

The Tryon Daily Bulletin

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TRYON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1938



Judge J. J. Gentry made an interesting talk on the Declaration of Independence at the Tryon Kiwanis club on Tuesday at 1 p. m. at Hotel Tryon. Judge Gentry was a law student at Thomas Jefferson's University of Virginia 40 years ago The James Henry Wares and son, Robert Timmis Ware would like for their Tryon friends to know that their new address is 420 Columbia Avenue, Charleston, West Va., and that the "latch string is always out for Tryonites." The Wares were recent guests of the Wallace Condicts in Gillette Woods My little Girl Scout catching the recent golf enthusiasm dug several holes in the ground and played golf using small cull apples for balls. She said, "When I sliced them I really cut them." . . . John Washburn moves his summer residence up to Georgetown, Maine. Wants us all to read Senator Bailey's speech Bill Mebane of Tryon was listed this morning in the Citizen as a prize winner in a stunt program at Kanuga Lake The Tryon Daily Bulletin is going now to W. B. Weigel at Mambasa, Kenya, Africa. Another Tryonite, John Foster Searles is living at Seychelles, off east coast of Africa. Bill wrote a letter last week to Tryon Kiwanians. It came from Germany and described the interior of a peasant's home Maj. Arthur

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Our London Letter

London.
Dear Mr Vining,

London is hot and thundery, and we all feel a bit lackadaisical. I have watched so much cricket at Lords—Australia against England—and so much tennis at Wimbledon—everybody very much against everybody else, that my eyes protrude at least an eighth of an inch more than they did at the beginning of this month. At this rate I shall soon be like Joan Crawford.

The royal visit to Paris has been postponed for a month owing to the death of Lady Strathmore, and I imagine that the confusion in that temperamental city must be terrific. The most elaborate arrangements have been made to welcome Their Majesties—palaces have been gutted, stations re-painted, and one hundred footmen provided with Louis XIV costumes. There is nothing so royally minded as a Republic is there?

Bombs continue to drop on English ships in Spanish harbours, but it is now such a customary item of news, we treat it with as much indifference as we do the information that 150,000 Chinese peasants have been drowned. No doubt we shall send a "firm note." We like sending them. It proves we're still a literary nation.

For several week-ends now Hitler has refrained from walking, or being about to walk into somewhere, and the momentary lull is pleasant; especially for Cabinet ministers who dislike being recalled from their Sundays in the country.

We have just learned with tre-
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