

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER AUGUST 20, 1928, AT THE POSTOFFICE  
AT TRYON, N. C. UNDER THE ACT OF CONGRESS, MARCH 3, 1879

# THE TRYON DAILY BULLETIN

*The World's Smallest Daily Newspaper, Seth M. Vining, Editor.*

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TRYON, N. C., TUESDAY, MAY 12, 1942

## Advertising Executive Buys Mitchell Place Here

H. V. Marsh, prominent Chicago advertising executive who recently sold his business, is coming to Tryon to live and has just bought the Windsor place from Mr. and Mrs. Daniel P. Mitchell. The sale was made through G. Harrison Bridgeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Marsh will come to Tryon from Wilmette, Ill. about June 15th to make their home. Mr. Marsh's mother, Mrs. A. Marsh will join them. Mr. Marsh who was in Tryon on Monday to close the deal, is a graduate of Oberlin college, '13. It was at Oberlin, O., where he received his first training in the advertising business on his father's newspaper.

## Golf Tournament Results

In the Blind Bogey Golf tournament at Tryon Country club during the weekend L. N. Cunningham was first with score of 87-14-73; J. W. Taylor was next with an 88-12-76; Julian Calhoun was third with a 90-12-78 net.

Pro Larry Brooks says the course is in fine shape and was never more beautiful.

## Adams-Millis Defeats T. P.

The Tryon Players bowed to Adams-Millis Monday 19-4. Staton and Goforth shined for the victors with Moore looking best for the losers. The winning pitcher was Junior Pace and the loser E. Beach. Both teams showed good spirit and they are scheduled to meet again today.

## RAF Pilot Thanks Tryon For Mobile Canteen Unit

April 8, 1942

Mayor of Tryon, N. C.

Dear Sir:

I'm not in the habit of writing so called "fan" mail or the likes of that, but this is one which I'll take great pleasure in writing. It's going to be in the form of a thank you note, not necessarily to you, but to all the people of your city. I don't wish to waste any of your valuable time but it was the only way I could think of to communicate with them, so I'll get on with the story.

I'm an American boy serving in the Royal Air Force in England. I've been in the Air Force about a year, just long enough to make the sight of anything that reminds me of home a very welcome one indeed. You can, therefore, imagine my feelings when, upon landing after six very cold hours in a bomber, I was served with a cup of hot coffee from a mobile canteen unit which was a gift from the people of your city to the people of England. I determined then and there to write a note to you thanking your people for their generosity, their good will, and most of all, a cup of hot coffee.

Sincerely,

Donald J. Curtin.

P.S.—If anyone of your community would care to write to me, I would be only too happy to answer any letters I should receive.

My address is:

J 9340

Pilot Officer Curtin D.J

R.C.A.F. Attached R.A.F.  
England