

The Tryon Daily Bulletin

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

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War Relief Canning

Although we are in the height of the peach season, the donations of peaches made thus far have not reached the quantity anticipated nor have the pledges given in some quarters been fulfilled. Everyone interested in this humanitarian cause can help by urging peach growers to make donations now. Donations should be left at the Ice Plant or if this is impossible notify H. B. Vanderhoef, Jr., Box 61, Tryon.

Twenty-eight public spirited citizens of Tryon came to the aid of the canning party on Tuesday last. Not all at once, however, for the agriculture schoolroom which Mr. Chapman has placed at our disposal has a definite space limit and the work was divided for a morning and an afternoon session. Eleven and one-half bushels of string beans and two bushels of beets were canned, bringing the total of canned food to date to 651 cans. Two and one-half bushels of tender, young string beans came from the Walter Hills, who had planted several rows of string beans and tomatoes for war relief before leaving Tryon for the summer. The nine remaining bushels were donated by J. L. Albritton of Hendersonville, thru the suggestion of Dean Shields, of Ballenger's, who acquainted him with the war relief needs.

Mrs. Russell Walcott, a regular contributor, donated the beets.

Workers who reported for duty on Tuesday included Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Cunningham and their niece, Miss Virginia Lautz. Mrs. "Pete" Mullis, Mrs. Rufus Zogbaum, Mr.

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An Airman To His Mother

The following letter was printed in the London Times, June 18, 1940, reprinted and sent to Mrs. M. B. Flynn by her sister, Lady Astor:

Among the personal belongings of a young R. A. F. pilot in a bomber squadron who was recently reported "Missing, believed killed" was a letter to his mother—to be sent to her if he were killed.

"This letter was perhaps the most amazing one I have ever read; simple and direct in its wording but splendid and uplifting in its outlook," says the young officer's station commander. "It was inevitable that I should read it—in fact he must have intended this, for it was left open in order that I might be certain that no prohibited information was disclosed.

"I sent the letter to the bereaved mother, and asked her whether I might publish it anonymously, as I feel its contents may bring comfort to other mothers, and that every one in our country may feel proud to read of the sentiments which support 'an average airman' in the execution of his present arduous duties. I have received the mother's permission, and I hope this letter may be read by the greatest possible number of our countrymen at home and abroad."

"Dearest Mother.—Though I feel no premonition at all, events are moving rapidly, and I have instructed that this letter be forwarded to you should I fail to return from one of the raids which we shall shortly be called upon to under-

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