

The Tryon Daily Bulletin

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Noted Editor Here

Carl Goerch, editor of The State Magazine, Raleigh, was a caller at The Bulletin office on Thursday. He and Mrs. Goerch were guests of Attorney M. R. McCown. Editor Goerch is a regular radio speaker and chief orator at gatherings all over the State. He is probably doing more than any other one man to acquaint North Carolinians with North Carolina life. He gives a weekly review of our history, customs, traditions, and progress in agriculture, industry, business and in every phase of civic life. His magazine, The State, brings out the interesting personalities of the State's leading citizens and it is done so cleverly and so home-like that The State reads like an intimate hometown paper. With all its praise and boosting of the bigness of North Carolina it shrinks the state to a small area making us so familiar with its leading citizens. The state is doing good work and it is having a tremendous influence on making North Carolinians out of newcomers from other states. Mr. Goerch had visited every county in the state except Polk and now that he has visited Tryon we hope he will come back and get the Tryon spirit

Baseball

The Tryon team will be pitted against the Sayles team tomorrow at Harmon Field. The game starts at 3:30. This game promises to be a hard fought one.

Homer Ellertson

Homer Ellertson is no more!

The eyes of an artist have closed for eternal rest. His end was sudden; he was spared long illness and all prosaic agony connected with such. He died as an artist would wish to die, like a candle burning with golden flame suddenly being extinguished by the breath of its master.

Many papers and magazines have given praise to Homer Ellertson's works of which some are held in private collections throughout the States and in the Duncan Phillip's Memorial Gallery in Washington. He studied painting in America and in Paris under masters such as Richard Miller, M. de le Cluse and M. Nandin.

To say that he was a painter of unusual qualities and talent would not suffice. He, the master of color and design, was a master of life also. He possessed that gift so rare among mortals of making his life a harmonious work of art. He created, together with his charming, young and understanding consort, about him an atmosphere apart from the every day routine of life without overlooking the realities thereof, which was generously shared by friends. To be invited to the Tower meant to live in beauty for those hours spent in that dwelling, with its keynote of romanticism where one's eye might drift from a painting to an original batik, a rare flower or a still life of fresh, luscious fruit arranged in some bowl of unusual beauty and blending shades.

Sitting by the fireside the room aglow with candle lights and deep amber shades among the heavy

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