

Personal Experiences:

Out Of The Night Of Morganton

Poor Cooking and Poor Serving Spoil Meals

By TOM P. JIMISON
(This is the second of a series by Mr. Jimison describing his experiences while a patient for the year in the State Hospital for the insane at Morganton. Mr. Jimison is a former well-known North Carolina minister, lawyer and newspaper columnist.)

WHEN I arrived at the asylum in the custody of my friend, Deputy Sheriff Mack Bradley, I was admitted to the receiving ward after a few routine questions by a red-headed spinster in the outer office. Almost invariably a patient is received by one of the doctors, but there was none at hand that day and I remained in the outer office, after looking me over, decided that it would be safe to let me in.

RECEPTION
I was taken in tow by two attendants, both of them new, who promptly stripped me of my clothing and belongings, and who promptly handed me some State clothing to wear until mine could be gone over and marked. I am small of stature, requiring a number 14 shirt and number 30-32 trousers. The blue collar shirt given me was a number 17½ and the khaki pants were number 44. Both had never been washed a few times but never had been ironed, and some of the buttons were so tight that I had to work my head like a turtle. I wore it for three days, until one of the doctors made somebody mark my own outfit and permit me to hide completely in this outfit by simply drawing in my head like a turtle. I wore it for three days, until one of the doctors made somebody mark my own outfit and permit me to hide completely in this outfit by simply drawing in my head like a turtle. I wore it for three days, until one of the doctors made somebody mark my own outfit and permit me to hide completely in this outfit by simply drawing in my head like a turtle.

WHITE HORSE? UGH!
The "white horse" gravy deserves a word by itself. It is made by stirring flour into the grease from a fried chicken and adding salt and water. In the Great Smokies we used to call it saw-dust gravy and few people are it except boarded men who did heavy work and who sharpened their appetites with a little of it. At the State Hospital the fatback is frequently used in a sauce of potatoes, pungent odor and a peculiar flavor. An occasional fly lets his curious eyes over the vegetable and dives into it, and one morning a rat was found in a bowl of it. I did not see the rat, but a number of attendants did and they talked about it something awful. "White horse" is made in great quantities and is used at the Morganton institution is considered complete without a generous supply of it on the table.

At 11:30 A. M. we had dinner. There I began my acquaintance with the beans. Of course I had seen beans before, had eaten them, even raised them, but my association with them heretofore had been somewhat desultory. From that day forth beans stared me in the face almost every day at dinner. We had pinto two days, and then the beans were with a weekly intermission of one day when we feasted on field peas. They were always cooked with large hunks of soap, as, indeed, were all other vegetables.

Lineberry's Pay Hike Goes To Defense Bonds
County Police Chief Stanhope Lineberry's much publicized \$250-a-month pay raise was given a new twist today. He refused to take it.
"That is, he refused to accept it in cash. He signed an order to Auditor Douglas Bradshaw to deduct the money from his salary each month and to buy Defense Bonds with it. He directed that every three months two \$50 Defense Bonds are to be bought, one for each of his two sons, "Clunk" and Stan, for their educational funds.
Chief Lineberry was given the raise yesterday by the County Commissioners, who had previously refused to grant the County Civil Service Board's request for the pay hike. The Chief's salary is now \$275 a month, counting the raise.

ONE OF THE MAIN DINING ROOMS AT MORGANTON—Dining rooms, says Mr. Jimison, are immaculate, and the kitchen is almost beautiful, but what they put on the table isn't fit for prisoners, much less for patients in a hospital. And the way it is served takes whatever appetite a patient might have for his vittles.

chops it into small chunks, cutting right through the bones so that small bone splinters are found throughout the pieces of meat. It is then boiled in large steam kettles and all the juice or broth is drained off and thrown away. As a result it tastes about as much like beef as would a boiled shoe, and is just about as nutritious as the appetizer.

Mr. Shuping was allowed to select whatever patients he wished to help him serve meals. He was largely dependent on the ward attendants, and they usually picked the men who wanted the job, and chose them regardless of their fitness. A patient from my native county, a very estimable man although right much demoralized, was put to waiting on tables. He had sores all over his head and scratched them constantly. He would use one hand to scratch while the other, banded out bread with minutes.

