

THE TRYON DAILY BULLETIN

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TRYON, N. C., SATURDAY, FEB. 8, 1941

COMMUNICATIONS

Columbus, February 6, 1941.

Mr. C. J. Lynch,
Tryon, North Carolina.

P My dear Mr. Lynch:

When people ask you what is wrong with Columbus, kindly tell them Columbus is a fine place—as are all places—but that the fault lies in **SOME** of its people.

bin Last summer when the Kiwanis Club of Tryon sponsored a Pet Parade for the boys and girls of Columbus it was appreciated by many as a friendly expression of that widely-praised cooperative Tryon spirit. As you recall, this parade was voted an annual affair and many of our boys and girls began their plans to make this an outstanding event. They began training their pets, others bought or begged dogs to train and often spoke of your kindly attitude toward youngsters who spent their time with their pets. Today Columbus is full of sad little faces and many tears. Almost a dozen well loved dogs, and several cats are dead. The result of some no good, heartless person deliberately putting out poison for them. It is known of a well-known person here sometime ago tying a stray dog to a tree and beating it to death with a stick. Indications point that the same person put out the deadly poison and killed these animals.

"Bo Hunkie", was a harmless little chow, belonging to Charles Jordan, a gift from Uncle Jack, coming from Miami, Fla. Charles loved him for that but, "Bo

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FREE VACATIONS!

We were reading in the papers the other day how dear old Uncle Sam had provided vacations—or at least transportation—for so many of his over-worked employees and an idea came to the surface. Why not carry the plan into Congress and give an airing to some of the trouble-makers and scare-mongers who are delaying the lend-lease bill, and incidentally save the nation a lot of wear and tear? We nominate the hesitators, the doubters, the chronic objectors, the two-way walkers, the slogan-slingers,—Oh lots of them need a vacation. But give first place to the "if-Britain-falls-society". As long as they are harping and "foreseeing" the Nazi ranks rejoice and beat the tom-toms. If they would only stop trying to decide what we will do if Britain falls they might think of something to do to keep her standing. All the "If's" and "But's" and their cousins and their aunts might join the happy throngs; so many could be spared and the vacation spots need the money.

And where to go? Oh let's not start an argument on that. There are many nice places. We suggest the Red Desert, the Blue Nile, the Green Pastures. As the old ballad puts it: "The world is wide; let them roam thru life."

We should like to contribute to the transportation fund and perhaps provide light refreshments en route, say, Tryon tea, "very weak, please, with lemon."

Seriously speaking, have you

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