

The Tryon Daily Bulletin

(The Smallest Daily Newspaper In The World)

Vol. 10, Est. 1-31-28 TRYON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAR. 11, 1937

Basketball Friday Night at Tryon Gym

The Tryon high boys and girls will close their regular schedule of games on Friday night, with Columbus high at Tryon gym. It is not necessary to state that the games with Stearns are always close and hard fought. Spectators will see an interesting game.

Arrangements have been made with Pat Garnett, Tryon band master, to have on hand a group of around twenty-five players to furnish music. This will add to the game considerably.

Referee, Eargle; umpire, Glover.
Time of first game, 7:30 p. m.

Midgets Game

The Tryon Midgets defeated Columbus midgets 12 to 9 Wednesday afternoon at Columbus. McFarland of Tryon led in scoring with 6 points. The local boys have played 6 games this year. They have won 4 and lost 2. The teams played were as follows: Hendersonville, 19, Tryon 32; Saluda 17, Tryon 14; Columbus 15, Tryon 31; Saluda 14, Tryon 15; Columbus 9, Tryon 12; Green Creek 21, Tryon 9.

The line-ups for the Tryon-Columbus Midget game were as follows. Tryon, 12: McFarland f 6; McLean f, 2; Ford c, 2; Beatson, g 2; Chapman g.

Columbus, 9: Hines f, 2; Ormand f, 2; Davis c, 2; Barnette g, 1; Tilley g, 2. Substitutes, Tryon: Henson; Columbus, Ramsey, Referee, Feagan.

Miss Graham Writes Of Egyptian Visit

London Letter, No. 22

Last week Bulletin readers read with pleasure a London Letter from Mrs. Reginald Grenfell who reported that our London Correspondent, Miss Virginia Graham, was travelling up the Nile River in Egypt. And today, we have an interesting letter from Miss Graham. Both Mrs. Grenfell and Miss Graham are writers for the prominent London magazine, Punch. The Bulletin is fortunate to have these communications from two real Tryonites:

Assouan, Egypt.

Feb. 22nd.

Dear Mr. Vining,

I have now reached the end of a most pleasant journey up the Nile, and am now ensconced for a few days in Assouan, prior to my return to London. I have done so much sightseeing during the last ten days that my brain is in a whirl, and I dream nightly of hawk-headed gods and mummified crocodiles. Although I have been like Patience herself, I have reluctantly come to the conclusion that I shall never unravel Egyptian history. Not only were all the kings called Ramesis, but their wives, priests, any anyone else who happened to be hanging around at the time were called Tyi, and it just sort of breaks one's heart.

So now I have given up trying to be intelligent, and am concentrating entirely on donkey riding. A painful sport. We left the

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