

Published Every Wednesday

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

OUR TERMS:

One year ..... \$1.00
Six months ..... .75
Three months ..... .50

L. SUGBEE POPE, Publisher.

The Democratic voters of the county should bear in mind that the primaries and county convention are to be held July 15th and 17th respectively. The voters of the Democratic party of the county should see that good men are nominated on the ticket that the party may be able to win in the coming election. Now is the time to act, not after the nominations have been made.

Congressman H. L. Godwin won in the primary Saturday by a safe majority over his opponent, J. A. Brown. The opposition made a desperate fight to defeat Mr. Godwin, but the combined efforts of all his opponents did not even make it interesting if we are to judge by the results of both primaries. The present incumbent still has a hold on the people and when he appeals to them they usually respond in an admirable manner. Mr. Godwin is not as strong as he once was, but he is still master of the situation and if his record in Congress the next two years is satisfactory, he will continue to hold his seat.

For several weeks it has been generally understood that Mr. W. H. Turlington would be a candidate for sheriff subject to the endorsement of the Democratic primary. In an interview with Mr. Turlington Tuesday he said that he had decided not to make the race and would not be a candidate at this time. Many people are of the opinion that Mr. Turlington would have made a strong run for the nomination and if he had gained this honor would have won in the election against the present Republican sheriff. He was the man this section of the county was depending on and his friends are sorry he has decided not to enter the contest.

GODWIN WINNER

In the long drawn-out fight in the sixth Congressional District, Congressman Hannibal L. Godwin has won re-election, and that means re-election. The contest has been a vigorous one but fortunately one that was not marred by bitterness. The anti-Godwin element in the district was determined upon his retirement and exerted every effort to that end, but as the day for the primary approached it became evident that General Hannibal would come out on top. His opponent in the second primary—Joe Brown of Chadburn—is one of the most popular men in this district, and made an excellent run. At this time it would be profitable to discuss the future in the Sixth, but Brown's friends say he will come again and that Godwin may as well be prepared to make the same fight over.—Charlotte Observer.

What could be finer and what could we select or secure to more profitably fill this space than the following on "The Man You Ought to Be," written for the Progressive Farmer by David Starr Jordan?

Your first duty as a boy is to do the thing that ought to be done first. Wisdom is knowing what one ought to do next, and virtue is doing it. Wisdom and virtue are the foundations of success in life; and as life goes on comes your great, constant duty towards yourself—the man that you ought to be—may in his own time be possible, he actual far away—1890, 1860—he stands waiting his turn, this man you ought to be. His body, his brain and his soul are in your boyish hands. He can not help himself. Whatever he is depends on you. Will you bring for him a brain not spoiled by dissipation, a mind trained to think and act, a nervous system true as a dial in its response to truth? Will you let him take your place, gaining through your experience, followed through your journey, strengthened through your friendships, building on them his own? Or will you fling all this away, deprecating, wanton-like, that the man you might have been shall never, so long as the world shall last, have a chance to exist? Will you throw away his inheritance before he has had a chance to touch it, will you turn over to him a brain distorted, a body diseased, a will without training, a spinal cord grown through with that devil grass we call "wild oats"? This is the problem you must decide today, and every day. The hour of your choice is the crisis in your destiny.

JUDGE PEBBLES

The passing of Robert Bruce Pebbles, of Northampton county, who died in a Norfolk Hospital Wednesday at the age of seventy-six, casts the State a fine example of a former day. Judge Pebbles was one of those for

men who are pleased to contemplate for the possession of sheer courage in mental and moral convictions. His was the bravery of uncompromising intellectual independence. His was no changing standard. His ideals never varied with the vogue. During long years, he never avoided an issue or failed to fight for a cause. In war, in politics, in life, all who once touched the man knew where to find him.

It was natural that as a judge such a man should have avoided monotony. At times he got so much excitement out of the position as to give it a touch of romance. The State will not forget the days when he was bearing the entire bar of Robeson, answer the attachment for contempt which he brought against it. In the view of the law, in which he was so well versed, that recognizes what judges call "atmosphere" of popular opinion that becomes a sort of sense adviser, he had no faith and with it never took counsel. As a result, there were few to make up his court house clique, and the Supreme Court at times overruled his opinions so rapidly as to suggest a joy in the exercise. But not even among his plentiful stock of enemies was there found the man to doubt his ability or question the sincerity with which he made use of it.

Every man of the Pebbles type who passes puts to a day of easy and rapid change the sobering question of the effect of the modern mental and moral labor-saving device upon the robust virtue of self-made character.—Raleigh Times.

