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ONE MINUTE INTERVIEWS

MRS. J. P. CALDWELL Office Phone Number 234. Chief Petty Officer Wriston Scales Attends big Rotary Dinner in London—Admirals, Generals, Enlisted Men in Grand March. Mr. and Mrs. John Scales have received their Christmas present in the form of a letter from their son, C. Wriston Scales, Chief Petty Officer, U. S. N., headquarters, London. The letter was written November 29. Mr. Scales said: "After the downfall of the Hun we celebrated for six days and nights. Such rejoicing has never been seen in this world before. I was on duty every night of that week, but the feeling of relief and contentment was noticed everywhere. It is almost impossible to realize that there is no war going on now, but it is dawning upon me slowly. We are demobilizing very fast and getting things in shape rapidly to pack up and come home. The Navy Air fleet has already sailed. The battle fleet goes in the next few days, with all submarines and subschasers. Thousands of navy men will be there for Christmas. 'Tis sad, but true that I am stuck here for several months. I hope to see you in the early spring. It will be a wonderful home coming for me. When I left home I gave up hope of ever returning. It all seems like a dream. My promotion to a chief petty officer is a big promotion. I am very proud of it. The big legged trousers are no more. I wear a double breasted blue serge, with brass buttons. In other words, I look like Capt. Johnson, on Nov. 29. It's a relief to change uniforms. "Am sending you a menu of the Rotary dinner. Some of the Charlotte Rotarians might like to see it. We had a lovely dinner, ending with a big ball at the Royal Albert Hall, given by the enlisted personnel of the American Naval Headquarters to the officers and men of the allies. The hall is a wonderful place. Holds 10,000 people. We had a navy band, two admirals, their staffs, and officers. Officers and men were brothers once again. It was an immense affair and one of the most democratic I have ever seen. We had a grand march and in it were sailors, soldiers, admirals and generals, all led by a man dressed as Uncle Sam, and as we fell in, about 50 abreast, and marched up the hall the spectators cheered for several minutes. I have seen some wonderful sights since my last visit home. "Three cheers for Old Glory and to hell with the Kaiser. "Lots of love, "WRISTON." The menu card sent by Mr. Scales had the enigma of the Rotarians: the wheel with the words: "The Rotary Club—London," on it and above the wheel, the American and English flags. The wording on the front of the card reads: "Thanksgiving Dinner, November 28, 1918, in honor of our American Brothers-in-Arms, to be held at Selfridge's Palm Court Grill Room, Oxford Street, London. Reception at 6:30. Dinner at 7 o'clock." The interior of the card had a Thanksgiving scene. The order of the menu was this: "Grace: For these and all Thy mercies, we bless and praise Thy name. O Lord; may we receive them with Thanksgiving, ever trusting in Thy word; to Thee alone to honour and glory, now and henceforth, for evermore—Amen." "Menu: Soup, Roast Turkey, Cranberry Jelly, Potatoes, baked and boiled, vegetables, celery, sweet corn.

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Ladies' Fur and Ribbon Trimmed Felt Slippers In all the good colors and black. \$1.50 and \$1.75 The Perfect Christmas Gift. DeLANE SHOE CO., 36 E. Trade St., Charlotte, N. C.

Answering the Final Christmas Gift Roll Call If in doubt what to give, make it something practical as well as beautiful. Our Home Furnishings department offers the correct key to the situation—answer the final Gift Roll Call with "present." Smith-Wadsworth Hardware Company "THE QUALITY HARDWARE STORE" 29 E. Trade St. Phones 64-65

