

THE TRYON DAILY BULLETIN

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

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CURB REPORTER

Weather Monday: High 75, low 60, rain .38 Tryon Democrats meet the candidates tonight at 7:30 at the school. Public invited World Day of Prayer at Tryon Methodist Church 11 a. m., Wednesday Al Jolson, noted entertainer, died Monday night in San Francisco . . . Marvin Edwards Jr., back in the Navy enroute from Charleston to Hawaii today . . . Polk County History books have arrived and are on sale at Blue Ridge Weavers. Those in Tryon who have already paid can get them from Mrs. Thompson at Chamber of Commerce. Formal presentation program Friday night at 7:30 at Columbus Court House. Public invited . . . Graves Taylor is scheduled to mention Tryon tonight at 6:55 over Spartanburg Radio Station WDXY 100.5 or WORD 1400

A&P Manager Promoted

Andy Barton, manager of the Tryon A&P Store for the past several years has been promoted to the Rutherfordton A&P Super store. He took over his new duties Monday night. He has been succeeded in Tryon by James Pack of Campobello, S. C., who will commute.

Mr. Pack has been with the A&P for 9 years and is a former manager of a Spartanburg branch of the company. In his early days before joining the A&P he sold produce from his farm to Tryon consumers.

Mr. Barton is the husband of the former Marie Arledge and they have a baby son, Robert Michael, who will move to Rutherfordton as soon as Mr. Barton finds a suitable place.

Philip Wylie, Noted Author Writes of Florida Storm In Letter To Parents Here

A vivid description of some of the damage done by the recent Florida hurricane is given in the following letter by Philip Wylie, the author, to his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Edmund M. Wylie of Tryon: Dear Folks:

Don't worry.

You should recall that we picked the site for our house with hurricane-aforethought—that we used an architect accustomed to the problems and a builder famed for his skill.

With the result that, though huge limbs were ripped off our oaks, great trees upended all around, lofty pines snapped in two in the middle, and houses all about unroofed, some caved in, and so on, you couldn't have told, the next morning, that our house had been through a blow, excepting, of course, that the windows were boarded up, and that the environs were littered with the aforementioned branches and other debris carried from near and far to wind up on our roof or in our yard. Shrubs, of course, took a beating, but even most of those could be set upright again and I set them up and they are already blooming again—after four days.

We had built before and besides this was the sixth hurricane Ricky and I had gone through. It was a lulu. Damage will run to \$20 millions or so. The whole place looks like the outskirts of Hiroshimo, after August 6, 1945. A few were killed, about a hundred hospitalized, and people are still dying and getting hurt in the

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