WHEN TO CUT TOBACCO

Fork, N. C., June 29, 1916. Editor, The Dispatch, Dunn, N. C.

Dear Sir: Forty-nine years ago I began growing tobacco. A few years later I decided that there were certain days better than others on which to cut tobacco for it to cure up nicely and have a rich, "waxy" and heavy body. To find out the way to cut these dates, and to tell them to you, has been a hard job, but I was finally successful. To explain, it is me say that tobacco has an oily substance which is its natural position. It has a sap (water) like other vegetation. When the sap rises it runs the oil out through the pores of the leaves on the principle that oil and water won't mix, and the oil being the lighter is pushed out by the sap. Tobacco cut in this state will be light and "chacy." You see there is nothing out sap in the tobacco, and when cured this sap is gone. It evaporates and leaves the tobacco light and waxy. But to cut tobacco when the sap is down and the oil has full sway, you can cure it up nicely and with a heavy body; it will be rich and "waxy." This happens because the tobacco is full of oil, instead of sap, and the oil can't evaporate and remains in the tobacco to make it rich and heavy. It has been my experience that we must cut tobacco when there is oil in it if we expect to have oil in it when cured. For instance, you have experienced cutting one week and having excellent luck, and then cut it a few days later, probably on the same piece of ground and with riper tobacco, and have no luck at all. I shall be pleased to answer any correspondence from tobacco growers who may want to write me, provided postage is sent for reply.

Yours truly, D. V. DAVIS.

THE MEN IN KHAKI

Baltimore has suddenly assumed a military atmosphere. Men khaki are everywhere in evidence. Streets are used as emergency parade grounds for drilling rookies. The red cord of the coast artillery service, the blue cord of the infantry, the yellow insignia of those who mount and ride away—dashing cavaliers—are seen encircling slouch hats on every side. But the faces beneath these picturesque hats are serious. The South has not had time to wholly forget what it meant to see their men in military uniform, and while Southern men of the sixties maintained a standard unsurpassed for gallantry in warfare, they fought then, and their sons will fight today, for a cause and not for an adventure.

Then, too, the newly recruited men are painfully conscious that they are objects of curious observation. The object girls are regarding their uniforms with interest, wondering the special purpose of this strap, or that buckle or belt, and since most men appear being conspicuous they are somewhat miserable under scrutiny. They will feel better when they have grown accustomed to their military togs and have acquired a soldierly bearing. Just now they feel all "dolled up," but painfully conscious that while they look like soldiers, they feel and act like civilians. "Ordered to march in line when we don't even know how to carry our guns," as one of the recently enlisted observed with melancholy humor.

Yet there is some subtle change comes over the spirit of a man, and to the dignity of citizenship, he adds the calling of a soldier. From being the average man, chiefly occupied with his own affairs, the National Guardsman or the man who enlists in the regular army becomes one

vice of his country. He becomes a brother in spirit of that royal volunteer, the King of Bohemia, killed at the Battle of Cressy, whose motto, "Ich dien," (I serve), was later assumed by Edward, the Black Prince, and has continued the motto of the Princes of Wales until this day.

The soldier's uniform is silent testimony to the wearer's consecration to a patriot's duty in case of national need. The wearers of the khaki may be jolly good fellows, they may be scholars or mechanics, but all are men who have sworn to safeguard the nation with the strength that in them lies. Their title, the National Guard, expresses their spirit and purpose. They are not men banded together to use their strength aggressively against weaker nations—non men of war such as were the buccannars of old who took by force of arms what they might not claim by lawful means, but men self-dedicated to the protection of the nation, men pledging to hold intact the land inherited from colonial and revolutionary forefathers. They are men who hold sacred the flag that upholds the white of pure patriotism, the red of warm courage, the blue of Heaven and the serene stars of celestial watchfulness.

Yesterday the wearer of the National Guard uniform was a good citizen—today he is recognized as a citizen bent upon a special mission and that mission not warfare, but the maintaining, even at the point of the sword, of the nation's security.—Baltimore Sun.

GODWIN'S MAJORITY OVER BROWN IS 1,257

Census of Vote Yesterday Gives Congressman Bigger Lead Than First Reports Indicated—Columbus Strong for Brown.

With complete official returns from every county in the Sixth Congressional district as canvassed yesterday, with the exception of Brunswick and with the majority from the latter county given unofficially, the majority of Congressman Hannibal L. Godwin over Hon. J. A. Brown in Saturday's primary was larger than the first reports indicated, the total for the seven counties being 1,257. Columbus was the only county to return a majority for Brown, his majority in his home county being 807 votes.

