

**THE PILOT**  
Published every Friday by the  
**PILOT PRINTING COMPANY**  
Vass, North Carolina

STACY BREWER, Owner

Subscription Rates:  
One Year.....\$2.00  
Six Months.....\$1.00

Address all communications to The  
Pilot Printing Co., Vass, N. C.

Advertising Rates on Application

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

**THE THING HE  
IS PROUD OF**

A prominent citizen of Moore county, a native of one of the states of the North, but for several years a resident of North Carolina, remarked a few days ago to a native citizen of the county that he had found a thing recently to fortify his pride in the state more than any of the other influences had done. He had been at the mines of the Carolina Coal company immediately following the explosion there, and he was impressed with the attitude of the great masses of people who were there and the sympathetic atmosphere that constantly prevailed, the order, the helpfulness, and the high character shown by everybody.

"Sympathy for the afflicted, for the company, for the state in case the new industry should be affected, and a kindly tone in every utterance. I had never seen anything to equal the cordiality that was manifest on all sides, and it made me proud that this state into which I had come as a stranger and cast my lot was one that rates higher in its human sympathies than anything I had ever before known."

Then two other little tales filter in to *The Pilot*. A man who uses considerable coal has been buying some from the Carolina Coal company. After the accident at the mines this man's buyer asked about placing a contract with a Virginia mine for a supply for a number of months. "Thunder, no," said, the head of the concern. "These fellows need to sell coal now if they ever did, and as their coal is as good as any coal we ever had just give them an order for a year's supply." Another manager told his buyer to cut out the Virginia coal he has been using and stand by "a bunch that is hanging on to make North Carolina self-dependent. They deserve our trade." From another source came an inquiry, "Can you take care of our trade for the next year?"

Time after time in the last six weeks *The Pilot* has heard people from out of the state say they never saw such a universal standing by in any other state. And from Alabama comes another commendable remark. The Coal company is arranging to settle the claims for damage which it thought should be given the earliest possible attention, and this work has been pushed along so energetically that nearly every claimant has already been seen by a representative of the company, and agreements signed. Several of the company's men had come from Alabama, and the bodies of the dead and the families were sent back to their old homes. One of the company went down there to arrange settlements with those people, and had a banker of the neighborhood to take a hand in handling the money. The banker remarked, "I never saw in all my experience in settling claims anything like this. Here you come right away to hunt up the people and adjust affairs. Usually the attitude of company and employees is one of antagonism and lawsuits. But here you meet your people on the most cordial basis, and reach your agreements in the best possible friendly and satisfying manner. North Carolina is different from most states I reckon." North Carolina has been kindly to the coal company and the company is dealing squarely with its people. Pretty good old state all around.

**A CHALLENGE  
TO ALL OF US**

The fine new school house just completed on the hill top in the edge of the village of Vass is a challenge to every individual in the school district, man woman and child. Here is a costly plant provided for the education of the children. Such an establishment is so far in advance of what any of us have been accustomed to that we do not understand the power of its abilities. It is wholly beyond the range of what we have been familiar with, and as the children come into this heritage not comprehending anything else they do not realize on their part what it means. But we who are older know better.

The new school house is a promise of knowledge and of training. To make it of use the grown folks must get from it its benefits for the children. The day of the old school house has gone. The primitive methods and the primitive type of education are gone. No matter how many great men have come from log houses and from one room school houses that day is gone. Social conditions have made it the rule to give the children the modern facilities, and that will be the rule for an indefinite period.

But the truth is that a school house is a small factor in education. The children will go to the new school henceforth. But the school house will not give them knowledge. Fathers and mothers have a bigger job than ever in backing up now what the school house can afford the children. Teachers will have a bigger job. The community will have a bigger job. Many men and women yet stand by the old spelling book, and the old Fourth reader. Make no mistake. More than these are necessary now. In their day they were a power, but this is not their day. The world has gone beyond reading and writing and arithmetic, whether we are willing to confess it or not. This is a day of thinking as well as of reading, and reading and thinking are two wholly different things. The child who enters the field of reading finds that a few books and an occasional paper are not enough. The progress of civilization has filled many books, and calls for many papers, and a wide familiarity with many things. Julius Caesar would not know how to load a shot gun, and Benjamin Franklin could not tell which spark was missing. Abraham Lincoln would not know how to answer the telephone.

