

THE WEEKLY PILOT

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A REST ROOM

The Pilot has been asked to suggest that Vass have a rest room where women and children from out of town can find a place to put in a little time that is necessary frequently while waiting for their folks to start back for home. That is one of the accommodations modern towns are providing and Vass needs such a thing as much as any place. No argument is required to make the matter plain. Women and children in any town are much at sea unless they can have a place to drop in when they are through with their buying or other work, and it is a matter of simple courtesy as well as of the plainest business policy to make Vass attractive and pleasant to the women from out of town if they are to be expected to make this their trading point.

Until something of this sort is provided there is not much use to talk a great deal about any other progressive movement, for something of this sort is the first imperative need. Such a place should be a community room, looked after by the community, but if the community will not undertake it some enterprising store should. It will pay the town, and it will pay the store that sets the movement under way, for that store will catch the women, as it deserves to.

DEVELOPING THE RESOURCES

The announcement that Ogden Jones will have probably seventy-five cars of cantaloupes on his farm this season, and that most of them are of type that brings high prices in the market should arouse Moore county to its actual possibilities. Long enough we accepted the old time delusion that Moore was a barren county of no prospects after the timber and turpentine were taken off. The farming system of North Carolina had been fastened to cotton and tobacco and we thought nothing else was worth giving much attention. Even after the climate had made the county a winter resort, and some cotton was raised in an indifferent way, the peach crop was looked on as more of a fad for a few people to play with than anything else. It is not many

years ago that a returning citizen coming from the north on the train asked the newsboy for Moore county peaches to be told that the Moore county peaches were not good. At that time the boy was right. Now Moore county peaches have a reputation that is not surpassed anywhere on earth.

But just as the peach is positively established comes the cantaloupe. For years it has been known that the cantaloupe would thrive in this county, but nobody gave much thought to getting out of it what it offered as a commercial farm possibility. Almost suddenly Ogden Jones brings the honeydew into notoriety, and astonishes the county with this brand new resource. It is plain now that Moore county can do as well with cantaloupes as with peaches, and that the limit of either is a matter for conjecture.

Some years ago the Rocky Ford section in Colorado commenced to raise cantaloupes, and did the job so well that several thousand car loads came east in a season, and the quality put the cantaloupe on a new basis. Then the area of big production moved farther westward, partly because out there in the arid deserts irrigation was the only method of making a crop, and irrigation is so costly that a high-priced crop must be made or the operation of farming will not pay. So the Imperial valley in California, Arizona and New Mexico, is shipping thousands of cars of cantaloupes east now, and into the markets that are at the door of North Carolina growers.

The commission men who are buying Moore county cantaloupes say that the soil and climate of the Sandhills makes a better cantaloupe than those that come from the west, and it is generally recognized that the melon made here close by the market is a better one when it reaches its destination a few hours from the field than one that has been hauled for days across the continent. One can be picked when it is ripe. The other must be picked when it is green. All the advantage is in favor of Moore county. If California cantaloupe communities can ship out ten or twelve thousand cars of fruit a Moore county cantaloupe community can do the same, for we have the market twenty-five hundred miles nearer at hand, and we have water from the clouds instead of from an irrigation company at high cost.

The pioneers who have been working out the experiments

have proven the ability of this county to make cantaloupes that have the quality and that will sell. If the people want to Moore can be made a famous cantaloupe center just as well as those famed spots in the west have been. It cannot be done perhaps without some disappointments, but the result is so profitable if we take hold of this chance and work it out to its logical end that the disappointments and difficulties can be accepted because of the benefits that will follow.

It is a big question, but it would seem that Moore county has passed the point of playing along the shore in the shallow water all the time, and that we have arrived at a place where it is business sense to look at things on the big scale that we are certainly facing.

WHEN THE HOUSEWIFE COMES TO TRADE

When the housewife comes to trade
On a hot and sultry day,
Do you merchants think of her comfort

While she makes your business pay?
Her babies she brings along
To fit them with caps and shoes.
You're sure to have what she needs,
And you ask for all her news.
Save your "taffy" for the young folks
And pass her a fan, if you please.
You don't advertise that way?
And electricity furnishes no breeze.
The babies are hot and thirsty,
No seat, no breeze, no drink;
Can you blame her ne'er to return,
If for comfort you never think?
For a rest room she does ask,
Just a cooler or water tank,
A little ice, paper drinking cups,
And you gain a heart-felt thank.

