington Correspondence to Charlotte Observer.

Johnston County.

"Yes, Johnston county is coming along with the rest of the State in education," says Dr. Thomas P. Harrison, Dean of A. and M. College, who on Friday evening delivered an address at the closing of the Smith field school. Under the leadership of Superintendent Vermont, supported by such men as Messrs. Avera, Sanders and Woodall, Editor Lassiter, and Revs. John an dSpence, is leading the educational march. No, they haven't yet organized a farm school in Johnston county; and there is no county in the State where such a school would yield bigger results. You know Johnston is chock full of agricultural possibilities; in fact, it is naturally one of the richest counties in North Carolina. Mr. Vermont is in a strategic position to begin this work too. He has built a charming little bungalow at the edge of town on his fourteen-acre farm, which, with true Belgian thrift, he is rapidly developing into a model dairy and horticultural plant—an ideal small country home. With his own canning outfit, he puts up quantities of fruits and vegetables from his orchard and garden; and Mrs. Vermont makes delicious grape-juice—unfermented—from their own Concord. And such cream from blooded Jerseys, and such strawberries! But has not Vermont, as I have said, a golden opportunity to establish a demonstration farm in connection with his school?

A Belgian? Oh, yes; I thought everybody knew Vermont was a Belgian by birth. He is a naturalized American citizen, and much more restrained in his feelings toward the Germans than I think I should be with my folks driven from their homes as though in the midst of barbarianism.—Sunday's News and Observer.

His many friends are glad to have Rev. Angus McQueen preach for us Sunday at the Baptist church. Mr. McQueen preached the sermon for the school a that time. The Music Club will render the musical programme at the service.—Carthage News.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE DISPATCH

DELINQUENT TOWNS

Towns and Neighborhoods That Have Neglected Clean-Up Days.

The State Board of Health has its eyes on a number of towns and communities throughout the State that have not, up to the present time, held an annual clean-up week. Whether they intend to or not is not known. But it is known that clean-up weeks are to be productive of the greatest good, that the sooner they are observed from now the more good they will accomplish.

Just after it is too late to lock the stable after the horse is stolen, so it becomes too late after the flies are hatched and swarming to clean up as a means of fly-prevention. This applies of course to the first fly crop which is, more or less, an easy matter to prevent if begun in time, but as there are other crops to follow in rapid succession, about every ten days, no time can be lost in preventing a full harvest. The greater the delay in getting at it, the harder the fight will be.

It was with a feeling of pride, no doubt, that the Governor of North Carolina, in viewing the matter of clean-up week, deemed it unnecessary to issue a Clean-up Week proclamation. Governors of other states have taken this means by way of suggesting to the people the importance of guarding against disease by promoting cleanly and sanitary home conditions. But there is no doubt but that North Carolina's Governor felt that the pride and the intelligence of North Carolina's citizens needed not this injunction to make them clean up their homes, neighborhoods and towns. He took this as a matter of course. Whether or not the Governor placed too high an estimate on the people's pride and health intelligence remains yet to be seen. Some towns and communities have only a few days of grace in which to prove themselves. Towns and neighborhoods that have no clean-up days are held in as high esteem as housekeepers who have no house cleanings. They are in the same class.—State Health Bulletin.

The best time to get an education—perhaps the only time—is any time after one has passed thirty. The stuff that one learns before twenty is not meant to be remembered. It is only a placing of the chutes and an arranging of the bins for the permanent contents. From twenty to thirty one is all torn up with courting, marrying and getting a foothold in life. After that is the time for education—from then on until death or senile debility.

Wisconsin seems to understand this better than any other state, for she more systematically seeks to educate adults; and this great matter of education for those whom age has placed in a position really to profit by it becomes more and more important as every year a greater number of people have the leisure for it.

The eight-hour day is coming in increasingly. Women's working hours are shortened. In some trades the average working day has been reduced by a full fifth in about half a dozen years. This means a vast increase of the possibilities of adult education.

