THE DUNN DISPATCH

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J. L. BUSBEE POPE, Publisher

Items, Comment and Suggestions

By Rev. J. A. Hornaday,
Pastor Dunn Methodist Church

The series of evangelistic meetings began in the Methodist church on the second Sunday is still in progress Large congregations have attended all the services, and great results have been achieved. Rev. E. C. Glenn is preaching the Gospel with great power, and Mrs. Glenn is leading the singing with equal faithfulness. The membership of the church almost without exception, has been quickened and moved to higher ideals and to better things. Quite a number of persons have professed saving faith in Christ, and there are conversions at almost every service. Last Sunday was a great day with this church. The Sunday School hour was devoted to efforts to lead souls to Christ, and there were many professions. Mon. evening's service was largely devoted to reception of members into the church. Thirty-six persons were received into the membership of this church, twenty-six of whom were baptised at the altar of the church, the others having been baptised prior to this service. The services will continue through next Sunday. Two services are held each day, one at ten o'clock in the morning, and the other at eight o'clock in the evening.

Just what Russia is going to do in the great conflict that is going on in Europe is problematical. One day all the resources of this vast country seems to be solidly marshalled against German aggression, but the next day everything is uncertain. It is plain to see that Germany feels pretty well satisfied that Russia is to give that nation very little more trouble. As we see it those who are fighting for the permanent peace of the world cannot lean very heavily upon Russia for aid. Germany seems [illegible] her armies from her borders on that side, and thrown them against the forces of England and France, making the task of the allies much more difficult. It may be that when the representatives of the United States arrive in Petrograde and have their chat with representatives of that government the attitude of that unhappy people may change from uncertainty to something more fixed, but at present Russia is an uncertain friend.

Dr. Arthur Warren Waite, the New York Dentist, who is to be electrocuted on Thursday of this week for the murder of his father-in-law John E. Peck, of Grand Rapids about two years ago, must really be a crazy man. From the newspaper reports he has never shown the least remorse for his brutal crime, and now seems utterly indifferent to his fate. He killed his millionaire father-in-law by giving him disease germs, arsenic and chloroform. The New York World brings to us this picture of this "moral imbecile": "Dr. Waite is cheerful and in excellent health. He weighs lightly more than he did at his trial. He eats heartily, and exercises in the yard of his prison with vigor. His eyes are bright and his complexion ruddy. Physically he seems perfectly normal. Toward his own fate and the fortunes of those he has known he shows utter and complete indifference. Indeed he has frankly stated that he cares for nobody and never did." The world will be better off without his like, but from the newspaper accounts he must be a crazy man.

Billy Sunday is having a great time in the city of New York. He is preaching to immense throngs of people who never darken a church door, and we have no doubt he is doing much and lasting good. It is true he goes about it in his own peculiar way, but this accounts for the multitudes that greet him day after day in his great tabernacle. Last Sunday he devoted a service to the execration of booze. Here is one sentence from his sermon: "If you can't do without booze, start a booze-joint in your own home. Let your wife pay a dollar for a quart of whiskey, and you pay her back five dollars for it by having her to sell it to you a drink at a time. In ten years she will have enough money to bury you, to build a good house, and marry a regular man, and forget that you ever lived."

"Be courteous," is an injunction of Divine authority, and like all other messages brought to us in that Book, it is worthy of our serious consideration, and of actual practice in every-day life. This is a virtue admired by all, but practiced by few. When we come to think about it there is no sphere in life in which this virtue is practiced as fully as it should be. In the home it should never be forgotten, and if that were the case it would not be so generally forgotten elsewhere. Several years ago we read a brief poem in some periodical giving the history of two words, and we have never forgotten it. For the benefit of those who are not as thoughtful as they should be in this particular, we reproduce the poem:

"One day a harsh word, rashly said,
Upon like a sharp and cruel dart
And like a sharp and cruel dart
It pierced a fond and loving heart;
It turned a friend into a foe,
And everywhere brought pain and woe.

A kind word followed it one day,
Flew swiftly on its blessed way;
It healed the wound, it soothed the pain,
And friends of old were friends again,
It made the hate and anger cease,
And everywhere brought joy and peace.