The new school house makes education for the boys and girls of this day a much broader possibility than those of us who have come ever had. And that school house is a challenge to us that the boys and girls get what that school house makes it easy for them to secure. We can't dodge the situation by saying what we older folks had to be content with. We lived in a more primitive day, and what was good enough for us is not good enough for the boys and girls now because it does not have to be. It is our business to see that the youngsters get what the school offers them, and if we do not stand by them in this respect we have neglected one great responsibility we owe them, and which the new school requires that we pay. We cheat the children if we do not make this a great school as well as a new school house.

**DISCOVERING  
THE PRIZES**

This is a mild exhortation to the peach men, and incidentally to all the rest of the folks who are acquainted with the Sandhills country—slightly. A few weeks ago *The Pilot* told of investments in Sandhills orchards made by two big railroad men. Recently from Greensboro came a story of Duke and others getting further Sandhill peach holdings, and along with peaches the tale ran along until it became mighty near romance, and possibly it is nothing but romance, as it is not confirmed. Development of orchards, canneries, the Norfolk Southern railroad,

which the men largely own, and any other old predictions you want to tie to it. It is the case of

"The little book lies on the shelf. If you want any more you can sing it yourself."

But that is exactly the kind of thing *The Pilot* likes to see. For other people are seeing the possibilities of the Sandhills, and incidentally of the Sandhills orchard. Last year was not a very good peach year. But that is not the rule. This year looks like a good one. All years are not good. All years are not bad when you have a good thing like a Sandhill peach to deal with. It is much such an excellent thing that making it will be an occupation in this country for probably a million years, which is as long as most of us need to consider.

And why? Because making peaches is just as good a job and just as profitable as any other job. It is not a gold mine, and no other business is very long, for the minute it gets too good the world will engage in it. But it is a good staple and stable industry, good enough to bring a lot of money to the community that sticks to it and manages it right, and well enough established in the Sandhills to insure a long and profitable continuation in this country.

And while canning and preserving has not yet built up any great business that signifies nothing. These things grow. They do not spring up in a night. The side developments always follow the original line. We will have all the attendant industries that follow peaches when we have cared for the peaches so we know what to do next. The peach orchard is a stable industry because the peach is a good article of human diet and here is a good place to make it. We know more every year about making peaches, and outsiders are watching our successes. They also watch our failures but that does not scare them, for they avoid the failures after we have pointed them out. And that is what makes the Sandhills grow, and gives us great outlook for the future. Outsiders are seeing how we are winning, and they are coming to help cut the melon. It is needless for us to worry any about Florida and other booming places. We have here enough to occupy all who join us, and our industries are productive industries which will be going on when speculative booms have quieted. Money in the Sandhills is creative. In the Sandhills are occupations that enable people to earn money and live. Outsiders see these things. Insiders need not worry. Since this section began its forward movement it has been going forward and it will. Just stay with the show and follow the crowd.

**A CHANCE  
FOR SINGERS**

Charlie Picquet, in announcing the musical event at the Sandhills fair next fall says he wants a hundred singers in the chorus. Last year he had about eighty, but he wants more this fall. He ought to have two hundred if he wants them, and not because he has anything to gain in the matter, but because it gives to a lot of capable young people a chance to get some of the best musical training ever available in this section.

Mr. Picquet is an accomplished musician, a skilled instructor and leader, and he is willing to take the job on his shoulders. All that is necessary for an ambitious young man or woman is to get in touch with Mr. Picquet, and he will soon say whether the applicant is a likely candidate to sing in the big event. In event that satisfactory ability is shown Mr. Picquet undertakes the necessary training. That training takes place in a big group of singers, and it is hard to imagine a finer opportunity to profit by the work of a large number of people.

Then after the work has been carried on, and the singing at the fair has taken place the chorus holds together and Mr.

Picquet has them sing at times all the year. Various things are undertaken for practice and training, and the singers are instructed as long as they are interested enough to hang together.

With the careful and patient training Mr. Picquet offers there is no reason why this section should not gather up a chorus of a couple of hundred singers. Think of the singing contests over at Benson, with six thousand people estimated as taking part. If so many thousands could be assembled there we could drum up as many hundreds and with a class of six hundred Charlie Picquet could make the Pinehurst theatre life the farters. Of course he would not want to shake down the house, but imagine the interest such a chorus could awaken, and the enjoyment it would afford the people who could hear such a deluge of sound working in controlled harmony. The invitation is open to everybody who likes to sing to get in touch with Mr. Picquet, and no one who has ability of even moderate degree need feel backward about talking over the matter with him. A season's training with him would make every church in the country the beneficiary by the training the singers would get. It would liven up every home, and stimulate the whole musical enthusiasm. Moore county people ought to sing much more than they do, and Mr. Picquet will put them on the right track if they will join in with him for the instruction. No matter where you live or who you are it is a good move to write or telephone or talk to him and start this thing in every community in the county. A reader of *The Pilot* remarked the other day of hearing a chorus of 20,000 voices not long ago in Washington. That is almost as many people as are in Moore county. We can't have that many, but we could supply Mr. Picquet with a few hundred, and it would be worth the effort.