A Bone for the Ordnance Sergeant to Grasp. "Mrs. Caldwell: "One of the most interesting characters in the Observer is the one over which you preside. I notice in yesterday's (Sunday's) issue, an item which somewhat shocked my state pride and patriotism, a soldier writing in The Caduceus with the nerve and monumental gall which would make a characterless denizen of the Brower hide his face in shame. Making bold attack on Southern hospitality. "While there may have been a house closed to soldiers I could speak in patriotic praise of the thousands of homes in Charlotte and surrounding towns which were thrown open to the boys. What was the matter with this soldier? A soldier bearing the same name (Lindquist, Portland, Ore.), with a pal were picked up in Salisbury by Mr. W. J. Swain and taken to China Grove, where they were royally entertained by this hospitable and well-to-do gentleman and his family. A touring car was placed at their command and they were leaving a cordial invitation was extended to come again. Lindquist named the time when they would return. Great preparations were made for their entertainment. They were only disappointed by their appointment but never wrote a word of explanation or thanks for having been housed and dined. We were under the impression he was in France until we saw yesterday. He was entertained in my home, and I most vigorously resent his insinuations, and present a charge of ingratitude so great that it smacks off the unspeakable Hun. "ONE OF THE JURY." Concord, N. C., Dec. 23, 1918. Mecklenburg Boys Were in Division Written Of. Charlotte, N. C., R. F. D. 6, Dec. 21. Dear Mrs. Caldwell: "This clipping from The Greenville News has been sent me by a friend, and thinking it may be of interest to other relatives and friends of the county boys in the 31st division, some of whom are in regiment 323, would you mind publishing it. "Yours truly, "MRS. J. O. GLUYAS." "The strenuous days for the army preceding the armistice are pictured in a letter from Lieutenant Furman Berry of the Three Hundred Twenty-Third Infantry, Eighty-first Division, in a letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Waiter Berry of this city. It is as follows: "Somewhere, "Nov. 13th, 1918. "Well there is not a bit of use of trying to explain, for it would take too long and then you might get a bit scared of what I have been doing with you. I will tell you this much, though, that I have been through enough to know what war is and I tell you that Sherman did not tell it one half strong enough. I had no idea that a man could stand what the soldiers have stood. I can say this and will not be boasting a bit, 'The American soldiers are the most courageous men in the world. They have proved it in several instances and then they are always ready to keep going. I have biked mile after mile and thought that we would never get to the point at which we were assigned. The rain never stops us and I have been glad many times to lay down on the wet ground and rest. The good Lord send me rest in peace for the remainder of the night. I have gone all night long and then keep on the move all day the next day. When the armistice was declared I was on the move toward Metz and we had to keep going under way. We were in the famous sector of — and at 11 o'clock on the eleventh day of the eleventh month the firing ceased. I can assure you all that it was a magnificent sight to notice the quiet that took place, the big guns that had been playing on us all the day, and for the past days, finally ceased and let us catch a good breath. No one can imagine it all until they have seen what I have seen. We had undertaken a drive that had been fatal to thousands and still we pressed forward and not a man faltered. We had been driving for a period of 72 hours and not a soul had a wink of sleep. I think everyone laid down where he was and took a good nap after it was all over with. I tell you I would not take the world and all for it, but at the same time I don't want a bit more of the excitement. I have biked gas and high explosives falling everywhere, and then the machine guns in every hole accord a little protection. The man that invented the thing called war should certainly sell the patent rights. "Well the hardships are not all over by any means for we will have many long hikes before our dreams come true, but there is not a single man here that is not willing to keep on the move and has his mind set on the New York harbor and then to be mustered out of the uniform and be a civilian once again. I for one am very willing for all of that to come true. "I am as always your devoted, "P. M. L." "First Lieutenant, Three Hundred and Twenty-third Infantry, A. P. O. 791, American Expeditionary Forces. Major Clarkson's Division has Record for Continuous Service. Many in Charlotte will be interested in the following letter from Major William A. Clarkson to his kinsman, Mr. Heriot Clarkson: "Rontgen, Lorraine, Nov. 28, 1918. "Just a few lines to wish you and yours a very merry Christmas, and to let you know that I have gone through the 'big show' without getting a scratch. "My division, the third, which trained at Charlotte, has been worked to the queen's death. Frankly I think we have almost gotten the record for continuous service in the field. We helped stop the Boche at Chateau Thierry, June 1. We stopped him on the Marne, July 15, and then followed him to Fismes on the Vesle and fought there August 5. September 1 we were thrown in the St. Mihiel campaign, only to be taken out and put into the battle of the Argonne on the Crow's head, November 1, where we were relieved, only to be put into the Army of Occupation, November 11. We are now on the way to the Rhine, stopping off here a day or two to get equipped, understand that in the rear they call it 'shock troops.' "During the Battle of the Argonne we were on the right flank of the First army, which rested on the Meuse river. It was over this territory that the Crown's Prince tried to take Verdun in 1916, where the French poured acid to him. 'Thou shalt not pass.' "This letter paper was taken at Brioules in the Meuse river, just about 20 miles from Verdun. On October 20. Am also enclosing a souvenir of the Second Battle of the Marne—a lapel from the coat of a Boche soldier. It was taken on the Marne river, just north of Chateau Thierry, August 19, 1918. "I am a major now. Have been in command of a battalion since October, while on the Meuse front. Many thanks for your long letter of August 14. Will you and all my relatives and friends in Charlotte, a very merry Christmas."

