

Practical, Useful Gifts He Will Welcome



The particular woman who seeks a gift for a particular man will find here an extraordinary assemblage—the very things he would suggest, if he dared.

ACCEPTABLE GIFTS

MUFFLERS

Imported Silks in beautiful designs.

HANDKERCHIEF

Silk, Pure Linen, and Fine Cambric. Plain and Initial.

BELTS AND BUCKLES

Combination Sets, in all the new styles.

SENSIBLE GIFTS

ROBES

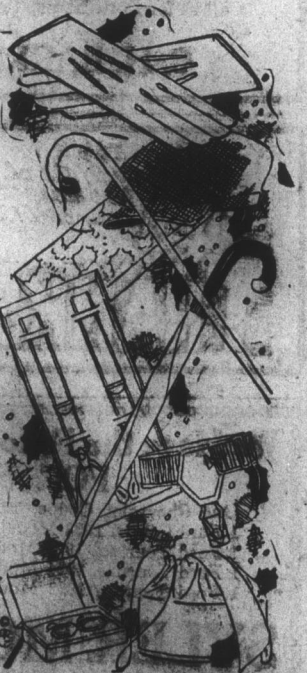
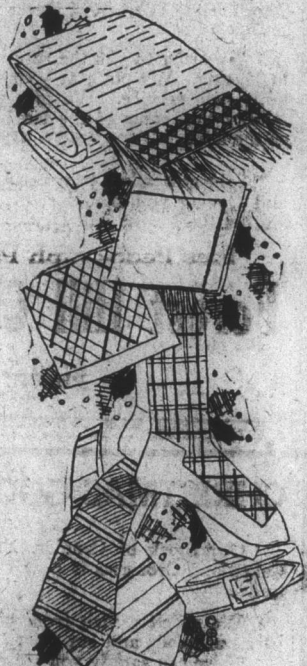
Bath Robes and Lounging Robes. Each one proudly bears a look of real distinction.

SHIRTS

He will know you bought the best when he sees Hoover's label.

LUGGAGE

Cases, Bags and Fitted cases in blacks, browns and tans.



APPROPRIATE GIFTS

NECKWEAR

From this host of rich neckwear you may select those whose colorings meet the most exacting taste.

HOSIERY

Fine lustrous Silks or colorful light wools. Gifts he'll appreciate are Sox he'll enjoy wearing.

GLOVES

For Dress and For Driving. Silk lined and fur lined gloves.

WELCOME GIFTS

FINE UMBRELLAS

They'll appeal to the man of fastidious taste.

PAJAMAS

Manhattan and Wilson's style and Quality are the kind he would choose.

MEN'S JEWELRY Stick Pins, Cuff Buttons, Knife and Chain Sets, Studs and etc. are gifts he will appreciate.

The Eternal Question, "What Do You Want For Christmas?"

By CARL GOEHR

Raleigh News and Observer.

"What do you want for Christmas?" my wife asked me one night last August.

"I don't know," I replied.

The same question was asked twice during September, six times during October and eighteen times during November. In each case the answer was the same.

The first day of December came on Wednesday. We were comfortably settled after supper when my wife suddenly looked up from her sewing and with striking originality, inquired:

"What do you want for Christmas?"

"I don't know," I replied.

The answer seemed to aggravate her. She intimated that I wasn't interested in Christmas and she also lightly hinted that I ought to be ashamed of myself.

As a matter of fact, I told her the truth. I don't know what I want for Christmas. I haven't the slightest idea in the world. I might offer some vague suggestion as to socks, handkerchiefs or neckties, but outside of those things I can't think of another solitary item.

It appears to annoy my wife mightily.

"Why don't you know what you want?" she asks.

"I don't know," I reply after deep thought and reflection.

Usually that's where the argument begins to get warm.

This business of deciding what a man wants for Christmas is something that requires considerable effort. I've talked to other men about it. Frank Kugler says that he never can offer a suggestion so far as his personal wishes are concerned. I interviewed him on the subject the other day.

"I always tell my folks that anything will do," he explained. "Then on Christmas morning when they hand out the presents, I tell them that what they give me is exactly what I wanted. In other words, I convince them that they have better judgment about those things than I have. As a result, I don't have to do a lot of thinking before hand."

That sounds all right, but it doesn't work in my case. Three years ago I told my wife that anything she bought would suit me, so she bought me a new dress for the baby. Never in the world would I have suggested such a thing.

The trouble with the average woman is that she doesn't know how to shop for a man. Last year I made some suggestions or other about wanting some golf balls. She shopped around town a couple of days and on Christmas morning she presented me with a dozen of them. She said that she had bought the whole dozen for a dollar and a half. The first time I hit one of them over on the Greenville court a day or two afterwards, it looked as lopsided as a peach.

Judge R. A. Nunn, of New Bern, was holding court here last week. Knowing that he possessed rare judgment and discernment, I asked him one day how he worked the Christmas suggestion business.

"Cigars," was his answer.

"What do you mean?" I queried.

"I tell everybody I want cigars," he explained. "Usually they aren't the kind I want to smoke, so I take 'em back the day after Christmas and exchange them. If I get too many cigars, I take the surplus back and swap 'em for something else in the store. I've been working that system for years and it's the only one that has ever proved to be satisfactory."

Not a bad idea at that. If I only had thought of the same scheme three years ago, I probably could have made some satisfactory use out of that baby's dress.

The average woman, however, seems to regard you with suspicion if you swap her Christmas presents for something else. That's one reason why I wore a yellow, blue and gold necktie three weeks after last Christmas. In some unaccountable manner that necktie got lost. I never could explain to my wife how it became misplaced. I think she suspected my sister motives in connection with its disappearance. Probably she was right.

