

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.

A FELLOW OF THE CRAFT

One day the office door opened and a friendly face smiled a greeting. He was an old man, gray, with sunshine in his whole appearance. A newspaper man. From Maryland. A bit of human driftwood on the big ocean of civilized society. One of the mysteries is why God ever makes men like that and then allows them to slip their moorings and become derelict.

He joined *The Pilot* force, and while he stayed his influence was wholesome, his work bright, his example that of a Chesterfield. He never spoke of yesterday, nor of himself. And as he was sufficient evidence of his own character he was never questioned. Yet it was apparent that the serene days that he passed in this community were but partially filled with those things a man of his age and intelligence might hope for. He was away from those ties and those associations that a man of his age has a right to expect from life. He made new friends at sight. But what a price a man pays who has cut loose from those who mark the whole accumulation of existence.

Another day the door opened again, and he moved on. He established himself in a neighbor town, where he held his part in that great comedy of Nature which men call life, until about a year ago. Nature tripped him then and he went to the County home near Sanford, the haven of the missing and derelict craft. But always there is that one grim messenger who comes with a greeting for us, and always a smooth water where both today and yesterday may be washed down. The messenger came and the gentle old chap was ready. He closed his eyes and followed in the darkness. Family ties or old time friends? A daughter in Baltimore it is said. But the old man keeps his vigil in the port of the abandoned—the cemetery at the County home. Tragedy—not comedy.

His name! Oh, George W. Brock, but that will not help you to know him unless you knew him by his simple and kindly ways.

THE GAINS FROM THE PEACH CROP

The total returns from the peach crop will not be known for some little time, but now the signs point to the big end of two million dollars for the Sandhills belt. On first thought people may conclude that the peach growers will roll in wealth. But peach production like everything else, is not a deluge of gold for the men who carry on the industry. Rather it is an opportunity for the entire community.

When a group of men conclude to establish a peach orchard they commence to buy some land. Then they proceed to employ hands to clear the ground and whip it into shape to plant. From that day until the trees have arrived at maturity it is a constant paying out of money in wages, supplies, and everything that goes to make the orchard a going and producing concern. No money comes to the owners. It goes from them. And when the day comes that the trees are ready to set a crop more money must be forthcoming to handle the orchard, prune, spray, fertilize, cultivate, and do a lot of work on every side. All that means paying out money into the community, for whether the orchard makes any money for its stockholders it must go on paying money to the hands and to the supply dealers.

Then more money must be forthcoming to move the crop when it is made, and when the returns are all in bills are to be paid, and money scattered here and there before the orchard man gets a chance to put anything in his own pocket. And of what he manages to get for himself after everybody else is paid he must put aside enough to carry on for another year, for his pay roll continues immediately after the peaches are finally sent to market.

When everybody else is looked after and the next year provided for the orchard man can have dividends if enough money has been earned from the crop. But the dividends will always be the small part of the income of the orchard. When the prices are low and the sales not good the hands get their money just the same. Everybody gets his money except the stockholder, so even in a poor year the peach crop is a great thing for the community. The amount of money received in wages, distributed over the peach belt is a big factor, and always will be. That money goes a long way toward the general prosperity of the community, not only because it is the big end of what the crop brings, but because it is so quickly put into general circulation. The peach grower gets his small share. The peach community gets the rest. That is worth remembering. The grower makes an awful lot more money for others than he makes for himself.

BETTER SCHOOLS, NOT NARROWER

When the petition to bar teachers from the Moore county schools unless they are affiliated with certain churches came to *The Pilot* the request was made that the paper say something about the matter. But *The Pilot* thought wise to let the thing pass by, half believing it would die of its own volition. But the unnatural commotion created by the Scopes trial in Tennessee has prompted much discussion and thought on the subject of religious influence in schools, and the outside papers are so disposed to have fun with Moore county over what has gone out to the world as ruling that the teachers must comply with certain religious orders that it seems proper to say that the matter is much more of a tempest in a tea pot than a serious affair.