A man or woman past thirty is exactly at the most favorable period for mastering knowledge, training the mind, forming the taste. Some systematic effort is all that is necessary. Notice the silly and tiresome ways in which enormous numbers of people spend some of their holidays.

In that sweaty, weary mob gaping dully at a cheap and stupid spectacle or wandering forlornly in search of amusement where there is only boredom, what a tremendous quantity of good material is wasting! They know what to do with their working hours, but not with their leisure.

Most of them by a little direction and a little systematic effort might develop some special interest. Boys quickly tire of mere aimless and planless play. Naturally they want a method and a goal in it. Having a goal is exactly what gives zest to the game.

And having a goal is both easy and delightful. To study anything with interest, from logarithms to caterpillars, gives one fun and profit at the same time. Try it.—The Saturday Evening Post.

The Goddard Lumber Company, of this city has orders for over two million feet of pine lumber, and has been working to its full capacity for several days to meet the growing demand for the high grade products of its big plant here.

Miss Pauline Bryan was here Monday as a guest of Miss Mary McKay. She was on her way to her home at Bule's Creek from Ralston, where she had been teaching in the schools of that town.

Only the Cry of a Mother's Heart.

With everybody appealing to Governor Craig for the pardon of James Wilcox, he has turned a deaf ear to all their earnest pleas and listened only to the cry of a mother's heart. Governor Craig has refused to show mercy to the man who was held responsible by a jury for the murder of poor Nell Crosey at Elizabeth City about fourteen years ago. He has served twelve years of a thirty-year sentence in the State penitentiary. Meanwhile tuberculosis has added its scourge to the sentences of the court. Grim consumption stalked into the State's prison and held hold of the man who is wearing stripes because the dead body of his sweetheart was found in the remorseless waters of the Pasquotank River.

In a tragic hour of a night Miss Nell Crosey went to the door of her home to see her lover off, but, indeed to bid him farewell for all time. Evidently there was no cry at the door, for there either a murder plot was conceived by Wilcox, or a desperate suicide resolve was formed by a girl overwhelmed with anguish over a lover's quarrel. Which? The jury heard all the evidence and decided it was a murder plot. At any rate, Miss Crosey disappeared from the portals of her home, lured to her death herself in the dark waters of the river.

After the beloved daughter of a mother had gone to the door on that fatal night, there was no returning footprint and no voice for the mother's ears. A great mystery had taken Nell's place. All was blank where there had been a beautiful, cheerful, lovely girl—especially to mother. There was untold anguish over the mysterious disappearance of the girl and there is anguish, too, echoed from a mother's heart and heard by the Governor of North Carolina.

Whether it was a lovers' quarrel and suicide, or whether it was malice and murder, only God and James Wilcox know. Out of a grievous mother's heart goes forth that man's Governor Craig refused to show mercy and had a mercy on the mother's heart.

leave the sword of bitter hanging over him while the white plague grips him for death.

A mother's love says it must be that way. No one should say that it is a mother's vengeance. No human impulse or motive is stronger than a mother's love, even if it seems to go hand in hand with unrelenting vengeance. In his lengthy statement explaining his reasons for refusing to pardon Wilcox, Governor Craig justifies his action with subtleties of the legal phrasms of the case, but really his heart and conscience side with the mother who lives and loves—forgetting never—reloving never!

"There is only one voice raised against it, and that is the cry of a mother's heart that is always constant. She with Justice on her side is the majority."—Exchange.

Rev. Jones, of Mississippi, is a very original preacher. At the end of an hour's sermon to his colored congregation he ended with the following words:

"Beloved, beware and don't be deceived. If a man flings you, you probably will get up again; if a male flings you you may and you may not, but if your sin flings you, you are flung."

It is far easier for a woman to mix the ingredients of a cake than it is for her husband not to mix the shopping instructions she gives him.—Chicago Daily News.

KEEP THE BABIES WELL

Flies and Heat Increase Baby Death Rate This Season.

