

THE PILOT
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**THE NEED OF
 HIGHWAY POLICE.**

A little thinking over the need for State highway police, if freed from prejudice or fear, would quickly determine the absolute necessity for such law enforcement officers. North Carolina's application of her road laws is a joke as the thing stands now, but is threatening to become a grave tragedy, for our shiftless indifference to our road laws is carrying us directly into anarchy.

Who pays attention any more to the road laws. It was noticeable at one time that certain patriotic individuals tried to observe the laws because such a course is right and fair. But as the men who observe laws see that others do not, and that nothing comes of it we are as a people beginning to argue that it is too one-sided for a few to carry out the laws while a lot more do not and are none the worse for it. Take the light law. How many cars do you meet in the day time that have yellow tags to indicate that their lights have been adjusted? And how many arrests have you noted because of lights not adjusted? How many men are willing to pay their money to have their lights adjusted, and then see that they must meet other cars that have not adjusted lights, and that do not tote fair on the road through their glaring lights? How long are law-observing men going to continue to observe law where it is all so one-sided? This thing is daily forcing fair-minded men to a disgust for that law which puts the burden on the man who is willing to observe it, and does not protect him from the man who is not willing. One man may observe all the rules of care while driving, and suffer from the daily annoyances of the man who does not pay attention to the law, and what is done about it? That thing will not last forever, and year by year the highway laws are getting farther into contempt.

Unless we pretty soon have a law-enforcement agency in North Carolina we are as certainly headed for anarchy as Russia, for the regard for law that puts all the observance of it on the shoulders of the fair-minded man will get a jolt that will be suicidal when that type of man turns and defies law in the manner that he will. We are dangerously near the edge of the precipice now, and law in this State is hanging by its teeth.

**JUDGE WAY'S
 NEW NEIGHBORS.**

Judge Way, the high spigurnel of Knollwood Village, will look with complacency on the progress his bailiwick is making in rounding up for him the possibility of new neighbors. John Bloxham was the first to register in the new project across Midland road on the heights above Pine Needles, and then comes R. A. Olmstead, and it is noteworthy that each of these men thought well enough of the outlook to secure for himself a block of three building sites there on the hill top.

The significant thing about both these transactions is that Bloxham and Olmstead harked back to the days of the "Hoosier Schoolmaster," and in buying their land concluded to "git a plenty while yer gittin." Here-tofore one building site of the dimensions of those offering around Knollwood has been looked on as big enough for a man about ordinary size. But some psychological impulse seems to be advising buyers to broaden

their holdings rather than to be content with a single house site, even though the sizes at Knollwood are four or five times as big as the common building lot of the towns.

Each of the purchasers mentioned have cut out over two acres, which in a community like the coming Knollwood Village will beyond a doubt ultimately be divided to give one or maybe two other locations in the block. Or, if it be desired to hold the entire piece for one home it will be the site for a magnificent place. And thus the Judge is justified in looking for some more good neighbors, which is the thing he came to Knollwood to cast his fate with, and which he seems to be finding in the Sandhills to his satisfaction. Incidentally the Judge may not be aware of it, but in picking a place where he could find good neighbors he contributed a good neighbor to his community, and neighbors are much a product of the neighborhood. Judge Way is finding a community of good neighbors because good fellows are attracted by the type of which the limb of the law is a fine example, and they drop in around him because they, too, like a community of desirable folks. Mr. Olmstead is another Pennsylvania lawyer, but since he came to North Carolina a few years ago he has not been working at it much harder than Judge Way does.

**THE FARMERS'
 AMUSING WOES.**

Some of the prophets of grief are beginning to discover that life is not as doleful as they have imagined, and particularly that it is hard to predict the course of the cotton market and hit it right. From Raleigh comes the information that this cotton crop that was to bankrupt everybody who had anything to do with it, is going to yield more money than the bigger crop last year, and the difference is now put at about \$12,000,000 more in the State than last year. Moreover, the crop is estimated at the last report to be around 12,213,000 bales or somewhat bigger than was anticipated, and on the announcement of the report last week cotton in the market broke several dollars a bale. The crop of the whole United States is now figured as worth \$177,000,000 more than the crop of last year.

Instead of going to destruction the cotton farmer seems to be in better condition than when he had the big crop last year. That's the first thing to bear in mind. And the second is that the man who has all the time been advising to buy cotton because it would surely go up on the strength of the small crop is not now so cocksure about his forecast of the market, and he is beginning to see that his foresight is no better than anybody's. The truth is that no one knows what the cotton market is going to do at any time, for if anybody did he would buy cotton for a rise or sell it for a fall, and clean up fabulous fortunes on it. Anybody can guess, but the fact that mighty few guess themselves rich on cotton, although everybody can guess who wants to, is a fair sign that the guessing is not really highly profitable.

The cotton crop seems to be a pretty fair one on the whole, and bringing a fair price as agricultural products go. The price appears to be ranging about where the facts justify, and the Devil does not have the world by the heels as some of the prophets have assumed for the last few months. The farm is not giving as good return as it might, but it is a positive fact that conditions are growing better on the farm every day, and that they are better now than for several years. Better farming and less weeping by professional weepers is the solution for the farm problems and that seems to be developing.

**ADMINISTRATION
 LOSES GOOD MAN.**

The retirement of Stacey Wade from the office of the State Insurance Commissioner

claims a competent successor, which seems to correspond with public opinion. Farmers of Duplin county have ordered their second car of pyrotol for blasting tramp stumps.