But yet the harsh word left a trace
The kind word could not quite efface,
And though the heart its love regained
It bore a scar that long remained;
Friends could forgive but not forget
Or lose the sense of keen regret.

O, if we could but learn to know
How swift and sure our words can go,
How would we weigh with utmost care
Each word before it sought the air,
And only speak the words that move
Like white winged messengers of love."

A series of evangelistic meetings began in the First Baptist church last Sunday, and is now in progress. Dr. Whorton of Baltimore is doing the preaching, and Mr. Bush is leading the singing. Our information is that the meetings started off well and already considerable interest is being manifested. Dr. Whorton has the reputation of being a great expounder of the Bible, and we are hoping the meetings may result in great good in our town and community. Our understanding is that two services are held each day, one in the morning at 9:30 o'clock, and the other at 8 o'clock in the evening.

It is reasonably certain that Congress will enact a Nation-wide law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors for beverage purposes during the continuance of the war. Indeed such a bill is [illegible] prohibition [illegible] must stop [illegible] side, but their efforts will not succeed. The truth is the whole liquor business is a monstrous evil, and the thinking people are determined to put an end to it, and the best thing for those who are engaged in it, in any sort of way, is to get out of it, for its doom is fixed.

OUR HEROES IN GRAY

(Henry W. Grady)

Let me picture to you the footsore Confederate soldier as, buttoning up in his faded gray jacket the parole which was to bear testimony to his children of his fidelity and faith, he turned his face southward from Appomattox in April, 1865.

What does he find, let me ask you—what does he find when, having followed the battle stained cross against overwhelming odds, dreading death not half so much as surrender, he reaches the home he left so prosperous and beautiful?

He finds his house in ruins, his farm devasted, his slaves free, his stock killed, his barns empty, his trade destroyed, his money worthless, his social system, feudal in its magnificence, swept away; his people without law or legal status, his comrades slain and the burden of others heavy upon his shoulders.

Crushed by defeat his very traditions are gone; without money, credit, employment, material or training, and besides all this, confronted with the gravest problem that has ever met human intelligence—the establishing of a status for the vast body of his liberated slaves.

What does he do, this here in gray with a heart of gold? Does he sit down in collenness and despair? Not for a day. Surely God, who stripped him of his prosperity, inspired him in his adversity.

As a ruin was never before so overwhelming, never was restoration swifter. The soldier stepped from the trenches into the furrow, horses that had charged Federal guns marched before the plow, and fields that ran red with human blood in April were green with harvest in June.

The new south is enamored for her work. Her soul is stirred with the breath of a new life. The light of a grander day is falling fair on her face She is thrilling with the consciousness of growing power and prosperity.

As she stands erect, full statured and equal among the people of the earth, breathing the keen air and looking out upon the expanded horizon she understands that her emancipation came because through the incrutable wisdom of God, her honest purpose was crossed and her brave armies were beaten.

READ THE DUNN DISPATCH

WARNING TO AUTOMOBILE SPEEDERS

Automobile speeding through the streets of Dunn has not only become very dangerous but is fast becoming a great menace to the town. Notwithstanding the fact that there were several meetings of a good body of the best citizens of Dunn some weeks ago that protested against lawlessness, and pledged their support to the town officials and policemen in upholding the laws, reckless automobile driving still goes on in our midst every day.

The writer sat on his porch Sunday afternoon and counted dozens of big grown, intelligent looking men speeding up and down South Layton street at speeds all the way from twenty to forty miles per hour; among the number were several so-called (?) prominent citizens of the town, and one very prominent merchant, who if it is possible for an old model Hupmobile to run fifty miles per hour, was running just that fast. I took the names of several as they would pass, also the numbers of some of the cars, whose drivers I did not know, with the purpose of turning same over to the officers of the town, but after thinking it over decided that I would just make a simple appeal to the citizens of this good town with a view of trying to get them to think just what it would mean for them to run over some little innocent child and either kill or cripple it for life. It seems that something like this must occur before these "speed fiends" will ever stop to think that there is really a law against reckless driving. I am making this appeal for the fact that I have three small children, and while I know that the streets should not be used by children for playing, yet when your yard is small it is very difficult to always keep your child out of the streets, and I venture to assert that the child has just as much right to play in the street as any person has to drive recklessly through such street.

