ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER AUGUST 20, 1928, AT THE POST OFFICE AT TRYON, N. C., UNDER THE ACT OF CONGRESS, MARCH 3.1879



Tryon-Saluda lost a hard fought football game Wednesday after-noon at Harmon Field to the Spartanburg high school reserves. The final score was 24-14, but Tryon-Seluda went down fighting hard and had the ball on the Spartanburg one-yard line when the final whistle blew. The second half scoring was 7-6 in Tryon's The visitors made three favor. first downs in the first half. Tryon-Saluda's first touchdown came in the second quarter when Spartanburg kicked-off and Staton caught the ball on the 20 yard line and ran 80 yards for the goal line. In the fourth quarter Staton threw a 40 ward pass to Jones, who ran 30 yards for the second touchdown. Three times during the game Spartanburg carried the ball to the Tryon-Saluda one yard line, but the local defense cried out, "They shall not pass," and they didn't.

The visiting team was the best Spartenburg has sent here as the varsity was idle and many of the first team players played against Tryon-Saluda.

Officials: Referee, Schilletter; umpire, Pinckney; field judge, Jackson; head linesman, Egerton.

Junior Football

The Tryon Junior Football team, composed of boys under 16 and weighing not over 120 pounds will play the Spartanburg Y. M. C. A. team at Harmon Field on Monday. By BESSIE HAMILTON COLLINS

This Thanksgiving Day finds us with hearts over-flowing with thankfulness, for we have so many things to be thankful for. For better times. For peace in our America, yet our hearts are sad when we think of war-torn Spain. For a noble leader who says, "I hate war." We are thankful that he is able to carry his cheerful smile and good nei~hbor policy on a neace mission to South America. And may his journey to the Pan-Amercian Peace Conference at Buenos Aires be the means of promoting world peace. We are thankiul for the little things that crowd our daily life, the little jovs-the beautiful wind-swept days. The splendor of a November The cheerful songs of sunrise. our little bird friends. The beauty of our perceful hills. We are thankful the little blue birds stay with us all winter with their soft li'tle songs, and flashes of bright-blue. And yes, we are thankful for the homely things. The tuneless air the little owl makes as he ventures out at night. The faithful dog, the purring cat. The friendly cows. The golden pumpkins with their store of fragrant numnkin pies. For little dirty hands and muddy feet, for little overalls with patched seats. For all these things we are thankful. And as Governor Ehringhaus has said, "Ma" we not give thanks simply in obedience to a long observed custom, but in sincere gratitude to God, in reverence and appreciation for all the blessings that have come to us in the past year." -From The Polk County News.