

THE DUNN DISPATCH

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L. BUSBEE POPE, Publisher

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The Bonus

Of course no young man who volunteered for or was drafted into service for the world war served for the money Uncle Sam paid or for any hope of further payment after the service was completed, and of course, some time or other, some politician will propose to pay the whole lot of survivors a goodly pension for life—but what, we would not mind the payment of a good, hefty bonus to all and sundry who donned a uniform during the period of the war, if—

If Uncle Sam had the money, there could be no kick. So much money was wasted while the war was going on that there is little left with which to reward those who did the fighting or expressed a willingness to fight by joining the army or navy.

If somebody will find a way to raise the money without placing further burden upon American business, all well and good. But, if the burden is to be added to the already heavy load of business, there is no hope that the former doughboy, the leather neck and the gob would benefit in the long run; this for the very simple reason that business would be taxed out of existence and the recipient of the bonus, no matter how large that bonus might be, would spend the whole roll looking for another job—and still be jobless.

Some bright young fellow has suggested that the money be raised by a tax on light wines and beer. That is but another cute scheme of the liquor interests. They hope to ride on a popular idea back to that bright place in the sun from which they were kicked by the Volstead act. There can be no tax on light wines and beer. According to the law there can be no light wines or any other kind of wines and beer for beverage purposes in the United States. Congress cannot get many millions from such a tax.

The young man who gave so much in the war, deserves all the nation can give now, but the nation has nothing to give. They, as much as we hate the necessity, must wait until the politicians have rewarded all the political workers with good paying but useless jobs. If there is anything left after the faithful have been rewarded, the fellow who merely offered his life for his country may get something—probably a good, stiff kick in the neck.

Building and Loan

Along about this time next week the Chamber of Commerce will begin a campaign to create a building and loan association. Its members will ask you, probably, to take some stock in the thing because they ask you, you may get the idea that they are asking you to help them. There you will be wrong. You will not be helping the Chamber of Commerce of its members one whit—except in the sense that they will be that much nearer the goal they have set for themselves and your town.

When one takes stock in a building and loan association—or helps in any undertaking the Chamber of Commerce undertakes, for that matter—he is helping himself. That is a thing that you mustn't forget when the solicitors come around. The building and loan association will help you. It will help you in more ways than one. Primarily it is an agency for the building and improvement of homes. That is the main reason for it. But, incidentally, it creates the habit of saving—it shows the value of invested savings, and in building homes it gives employment to artisans, creates trade for merchants, makes more room for citizens and improves business in all lines.

The Chamber of Commerce is fostering the building and loan idea not because the Chamber of Commerce desires any profit from it, but because it will be profitable to you. Remember that when you are solicited to take stock in the institution to be formed here.

Go To Church

Rev. Albert M. Johnson, pastor of First Baptist Church, will start next Sunday morning a series of evangelistic services in his church. His idea is to get God's message to the hearts of men and women. And he wants you—whether or not you are a church member—to attend these meetings.

None of us is too busy to attend every service. Business is not pressing so very heavily upon us at this time of the year that we cannot find time to attend the morning services. And there is no reason at all why we should not go in the evening. Lodge meetings, of course, will furnish a fine course; but, come now, we've all heard the idea that no man could do more so much good in a lodge meeting as he could in a church meeting. If you'll give up the lodge meetings next week and attend church, it is certain that the Recording Angel will not enter a charge against you.

Mr. Johnson is working for the good of our town—the spiritual good of our town. He deserves the support and full sympathy of every person in it. We feel that he has that; but he may have some doubt of it unless we make some physical demonstration of the fact—and there is no better way than to attend his meetings.