Purcell's—Women's Garments of Quality—Purcell's Dear Lady DON'T WORRY BECAUSE IT'S THE LAST DAY. READ THIS LIST: EVERY ITEM ON IT IS GOOD. Handkerchiefs Silks Hose Gloves Umbrellas Bathrobes Negligees Camisoles Teddy Bears Bloomers Gowns Furs Blouses Silk Petticoats Bags Beads Beauty Pins Combs Ear Bobs Vanity Boxes Bar Pins PURCELL'S Since 1868 the Home of Good Shoes. THAT EXCLUSIVE STYLE so much desired, is in this new boot with fawn top, soft kid vamp, with welt sole and Louis heel; has a very high arch. Price \$12.00 Hose to match all shoes. Gilmer-Moore Co. SHOES HOSIERY LUGGAGE WHEN YOU SEE IT IN THE CHARLOTTE OBSERVER, IT'S SO.

Put It Off 'Till Now? If you've put off buying "her" a gift until this late hour, we can help you with some of these: Blanket Bath Robes... \$5, \$6 and \$7.50 Corduroy Bath Robes... \$5.00 Crepe Kimonos... \$2.95 to \$3.50 Silk and Jersey Petticoats... \$3.98 to \$7.50 Heavy Coat Sweaters... \$10.00 to \$15.00

PERSONALS Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brockman leave tonight for Greensboro where they will spend Christmas with Mr. Brockman's parents. On their return from Greensboro, Mrs. Brockman will go to Comer, Ga., her old home, on a visit. Mr. and Mrs. Brockman had intended to go to an apartment in the Gathers apartments later but have decided to remain at the Churchhill for the winter. Messrs. Guy and Walter Withers of New York, will arrive in the city today to spend Christmas with their father, Mr. C. R. Withers and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hand. They are sons of Mr. C. A. Withers and brothers of Mrs. W. L. Hand and Mrs. Lloyd Withers and are both natives of Charlotte. Mrs. Robert S. Young and Mrs. M. R. Robert S. Young, and Mrs. Luther T. Harbison and the latter's son, W. T. Harbison, Jr., of Concord, spent yesterday in the city, motoring over in the forenoon. Mr. Young will complete his medical course at Columbia University in a few months. He came home several days ago to spend Christmas with his mother. Miss Mary Owen Graham, president of Peace Institute, arrived home yesterday for the holidays and her father, Mr. Archibald Graham are at the Selwyn. Miss Graham will be here for a few days. To Spend Christmas at Fayetteville. O. W. Dunn and Mrs. Dunn will spend Christmas with friends at Fayetteville.