Where are the officers of the town on Sunday afternoon? I do not hesitate to say that I can stand on any street corner on Broad street, or any other paved street in the town on Sunday afternoon and justly take fifty to one hundred names for reckless driving. Do the officers ever see them speeding? Do they ever report anyone for speeding? I do not know that we have an ordinance against this menace. I have only heard it rumored that there is. Surely, though, there is a mistake. It is hard to believe that big, grown up, intelligent men will go on wilfully and knowingly violate the laws,—certainly there must be some mistake about there being a law against it. At any rate, heres FAIR WARNING that speeding must stop on South Layton street, as I have the responsibility of protecting three small children, and I fell that this is necessary to their protection.

Yours for better Law enforcement,

Z. V. SNIPES.

A BOLD ATTACK

Dear Editor:—

Dunn is a city. Or at any rate she has enough people, enough stores, enough money, enough improvements enough business, enough traffic, to be called a City. But the way some greenhorns, or in the most cases, people that know, also know the law doesn't care, the way these people drive their Fords or other kinds of bills up the left side the street and drop their car on the left side of Broad street when they stop, and finally, when they get ready to leave turn around in the middle of the street, against all Dunn's city traffic and business, against wagons and mules and buggies as well as other Fords in the face of accidents and lawsuits and countryfiedness, the way they do these things no one would guess that we have city laws. For in half the cases an officer is looking directly at the man.

But, Mr. Editor, we have traffic laws. Didn't we pass laws many months ago to the effect that we must drive to the right, stack on the right, and turn around at the corner? Didn't we issue a good number of handbills to this effect and didn't we meet sometime afterwards in a mass meeting and resolve to enforce these traffic laws? We did all these things and even more. But right now I look down the street from my window and I count eighteen cars on the right hand side the street. This is only from one drug store to the other and I see nine of these automobiles stacked beautifully—these men KNOW. But, on the other hand I see the remaining nine stacked just exactly wrong and in one nook I see one poor fool paying for his folly by "backing" and "sweating" which is very good exercise, but for my part he's welcome to it. The worst part of it all, is the fact that I see an officer standing over on the corner looking and not realizing that he is to blame for the whole disorganized affair.

Now, I don't care to attack the officers especially. No doubt they are well meaning, but it is absolutely a case of good intentions and bad results. If we have a city we must keep it one. If we want to do things systematically the officers must make us. Nowadays only a few people will do anything they are not forced to do. That's a settled fact. Which is demonstrated in this case, made even the officers want do their duty because we are not forcing them. And likewise we want obey the laws because the officers are not making us. [illegible] this is kindness on the part of the officer, but it isn't business. And [illegible] thing about it is, you cant run [illegible] town on kindness. [illegible] should by all means be practical [illegible] going to conclude, Mr. Editor [illegible] as abruptly as I started. But [illegible] nber, I am not writing this for [illegible] of "[illegible]" talent, but in[illegible] for effect. If you get the idea then the object is accomplished. If you don't then it's entirely a failure. It is dangerous to keep up this non-abiding and non-enforcing of the traffic law. I saw a fellow to-day come one inch from smashing another fellow for the simple reason that he was on the wrong side. I saw a fellow hook up the other day his burley Maxwell to a burley mule. His car wasn't hurt but his pockets were. He deserved that though. Don't you think? It's not practical, nor businesslike, nor cityfied, nor anything that goes to make up a successfully governed town.

Very truly yours,

F. T. KEEPRIGHT.

UNITED STATES 3½ PER CENT LIBERTY LOAN

Price 100 and interest—Optional June 15, 1932—Due June 15, 1947.

"The man who does not take what bonds he can is in danger of having all that he has taken from him. He is saving his dollars at the cost of a memory that he failed at the hour of test. He is dishonoring his manhood and forfeiting the esteem of those who [illegible] doing more than they should because he is doing less. The war must [illegible] the bonds, not their terms. The Germans will not practice a different war against us than others. They will fight our friends just as they have done and so long as they are able. The Liberty loan is merely our insurance against such bitter experiences."—Editorial, New York Times.