LITTLE OLD DUNN

With Apologies to Melstree, of Little Old New York

Honors between the good town of Duke and the best town under the sun are now even. Duke acknowledges that. Until now the mill fellows have left the edge on us. They had a ball team that could larrup the best we could get in the field at any old time—and they had a band with Mike-dance at its head. But Dunn is not worrying any more. It does not presume to lay claim to any great shakes along baseball lines, but it has proved to Duke that the Dunn Band—lately led by Lieutenant Schmidt, but now directed by Henry O. Shell—has Mike's segregation lying in the shade sniping for breath.

The Dunn band invaded Duke yesterday as a prelude to the minstrel it was going to give there last night. They regaled the Duke fellows with fine music for about an hour, and Mike, to show that he had ill will, helped them with his wonderful cornet. Unfortunately the boys had not their new uniforms of gold and red. Otherwise they would have evened up for the long standing chagrin incident to the many defeats Dunn has experienced at the hands of the Duke baseballists.

But Duke did get "hunk" when it came to the minstrel last night. Duke just wouldn't go to see it. Some attribute the small attendance to the cold weather—and it was something of a frost; but wiser folk do aver that the first performance given by the minstrel company was witnessed by a Duke man who went and told on his boys.

However, the band is coming along. Henry Shell has gotten the aggression in hand, the uniforms will soon be here, and concerts will follow close upon the heels of spring.

That good old friend of our childhood, H. B. Hardy, friend and counselor to us while we were pounding a typewriter for Mr. Daniel's paper in Raleigh, was in town this week in the interest of the News and Observer, which he is proud to call the Old Reliable. We were glad to see the kindly old gentleman who is still young despite the many years he has gone to and fro in the land lauding his paper and spreading cheer amongst those who have been his friends for four decades and more. And we were elated to find that he still can whistle the sweet tones of yesteryear and bring back to us the music of a generation that knew nothing of jazz.

Seated on a stool in the Hood and Grantham drug store Mr. Hardy entertained a score of folk of a generation that remembers nothing of the lilted melody that lies within the tickled sides of a harmonica. George Grantham fished a pretty harp from a show case and recalled to Mr. Hardy that he used to make music on such a thing. Then the newspaperman demonstrated that he had not forgotten how to wrest music from the little instrument. Everybody listened, enraptured, to the sweet, soft notes—but few could recognize the old tunes whose cadencies have been mellowed by time.

While he played folk wandered in from the outside, attracted by the unusual music. After a while he put the harp aside, placed two fingers in his mouth and whistled the sweet old German "Die Lorelle." That ended his performance and it was about time for his train. With a cheery "good bye" he started for the station and the next town that was to be cheered by his presence. We were glad to have him here. May he return many times.

There isn't enough native wheat in the whole Dunn District to keep the Pope roller mill grinding over here. He says George E. Pope, owner of the mill, who started the enterprise to give impetus to the wheat-growing idea in this section. And there will not be much ready for the mill until the spring of 1923, for there is little wheat planted and it is too late now to plant any for fall harvest.

That doesn't look much like living at home, does it? And flour is going up every day at the rate of about fifty cents a barrel, while Benjamin B. Bollweevil approaches us at the rate of a mile a week and has been coming at that rate for years until now he is less than forty miles from the Atlantic Coast Line station in the heart of Dunn.

Mr. Pope built that mill when the European war registered its first effect upon the local cotton industry. In 1914, with no market for cotton and the whole country gone Democratic, farmers were willing to try most anything anybody suggested. They started out to feed themselves. They were going to produce their own wheat, corn, hay, oats, meat and everything else they had to eat. No Mounted Britisher was a-goin' to starve them out. Liverpool might fix the price of cotton at what it deigned to give, but the things we needed. Every farm in the district had its

field of grain and forage, its hog lot, its cow, its chickens and its full crib.

But cotton went up. It went up some more. It kept on going up. There seemed no end to the climb. Then: What did we care for what Middle Western farmers charged for the wheat and meat and hay and corn? We had money a plenty. Why work in the winter and spring when we could go a whizzing over the roads to town and idle around with the rest of the millionaires?