—SUBSCRIBER.

ALL THE YEAR ROUND

The average Vass citizen wants something "light and fluffy" for summer reading, just as he wants his clothing to be of the same material during the hot weather. Maybe he is too tired to sit down at the end of a long, hot day's work and pore through column after column of print that requires study as he goes along. So he picks up the lighter reading matter, and waits until the cooler months to do the bulk of his reading. But the wise man never lets the hot weather interfere with his reading insofar as keeping posted on the news of his community is concerned. He doesn't want to fall behind the procession, so he reads the home-town paper during the hot months as faithfully as he does in the dead of winter. He knows that missing a single issue means losing out on the current news of the entire community in which he is most interested, so he never lets a week pass without reading his home paper. And that is why the warm weather months are just as good as any other for the advertiser. His ad in the home paper is read because it never gets too warm for people to read it.

Advertise in The PILOT.

WHERE THE LAUGH COMES IN

Not Much Left

Tom—"Did the doctor get all you had?"

Bill—"No! I had my reputation left."

The Way to Come in

Wife—"I am ashamed of this dress, it is not a bit fashionable."

Husband—"Cut off two or three feet top and bottom and you will be right in the fashion."

Good Reasons

Two very good reasons why a man should have his salary raised are "twins."

Hard on Mother

It does look bad for the mother who has a daughter, when a wash tub and porch hammock both arrive the same day.

VASS ELECTRIC SHOE SHOP

—:—

HALF SOLES AND WHOLE SOLES WHILE YOU WAIT.

—:—

Satisfaction Guaranteed

NOTICE!

I will be in Vass at Mr. Gschwind's shop
TUESDAY, July 12th

for the purpose of

HORSE SHOEING

T. F. CULBRETH

R. WEBER

CEMENT BLOCKS

MADE TO ORDER

VASS, NORTH CAROLINA

COX GROCERY

Near S. A. L. Station

Lakeview, :: N. C.

Fresh Groceries, Gas and Oil

Fresh Bread every Tuesday
and Friday

Smith's Garage

Vass, N. C.

Repairing and Supplies, Oils,
Gasoline, Accessories
Auto Service

BRIEFS AND PER

Misses Bessie and Mil were at Lemon Springs

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

Mr. W. B. Graham married Ruffin, S. C., Tuesday.

Mr. G. W. Baker went to the Fourth.

Capt. Roy Richardson, in Vass Tuesday.

The dearer the woman she can make a man feel.

Deputy Sheriff R. A. B. Vass Tuesday.

Work has been started on the school building.

Mr. G. W. Griffin, of E. at home for the Fourth.

And still another form is dangerous is a tax on the

Messrs. W. H. and H. of Carthage, were here Tuesday.

There were ninety-four registered at the Hotel Vass day.

Messrs. Bill Thompson Matthews spent the week-end visiting Mr. Thompson's

Our idea of a genius who can do good work will one to brag on him.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Asheboro, visited in Vass evening.

We read in an eastern future wars will be won by what started them in the

Mrs. W. H. Shaw and Willie Edna, of Southern last Thursday with relatives

As long as a girl can skirts she needn't worry about on her neck.

Misses Ila and Nonnie Mr. Belton Joyner, of C. tended church here Sunday

When the average politician think of anything else to in to coddle the farmer.

Messrs. C. L. Tyson Thomas spent the week-end their people here.

Some men are best kept dog that precedes them street.

Miss Hattie Smith, spent a while in Vass, Sunday noon.

Our idea of a coward is knows he is wrong but doesn't

Mrs. M. B. McNeill, of has been spending a while at her relatives here.

And if it hadn't been for John Barleycorn would have been in his grave.

Little Miss Olera McCrae per Hoke, visited Miss Johnson this week.

About the best way Vass woman to keep a keep it yourself.

Messrs. Geo. W. Brock Matthews were in Carthage morning.

Some fellows never come selves out of luck as long get to serve on a jury.