

Devoted to the Upbuilding of Vass and Its Surrounding Country

SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00

VASS, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1921

PRICE FIVE CENTS

JACKSON SPRINGS

Forest fires are common this time of year and reminds us that fire burns over land where we would not think it would. One day last week a fire burned over the small acreage of woods owned by Mrs. Dugald Black, of Pinehurst. The woodland is surrounded by fields. The fat pine wood hauled from this cleared land was a loss and made quite a fire. The man who set it on fire should have to pay the damage.

Mrs. Julia Cameron spent the week end with home folks at Vass.

Mrs. J. A. Currie and son, Fred of Old Hundred spent the week end with relatives here.

On account of the increase in teachers salary and taxes not being increased enough to justify the salary increase a large number of schools will have to close earlier than usual. Our school will continue the eight months, unless the school was run the eight months the high school students would be handicapped in their work. High school graduates are on the increase here every year and all are doing well. Of the six boys and girls that graduated here last year five went to college and one is teaching in this county. We are hoping that the young people will keep up their good record, that our teachers are putting before them.

Miss Agnes Graham is visiting relatives near Cameron.

Miss Ruth Markham of Laurel Hill spent Sunday with her people here.

Miss Thelma Jewell's History class of the 10th grade of the local high school picniced on Friday evening at McKenzie's Spring.

Prof. Shay, service specialist of the State Department of Agriculture was here with County agent on Tuesday evening for the Community club meeting. An interesting programme on hogs was carried out. Mr. Shay made a very interesting lecture on hogs, etc.

Several from this section went over to Rockingham Friday to see the Ellerbe basket ball team defeat the Rockingham boys 18 to 13 and leave no dispute over the Richmond county High School championship. Ellerbe was defeated sometime ago by the Sandhill Farm Life boys.

Mr. J. R. Clark and family spent Sunday with relatives near Cameron.

The old baseball ground has been ploughed and will produce vegetables, etc., this summer and not ball players. It was cut in lots last summer and sold at auction.

The farmers are beginning to haul fertilizer, but the amount they have ordered does not compare with that used last year. Much land will be idle. Many people in cities are suffering now. Farmers should plant more than enough for home consumption.

Farmers' cooperative organizations in California last year did a total business of \$275,000,000.

MISSSES GSCHWIND ENTERTAIN

Misses Nettie and Freda Gschwind, entertained a number of their friends last Saturday evening in honor of their house guest, Miss Mary Campbell, of Sanford. The evening was pleasantly spent in playing games of various kinds after which a collation was served. Those present were: Misses Mary Campbell, Johnnie Thomas, Mattie Thomas, Jewell Edwards, Nettie Gschwind, Sallie Thompson, Agnes Smith, Ilo Evans, Lula Evans, Lois Sanford, Freda Gschwind, Glennie Keith, Mildred Matthews, and Annie McGill. Messrs. Ray Thomas, Richard Griffin, Samuel Evans, Will Evans, Gordon Thomas, Clyde Cox, Johnnie Laubscher, Blythe Sanford, Arthur Thompson, Claude Matthews, and Royce Byrd.

VASS ROUTE ONE

Mr. J. Addison McDonald of Charleston, S. C., spent a few days with his aunt, Mrs. J. A. McLeod of this route.

Mrs. J. A. Blue and Mrs. W. M. McLeod have been visiting relatives in Durham this week.

Miss Regina Blue, who is supplying as bookkeeper in the General store at Pinehurst was home for the week end.

Rev. C. K. Taffee, who was called home several weeks ago on account of the critical illness of his brother, has returned and preached an excellent sermon at Eureka Sunday.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church held its regular Mrs. N. C. Blueetaetaoinhsrdetaoi monthly meeting last Friday with Mrs. N. C. Blue. An interesting programme was rendered after which delicious refreshments were served. The Society voted to meet next with Mrs. Mary Blue.

The faculty, and a few interested persons of the Farm Life School, are giving a play, entitled "Patty Makes Things Hum" on Friday night, March 25, 1921, in the school auditorium. The play will begin promptly at 8 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend this play as it is one of great charm and splendidly done. The proceeds will go for some much needed equipment in the school auditorium. Come!

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. McCaskill and Miss Annis McCaskill made a business trip to Fayetteville one day last week.