Stacey Wade gave a new slant to the interpretation of those laws and customs that permit or prevent buncoing people through the many devices known to men who live by their wits at the expense of people of modest means, and he stood at times against right vigorous antagonism that sought to break down his defenses. But he kept his nose above water and saved many a small financier from disaster through the skin games that are always laid for the unwary. His story in this respect is well known, because the howls of the individuals he held up always called attention to their predicament.

He lifted insurance to a higher place, and he broadcasted in one way or another a lot of sentiment and information concerning the terrible cost of the carelessness that encourages fires. He was a worker in all his lines, and he pushed his lines far in advance of old outposts, and brought North Carolina to the front in the habit of thought that deals with safety of life, property and peace of mind. It is a pity that such a man is lost to the State administration, but as he still stays at Durham he is not so far away but that he is available at any time in the councils of the Commonwealth. And unfortunately the State has not yet reached the point where it can offer the salary to a good man that private industry is willing to pay for him.

The State as an administration loses a good man. But the State as a social organization continues to hold him, and the bigger field he enters will not lessen his interest in the place he turns over to a man he pro-

claims a competent successor, which seems to correspond with public opinion.

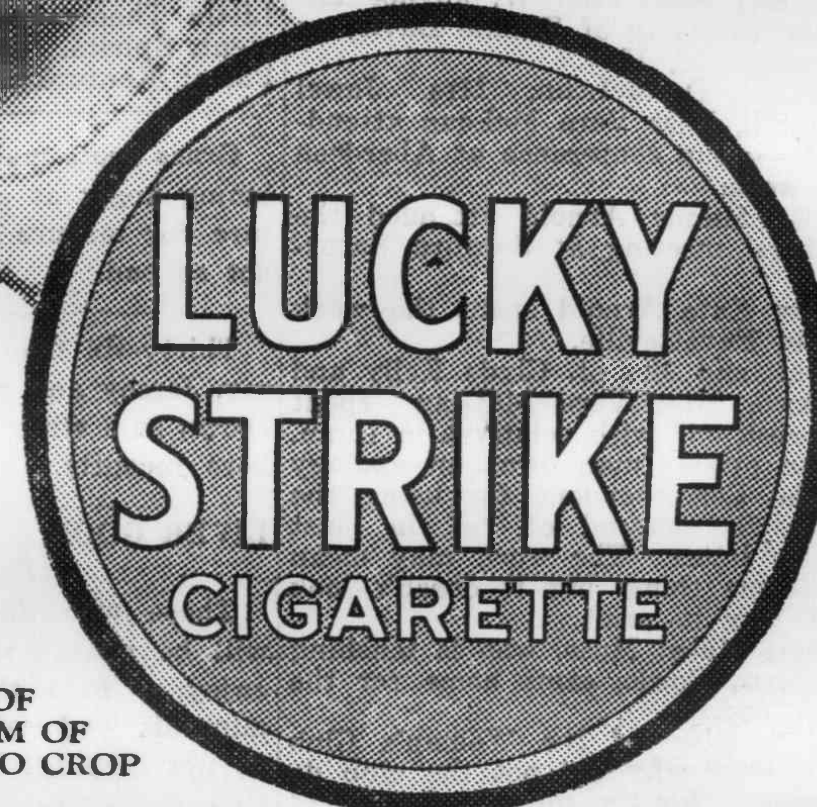
Farmers of Duplin county have ordered their second car of pyrotol for blasting tramp stumps.

BLANCHE RING
 Noted Star of the Stage

writes:

"The life of an actress is one of nerve-strain. If she sings, also, her worries are doubled. Her audiences reflect her moods. If she is mentally tired, she cannot help but convey her fatigue to those out in front and the result is a form of ennui on both sides of the footlights. I have found a sure cure for such fatigue, on the part of the player, is a good cigarette. For years I have smoked Lucky Strikes and the mental balm and real enjoyment I have derived from them have helped me marvelously. In addition they have protected my voice. I use no other brand."

Blanche Ring



MADE OF
 THE CREAM OF
 THE TOBACCO CROP

"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation - No Cough.

The Carolina Theatres
 Pinehurst -:- Southern Pines

PRESENT

Mystery! Thrills!
 Suspense!!

Presenting
LIONEL BARRYMORE

and an all star cast in
"The Thirteenth Hour"

assisted by
"NAPOLEON"

the famous Police Dog, the only rival of Rin Tin Tin.

Midnight — a mysterious person in black—a robbery—a woman's scream—a girl's love for a boy—a dog's hatred for a crook!!

Note: This will also be shown in connection with the Chautauqua at Southern Pines.

At Pinehurst
Monday, Nov. 21st.
 Reserved Seats.

At Southern Pines
Tuesday, Nov. 22nd
 8:15
 Reserved Seats



Buster Keaton in "College"

"College" is the highest degree of mirth ever conferred on a dumb student elbowing his way toward the mirage of success.

At Pinehurst
Wednesday, Nov. 23
 Reserved Seats.

At Southern Pines
Thursday, Nov. 24th
 8:15
 Reserved Seats.



Romance of Youth—with riotous comedy to rescue you always from the verge of tears. A gay, thrilling tale of love and laughter.

Guaranteed to be Mary Pickford's best production in seven years!

Note: This picture will be shown in connection with the Chautauqua at Southern Pines.

At Pinehurst
Friday, Nov. 18th
 Reserved Seats

At Southern Pines
Saturday, Nov. 19th.
 8:15
 Reserved Seats

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