

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. 14. Est. 1-31-28 TRYON, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1941

Dr. Dyer Leaves Today For Bolivia, S. A.

The noted typhus fever scientist, Dr. R. Eugene Dyer, Chief of Division of Infectious Diseases of the National Institute of Health, Washington, D. C., arrived in Tryon Wednesday for a visit with his mother before leaving for Miami, Fla., where he will sail by airplane for La Paz, Bolivia to inaugurate a public health program for the purpose of eradicating typhus fever.

Dr. Dyer became quite famous several years ago when he permitted a typhus infected flea to bite him in order to prove that the flea was a carrier of typhus germs. The doctor became ill with the disease and proved his theory.

Dr. Dyer has another theory which if proved successful will revolutionize the public health program in fighting typhus fever.

One of the problems in fighting the disease has been the difficulty in getting serum in large enough quantities. Dr. Dyer has now found a method of producing the serum in sufficient quantities if it proves effective.

Typhus fever originates with a rat. A flea from the rat bites a man. Lice on the man become infected and bite many other men.

By the time the disease reaches the lice it is so deadly that in dirty slum areas and encampments of soldiers and workers where there are no opportunities to wash off the lice and keep clean, people die by the thousands. Dr. Dyer stated that typhus infected lice

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CURB REPORTER

I don't smoke cigarettes, and wouldn't give one cent for all the cigarettes in the world for my personal use. I don't have any objection to other people smoking them as the smoke doesn't bother me. I have no hunger or desire for them and have no actual sympathy for a fellow who does except when I think it must affect him in the same way water does me when I am awfully thirsty. Smokers seem to enjoy and appreciate tobacco more than any luxury. It is a bond of fellowship between strangers, white and black, rich and poor, high and low. Saw a convict not long ago ask Charlie Lynch for a cigarette. Charlie has quit smoking but he understood and gave him some money to buy a package. Bert Leonard, who has a nephew with the Canadian troops in England has received a letter from him expressing deep appreciation for the American cigarettes. "Got a Cigarette?" seems to be the cry on many soldiers' lips—in the barracks, in the trenches, in the hospitals. Cigarettes do something for them that nothing else does. It gives them comfort. Now, I have been asked by a representative of the Over-Seas League Tobacco Fund to collect money

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