

## THE WEEKLY PILOT

Published every Friday morning by the Pilot Printing Company.

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Entered at the Postoffice at Vass, N. C., as second-class mail matter

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1921

### NOTICE THE DEVELOPMENT

It may be a little vain for a newspaper to call attention to its achievement, but as the newspapers of the county are so generally identified with the progress of the whole community, and their growth reflects the conditions of the county, it is permissible for a Moore county paper to occasionally point out the development that its success indicates. The Pilot last week was so crowded with advertising that it had to increase the number of its pages materially, and the prospects are that the winter is to witness an advertising call on its facilities that last year it did not anticipate. This is of course gratifying to the publishers, but it is of more significance than simply a business satisfaction to the owners of the paper. Making money is hardly the aim of any paper in Moore county, although it is the desire of every printing establishment to do the best it can in the way of earning a livelihood for those who carry on the business. But beyond the maintenance of a proper living for the papers a bigger job rests on them and that is to further the general welfare of the Sandhill country. That they are doing this is evidenced by the confidence the advertisers show in buying space in the columns.

The Pilot was a venture, and about the time it made its start the country was awakened by the rude jolt of financial disturbance. Friendly prophets were positive that the undertaker would be the first man called on to serve the new-fledged institution. But the fledging has made a closer acquaintance with the banker than with the mortuary agency, and so far on its journey it has been able to do a fair share in encouraging the work of the community, and to such an extent that its advertising has grown to a point where it looks as if instead of looking for a coffin it will be necessary to look for more paper to print more pages to accommodate more business.

This is not, as was said at the beginning of this statement, so much a personal matter. In spite of the financial flurry the new paper has been found by the business world to be a factor of value, and the indications are

that it has a right promising place in the county's work. And as the orator, when he is about to leave the stage, says to the audience that has listened to him patiently, "We thank you."

### THE HUNTING PROJECT

Mr. Bliss, of the Hotel Vass, announces that the project of a hunting lease on the lands out to the east of Vass has been successful, and a tract of five thousand acres is now at the command of the men who have been engineering the scheme. The hotel will be the headquarters of the sportsmen, and if it works out as is expected Vass will find a pretty considerable number of northern visitors here from time to time while the hunting season is on. Pinehurst and Southern Pines are filling up with settlers and the contiguous territory is crowding out the wild creatures, so that the hunter must move into an extending circle. That course for the present has to turn toward Vass, for on the east side of the Seaboard railroad is about the only extensive wild land that is left in the vicinity of the big resorts.

With the hunters coming to Vass to make temporary headquarters this section will make the acquaintance of a highly valuable type of people, men who are in touch with the big things that are going on in the world, and it is reasonable to imagine that they will find here opportunities for development just as they have found in the county around Pinehurst and Southern Pines. This is a departure that ought to encourage the Vass folks to cultivate the opportunity to reach the newcomers, and incidentally to do everything possible themselves to develop their town and surroundings that it may show to advantage, for the old proverb tells us that the gods help them that help themselves.

But here is the point. Northern people have done a tremendous lot to help in the development of our neighbor communities. They have literally put millions of dollars into that section, and are putting in more. They have occupied much of the territory, and must begin to reach farther out for orchard land and for the home lands they are utilizing. Vass must in time become a part of the resort development, not perhaps in the same intensive style as the belt from the Carolina to the Highland Pines, but in an adjunctive way, a sort of overflow of the denser centers. Now is the beginning of a movement

in that direction, and it is logical to look for a continuation of this movement until this whole country around Vass is a part of the winter resort and alive with winter business and summer progress from it.

### THE FARMER SPECULATOR

Much has been said about the suffering of the farmer from the speculator, but the farmer is the most habitual speculator on earth, and the suffering that comes to him from speculation is his own speculation, and not the speculation of others. Last year when cotton was around forty cents he held his cotton for a higher price. It fell, and if he sold cotton later for ten cents that he refused to sell for forty when it was up, it was his own speculation, and not some other man's that put him in wrong. The farmer is always one side of the cotton speculative game. He makes the cotton. The man who buys is the other side. One wants a high price, the other a low price, and each plays against the other. Right now the farmer is playing a game. Cotton went to over twenty cents; but since it went that high it fell lower again, and farmers who might have sold cotton at twenty cents sold for less a day or two later because they chose to speculate on a higher price.