**PREACHING SERVICES**

—OF—  
**Union, Vass, Lakeview  
Presbyterian Churches**  
D. McD. Monroe, Pastor  
Union—11 A. M. 1st and 3rd Sundays.  
Vass—8 P. M. 2nd; 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. 4th Sundays.  
Lakeview—8 P. M. 1st; 11 A. M. 2nd, 8 P. M. 3rd Sundays.

Our foreign policy also seems to be substantially as follows: Boys, get the money.—Ohio State Journal.

**CAROLINA THEATRES**

Pinehurst—Southern Pines

PRESENT

A DRAMA OF TODAY'S  
ULTRA MODERN WOMAN!

Anna Q. Nilsson,  
Lewis S. Stone,  
Tully Marshall  
—and—  
Shirley Mason  
—IN—

**"THE TALKER"**

Meet the Talker—The wife who thinks she has new ideas of love—who talks herself into a mess of trouble—who talks others into trouble—who loses love only to regain it when she learns that silence is golden.

ALSO; A Two Part  
Snappy Comedy and a  
Fables.

Pinehurst  
FRIDAY, JULY 10th.  
8:20  
Southern Pines  
SATURDAY, JULY 11th.  
8:30

**CONTINUING THE RHYME**

Jack and Jill shot up the hill  
The tank was filled with pep  
The Gas we sell sure fills  
the bill  
That's how we make our  
Rep.

When Jill and Jack were coming back, their tanks were not so full. Said Jack to Jill—"Here we'll refill—with me they have a pull. Their gas is pure, and clean, I'm sure, their service prompt and fine, they are polite, their prices right—they're leaders in their line!" (That's what they all say now).

**HIGHWAY GARAGE  
AND FILLING STATION**

Day and Night Service

Pinebluff, N. C. — On No. 50 Highway

**New York Life**

INSURANCE COMPANY

**BUSINESS IN NORTH CAROLINA**

New business, paid basis, during 1924.....	\$ 9,528,730.00
Insurance in force in North Carolina as of January 1, 1925 .....	\$47,925,935.00
The Company's investments (cash, loans, county and municipal bonds and railway bonds apportioned on mileage basis) in the State amount to .....	\$11,064,036.41
Premiums collected during 1924 from residents of North Carolina .....	\$ 1,691,868.07
Paid during year 1924 to North Carolina policy-holders and their beneficiaries—death losses, maturing endowments, dividends, etc. ....	\$ 1,125,290.24
Invested in North Carolina during 1924 .....	\$ 2,151,192.58
Paid to policy-holders and beneficiaries and invested in North Carolina in 1924 \$1,584,614.75 more than the total premiums collected in the State.	

YOU ARE INVITED TO JOIN

J. A. OVERTON, Agent  
SANFORD, N. C.

**VASS**

Mr. H. John Tho of Hamlet and Mrs. Miss S. visited Glennie K. N. M. S. mer school week-end Mrs. T. J. Mr. and baby, Mo called on Mrs. S. two days McLaugh Mr. and of Raleigh of Mr. and Mr. D. returned spending Mr. and neice, Ma visited M. Sunday e Oscar boro, spe parents, Mrs. A. Marian, Creek th Mrs. F. was a gu Mr. J. M. Mrs. T. Moffit, o Monday. Miss F. Little, o Florence home, " Guy H. at Duke week. Richan spent th Mrs. G. Miss ington, Tuesday Mr. a small so union a week-en Mrs. T. last Sur and chil Mr. J. spending Mrs. W. Thomas Mrs. Dorothy spending ion's m Mr. a have re season. to the of June Mr. a Camero Earl H. at the Tuesday Mr. a Dunn, s. sall's st Mary Dunn v The its reg Sunday Mrs. Hunter Euggs at Mes D. McC Mrs. Mr. and little J. guests W. H. The attentio be give Thurs LeHua and tv dance. twenty for ad will go Mr. childre Mrs. noon. spendi Lakevi for ov Mrs. died la daught Olivia, Friday conduc pastor paid a McKay daught Olivia, Vass,