The school board so far as *The Pilot* can learn, has not issued any orders as to any religious status of the teachers, and it is not believed any such a misguided step is contemplated. Better schools are what this country needs, and very much, but not narrower schools. In Moore county are many capable young women who would be highly helpful in the schools, some of them Jewish, some Catholics, some Protestants, and we have a few Mormons. One man even tells *The Pilot* that he is not a descendant from Adam at all, coming from that branch of the human family in the land of Nod, where Cain got his wife, a branch not much known to the Adamites.

But all this is beside the real issue, which is good schools in which the children may be taught the things that scholars have been digging out for years. It is unfortunate that evolution has been allowed to excite so much discussion. It may be a suitable thing for dogmatic handling, but as for schools it is far wiser to have the trained and educated teachers and text book writers outline the plan of study than for all of us to fog the children with our personal views of things on which we know but little. Evolution is either a fact or not a fact, and no amount of argument will change the fact. Some of the best preachers in North Carolina are emphatic evolutionists. Some of the most active churchmen in the county are positive evolutionists. They are entitled to their views, and the school house is no place to drag those things in for the warfare that has been too closely associated

with the clash of creeds as long as men have had an idea of gods.

North Carolina is making enviable progress in school work. Moore county is coming bravely forward. But we must come faster yet to keep up with the average of the entire country, and we have not time nor place for religious antagonisms in the schools, for there is other work to do than quarrel over creeds. A school teacher has enough trouble to handle her school without a continual hindrance by outside influences, and *The Pilot* has not the slightest notion that her tasks are to be made more burdensome by requirements that the law does not prescribe. Teachers will be engaged by the local committees as in the past, and the teacher will be a free agent as she has been in her work.

In the meantime from the fundamentalist point of view this whole thing must be regarded as unfortunate, for more people have been reading of evolution in the past month than had been giving it a thought in the past two years. If evolution is right it is certain to be accepted generally. If it is wrong it is as certain to die. And nothing any of us can do will have the slightest effect. The Christian church is in no danger whatsoever from the outsider, for it is founded on those things that are not moved by dispute. And the author of the universe needs no defense from the teachers by tying their wings in the school room. The Lord of Hosts can not be frightened by a bunch of misguided men with impossible ideas, no matter what their ideas are.

What we want in this county is much better schools than we have, and we want to encourage the teachers in every way, and the main essential is that they shall be teachers. Knowledge is what we want from them, and freedom to think and to inquire and to expand. Honest, freedom of thought and opinion never hurt any one and never will.

A STORY OF PROGRESS

Last week the Bank of Vass had a rather sizeable advertisement in *The Pilot*. One or two things about the story were interesting, and the one that called attention to the fact that the bank building was the second brick building in Vass was worth thinking about. It is only fourteen years ago that the structure was built. But at that time only one other brick building was in the village.

The fourteen years have gone galloping. Today Vass is a thrifty community, with conveniences and modern features that fourteen years ago it had not the faintest idea of ever seeing. Paved highway coming over the hill. Fifty thousand dollar school house. Weekly paper that is credited with an enviable place among the country papers of the state. Fine big hotel. Big brick warehouse for tobacco marketing. Large Ford sales agency. Standard Oil distributing station. Lots of things. The change has been revolutionary. Now don't think for a minute the end has come to this progressive step. The forces that have made the change from fourteen years ago are as active now as ever, and they are strengthening now as much as they ever did. The next fourteen years will see equal progress and improvement, and probably much much greater, for we are all in much better shape collectively now to go forward. Imagine the influence of that new school house as compared with the old one, and of the good roads as compared with what we had fourteen years ago. And likewise bear in mind that the Bank of Vass, which brought up this bit of gossip is also more powerful now than fourteen years ago, and that it is helping to waken that enthusiasm and ability that moves things onward.