The Pilot is of the opinion that cotton is going higher, but it is not putting any money on that opinion, for opinion is speculative, and it is up to the man who has cotton to do the speculating as to price. The whole thing is just this: the farmer wants for his cotton all he can get. If the top price has been reached now is the time to sell; if it has not now is the time to hold. But no living man can say whether the top has been reached or not. The speculator who thinks not will buy cotton. The speculator who thinks the top has been reached will refuse to buy at the present prices. That is the whole story about speculation in cotton, and the sooner the farmer gets out of his head the terrible bugaboo about speculation the sooner he will get to actual facts about his crop and the price. Well informed men take different views of the future of cotton. But either must depend on their judgment, and no man yet has been able to read the future. The man who sold cotton last week for eighteen cents regretted that he did not sell it a few days sooner for twenty. He may regret that he did not hold it and get twenty-five or he may

be glad that he sold at eighteen instead of fifteen later on. And there is the whole story. No one knows what the future will be, and whether you believe it or not, the speculator who is not a farmer burns his fingers as often as the farmer does in buying and selling cotton, and some times a great deal worse.

### ELECTRICITY

In a short time the Carbondon dam will be connected with the other light and power lines in the county. The work of putting up the pole line from the dam to Carthage is now under way. The power plant at the dam is about ready to turn on the current, and when the pole line is finished, which will be about the middle of October, the existing systems will be fortified by the big reserve of power over at the new place. Because of the surplus Siler City has been taken in but the available amount will handle the new place as well as the older ones. From now on Moore county will be among the best served electrically of any counties in the United States, and probably no county so largely rural will be so well lighted as Moore.

Since John McQueen has bought the plants that Mr. Chandler developed he has gone over nearly everything and put it in more modern condition, and when the new current comes in it will be to a plant that is almost new throughout. Unfortunately the streams have been so scant in their water supply that the summer has not been as satisfactory to the patrons of the lines as is desired, but that could not be helped. With the dams filling up with water in the fall rains, and the new power from Carbondon, a new condition will have been reached, and it is reasonable to expect that this condition will be permanent. Of course the county will grow, and the demand for power and light will increase, and the electric service will have to keep up with it. But Mr. McQueen will not be caught without all the facilities that will be required, for he is looking far into the future and his plans are made for such expansion as is necessary to prepare for the big population that is indicated by all the development that is now forecast by the present big activities.

The patrons of the company can have patience a little while yet, for the prospects are wholly satisfactory, and it is but a short time until everything that can be asked in the way of electric service will be at the command of all the towns of the county.

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## PERSONALS AND

Mr. J. R. Thomas came the week-end.

The key to success j school house door.

Mr. J. J. Parker came Rockingham Wednesday.

Mrs. R. A. Smith, of N in town Sunday.

Maybe they call a stor Bee" because they are customers will come in

Mr. T. K. Gunter and last Sunday at the home B. Johnson, of Lemon S

Women haven't quite macy in dress—but the outskirts.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. children spent the week-e tives in Chatham county

Sometimes the greater moving picture show is can sit through it.

Mr. Frank Speight, of the week-end guest of M lin Byrd.

It is the woman with who never complains bec mon is long drawn out.

Miss Glennie Keith pas of last week with her W. Atkinson, of Southe

Tinkering is always proposition, and especia men get to tinkering w

Mr. Rich, of Lillingt guest of Dr. M. B. Mat evening.

From the looks of t better have a disarman Virginia first.

Miss Georgia Conley, cient primary teacher, came Saturday evening.

In Russia sugar is sel a pound. That's abou were trying to get us when the war ended.

Mr. Lacy Fry, of visited his sister, Mrs. Sunday.

A friend writes in t is the best thing to ta trip to Niagara Falls?" is "a long pocket-book."

Miss Lillian Smith p day with her grandmot riet Ann Smith, in upp

One thing about selli these days—a fellow ca still have lots of time other business.

Mrs. J. H. Oldham, Keith and Mr. J. A. trip to Sanford Wedne

Another drawback a mer bathing suit is tha ly heavy enough for wear.

The Vass Graded S Monday with an enroll thing like 200.

A pencil maker rece left a fortune of a r But he couldn't have d had been a law agains