

The Tryon Daily Bulletin

Vol. 9, Est. 1-31-28. TRYON, N.C. THURSDAY, FEB. 20, 1936

TODAY'S CLOSING

N.Y. STOCK EXCHANGE STOCKS

Quotations Courtesy Post & Flagg,
New York City, Branch Office 715
Montgomery Bldg. Spartanburg.

DOW-JONES AVERAGES

Industrials 154.43 — up 1.34
Railroads 51.27 — up 1.64
Utilities 32.29 — up .80

(Closing)

	BID	ASK
American Can	118½	119½
American Radiator	24	24½
American Telephone	174½	175
Borg Warner	80	80½
Burroughs Ad. M.	31¾	31¾
Consolidated Gas	34¾	34¾
Chrysler Motors	98¼	98½
DuPont	149½	150
General Electric	41	41¼
General Motors	61	61¼
Int. Harvester	67½	68
Int. Nickel	53¾	53½
Montgomery Ward	38	38¼
National Biscuit	34	34¾
N. Y. Central	40¼	40½
Penna. Railroad	38¾	38½
Phillips Petroleum	44¾	45
Radio	12¾	12½
Reynolds Tob. "B"	57½	57¾
Sears Roebuck	62¾	63
Southern Railway	20½	20¼
Standard Brands	16½	16¼
Stand. Oil of N. J.	61¾	61½
Texas Corporation	34	34¼
Union Pacific	133	135¼
United Aircraft	30¾	31¼
United Gas Imp.	17¾	17¼
U. S. Steel	64¾	64½
Woolworth	53¾	53¾

3,000,000 shares traded today.

SPOT COTTON 11.50 —down .05

Banks close Saturday, Feb. 22
Spartanburg Male Chorus will
give a concert in Tryon, Tuesday,
Feb. 25th at the School auditorium.
Admission \$1.00 Program will be
published Friday in the Bulletin.

Another Interesting Letter From London by Our Cor- respondent, Miss Graham

Feb: 10th

5 Montagu Square, London, W1.

Dear Mr Vining,

Since last I wrote, London has witnessed King George V's funeral with its accompanying splendour, and now she has returned, at any rate outwardly, to normal everyday life. Gone are the vast silent crowds which thronged her blackpennanted streets, and gone the Kings and the Princes and the Presidents.

The weather is fine but cold, with a strong gusty wind, and even the most hardened veterans find it almost impossible to walk across Berkeley Square without being blown into Gunter's at the corner, to regale themselves with cups of hot chocolate.

If one is brave enough to face the open spaces of Kensington Gardens, one can see a whole fleet of model yachts battling across the Round Pond, with their proud owners getting the tips of their toes pleasantly wet in the waves.

In many places skating has begun, but as yet, only the ducks are allowed on the Serpentine in Hyde Park, and they, poor things, are about the only ones who don't appreciate it. They look very huffy indeed.

The plays this month are good, and the movies bad. Noel Coward's six one-act plays are a big draw, (he does them three at a time) and it seems that either one hates them passionately, or likes them enormously. It is impossible, in fact, to talk quietly about them to anybody.

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