

# The Tryon Daily Bulletin

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TRYON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1939



## CURB REPORTER

H. B. Kelly of Tryon and Hendersonville has been elected general manager of the Hendersonville Horse Show which will be held in June . . . . Count Cardelli, president of the American Airedale Association, Great Barrington, Mass., and owner of the famous Airedale kennels, is in Tryon today as the guest of the J. H. Trowbridges in the Hunting Country . . . . As member of the entertainment committee of the World Congress of Writers at the New York World's Fair to be held there on May 8-10, Mrs. Margaret Culkin Banning has invited a number of noted writers to visit Tryon. One June 16th as chairman of the committee no arrangements, Mrs. Banning will introduce Crown Prince Olav and Crown Princess Martha of Norway when they visit Duluth, Minn., for luncheon with outstanding citizens of that section . . . . Here's a secret: "Subordinate the sense of the duty of work to the sense of the pleasure of the work." . . . London newspapers are very high in their praise of Mrs. Reginald Grenfell's first performance on the stage. They headline her as another Ruth Draper. Mrs. Grenfell is the daughter of Mrs. M. B. Flynn and has entertained Tryon friends at private parties here and Ruth Draper, the noted monologist was a guest of the Flynn's a few weeks ago . . . .

## Our London Letter

25, Cranley Gardens, S. W. 7.  
London, England.

April 23rd.

Dear Mr. Vining,

May I first thank all the kind people in Tryon who sent me telegrams and presents on my wedding day. It was a real joy to get them, and I was truly grateful. As I fought my way out of yards of tulle I was handed a sheaf of cables, and amongst them nestled a batch of Western Unions which, of course, thrilled me.

The weather was awful on our honeymoon. France was freezing and Italy flooded out. Various people waked into other people's countries and were extremely unpleasant, but the Thesigers were almost oblivious of these drawbacks, and pursued their way in a rosy daze. I think in the end we were the only English people left in Italy, and that made it doubly delightful.

The big thrill on our return was to find Joyce Grenfell about to open in a new revue here—her first performance on the public stage. She had a wonderful first night. The critics rave about her and say she is a new Ruth Draper. She does character studies of three different types of mothers, and gives a superb lecture to a mothers' meeting on Useful Homemade Gifts. I only saw her at dress rehearsal, because I am such a moral coward I couldn't face the first night. Gives me the worst sort of dentist's feeling. Joyce was very depressed that night and the whole show went atrociously, so we knew

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