Professor John D. McLeod of the Jackson Springs school spent the week end at home.

Miss Janie Dalrymple, of the Farm Life School, who has been quite sick for a week, is now much improved.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Cliff King, a daughter, Friday, March 19, 1921.

"The present fight" says Dr. Clarence Poe, "is to give us a marketing system of, by and for the people and not for the speculators."

A SCHOOL SUGGESTION

We are a nation of poor letter writers. We write more than any two nations combined, it's true, but we do it in such a slipshod manner that letter-writing in America has actually become mechanical instead of a science. Now and then we receive a letter which reflects credit on the writer, but more often we get them—and we write them—where they could be greatly improved upon.

We note that in some of the schools of this state teachers are urging their pupils to give especial attention to letter-writing, and we believe it would be a good idea to impress upon the boys and girls of Vass and the schools in this neighborhood the advantage of doing likewise. They are taught English and spelling and composition, all of which is necessary and important. But why not, instead of having them write so many compositions, have them write letters too. Give them examples of good business letters, and teach them how to write interesting personal letters. The teacher could put a business letter on the blackboard, and then ask for letters in answer to it. And it would not be long before we would have in this community a citizenship composed of good letter writers.

When the boys and girls now in school get out into the business world where they will have occasion to write many letters of a business nature, what could be more valuable to them than lessons along this line given them in the course of their regular school studies?

HOME BUILDING

The home building and home buying instinct is so real a part of life that it comes blossoming out every spring. The birds are about to build their homes again and everywhere, in city, town and country-side the native desire for those of us who make the human kingdom what it is for a place of permanent abode. Back from southern isles members of the feathery tribes are coming to re-establish themselves or are in process of re-establishing themselves in the comfortable little holes in trees or elsewhere which have come to be regarded as homes. Man's fine sensibilities crave for the shelter of a home—an owned home—which, of course is man's place.

The real estate men are telling us once more that the time for building is here. Those of us who have dreamed dreams along this line do not have to wait on the realty men to tell us, for dreams of home always awaken fresh with the spring. Yet we commend the realty men for their thoughtfulness, since every home they persuade a man to build means that much more toward the general prosperity of the community.

We believe the Vass man who has delayed building a home for the past two or three years is going to find

A LETTER FROM HOME

"No matter how busy I may be when the mail comes which brings my home-town paper, I've always got a few minutes to spare for it," writes a former Vass citizen now living in the city of New York.

We have had many such statements as this, and we know every one of them is true. We know that every man and woman in this community who was born and reared elsewhere, likes to get hold of a paper from that particular part of the country. It is human nature to want to keep in touch with old friends and to want to know what is going on in the old home county. That is why every weekly newspaper in this land has on its subscription list the names of residents of our larger cities or residents of distant states. They may not get back home often, possibly never will again, but they always feel in their hearts a something, when the old home is mentioned, that can hardly be explained.

Think over your acquaintances and we dare say you will recall away out somewhere one who would consider the weekly visit of this newspaper as good as a letter from home. He or she may never get back here, but like the New York man, they'll have time every week to stop and scan the paper from the old home town for a name that's familiar to them. Think what such a gift would mean to you if you were in their place. Think how joyously you would repeat those names so dear to you if you saw them in black and white hundred of miles away. And then think what an insignificant sum it takes to make someone just as happy 52 times in the year as if they were receiving each week a long, newsy letter from home.

BASE BALL

Friday of last week Cameron was defeated by the Vass sluggers in the local garden. The game was an interesting one. Cameron owned the game up to the last half of the ninth inning when Vass jumped on the Cameron boys and tied the score, in the tenth inning the Cameronites didn't have a smell-in, but the local boys smashed out two runs—making the score 11 to 9.

Cameron 2 0 3 0 2 2 0 0 0 0—9
Vass..... 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 3 2—11
Batteries—Thomas and Doss; Byrd, Griffin and Thomas.

this spring he ideal time to do so. He is sorry now, of course, that he did not build before the war. But there is an equal chance that three years from now he may be sorry he didn't build in 1921. In face of present day prices and from what we can read and hear about building operations throughout the land, we really and truly believe that the man who builds his home this year will be doing a very wise thing.