THE BOYS IN UNIFORM

Roosevelts, Pacifists, Wisconites, and all other real Americans are bound to admit the patriotic feeling that the giving on the soldier boys i bound to bring. In this very town is bound to bring. In this very town in five healthy robust uniformed boys from Goldsboro. All bore a happy smile and all seemed satisfied—satisfied because they are fighters for Uncle Sam, fighters in a cause they know is just, fighters for liberty, freedom, democracy, fighters against gain and greed and conquest, absolutism and monarchy. Their broad shoulders carried a tons of pride, their muscular figure a tune of patriotism. They are the real stuff—cultured, trained—they come from the best homes in Uncle Sam—they are real [illegible] for [illegible] now. They have stood [illegible] when it was dull and jumped [illegible] at a hint to go on duty. Why shouldn't they inspire patriotism in your soul as you see 'em pass—whether you be unreasonable or reasonable—a Roosevelt bug or a booster of Wilson.

BOY SCOUTS HOLD MEETING

The Boy Scout organization of this city held its regular meeting last Friday evening at the Scout Hall. As some of the Scouts were out of town several were absent; but a very interesting meeting was held, Scoutmaster H. [illegible] Freeman presided over the meeting.

Oddie Baker, a recent applicant for the local troop, was voted by the boys unanimously into the organization and will stand the Tenderfoot test shortly, becoming a duly elected Boy Scout. The new entry into the Troop has the boys good wishes who hope to see him make a fine Scout. John Gates Harris, another applicant, was also voted into the troop unanimously.

An authorized paper committee gave its report on the paper-gathering and the progress that was being made. The report stated that the boys were working very nicely and a large amount was being gathered. Nothing definitely had been done towards securing a paper-baler except the writing to the company but that there was money in this Community which might be rented or bought by the Scouts. The Committee will report again next meeting.

The hay exhibit that a Committee had been appointed to see about has been built and stored according to Scout Vernon Smith's report, who did the [illegible] about it. The Scouts all say that the cart is very strong and useful and that it will do for many purposes other than the paper gathering in the near future of real SCOUTING.

A motion was made and passed for the troop to meet weekly instead of every two weeks as heretofore. This was made on account of School being out and being plenty of time Scoutmaster Freeman ordered also all the Scouts wear their uniforms at the meetings hereafter.

The discussion of many other topics and the appointment of a few committees to attend to private affairs were done before adjourning to meet next Friday night.—Scout Reporter.

PAPER BY MRS. E. C. WEST.

The following paper was read by Mrs. E. C. West in the First Baptist church Sunday school May 12th, on the occasion of the observance of Mother's Day:

Our Debt to Our Mothers

The Good Book tells us to owe no one anything except to love one another. I take this to mean that love is a debt that no one can ever pay completely. If this be true of love in general, how much more is it true with reference to our mothers. One of the last things that Jesus did was to make provision for his mother when he should be gone from her.

It was through a mother's agony that each one of us is here today. It was through a mother's loving care through sleepless nights and long tiresome days that we were kept alive through our infancy. It was through mother that we were kept in the way of right, through a thoughtless youth. In the day of manhood and womanhood other friends may forsake us. The husband may leave the wife, the wife may turn from the husband. The prodigal boy or girl may be forgotten by everyone else. But the mother will never leave us. When God would illustrate the strength and permanence of his love for us he compares it to that of a mother for her child. Surely we owe everything to mother.

No man or woman who is worthy the name will see the mother lack for any of the comforts of life that they can furnish. In the day of old age when infirmity comes on we should see to it that she has every assurance that she is thought of and loved with a tenderness that is in some degree worthy of the high position that she holds in our hearts. We owe it to our mothers to reproduce in our lives the wise and loving consels that they gave us by both precept and example.

When mother has gone on to her eternal home we should see to it that her memory is kept fresh and sweet in our hearts and in the hearts of those who spared her love with us.

MAXWELL CARS MAKE A GOOD RUN

The National Maxwell Gasoline Economy Proof Test took place yesterday all over the U. S., and that a Max well can run on less gasoline than other cars, was demonstrated in all parts of the country. Wednesday, May 23rd was proof day, and the fact was demonstrated right here at home.

