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# THE TRYON DAILY BULLETIN

The World's Smallest DAILY Newspaper.

Seth M. Vining, Editor

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THURSDAY, JUNE 26TH, 1952



Weather Wednesday: High 100, low 70, Rel. Hum. 51. One of those rare days in Tryon when the thermometer goes to 100 and fails to drop below 70. Everybody admits it's hot. Hot everywhere in this section. Ordinarily Tryon being so close to the mountains it enjoys the cool mountain air that flows downward at night, but the air at the Hendersonville airport, 1000 feet higher than Tryon was 98. In the cities to the south of us in South Carolina temperatures ran from 100 to 106. And from Chicago, Detroit and other Great Lakes cities all the way to Texas low in most places was 75, etc. So you see we were better off than most places, 5 to 8 degrees cooler . . . . Today is duplicate bridge night at Oak Hall at 7:45; the big Eisenhower Rally with State Republican leaders in attendance at Pierce-Wilson Motor Co., from 6 to 6 p. m., and steak dinner at Oak Hall at 6:30 . . . The Floodmobile collected 174 pints at Greenville, S. C., Wednesday . . . Someone asked about the Resuscitator Fund the other day. Yes, the resuscitator has been bought and is in charge of the Tryon Volunteer Department, who sponsored its purchase. This is the season for drownings and should

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## 2nd Lt. Wm. T. Capers III Finds It Hot In Africa

In a letter to his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Wm. T. Capers Jr., Second Lieut. Wm. T. Capers III, of the U. S. Air Force, writes from Sidi, Silmane, North Africa about a trip to Dakar by air.

"It took us nine hours to get down there and we flew over the most God-forsaken country I have ever seen . . . Even up at 5,000 feet the temperature was 86 degrees. We got to Dakar at 3:30 in the afternoon and were greeted by what was left of the first crew we sent down. Over half their men were in the hospital from heat exhaustion or food poisoning. They had been living on cots at Atar for seven days with nothing but rations to eat. I have never been to hell but Atar is as close as you can come this side of it. The country looks like the bottom of the Grand Canyon. Great weird colored buttes rising straight from the desert floor for as far as the eye can see. Now I know why they couldn't get to the survivors by the ground route. It's a miracle they could find a level place to land. The highest cur thermometer would register was (130). The whole landscape was a mess of heat waves. To top this, there is a steady wind that is hotter than the still air. It's the first place I have ever been that was cooler out of the breeze than in it. The Foreign Legion sends its soldiers out there for a two year tour. It's beyond me how any human being could exist that long in such a place . . . They got everybody out except the copilot. He was eremic and never

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