

The Tryon Daily Bulletin

1c 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., TUESDAY, DEC. 10. 1940

Noted Violinist In Tryon On Wednesday Evening

Mark Wollner, noted violinist, will render a program at the Senior Library on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Miss Mary Brooks will be the accompanist. A program of delightful music has been arranged. The admission is 50c. The proceeds are for the benefit of the Library fund.

Parcel Post Cancelled

Postmaster W. H. Stearns has received official notice from Washington that parcel post shipments had been cancelled to all the Mediterranean countries and most of Europe except England, France, Spain, Portugal and Ireland.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Please phone the date of your parties and programs so your friends can make their plans accordingly.

DECEMBER

Tuesday 10—Kiwanis 1 p. m.,
Methodist W. C. S. 3 p. m.

Wednesday, 11—3:30 p. m. Garden club meeting with Mrs. Woody.

Wednesday, 11—8 p. m. Wollner violin concert at Library.

Friday, 13—Rotary at 1 p. m.

Wednesday, 18—Presbyterian Christmas program.

Friday, 20—Dance at Sunnydale.

Sunday, 22—Christmas Contata at Tryon Baptist church.

Saturday, 28, Sprague-Schilleter dance at the Country club.

Tuesday, 31—Dance at Sunnydale.

COMMUNICATIONS

Ditchley Park, Enstone,
Oxon.

Dear Mr. Missildine:

I described to you the normal work of my Canteens in my last letter, but if you could have been in Coventry this week you would have seen the "Emergency Relief side."

I had eight canteens in different parts of the city where they did magnificently. Your interest and generosity would have been amply repaid by the appreciation of those people to whom we were able to give their first hot drink or hot meal in forty-eight hours. They stood amidst the ruins of their homes, full of courage and cheerfulness although the food was free nearly everyone insisted on contributing to "the cause," the poorer the person looked the more lavish seemed the coppers. The way they treated each other and pushed forward the children and old people to the top of the queue was very touching. We never heard a complaint or murmur of self pity, everyone seemed to think themselves better off than their neighbors. Tired women from the crowds offered to help us with washing up and serving. The town was crowded with soldiers clearing debris and exhausted firemen. Wherever a place was hopelessly bombed and only a mass of charred cinders remained they flew the Union Jack.

Where people slept I don't know with houses gone and shelters flooded. As there was neither light, gas, heat or water you can imagine how welcome the canteens

-----Continued on Back Page-----