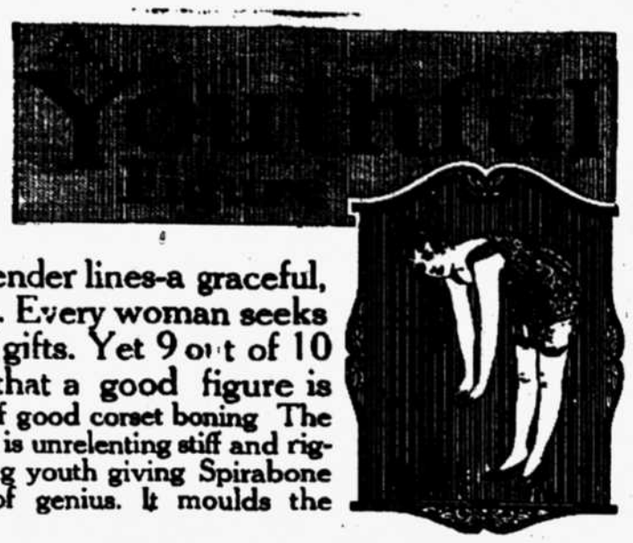
At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mr. E. V. Gainey, the local agent, and Mr. C. V. Hudson, a Maxwell owner, filled their gallon tanks, specially prepared for the purpose, in the presence of Messrs Troy Parker, G. M. Tilghman, L. B. Pope, J. P. Pittman, Mayor J. W. Turnage and M. Whittington, who accompanied them on the trip. The drivers immediately headed their cars for the country and the first fifteen miles of the trip was made on country roads. They drove at a moderate gait, going over roads that at places were far from good, and the car which Mr. Gainey drove was forced to stop its motor five times before the trip was completed. After driving in the country for nearly an hour they returned to the city and the balance of the trip was made through the principal streets of Dunn. Car. No. 1, which was driven by Mr. Gainey covered a mileage of 23.6 miles, while the one driven by Mr. Hudson made a distance of 23.2 miles on a gallon of gas. Car No. 1 is a 1917 model, owned by Mr. M. Whittington; car No. 2, is a 1916 model, and is owned by its driver, Mr. Hudson. Each car was occupied by four men, who covered the entire trip with the drivers. The cars were borrowed from the owners for this particular test, and both made splendid records.

THEY PRACTICE WHAT THEY PREACH

Do a "Good Turn" daily is a part of the religion of a Boy Scout. We were particularly grateful to notice, at the fire which destroyed the residence of Mr. J. M. Creel, that the boys of Dunn Troop No. 1 gathered together and carried to a place of safety all of the articles which were saved from the house.

This was indeed a good turn and we commend the boys for their thoughtfulness and willingness to "help others at all times."

YOURS FOR THE ASKING



Youthful, slender lines-a graceful, willowy figure. Every woman seeks these priceless gifts. Yet 9 out of 10 fail to realize that a good figure is largely a matter of good corset boning The old-fashioned stay is unrelenting stiff and rigid. Modern boning youth giving Spirabone is the invention of genius. It moulds the youthful figure.

SPIRABONE MOLDS THE YOUTHFUL FIGURE

This boning distingushes La Resista from the ordinary Corset.

400,000 wise women wear Spiraboned corsets. The picture shows why. Just see the difference between yielding Spirabone and the old-fashioned stay. See how Spirabone bends. Imagine the freedom it gives. All i he patented weave. You can only 'get Spirabone in one corset.

La Resista

La Resista corsets re-adjust the flesh, as an artist would re-draw his subject. They idealize. They perfect. And as for style? La Resista because of yielding grace; because of superb design, gives natural style. For every type of figure. Price $3.50 to $25.00. Purchase a pair of La Resista-Spairboned corsets. Breathe easier, be comfortable, retain your youth.

JOHNSON BROS,
DUNN, N. C.

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Especially is this true since every ounce of rubber and fabric is the toughest that money, skill and experience can produce.

Michelins give so much mileage that they'd be economical even if high priced. But they're not high priced.

Massengill Garage Dunn, N. C.

Michelin Casings are just as good as Michelin Red Inner Tubes, which are often imitated in color but never in quality.

Announcement.

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