During the months of May and June and the baby death rate begins to climb, reaching its height in July and August. It should not be forgotten that this is the season when babies should be given the greatest care and attention in order to keep them well. There are two causes demanding this: heat and flies. Heat is depressing. It increases every danger that baby is disposed to. If there is lack of cleanliness about baby or baby's things heat increases it and makes it harder to bear; if baby lives in foul and stuffy air, heat makes sickening and unendurable; if its food is not handled with the greatest cleanliness and care, heat makes greater its infection and therefore increases its danger to baby's health and life.

Then there are flies. Flies are baby's greatest enemy. They should never be allowed to come in contact with baby itself, or its food, or any of its playthings. They carry numerous diseases, commonly known as "baby summer complaint."

The baby death rate from this disease climbs especially high during these months. And strange as it may seem to some mothers this is a preventable disease. It is mainly a fly-borne disease, though it may sometimes be carried in impure water and milk. The mother would therefore be safe in giving her child only pasteurized milk and abundance of cooled boiled water, and in keeping it from flies and fly infected food. To keep the baby well will be worth all the pains and more.—State Health Bulletin.

SHOULD BE CAUGHT AND PROSECUTED

A report comes to the Dispatch that the decorating head of some person whose mind has a regrettable perverse trend has busied itself with the adorning of monuments, trees and shrubbery in Greenwood Cemetery. It is suggested that the law should be invoked.

Pat's Rejoinder.

An Irishman had long been addicted to drink but he signed the pledge and put on the blue ribbon. His former companions poked fun at him. "What reason have you, Pat, for giving up taking a drop?" said one. "Why whiskey is the worst enemy I ever had. It ruined me home caused me to lose my job and go in rags." "But," his old time friend rejoined, "Does not the Bible tell you to love your enemies?" "Yes, it does," said Pat, "but it doesn't tell me to swallow them." "Well Pat didn't Paul tell Timothy to take a little wine for the stomach's sake?" Yes, he did, but not me, to lose me job and go in rags; and there's nothing the matter with me stomach." "Oh, go along, Pat, you look like a calf at a country fair with that blue ribbon on." "An' that is all right," said Pat, "an' whenever you see a calf at the country fair with a blue ribbon it always takes the prize.

COMMENCEMENT CLOSURE

BULE'S CREEK ACADEMY
Past Year Marked With Enrollment of 800 Students.

Bule's Creek, May 15.—Bule's Creek has just closed one of its most successful years. The enrollment of more than 800 students, the graduating class numbering 42, the high order of all the exercises by the school, the excellent sermon and addresses, the attendance upon the exercises, all make it a memorable year in the life of the institution.

The Commencement sermon last Sunday by Dr. Livingston Johnson, preached in the new church made a great impression.

At 8:30 p. m. Rev. Baylus Cade preached a powerful sermon and at night Rev. R. M. Logan, of South America, preached a missionary sermon. Monday night Dr. H. M. Post of Wake Forest College, gave an organ recital.

The dedication contact on Wednesday evening, the rector's contact at night and the orator's contact Thursday morning were all of a high order.

Bule's Creek has been fortunate in the distinguished speakers at commencement, but no one of them ever more thoroughly delighted our people than did Hon. T. W. Bickett, who was introduced in beautiful language by Hon. Chas. R. Ross, of Lillington.

About \$250 during the commencement was raised for the debt on the new \$15,000 church building.

Summer school opens May 24. Prof. I. M. Wallace, of Kentucky, for some years a member of the faculty of Clinton College, has been elected to take charge of the business department. The music department will be strengthened by the addition of another man.

What The Boys' Club Work is Doing.

The Boys' Corn Club work has been in operation in North Carolina for five years and has won for itself an important place among the organizations which stand for agricultural and educational advancement.

In this time of relative or others with whom he has lived have died of tuberculosis.

He should go at once to a capable physician and have his lungs examined while there is good hope of a cure. The man who puts off going to a doctor for fear he may find he has tuberculosis is making a grave and fatal mistake. Knowledge is not to be feared, but ignorance.

