

# The Tryon Daily Bulletin

(The World's Smallest Daily Newspaper)

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## Tryon Girl Prince In College Play

Miss Lois Avant, student at Meredith college, Raleigh, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Avant, played the part of the "Prince" in the fairy story of "Cinderella and the Prince" at the 13th annual May Day festival at Meredith college on Saturday, May 7th. The colorful pageant based on the familiar fairy story was presented at 4:30 by the students in the physical education department under the direction of Mrs. Gertrude Royster Sorrell. Courtiers to the "Prince" were Miss Marjorie Thomas of Quincey, Fla., and Miss Mary Belle Bullock of Wilmington.

## Kiwanis Official Here Tuesday

Vicet.-Gov. J. T. Pritchett of Carolinas Kiwanis district, division one, will make an official visit to the Tryon club on Tuesday at 1 p. m., at Hotel Tryon.

## Headlines—

Spanish Insurgents making mad dash to conquer Madrid government troops.

Plymouth, Mass., citizens shocked over paint smeared on Plymouth Rock by some vandals.

Japanese report a victory in North China.

Music of Lehar, the Viennese director, will be heard tonight at 9 o'clock over NBC. Richard Crooks will be on the Firestone program at 7:30.

## Our London Letter

April 27th London. W. 1.

Dear Mr Vining,

You must forgive me for not writing sooner, (though why you should I can't imagine.) The fact is, spring has entered into my soul, and whenever my better self leans towards the writing table, my springier self leans towards the great outdoors where leap the lambs and tender rabbits!

This month has been untalbe in Europe for a general feeling of much needed bonhomie. True, the Spaniards still slaughter one another, a strange thing I think of when one is lying on a warm violet scented bank looking up at the sun.

With Italy however, and with Ireland, we have signed pacts, and although pacts nowadays appear to be of no more value than pins, they generate a certain calm. For one thing it is a relief to look at the papers, which have returned to their policy of bathing belles and burglaries, instead of being greeted of a morning with terrifying headlines of a bellicose aspect, which curdled the very milk in one's coffee.

We have experienced a wonderful spring, but needless to say, it has got above itself, and is now no longer wonderful, but disastrous. No rain has fallen for ten weeks, but there have been frosts and cold winds, so that everything, to judge from the farmers, is nipped or otherwise blighted. It is a new thing to hear of English parsons praying for rain, and one can only presume, from the results, that they

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