

The Tryon Daily Bulletin

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SETH M. VINING, EDITOR \$1.50 Year in the Carolinas

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PASTOR HALL

The performances of Pastor Hall, at the Tryon Theatre tomorrow afternoon and evening, promises many thrills. In addition to witnessing one of the most stirring dramas ever presented, the audience will have the fun of seeing, just prior to the 9 o'clock performance, the lucky numbers drawn in the contest for the cocker spaniel puppy "Miss Britannia" and the typewriter and gold brocade evening bag now on display in Missildine's window. Mr. M. B. Flynn will be in charge of the drawing, which will be held on the stage of the theatre and Miss Elizabeth Anne Vining will draw the numbers.

Although admission tickets will be sold at the box office at the regular price of 30c, it is hoped that all who wish to help augment the funds required for carrying on the Tryon workroom activities, will purchase the 50c tickets being sold by the British War Relief Society, at Missildine's. The managers of the theatre, acting individually, have made their contribution to the cause by donating a sum to cover the cost of a block of admission tickets. Winners of the lucky numbers, who are not in attendance at the nine o'clock show, will be advised of the results in The Bulletin.

Court of Honor Tonight At the Parish House

The Polk County Boy Scout Court of Honor will be held tonight at the Parish House in Tryon beginning at 7:30. Movies of Alaska taken by Mr. Schiele, will be shown. The public is invited.

Miss Nash's Brother Writes Of Life In England

The local branch of the British War Relief Society has received permission from Miss Diana Nash to print the following excerpts from a letter which she has just received from her brother in England:

"The family might possibly be interested in a first hand account of a real air raid on a small town of no military importance

"There are 42 air warden for a population of 7,000. They each have their own district and in normal times get to know their own people and their troubles, give advice on problems of gas masks, black out, shelters, etc., and generally act the part of big brother and maiden aunt. When the syren goes they make a tour of their district and report to their group post for orders. Their role is first to give information of the fall of bombs in their district, and consequent damage to houses, gas, water, etc. This information goes to the central control, where all the heads of services are collected, a controller in general charge, a chief warden (that's me) the town engineer, and the doctor. When we have a fairly complete picture of the damage, we can send our various services where they are most urgently needed. That is the theory. Now for reality.

"When the syren sounded we were just sitting down to tea, Isa and myself, (Edith having gone into Sherborne to tea,) and off I went on my bicycle. It is about two miles from the house—a distance I covered in 5½ minutes—

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