The patent medicines advertised above never do any real good in cases of consumption. They may cause you feel better for a time if they have a tonic effect and they may relieve the cough but they do not cure, and the disease continues slowly to extend. Go to a physician and if possible to a sanatorium, not to a bottle of "depo."—State Health Bulletin.

W. H. Turlington Talks.

Farm Demonstration Agent Turlington is engaged in perfecting plans for the introduction of better farming methods along all lines. He is especially interested in cover crops and much of the literature he is now preparing will deal with this very important phase of successful farming. He says that nearly all the farmers in his territory, which embraces all of Harvest east of the Cape Fear, are showing a greater interest in demonstration work than he has ever noticed before, and he believes that methods of farming will show a decided improvement during the coming year.

and having caught the vision, are preparing themselves for a large usefulness, either as teacher of their fellows in some agricultural High School, or as a progressive, up-to-date farmer in their home communities.

These boys having gotten into the spirit of the Club work, realizing the larger purposes of the club as symbolized by the national emblem—the four H's—which stands for the development of the whole man, enter life with an entirely changed viewpoint. Whether in the school room, in the commercial field, or upon their own farms, they enter upon their duties with a desire to be of service to their fellow men.

Finally, through the agricultural club we hope to build up a wholesome social life in the country. There is no phase of rural life more neglected today than the social phase. Too many farmers forget that they were ever young, and that there is difference between exercise and recreation. It is true the farm boy gets all the physical exercise he can stand, but how much real recreation? Through the club parties and various club gatherings we hope to add emphasis to the social side of country life.—Extension Farm News.

EARLY TUBERCULOSIS

How to Know if You Have the Disease.

Aeroplane have proved of incalculable benefit of the German and French armies in giving prompt information of the whereabouts of the enemy. A foe discovered quickly enough can often be destroyed.

So it is with tuberculosis, the worst of all germ diseases, when a man is subject. If it can be diagnosed early it can be cured. Every one should know the most important early signs of this disease, not that they are to be a cause of terror, but that they may be warning signals to suggest treatment.

The records of Bellevue hospital in New York City show that out of 960 patients treated during the years 1910, 1911 and 1912, 75 per cent of the early cases of tuberculosis admitted were discharged cured or improved, and only 2 per cent died. Of the moderately advanced cases 53 per cent were discharged cured or improved, and 4 per cent died. Of the far advanced cases, only 28 per cent were discharged improved, and 14 per cent died.

The questions a man should ask himself if he wishes to detect and defeat the enemy, tuberculosis, should run somewhat as follows:

Do I find that work that was once easy to do now seems hard?
Is my appetite poorer than it formerly was?
Am I flat chested?
Do I take cold easily?
When I have taken cold, does it drag on for weeks with a cough that worsens in the morning?
Is the matter that I cough up occasionally blood-streaked?
Have I a persistent cough?
Am I pale and anemic looking, with flushed cheeks and feverish feeling late in the afternoon?
Am I losing weight?
Do I experience a feeling of discomfort in my chest not especially painful, but something that is conspicuous of day after day?
A man who finds he must answer "yes" to any of these questions should at once consult a physician.

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He should go at once to a capable physician and have his lungs examined while there is good hope of a cure. The man who puts off going to a doctor for fear he may find he has tuberculosis is making a grave and fatal mistake. Knowledge is not to be feared, but ignorance.

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Read-WANTED-Read

A good citizen of Ohio, who owns a farm in that State, and is out of debt wants to sell there and buy in this section of North Carolina. He must have 80 acres or more with 40 acres or more in cultivation. Good sandy loam soil and clay subsoil that can be made as all purpose farm. Must have a fair dwelling and other improvements and fairly convenient to town, school and churches. This man is a good citizen in Ohio and will make a good neighbor for any family in North Carolina and, who knows, possibly he can show you how to be an out of debt farmer in "The Old North State." If one has more acres than he needs, try this out of debt farmer of Ohio as your neighbor.

Southland Farm & Real Estate Exchange,

Incorporated
J. LLOYD WADE, Field Manager.