

The Tryon Daily Bulletin

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TRYON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9, 1937

Finance Committee Named for Big July 4 Celebration

General Chairman C. J. Lynch announced today the appointment of the finance committees to assist in staging the big Fourth of July celebration at Harmon Field on Saturday, July 3rd, as follows: K. A. Bowen, C. P. Rogers and Dr. B. B. Bishop, Jr. Other committees will be announced later. The finance committee opened their campaign Tuesday for funds with which to defray the expenses of the celebration. They are meeting with generous response on the part of the merchants and other public spirited citizens. The amount of money raised will determine the extent of the activities for this occasion, therefore anyone interested in this effort of Tryon's citizens to entertain the friends throughout the county and adjacent territory may contribute by forwarding their subscription to any member of the finance committee. It is the hope of the general committee and all others interested in this event that our friends from outside of Tryon will respond in large numbers to the invitation to be the guests of Tryon on that day.

Athletic games for young and old start at 3 p. m., under the guidance of various leaders of this section and will continue until time for picnic supper. Ample tables and seats will be arranged in the grove back of the show ring. Ice water will be provided at convenient points. Following the picnic

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London Letter, No. 24

40 Orchard Court, W. 1.
May 28th.

Dear Mr Vining,

I fear that my London letter is very late this time, but I have only just recovered from the effects of the Coronation, which were dire, to say the least of it! I expect you have seen all the films appertaining to the great day, and are almost as tired of talking about it as we are. I had an excellent seat near the Abbey, and sat upon it from five in the morning until three in the afternoon. Eventually, it became a sort of home from home, with my hat full of sausage rolls nestling under it, but gosh, it was hard!

I do not expect to see such a wonderful spectacle again. The glitter of jewels, the gaily caparisoned horses, the velvet and ermine of the peers, the Mounties, (they got a special cheer) the King's Indian Orderly Officers in turbans riding on greys, the Australians looking splendid in their plumed hats, and mile upon mile of marching soldiers from every corner of the Empire. Although I am sure patriotism makes for international dispute, I cannot tell you how difficult it was that day not to feel that one was overwhelmingly more marvellous than anybody else! Suddenly one remembered that the sun never set on the British Empire, and gosh, one said, that's pretty extraordinary when one considers the size of England! Isn't it? Look at those men, white, black, and brown. They all belong to us. Don't ask how we got them, but just look at them!

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