It was fine while it lasted. But, war ended and the impetus given business by it finally lost its force. The day of reckoning came. Bing! Down to the bottom we went. From the height of plenty we were slammed into the depth of nothingness. For a year we floundered around hoping some farce would come along and lift us out. While we were down there waiting, Bennie Bollweevil slipped us a little closer. When we got out we found him right at our door, grinning as if he had already won the victory and would take us in whenever he chose.

However, the Pope mill is still here. So are the fields and lots on which a once produced food for ourselves, can grind all the wheat in the district for families and our friends. All we in a single day—and brother bollweevil to do is get to work and put weevil will not grind so confidently.

BUSINESS LOCAL

TIRES, TIRES, TIRES—Let Your next tire be a Hood. We have Hood Arrow cords in stock in all sizes. They are the best that money and experience combined can build. E. V. Gainey J 24-tf.

WANTED—MILK COW FRESH TO MILK. B. G. Lee, Dunn, N. C. 17 4tc

QUEEN'S BLEND COFFEE—43-cents per pound. Freeman's Cash Grocery. 31tc.

WANTED.—SALESMAN WITH CAR. Cord and fabric tires at prices below competitors. \$100.00 and expenses. Goodstock Cord Tire Co. 1107 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill. 17 pd.

GET THOSE LONG STAPLE SEED NOW. Remember, North Carolina has its chance now. B. O. Townsend, Dunn, N. C. 10 tfe-Fri.

FINE FARMS FOR SALE OR RENT.—I have only five nice farms now to offer you. These are rich farms. I will exchange a large place and take a smaller one as payment on it. I have two good farms for rent. These are real farms good for growing cotton, corn, tobacco, peanuts, wheat, oats and truck. No chills or boll weevils. Daily mails, good roads, near town, churches and schools. J. G. Layton, Dunn, N. C. 17 pt.

FINEST-LITE Batteries are about 20 per cent cheaper than other batteries that they tell you are just as good. Sold by E. V. Gainey, J 24-tf.

GAINEY'S IS THAT HANDY place by the Post Office. We can fill your car with gas and oil while you get your mail. Give us a trial. J-24 tf.

FOR SALE—ONE FORD COUPE in first class condition. Can be seen at Will's A. Jackson's store at Cooper, any day. Dr. E. F. Butler, Cooper, N. C. 31tc.

IF ITS AN AUTO ACCESSORY, the chances are that you will find what you want at E. V. Gainey's J 24 tf.

GET YOUR LONG STAPLE SEED now and be sure you get the right kind. B. O. Townsend, Dunn, N. C. 10 tfe-Fri.

THE AGE OF A STORAGE BATTERY begins the day the Electrolyte is put into it. We put it in and charge the battery after you buy it. We furnish you a service battery free of charge while this process is going on. E. V. Gainey. Jan 24 tf.

WANTED—MEN OR WOMEN TO take orders for genuine guaranteed hosiery, for men, women and children. Eliminate darning. \$40.00 a week full time, \$1.00 an hour spare time. Experience unnecessary. International Socking Mills, Norristown, Pa.

WE CARRY A COMPLETE STOCK of genuine Johns-Manville Non-Burn Asbestos Brake Lining and would like to figure with you on that brake lining job. E. V. Gainey J24-tf.

Are You Keeping up Your Account? THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Dunn, North Carolina. Many people start an account and let it go at that. It's a good thing to make that start at the First National Bank, but unless you keep it up it will make no more abiding impression upon your success than a shadow on a field of corn. If you bank money while you earn it, you will have money when you can't earn it.