It was about five years ago and I never have been able to read them.

"I read the ads," said Charlie Flynn, well known local business man, when I asked him for his opinion.

About this time of year, you'll find the newspapers filled with advertisements offering suggestions on gifts for men. I memorize five or six of the suggestions and when I'm asked what I want for Christmas, I rattle 'em off. That's the best scheme I know of.

And it isn't a bad scheme either, although a fellow is taking a lot of chance when he pursues such promiscuous tactics. Personally, I don't believe I approve of it.

Socks, handkerchiefs, neckties: The old stand-bys. Without them the average man would be ruined so far as getting any Christmas gifts is concerned.

Nineteen per cent. of all the gifts given to men on Christmas Day include either socks, handkerchiefs or neckties. If Governor McLean were to issue a proclamation tomorrow forbidding the giving of those three items, thousands of men would go without Christmas presents this year.

"What'll we give Cousin Henry?" "Let's give him some socks." "How about Uncle George?" "Handkerchiefs!" "And what are we going to send Nephew Almon?" "Neckties!" "Presto! There's the solution of all

your Christmas problems. But you can't pursue that policy in giving presents to women. There are no staples, with the possible exception of handkerchiefs.

"What do you want for Christmas?" I asked my wife a couple of weeks ago.

Half an hour later she was still rattling away. She started in with a baby grand and she covered every item carried in stock by dry goods, hardware and jewelry stores. She suggested that I take paper and pencil and jot down her suggestions. I jotted until I got writer's cramp.

Not only that, but each day since then has brought at least forty-eight new suggestions. They're still coming in.

"But I can't afford to give you all those things," I protested.

"I don't expect you to," she replied. "Just pick out whatever you want to give me."

"But what shall I pick out?" I queried.

"I believe it was at that point that she called me a dumb-bell.

Man is handicapped before Christmas and he is also handicapped after Christmas.

It's hard for me to guess. On Christmas morning when I am present, I open it, examine it carefully, and then thank the donor politely. Somehow or other, I always disappoint them. With a woman it's different. I've seen one woman give another one two five-cent handkerchiefs and have seen the recipient almost go into hysterics trying to express the depth of her gratitude. Several Christmases I made up my mind that I'd get real enthusiastic when my Christmas gift was given me. That was the year I received the pink silk shirt. I exclaimed and ejaculated and expounded at such an extent that I immediately was accused of being drunk.

Anyway, Christmas comes but once a year. I'm looking forward to a happy Christmas, regardless of what Santa Claus may bring.

'Twas the night before Christmas and all through the house, Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

And down by the fireplace, tied up in a box,

Were handkerchiefs, neckties and thousands of Sox."

PRISONER ATTEMPTS ESCAPE FROM HOSPITAL

Dave Henry, Shot Twice By His Wife, Tries to Smother Guard.

Asheville, Dec. 13.—Dave Henry, Brevard automobile man, who has been in a serious condition for several days following a pistol duel with his wife in which he received a bullet wound through the lung, attempted last night to escape from the hospital where he is being guarded.

Seizing a blanket he leaped from the bed and attempted to smother J. Carter Roberts, special deputy sec to watch him. Attendants came to the rescue of the officer and Henry was soon subdued. The action, however, led to an order from Sheriff Laurence Brown which placed Henry in Appalacheian hall, an institution for the treatment of nervous diseases, for observation.

Henry was taken to the Mission hospital last Tuesday following a gun battle with his wife, Mrs. Blanche Henry, at the home of the latter's father near Leicester, being wounded at that time in the right lung, a bullet from his wife's revolver having passed entirely through that organ. It was the second time he had been shot by his wife.

Pickle in Throat Must Stay Till Measles End.

Chicago, Dec. 14.—Four-year-old Almo Kooz, of Peoria, Ill., who swallowed a piece of pickle the wrong way, tonight broke out with the measles, and must keep the pickle in his bronchial tubes, where it lodged, until congestion caused by the measles has passed. Almo was brought here today to a hospital to have the truant pickle removed, but when the measles developed doctors said they believed it best to leave the pickle alone.

At least 15 nations are expected to compete in the winter sports section of the Olympic Games at St. Moritz in 1928.

Men and Women in the News



LADY MOUNTBATTEN



JOHN N. GARNER



KHAN MEFTAH



MARGARET ARNOLD

Lady Louise Mountbatten was operated upon in London. Representative John N. Garner, of Texas, introduced a bill cutting \$335,000,000 from income taxes. Mirza Davoud Khan Meftah presented his credentials to President Coolidge as minister from Persia. Mrs. Margaret Arnold, "big game heiress," of Omaha, Neb., sued Captain James Miley Arnold for divorce because, she said, he interfered with her musical career.

Free Suit

See Friday's Tribune



How Long Will Christmas Last at Your House?

Christmas will last throughout the year if your gift to the family is a Ford car! Every day—spring, summer, fall and winter—will be made easier and happier.

How much better to invest in year-round happiness for the entire family, rather than buy individual gifts of no practical value!

Ford prices are now so low, with terms of payment so remarkably easy, that almost anyone can buy a car without any financial hardship whatever.

Come in and see the various good-looking body types. Or, if you prefer, we should be glad to send a car to your house or office for a demonstration.

All Ford Cars are now finished in color.

DeLuxe	Touring Car	Coupe	Tudor	Fordor
\$360	\$380	\$485	\$495	\$545

F. O. E. Detroit

The above prices include STARTER and BALLOON TIRES as standard equipment on all models.

REID MOTOR CO.

HOOVER'S Inc.

THE YOUNG MAN'S STORE

Free Overcoat

See Friday's Tribune