

The Tryon Daily Bulletin

10¢ PER COPY (The World's Smallest Daily Newspaper) 1c PER COPY
SETH M. VINING, Editor \$1.50 Year In the Carolinas

Vol. 13. Est. 1-31-28 TRYON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1940

TRYON HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT ON FRIDAY EVENING

The Commencement Exercises of the Tryon high school will be held on Friday at 8 o'clock at the school auditorium. Dr. C. K. Brown, Professor of Economics, Davidson College, will deliver the commencement address. The school will graduate 16 young people. The program is as follows::

Processional, Mrs. Walter Jones.
Invocation, Rev. B. G. Henry.
Welcome Address, David Cromer.
Auld Lang Syne, Senior Class.
Commencement Address, Dr. C. K. Brown.
Presentation of Diplomas, Nelson Jackson, Jr.
Alma Mater Song, Senior Class.
Farewell Address, Francis Chapman.

Honors, for Four Years High School Study: First honor (tie), David Cromer, Francis Chapman; second honor, Theodore Burrell.

Class Motto: "No Matter What the Past Has Been, the Best May Still Be Thine."

Class Flower: Rose.

Class Colors: Blue and White.

Class Roll: James Thurston Arledge, Dutton David Beatson, Laura Breazeal, Theodore Leslie Burrell, Eda Blakely Cawthray, Francis Bacon Chapman, George D. Cooksey, Jr., David Andrews Cromer, Charles William Ford, Fred James Hutcherson, Rachel Evelyn Johnson, Marv Frances Lankford, Frances Lorene Parris, Glenn H. Pratt, Ethel Grey Rushing, Mary Lois Steinkuhler.

Bulletin Reader Writes From Paris

Paris, France, May 21, 1940.

Mr. Seth M. Vining,
Tryon Daily Bulletin,
Tryon, North Carolina.

Dear Mr. Vining:

Mrs. S. Bingham, Jr., and I were classmates at the Madeira School. I have written her to ask if you would be interested in some news from abroad and in reply she sent me a copy of the Bulletin. So I am writing you a Paris letter.

I have just returned to the capital and find everyone aware of the gravity of the hour; but very calm and confident. A friend of mine is working at the Cantine of the Gare de Nord. She is with the SSBM (la Societe de Secours aux Blesses Militaires) affiliated with the Red Cross. Foreigners are not allowed unless introduced by members. They are afraid of spies. However, I was quickly enrolled and put into a blue uniform smock, white apron, and blue veil and started to serve the Belgian refugees.

They, as well as French refugees from the north were pouring in as soon as the trains could get thru. Many had been, and were still far behind schedule. As they were announced Boy Scouts, who were devoting all their free time before and after school, ran to meet them. Youths belonging to the organization of the Empire French Youth (Jeunesse Empire Francais) also pushed baggage carts up to the incoming train. Others were ready with stretchers for possible cases.

.....Continued on Page Two.....