

THE DUNN DISPATCH

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of Uncle Sam for men and the heads of the firm, Morris worked 18 hours a day, spending much of her time in the hospitals with the sick and dying, "covering the capital," and several other routines, and then coming into the office to work the "log watch" until the paper was put to bed at 2 in the morning. It was an awful grind for a woman, but not once did she complain. She was a heroine of the period. Through it all she worked without so much as a headache. But, the ordeal left its mark, though the mark was invisible and unknown until the reaper came to her little apartment and did his work in a moment. Few of our readers ever heard of her. In that they are unfortunate. The "copy reader" on high will make no marks in the story she lays upon the desk of eternity.

BOIL WEEVIL DUNN BOUND

Ben Townsend has just returned from a visit to his mother at Marietta in Robeson County. He says the boll weevil is playing havoc all through Robeson and has invaded Cumberland almost to the Cape Fear. This means that the pest will get into the Dunn District next year. There is no doubt about that. And when he does—

What are we going to do? There is time to prepare against his coming. There are ways through which the weevil can be kept out of some parts of the farms around Dunn. These ways can be learned through the department of agriculture. But the places from which he can be kept are few—negligible. Preparations for raising hog and hominy right at home must be made at once, and other money crops must be planned.

Mr. Townsend says that on his mother's farm only 15 acres were planted to cotton this year and that not more than four bales of cotton will be gathered from the entire field. Every square which had not become a boll on August 1 has become food for the weevil and, Mr. Townsend says, a weevil is sitting on every leaf just daring any other squares to come forth.

That condition will be in this district next year unless we start something right now.

W. G. HARGROVE DEAD

W. G. Hargrove, one of the best known men of the Shady Grove section of Sampson county, died at his home near Shady Grove Sunday morning. The burial took place Monday afternoon in the family burying ground.

Several months ago he was taken suddenly worse about a week ago, and the attack was so severe he could not recover his strength again, and gradually grew worse until death came Sunday.

Mr. Hargrove was well known in Dunn, having lived here a number of years, where he was popular with a host of friends.

He is survived by a widow and six children, two of whom live in Dunn and are Mrs. J. O. West and Mitchell Hargrove.

MRS. MCKAY ENTERTAINS

Mrs. George McKay entertained at a bridge party the Entre Nous club at her home on Magnolia avenue, Thursday afternoon at 4:30. Graceful baskets of Cannes bowls of nasturtiums and other cut flowers were used for decorations throughout the porch and living room. Dainty place cards marked places for the following members and guests: Mesdames Arthur Pope, Harper Holliday, David Pearnell, Lewis C. Stephens, Durham Taylor, Horton Sanson, Wm. Pear-

nell, H. M. Pittman, Emmett Thompson, Ellison Goddard, Herbert Taylor and Miss Louise Cox. An ice course with angel food cake was served by the hostess and Miss Mabel Lynch.

B. Y. P. U.

The Greatest Thing in the World: Discussed by B. Y. P. U. at First Baptist church, Monday night, August 14, at 8 o'clock.

Program: Scripture reading, 1st Cor. 13—by G. T. Olive and Miss Susan Lee. Introduction—by Miss Ruth Westbrook.

Paragraph 1—Talk, How Paul Came to Write this Character—by Perry Godwin.

Paragraph 2—Talk, What Is Meant by Love—by Miss Gertrude Price. Piano Solo—Miss Sallie Naylor.

Paragraph 3—Talk, Without Love All Other Virtues and Gifts Are Worth Nothing. Section 1 by Miss Katherine Allen. Section 2, Mrs. W. D. Holland and section 3, by Miss Lettie Strickland.

Paragraph 4—Talk, What Love Is—by Miss Oleta Naylor. Song—Love is the theme—by Union.

Paragraph 5—Talk, Love Is Eternal in Its Nature, and can never Perish—by L. W. Strickland. Trombone Solo (Jerusalem)—by E. M. Slaughter.

Paragraph 6—Talk, The Three Graces—by Miss Jessamine Starling. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Looking for the Beautiful in Country Life

For his own part, if the writer had to list offhand the country sights and sounds that give him most delight, he would mention:

The serenity and strength of ancient oaks, unmoved by all the storms of a century;

The stately grace and majesty of tall tulip trees with erect, fair trunks wearing at great heights their crowns of green in summer and gold in autumn;

The rich mellow note of the rain-crow, uttering his prophecy in the dampness of a cloudy dawn;

The smell of hay and old haylofts;

The low song of the corn-blades as they grasp brotherly hands across the furrows when winds blow over the fields;

The grateful warmth of the spots where the cows lay as one goes to milk on a wintry morning;

The clean white limbs of acorn-trees against their background of green foliage;

The ever-grateful smell of freshly-plowed earth, and the prosperous, comfortable, "well-fed" feel of a rich soil filled with humus;

The pungent, aromatic smell of far-ought wood, and the more subdued fragrance of freshly cut oak;

The rare beauty of form, so much loved by artists, of grape-leaves and clinging grape bunches;

The penetrating, mouthwatering fragrance of ripe Scuppernons at lowfall in early September;

The rare beauty of a line of long-leaf pines silhouetted against a twilight sky;

The grace of well-kept meadows or lawns with straggling wild flowers on the edges, remaining one of Swinburne's lines—

"Where tides of grass break into foam of flowers";

The cheerful, ebullient babble of little brooks as they hurry down to the greater streams in the lowlands;

The unhurried but steady and restlessness movement of the rivers as they sweep majestically past overhanging willows to their home in the far-off sea.