PRINCE'S REMODELLING SALE OFFERS YOU YOUR GREATEST OPPORTUNITY It Will Start Next Week. Fine, solid leather shoes, bought for this season's wear, — stylish, dependable, standard—at prices so low you are bound to buy. We have the shoe you want. All other goods are going the same way, because we must make room for the carpenters who soon are to invade our store and make it one of the most conveniently arranged and equipped in Dunn. COME IN AND SEE THE PRICES. GEO. E. PRINCE & SON

When Your Farm Stock is Sick, scourges—Subonic plague. Farmers should throw around premises RAT-LOOK FOR RATS. Disease among farm animals don't sneeze. It's sure and safe. Three cases just happen. Rats are carriers of diphtheria, typhoid, cholera and guaranteed gerous plagues—hog cholera foot and by Wilson and Lee, Butler Brothers, mouth disease and that terrible of all hood and Grantham.

PROSPERITY

THE ADVANCEMENT OF DUNN IS CLOSEST TO THE HEARTS OF DUNN BUSINESS MEN. In fact they stand ready to lead us forward in a great movement of civic expansion, progress and prosperity. BUT THIS CALL FOR CO-OPERATION ON THE PART OF ALL OUR CITIZENS. The actual putting our shoulders to the wheel and BOO! BOO! BOO! BOO!

Such co-operation can be extended by indulging in normal business transactions, normal business patronage, and by so doing bring about normal times and PROSPERITY FOR EVERY ONE CONCERNED.

Conservatism is a good thing on many occasions but when it comes to hoarding your finances, indulging in radical business pessimism or adopting "scared to death" attitude of commercial retrenchment—then you are not only doing yourself an injustice, but your own community, its adjacent trading territory and all the people therein. Thus spending your money freely for what you need becomes a heart to heart proposition. PERMEATED WITH THE SPIRIT OF LIVE AND LET LIVE. And opportunity to serve and serve profitably.

WE ARE ALSO URGING YOU TO KEEP YOUR DOLLARS AT HOME. We are asking your personal support in boosting and buying merchandise SOLD OR MADE IN DUNN. For truly the financial assets of any community is the gauge used in measuring its prosperity. Increase these assets and prosperity increases, depletes them and prosperity shrinks. The newcomer in your city, the business man looking for a location, the capitalist for investment—ALL INQUIRE AS TO THE SIZE AND CONDITION OF THE COMMUNITY ASSETS.

The habit of spending your money folks, for purchases in some other city is not only another form of banking THAT MONEY THERE IN THE FUTURE. It can not be used to satisfy the obligations of our people, to transact the commercial life of our city or to be reinvested into improvements that make it more attractive.

If every person living within the confines of DUNN will think this matter over, stop and reason with themselves, PERSONALLY FACE THE DOLLAR SPENT AWAY FROM HERE, what becomes of it, and how it personally affects themselves—they will certainly take a renewed pledge of LOYALTY to the BUSINESS MEN of this city and STICK TO IT.

This space was contributed by First National Bank, J. W. Thornton, Johnson Brothers, E. V. Gainey, Butler Brothers, Dunn Marble Works, Pearce's Bakery.

The First National Bank. We offer our depositors every facility afforded by a sound and progressive banking institution. FORD CARS, FORD TRACTORS, FORD PARTS, GAS OIL, REPAIRS. Only National Bank in this County—Member Federal Reserve System. 4 per cent on Savings and Certificates. J. W. THORNTON

Johnson Brothers. Our success is built upon your satisfaction and friendship. What we say it is—it is. Our extraordinary facilities insure speedy and accurate work on autos and trucks. E. V. GAINNEY. Our repair men know what others have to learn.

Butler Brothers. The spirit of courtesy and helpfulness which pervades our establishment is the careful structure of years. M. B. Williams, Proprietor. Dunn Marble Works has decided to reduce his stock regardless of cost. It will pay you to go see him before that stock is gone. These prices cannot be duplicated. Whatever you want you will find it at—Dunn's Largest Department Store. Hardware, Furniture, Jewelry and Musical Instruments. Dunn Marble Works 110 Edgerton, Street.

PEARCE'S BAKERY. Why bake at home when Pearce's Bakery bakes such delicious products at less cost and no worry to you? Wholesale. Re til