# The Tryon Daily Bulletin

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#### Hospital News

Miss Edna Calvert, of New Market, Va., has arrived in Tryon to assume her duties as Superintendent of St Luke's hospital. Miss Calvert is a graduate of Johns Hopkins hospital nursing school, and comes to Tryon highly recommended.

### Big Horse Out

One of the world's largest horses—the big wooden horse of the Tryon Toy Makers, which annually takes his stand across the railroad track in front of Missildine's made his appearance Tuesday to advertise the coming Horse Show on April 15 and he will be there until after the show. A lot of comment was created eight years ago when the big horse was pulled to Spartanburg and other places with Tryon boys riding on the back.

## Mrs. Mize Passes

Mrs. Ella Mize, 72, wife of J. T. Mize of Landrum died this morning at 2:30 at St. Lukes hospital in Tryon after an illness of five weeks. The deceased was well-known throughout this section. Funeral services will be held on Friday afternoon in Landrum with the Rev. C. B. Prince of the Baptist church and the Rev. J. S. Lyons officiating. Burial in Landrum cemetery. Besides her husband she is survived by one son, Walter Mize, Tryon barber, and three grand children.

### Bulletin Journalist Visits Famous Prison

Mrs. Daniel F. Boone, California correspondent of the Tryon Daily Bulletin writes the following interesting letter:

Dear Mr. Vining:

Each day thousands of eyes peer acress Sen Francisco Bay, from Oakland, from Berkeley, from San Francisco and from the numerous ferry boats which are constantly ploughing back and forth across the bay toward Alcatraz Island, the safe residence of several hundred of Uncle Sam's most desperate sons. Inhabitants of the Bay cities gaze at Alcatraz with forebeding and mutter to each other that it's mighty uncomforable to know that Al Capone and even more dangerous men are living and no doubt plotting escape not more than a mile from their home. A tourist horde from every land brings forth its binoculars stares in fascination at the mass of heavy dark buildings crouched atop the stark, solid rocks of the island. Reporters look at Alcatraz with longing. They know that "scoop" an inside story on Ale; would make them nationally k overnight. And no doubt of guilty men from all life feel just a bit re their ferry boat has cut of sight of Aleg

But few, if any onlookers have see Alcatraz and I had when S Caroli time Or