

The Tryon Daily Bulletin

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SETH M. VINING, Editor \$1.50 Year In the Carolinas

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Entertainment Schedule For Horse & Hound Show

The Entertainment committee has announced the following social events in connection with the Horse & Hound Show:

Tuesday, April 16th, at 8 p. m.: Buffet supper at Sunnysdale. Open to all. Kindly make reservations with Mr. and Mrs. Kerhulas. Price \$1 per person. Judges and out-of-town exhibitors are guests of the Tryon Riding & Hunt Club. There will be mountain music and residents are urged to help make this a good time for the friends of the Horse Show.

Tuesday, April 16th, at 9 p. m.: Horse Show ball at Oak Hall. Music by Stringfellow. Judges and out-of-town exhibitors and their families are guests. Others pay admission.

Wednesday, April 17th, immediately following the Horse Show refreshments at Erskine Farm. Limited to Judges, Exhibitors, Hunt Members, Chairmen of Committees, including families of each.

Wednesday, April 17th, at 8 p. m.: Buffet supper, by invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Hill at their home. Many Levels. Officials, Hunt Members, Chairmen, Exhibitors and others will be invited.

Thursday, April 18th, at 1 p. m.: Hunt breakfast at Pine Crest Inn. By invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Carter P. Brown.

The Entertainment committee consists of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Erskine, Mrs. Margaret Culkin Banning of Duluth, Minn.; Mrs. Arthur W. Farwell of Geneva, Ill.; Mrs. J. H. Perkins, Greenwich, Conn.; Mrs. Charles B. DuCharme, of Detroit; Mrs. Dudley Smith, Jr., Mrs. M. B. Flynn, Mrs. Jefferson Coe, Worcester, Mass.; Mrs.

-----Continued on Page Three-----

Our London Letter

32, Cambridge Square, W. 2.
March 3rd.

Dear Mr. Vining,

There seems to be an impression in America that we are starving. English people returning from the States find their cabins bursting with hams and tongues and tins of every known preserve rather than the more usual flowers or candy. It is true that we have to cook with margarine, and bacon and sugar are rationed, but personally, I don't remember having eaten so much in my life—with one exception. That was when I stayed with the Lefty Flynns in Tryon in 1935. No, working all day seems to give me an appetite, and I just say hang to my figure and go ahead!

With the first signs of spring creeping over the country we are feeling much more cheerful and alive. It seems unbelievably blissful to be able to sit in the car and not lose all sensation in one's feet.

The war is so stagnant we find we can forget about it for hours at a time. The "Altmark" incident thrilled us, with its smacking of piracy and the Boys Own Paper. For so long now we have been told that we are a decadent and crumbling empire it gives us heart to see that the Navy, at any rate, hasn't altered so much since Nelson's time. The sailors from the Battleships Exeter and Ajax had a triumphant march through London, and everybody went out to cheer and get a lump in the throat. Somehow, those few hundred men looked sort of pathetic, and we all lost our hearts to them.

Otherwise, our days have been uneventful. We worry over the Finns, and wonder whether our

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