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It's Time He Got Over Such Childish Habits
PHILADELPHIA—John Tobin, 60, sleep-walked right through a secretary's bedroom early today, but—His 75-year-old mother, who has heard him moan about, dashed into the room just as he tumbled through the pane, grabbed him by the leg and held on until he screams brought aid.
He's recovering in a hospital.

Bus Service For Section Of County

Queen City Resumes Providence Schedule

Queen City Coach Co. announced today that a schedule of four round trips a day will be made by its busses between Charlotte and Monroe and the Providence Road.
The schedule will begin Friday. The purpose is to give frequent transportation facilities to the many families living beyond the city limits but who shop and work inside the city.
A similar schedule was in force during the Army maneuvers last Fall. Bus company officials said that about 300 families in the affected section have asked for such a service.
The busses will travel between Charlotte and Monroe by way of Waxhaw. Busses will leave Charlotte Bus Terminal at 8 A. M., 12 noon, 3:30 P. M. and 6:15 P. M. Busses leaving Monroe, coming to Charlotte, will arrive here at 8 A. M., 11 A. M., 2 P. M. and 5:15 P. M. Stops will be made inside the city at Brevard Street. Passengers may get on the bus at convenient places on Providence Road as close to the city as Briar Creek.

Rites Tomorrow For Robert Hall

Funeral services for Robert C. Hall, 68, former Spartanburg, S. C. police officer and resident of Charlotte who died in a Columbia, S. C. hospital yesterday after an illness of two days, will be held tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Floyd Funeral Home in Spartanburg. Burial will be in the Oakwood Cemetery.
Mr. Hall was a native of Spartanburg County and served on the police force in Spartanburg for 20 years. In recent years he has lived in Charlotte and Columbia.
Surviving him are his wife, Mrs. Leah Taylor Hall, three daughters, Mrs. F. A. Winger and Mrs. W. A. Chaffin of Spartanburg and Mrs. Henry Store of Charlotte, one son, A. Grandy Hall of Charlotte, and one brother, Floyd L. Hall of Spartanburg.

Imagine! Getting Sick At the Sight of Money

TREMPEALEAU, Wis.—Suddenly wealthy, Mrs. Otto Beardsley, 79-year-old farm wife, died almost as suddenly from the shock. With her husband, she and other relatives watched as the safe of a dead brother was opened. From it poured \$50,000 in old large-size currency and as much more in notes and mortgages. Her husband, also made ill by the discovery, recovered but his wife died within several hours.



PRIZE WINNER—Langdon Common, crack amateur cameraman, took first honors last night in the Charlotte Camera Club's first prize competition of the year. Mr. Common's striking "Moonrise Over Pawley's," shown above, was selected for top place from an impressive list of entries.

Charlotte Instructor Hurt In Plane Crash

CAMDEN, S. C.—G. P. Post, instructor at the Southern Aviation School, and L. M. Brock, a student, were injured today when their plane crashed after hitting a telephone line five miles east of the flying field.
Post, originally of Charlotte, N. C., lives here with his family. Brock is from Brighton, Mass. Both received lacerations which were not considered serious.
Post was simulating a forced landing as part of the training routine. He was blinded by the glare of the late afternoon sun and did not see the wire.
Phil Islands include about 250 islands, only 80 of which are inhabited.

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Imported English "Crown Ducal"
50-Pc. DINNER SET
(Choice of Pink or Blue Bristol Pattern)
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Once again Britain delivers the goods . . . so IVEY'S has just received another shipment of this quaint English dinnerware. The famous Bristol pattern (pink or blue) is a mass of flowers with a bird perched in the foliage and with a small spray of flowers around the rim. The bright colors are done under the glaze, so they will never fade nor perish.

SET INCLUDES: (8) Dinner Plates, (8) Bread and Butter Plates, (8) Soups, (8) Fruit Saucers, (8) Tea Cups, (8) Tea Cup Saucers, (1) Platter, and (1) Vegetable Dish . . . total of 50-pieces. Set \$17.50.

PAY \$1.00 DOWN
BALANCE \$4.00 MONTHLY ON OUR BUDGET PLAN

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