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TRYON, N C., THURSDAY, DEC. 18, 1941

W. Arthur Willard

W. Arthur Willard, 61, well-known farmer of the Sandy Plains section of Polk County, Landrum route 1, died Wednesday night at the Rutherfordton hospital after a sudden illness.

Surviving is his wife, Mrs. Rosa Vincent Willard, a son, T. J. Willard, a soldier stationed in the Philippine Islands; two sisters, Mrs. Lorna Gault of Spartanburg and Mrs. B. C. White of Jonesville and a brother, J. B. Willard of Tryon.

Funeral services will be held Friday at the Sandy Plains A. R. P. church. Hour of services and other arrangements will be announced later by the Blackwell funeral home of Chesnee, S. C.

Tryon Country Day School Closes for the Holidays

The Tryon Country Day School closed for the holiday this morning in a simple but very effective program. Dressed in lion bow robes, carrying tapers and red music books, the children walked in singing carols and then stood in front of a window which cleverly simulated a stained glass one. Made of cellophane by Mrs. John Preston from designs drawn in art class by Babette Sassoon and Patricia Hopkins under Mrs. Preston's instruction, it was very lovely. After a series of carols, most of which are less well known than others the parents joined the school in singing the best-known ones. Sandy Viner sang an obligato to God Rest Ye Merry,

Continued on Back Page

Living Christmas Trees

If there is any one idea that should be outstanding in the Christmas celebration this year it is LIFE versus DESTRUCTION.

The coming of Christ was the beginning of life more abundant. Life immortal; life everlasting. And here we are engaged in a life and death struggle to preserve and defend the precious ideals that are embodied in the spirit of Christmas! We are shocked every day with stories of destruction. Good and bad, innocent and guilty are alike stricken in the crisis that is upon us. Surely we must make a supreme effort to have a Christmas that is all the more a real celebration of generosity, kindness, and good will. All the more we must say to our selves that godness and mercy are not being destroyed, but standing steadfast against the powers that seem intent to wreck the spirit of Christmas. Destroying anything even a holly tree—seems totally out of keeping—and it is totally unnecessary. Trees are still plentiful about us. No "Scorched earth" in sight. We feel safe and sound and well provided for. But lets look to the future; lets plant a tree, not cut one.

It is very simple. Bring the tree in with the roots carefully bagged and ready for planting. Keep it in a tub and moist, to preserve the roots, then after the festivities give it an honorable place in the yard where it will grow and be happy. If planted in the right spirit it is sure to grow and flourish. In years to

Continued on Back Page