The official returns from New Hanover as canvassed by the registrars and the Board of Elections yesterday at noon was identically the same as published in The Star Sunday morning. Godwin received 1,077 votes and Brown 998, giving the former a majority of 79.

Congressman Godwin made almost a clean sweep in Harnett, his home county, having received 1,134 votes, while Brown received only 144, giving the former a majority of 990.

The vote between the two candidates was the closest in Bladen county, which returned a majority of only 28 for Godwin. Brown received 568 votes in this county while Godwin got 594.

Columbus polled a heavy vote and went strong for Brown, he receiving 1,734 votes while Godwin received 927, giving the former a majority of 807.

The total vote in Brunswick county had not been learned in Wilmington last night, but unofficial reports credited Godwin with having received a majority of 239.

The complete returns in Cumberland gave Godwin a majority of 438. Godwin received 1,091 votes to Brown's 653. It is of interest to note that the vote in this county Saturday more than a hundred more than in the first primary.

Robeson returned a majority of 292 for Godwin, he receiving 1,656 votes, while Brown got 1,364.

The total vote for all the counties in the district with the exception of Brunswick gives Godwin 6,479 and Brown 5,451.—Wilmington Star, 4th.

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is the Liquid Face Powder used by famous beauties. If you have Sunburn, Tan or Freckles try Magnolia Balm. It quickly stops the burn and removes Tan and Freckles. Makes your skin soft and smooth. Easy to use and does not glaze.

Three Colors: White, Pink, Rose-Red. 75c. of Druggists or by mail direct.

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GRIFFIN-MOORE

Mr. John R. Griffin and Miss Clara Moore were married last Wednesday, June 28th, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Moore, by Rev. J. A. Hornaday, pastor of the Methodist church. The marriage was a quiet affair, coming as a complete surprise to many of their friends, and only members of the immediate families were present. Immediately after the ceremony the couple left for Durham where they spent several days. They returned to Dunn this week and are still living in the southern part of the city. The young couple have received the congratulations and best wishes of their many friends who wish for them every happiness in life.

Mr. Henry Kennedy and sister, Miss Sarah, of Goldsboro, were the guests Monday of Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Saipes.

We Pay 4 Per Cent
Interest is paid by this bank at the rate of Four Per Cent on Saving Accounts. This interest is compounded quarterly January 1st, April 1st, July 1st, and October 1st., and is credited to the depositor's account where it begins to earn More Interest. ONE DOLLAR WILL START AN ACCOUNT. Don't forget the new interest quarter begins July 1st. Deposits made before July 6, will draw interest from the 1st. Bank of Harnett DUKE, -- NORTH CAROLINA

A POLITICAL RETROSPECT POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Four years ago the people of the country were looking forward with unusual interest, and the Democratic voters with unusual hope, to the meeting of the Democratic National Convention in this city. The furious and irreconcilable divisions in the Republican party had created almost unprecedented conditions, and it was evident that we were about to witness a campaign which was likely to bring about results of the most important character. The Republican party was split, as the Democratic party had been in 1860 and in 1896, but it was split in a struggle over leadership and not over principle. The bitterness engendered by this family feud was as intense as if it had been due to noble motives, and a great opportunity presented itself to the Democratic party when its National convention met in this city in 1912.

Fortunately for it, fortunately for the United States, it was guided aright. There was more than an even chance at first, apparently, that it would make one of its customary blunders. The "special interests," who always threw an anchor to windward, took care to have their representatives present at a gathering of the time, was much more important than usual. The "conservatives," who had forgotten that the world is always moving on, thought it a particularly auspicious season to repeat their familiar incantation in favor of a "safe and sane" candidate. And it seemed probable that from all these selfish and worldly forces the product of the convention would be a duplicate of Judge Parker, a weak imitation of Mr. Bryan, or an "old-fashioned" Democrat, who could appeal to the superficial emotions of the thoughtless, and who would not be above recognizing "old-fashioned" signs.

But the convention brought forth a man and not a dummy. It executed not its own will, but almost against its own will it obeyed the will of independent thought outside of the Fifth Regiment Armory. It resisted the wiles of politicians; it drove the money-changers out of the place which they had reckoned as their own; it turned a deaf ear to the counsels of prudence and conservatism; it even repudiated the cut and dried instructions of perfunctory primaries. An inspiration came to Democracy and it nominated Woodrow Wilson, in spite of itself.