—The Progressive Farmer.

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COTTON SHOWS TREND TOWARD LOW LEVELS

Highest Prices Reached On Bureau Report Day

New Orleans, La., Aug. 6.—High prices of last week's cotton carried the market 154 to 156 points over the level of the preceding week's close. This was on bureau day. After the wild bulge of that session had spent themselves, the market commenced to react and the trend was gradually low so that the lowest prices were made on the closing session when the trading months were 24 to 46 points under the close of the preceding week. Last prices were at net losses of 14 to 24 points, October closing at 20.62. At its highest October sold at 22.50 and at its lowest at 20.50, a range of exactly two cents per pound or \$10 a bale. In the spot department middling lost 25 points, closing at 21.35 cents a pound, which price compared with 15.00 on the close of this week last year.

On bureau day, figures of 70.80 as the percentage of condition on July 25, were reported surprisingly low and prices bid about \$8.50 a bale. Most traders looked for at least 73.0 per cent of normal and an indicated crop of 12,000,000 bales whereas the government figures indicated a crop of but 11,449,000 bales.

After bureau day the market received some support from the continued dry weather and high temperatures in Texas, but there was constant liquidation of long contracts and considerable fresh selling on the theory that the government had underestimated the condition of the crop.

This was particularly the case after the weekly crop reports were issued which most traders interpreted as reflecting a higher condition than was shown in the monthly report. Next to no rain fell in Texas the week through while temperatures rose to as high as 110 degrees at some points. These weather conditions held sellers in check, although this did not prevent a gradual sagging market.

Miss Ida Pittman left last week for Washington, where she is to spend several days with her sister, Mrs. Claud Gardner.

United States Commissioner Eldredge Lee has moved his office from the Dunn Marble Works building to the Hood and Grantham Building, where A. B. Adams and his assistant rum raiders are keeping him busy.

PROSPERITY JUST AROUND CORNER

Dry Goods Merchants Of Country Look For Better Times Soon

New York, Aug. 6.—A telegraphic business survey made by the Journal of Commerce indicates that the leading dry goods merchants of the country agree that prosperity is "just around the corner."

While business has been holding back for some time past and while merchants have been unwilling to stock their shelves or to contract for supplies at any great distance in the future, it is believed that fundamental conditions have so far improved that business is going to be brisk. Such sentiments are particularly expressed by the leaders in the Southern merchandising fields in the general business survey.

The merchant has been unwilling to buy for distant requirements, but this has been due largely to the general uncertainty existing. Heating purchases have been the rule ever

since the era of deflation started in. Not until prices have adjusted themselves to what appears to be a stable basis, will the merchants be tempted to stock up their shelves as they have in times past.

The situation, according to the survey, is rapidly changing. It is especially evident in that the merchants are having no trouble with credits and are able today to obtain all the bank backing they desire, merchandising stocks, however, are low. They will probably be increased if the dealers are assured that the mills are not intending to advance prices on them. Wholesale stocks are fair and believed to be ample to take care of all current needs. But the wholesalers are cautioning the producers not to advance prices upon any probable increase in orders this season. A fair cotton crop is indicated which will be marketed at high prices. All this means a brisk fall season for the merchants. It is declared that merchandising conditions for the next months are unusually bright. Some say that if but one-half of the present prospect for business realized, the coming season will be better than it was last year.

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MONEY TO LOAN AT FIVE AND ONE HALF PER CENT. FARMERS desiring money on 5 to 35 years time, for use this fall, see me before Sept. 1, 1922. Clarence J. Smith, DUNN, NORTH CAROLINA.

RESPECT TO THE NATION

The Dispatch knows that in all the Dunn District one could not find a person who intentionally would be discourteous or disrespectful toward anybody or anything—much less to our country. There are, however, some who, through thoughtlessness or ignorance of the proprieties in such matters, sometimes show a very flagrant disregard for the proper thing to do.

This was brought to our attention last Sunday when Dunn's good band was entertaining its friends with one of the best concerts we have heard in many a day. As is its custom the band played "The Star Spangled Banner" as its finale. As soon as the air was started many motorists started their engines in preparation to get away, several who were standing prepared to leave, and there was such a noise that hardly any one could hear the notes.

That was a most disrespectful thing to do. The Star Spangled Banner is the national air; it is America. Whenever informed Americans hear it they stand, with heads uncovered, until its last stirring note has died away.

Next time, let's remember this. And, while we are talking about that concert—don't you think that Dunn should be proud of its band? No town in North Carolina has a better. The concert is to continue through the summer, being given probably every other Sunday afternoon. In future the boys will have a platform upon which to play. This was constructed yesterday by N. B. Sess, superintendent of the street cleaning department.

The Dispatch wants to see many of Dunn's country friends at the next concert.

"MORRIS" "Morris" is dead. Death came to her tragically in her apartment in Richmond last week. She, who loved people and who loved to be with them, died alone.

Morris was Mrs. Edna Young Morrison, former newspaper woman who lately was associated with the Federal Trust Company of Richmond and was a member of about all the philanthropic and civic organizations in the capital of the Commonwealth. For years she was associated with her in newspaper work in Richmond. It was there that we learned to admire her for her wonderful qualities as a newspaper woman and as a charming woman. During the dreadful influenza epidemic there she did the work of half a dozen men and two or three women. With the staff of the old Times-Democrat she was the only one left to piece by the staff