The bank in its advertisement reverted to the places where it had aided in financing forward movements. It might have been more emphatic, for if it wanted

to make public some of the business relations it sustains toward its neighbors it might have told of a loan here and there which was of prime importance in establishing the leading business agencies of the village and community. The Bank of Vass is not the biggest bank in the world, but in its fourteen years of active work in this community it has been a tower of strength because as it says it likes to do business with these farmer fellows and to back the things they need. A bank is a great community institution. Its chief use is in its way of encouraging the community to save money and accumulate

capital that local industries may be made to thrive. The Bank of Vass has served that purpose admirably. It might have said much more about itself, but it is modest. It has been worth a lot to this neighborhood, and will be worth much more in the days ahead.

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.

The Carolina Theatres

Pinehurst :: Southern Pines

PRESENT

CLEAR THE ROAD!

Here's Dix at the wheel of a roaring racing romance that wins Entertainment Sweepstakes with thrills and laughs galore.

RICHARD DIX
in

"THE LUCKY DEVIL"

Thrilling?
You'll want to stand right up and cheer!

Funny?
You won't stop laughing for a month!

Action?
The author of Wally Reid auto stories wrote it, and action is his first, last and middle name!

ALSO; Charlie Chase in
"Innocent Husbands."

Pinehurst
FRIDAY, JULY 31st.
Southern Pines
SATURDAY, AUGUST 1st

To our Patrons who crave real entertainment, we also recommend—

BEBE DANIELS

"WILD WILD SUSAN"

with
ROD LA ROCQUE

as great support. "Wild, Wild Susan" offers the speedy Comedy Romance that makes the Paramount Hits one of infinite variety. It's funny, it appeals to all classes, it is entertainment, it has a great plot and Bebe Daniels is in a part she simply eats alive.

ALSO; "OUR GANG" in "Mary, Queen of Scots;" a Fables and Sportlight.

Pinehurst
MONDAY, AUGUST 3rd.
8:20
Southern Pines
TUESDAY, AUGUST 4th
8:20

COMING!

"THE BIRTH OF A NATION," Aug. 7th. & 8th,

Truckers, Poultry Raisers, Fruit Growers

LISTEN

For a limited time we are going to offer you *The Pilot*, and *The Nation's Garden*, both for one full year for the price of *The Pilot*—

\$2.00

The *Nation's Garden* is a magazine made to serve the Truck, Poultry, Bee, and Fruit Growers of the Coastal Plain section—Virginia to Florida. A class publication for a certain clientele and for a definite territory.

BETTER TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS VERY LIBERAL OFFER, BEFORE THE TIME EXPIRES.

THE PILOT, Vass, N. C.

VASS A

Mrs. T. J. Miss Bessie spent Sunday uncle, John Mr. and M. Moncure, call Mrs. T. K. G. Robert Jou sister, Mrs. T. J. Keit Sunday with A. J. Keith. Mr. and M. the son, Norv mond last w N. M. Smf saw, where in the scho Rev. D. M. day from a vile, where meetings. Miss Pear the guest of Miss Ober iting her sis Mrs. A. C. He, Mrs. C. W. J. Cam went to Du Eugene B lem, who ha as, Jr., left where he v home. Mrs. A. G. G. and Wilb in Raleigh. Mr. and rdeen, we Deaton wa school facu Mr. and I thage, and of near Ra J. M. Tyson Mrs. R. A ed Monday in Roxboro Misses M of Carthag of Greensb McGill, Su Mrs. Set daughters, returned to field, after S. Edward Mr. W. a short sta Mr. and Dunn, sper sall's siste other siste Davis Wes been spend Smith, ret and Mrs. E Mrs. J. A and Leon Friday. Miss Gla Va., spent Miss Vivi visiting r this week. Misses Keith and H. Keith s Mr. and Mr. N. A. ters, Myrt Sanford, S Mrs. W. wood Keit Pines, th Atkinson. Mrs. M spending s Mr. Isaac few miles Mr. Cla was a visi week. Mr. Cyr Hill, spent Mr. T. Mesdam Taylor, of