Now that another Democratic convention is assembled in St. Louis, it is well to look backward four years and realize again what great things were done in this city four years ago for the Democratic party, for the people of the United States, and for all mankind. A great many earnest and intelligent Democrats had honest doubts about Mr. Wilson. Although he had made a record in New Jersey, they could not help regarding him as a dangerous experiment, both as a vote-getter and as a practical statesman. Colonel Waterson felt that way; so did many others who had no axes to grind, and who believed they knew their Democracy as a preacher knows his creed. There was to be a three-cornered battle in which no novice, no scholastic weakling, no political visionary, could hope for victory. Against Taft backed by the power of plutocracy and a national machine, and against Roosevelt with his resourcefulness, his desperate courage a power of appeal to the impulsive, it seemed to them that a man of political war from his youth up was needed to make head way in a battle of the Titans. But they were overruled and the party and the country were saved.

What happened to the Democracy then was that it took the right wing and selected the right guide. The opportunity presented it depended by no means altogether on the Republican feud. A candidate of a one that should prove pretty effective

AUTO OWNERS. WE HAVE OPENED AN UP-TO-DATE AUTO REPAIR SHOP AT 212 PERSON STREET. Mr. W. B. Webb is our head mechanic. You know "Buck." Buck knows you and your automobile. His vast experience enables him to lay his hand quickly upon the trouble, while with the other he applies the remedy. We know the only way to succeed is to please you by giving you the best for the smallest margin of profit. Come to see us. Promptness in response to your demands is our specialty. Walker Brothers Garage, 112 Person St. T. Walker, Mgr. Fayetteville, N. C.

Authoritative Example of Every Late Development of fashion find tasteful expression in the beautifully illustrated McCall BOOK OF FASHIONS New on Sale. The feature of distinctiveness and smartness will be instantly remarked in the dresses designed for every member of the family. B. FLEISHMAN & BRO. DUNN, N. C.

To The Public. We wish to announce to our friends and the public generally, that we have a well equipped garage and repair shop on East Broad Street, and solicit a portion of your business. We have ample and experienced force to do work quickly and promptly and our prices are reasonable. We give all work entrusted to our care our personal attention which means that you get the best service it is possible to give. We will appreciate a call from you. Yours for service, WOOD & MARTIN, Dunn, N. C. P. S. We Make a Specialty of Horse Shoeing.

BIG EXCURSION FAYETTEVILLE TO NORFOLK, VA. VIA ATLANTIC COAST LINE RAILROAD. TUESDAY, JULY 11TH, 1916. A grand opportunity to visit the historical city of Norfolk. Ample time allowed to enjoy the various attractions. Train leaves Dunn, N. C. 6:32 A. M. and returning leaves Norfolk 8:00 p. m. July 12th. FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP, \$2.50. W. J. CRAIG, Pass. Traffic Mgr. T. C. WHITE, Genl. Pass. Agent. In disposing of the idea that the "preacher's son" is headed for the gallows—if any of that worn, old superstition still persists. There never was anything to it from the beginning. It foundation was assumption that the son of a minister should be something altogether angelic, with wings in full feather. Nine times out of ten he is just as human as any other boy, and just because he is he gets a bad name. Instead of being an object of sympathy and solicitude the preacher's son is a being to be envied. Early in life he has to "get out and hustle" for himself. It is "hustling" that brings success in this great republic. BUFFALO, N. Y.—Account Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, Imperial Council. Tickets will be sold July 8, 9 and 10, limited returning until July 23. Fare \$28.90. For schedules, reservations and more detailed information, call on J. W. WHITEHEAD, Ticket Agt. Dunn, N. C. ATLANTIC COAST LINE The Standard Railroad of the South. Mr. J. B. Strickland of Dunn arrived Saturday to take charge of the Holmes Jewelry Company, succeeding Mr. A. J. Holmes, who goes back to his old home at Dunn. The business here will be continued just as it has been. Mr. Holmes says that it is not a matter of choice that he is leaving Lumberton, but only a matter of business. Mr. Holmes will leave tomorrow for Dunn. He has made many friends here who are sorry to see him leave.—Lumberton Lodge Elks (B. P. O. E.) Tickets Robesonian. THREE GREAT CONVENTIONS Special Excursion Fares From Dunn NEW YORK CITY—Account National Educational Convention. Tickets will be sold June 29, 30 and July 1, limited returning until July 12. Fare \$20.50 via all rail and \$19.55 via Norfolk. BALTIMORE, MD.—Account Grand Lodge Elks (B. P. O. E.) Tickets Robesonian.