The Tryon Paily Bulletin

(The Smallest Daily Newspaper In The World)

Vol. 9, Est. 1-31-28 TRYON, N. C., SATURDAY, NOV. 21, 1936

At the Churches Sunday

EPISCOPAL — Church of the Holy Cross. Holy Communion 8; Sunday school in the Parish House at 10 a. m.; sermon and service at 11. Subject, "Citizenship." Rev. John A. Pinckney, Rector.

FIRST BAPTIST—10 a. m., Bible school. 11 a. m., morning sermon, subject, "Daniel's Faith." Rev. L. J. Keels, Pastor.

LYNN BAPTIST—10 a. m. Bible school. 7:30 p. m., evening sermon, subject. "God Our Refuge". Thanksgiving service Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. L. J. Keels, Pastor.

SECOND BAPTIST—No report. FREEWILL BAPTIST—Services morning and evening. Rev. J. E. Bailey, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS—11
a. m., at Lanier Library. Subject, "Soul and Body."
PRESBYTERIAN—Tryon, Sun-

PRESBYTERIAN—Tryon, Sunday shool 10 a. m. Preaching service, 11 a. m., subject, "The Rules of the Game." Christian Endeavor 5 p. m. Columbus, preaching service, 7:30 p. m. Subject, "The Holy Spirit." Rev. D. M. McGeachy, Minister.

CATHOLIC—St. John's Church. Holy Mass every Sunday morning at 8 o'clock. Father Florian, Celebrant.

CONGREGATIONAL - Erskine Memorial. Rev. C. Arthur Lincoln, D. D., Minister. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Morning service at 11 a. m. Sermon topic, "The Future We Want." Union Thanksgiving service 11 a. m., Thursday morning, in this church with Rev. ——Continued on Back Page

London Letter, No. 18

5, Montagu Square.

Dear Mr Vining,

London is full of people, most of them in the throes of organizing Charity Balls, and most of them, therefore, cross. There is nothing so wearing to the nerves as trying to persuade your friends to buy two guinea tickets, especially when they are trying to sell you three guinea ones at the same As in every other year since I can remember, the young and beautiful, the not-so-beautiful but notorious, and best of all, the rich, are taking part in Pageants of Glorious Womanhood and the like. Dressed as Cleopatra or Nell Gwynn they totter across floodlit floors dropping their asps and oranges in a long long trail behind them. As your own poet Elliot Coleman so ably puts it: When Faith and Hope have gone to sea, Then give a Ball for Charity.

The eighteenth anniversary of Armistice Day was held yesterday. Enormous crowds filled Whitehall, where the King placed a wreath of poppies on the Cenostaph, and observed the two minutes silence with his subjects. In the evening there was a Festival of Remembrance held at the Albert Hall, to which the King also went. All the old soldiers sang old songs, and then over a million poppies were released from the ceiling, and floated down, one for every life lost in the war.

Merle Oberon, the film star, has arrived in this country, having had a sever crossing in that little cockle shell of a boat the Queen ——Continued on Back Page——