

SHOP AT

EFIRD'S

For Your

Spring and Summer

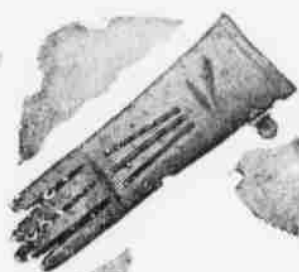
WARDROBE



PRETTY HATS

Choose a charming wide brimmed sailor, a toque, or a gay little flower hat of fine straws. Navy, black and pastel colors. All head-sizes.

1.98 and 2.98



DRESSES

The new 1943 patterns in cotton prints, all guaranteed fast colors.

1.49

HOUSE COATS

Printed patterns, floral designs and prints. Guaranteed fast colors.

1.94

Nice **SLIPS** In Crepe and Satin

\$1.94

Ladies' slips of crepe and satin—tea-rose and white. Lace trim and tailored styles. Crisp Fall prints in these colors. Sizes 32 to 44.

Ladies' Satin GOWNS

Lace front. Colors are blue, tea-rose and rose beige.

2.95

HANDKERCHIEFS

Dainty kerchiefs in plain white, colored borders and colored patterns.

10c to 50c

Ladies' Batiste Pajamas

Tailored button front blouse with full pants. Sizes 34 to 40.

1.94



Extra Size Satin SLIPS

Slips in tea-rose and white. Lace trim and tailored styles. Some with lace on the bottom. Sizes 44 to 52. Just the slip for extra size folks. "No-Hike"—"Will Not Ride Up."

1.65

Sheer DRESSES

Ladies' bengberg sheer dresses. Floral designs, polka dots, all washable materials. Sizes 14 to 48. Any one will be well dressed in one of these frocks.

5.95

SHOES For WOMEN



Black Pumps

Medium heel, good arch support.

2.95

COMFORT for This SUMMER

All white kid dress oxfords. Medium heel, and arch support. Easy to clean and easy to wear.

4.95

Light Shade DRESSES

Dresses in pastel shades. Sizes 14 to 20. Priced at—

4.95 -- 5.95

COTTON DRESSES

Ladies' new cotton dresses — chambrays, gingham, seersuckers and flowered chintz. Sizes up to 46. Special—

2.95

SILK DRESSES

Ladies' better silk dresses in navy blue, black and printed silks. Sizes up to 50.

8.95 -- 9.25

RAYON HOSE

lovely sheer stockings with reinforced soles. All new summer shades beautiful qualities at—

79c -- 97c

HANDBAGS

Calf leathers, fabrics, and lizard leathers.

2.95 -- 3.95

Double Woven GLOVES

Fresh white double woven cotton gloves in classic novelty to match her outfit.

59c - 97c - 1.94



EFIRD'S
DEPARTMENT STORE

125 HAY STREET

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Small Glimpses of A Big Town New York City.

(By Elizabeth B. Winson)

You might think that in a busy crowded city, people would not have time to line the windows of their shops. But in New York City, the windows are a thing of beauty. The city is a storehouse of things, and the windows are the show windows. They are the eyes of the city, and they are the eyes of the world.

They stand in the cold sharp wind and watched the colorful procession of animals and properties which had required 70 minutes to come from Sarasota, Fla. to New York, move through the streets from the railroad yard to Madison Square Garden.

The stores have taken up the hue and cry of circus. As you look into the big store windows now, you see pink and black satin robes, white velvet elephants, pale blue monkeys, and black silk horses, prancing among the stylishly dressed models. It's a gay sight! The backs of the display windows are painted with clowns and balloons, tent-tops and hurdy-gurdys. Pink cotton candy and sugar roasted apples are heaped in piles with the extreme jewelry.

One elegant shop that designs and makes some of the most beautiful and expensive dresses in New York, Hattie Carnegie, has stuffed animals in their windows. In one, black bears, wearing heavy strands of pearls and gold beads about their necks, cavort insofar as a stuffed bear can cavort, around a lovely figure in a green dinner dress.

Making the display even brighter and more colorful, the dress has a little jacket, the lapels of which are embroidered in shiny jewel-toned sequins. In the other window two leopards crouch before a model in an exquisite violet dress, highlighted by sequins at the throat. One leopard has a great soft red rose pinned behind his bronze and black ear.

It is all bright and cheerful, and you are struck with the fact these displays seem to have a wide appeal to the sailors and soldiers in town. They stand in front of the windows and laugh and laugh, and the people who go by smile with them. You may feel in a way it is foolish to have such elaborate window displays while there is a great war going on, and so much trouble in the world, but when you see the men laughing, and the tired people on the street happy with them, you decide it is a pretty good thing.

There is something sad in seeing fine old pieces of furniture and china, imported rugs and silver, sold off at ally long neck, also painted water public bidding.

There was a sale at one of the better known New York auction houses recently which your correspondent attended. People sat on small folding chairs of the type that are brought out of the Sunday School room when all the church pews are filled. Most of those attending the auction were owners of antique shops throughout the city.

Up in front of the chairs was a big desk where the auctioneer sat, and on his right, a small platform where the object for sale was put on display. A group of movers, lifted the various pieces up on the platform, turned them to all sides so everyone could see the back and front and top of the piece for sale, and when the sale was made, lifted it down, put it behind a curtain and set up another piece. The ease and rapidity with which they handled this strenuous work was amazing.

There were tables and chairs from Spain and France and England for sale. Early American pieces. An old oak coffee table went for \$19.00, three pewter plates, \$6.00 for the lot. A prayer rug from Persia in the beautiful soft colors that time seems only to enhance, sold for \$25.00. Clocks were sold, and vases, silver and old china, and bronze bust of John Barrymore, cast when he was at the peak of his career.

When the auctioneer put this bust on the block, the bidding was slow. Someone bid \$13.00 and someone else said \$14.00. There wasn't too much interest.

"Come, come, speak up!" the auctioneer said. "The bronze alone is worth that!" The bidding remained slow and the highest bid was \$17.50.

The auctioneer shook his head sadly and said "\$17.50! John Barrymore will haunt me for this!"

A cast iron foot scraper was next on the block and sold for \$18.00. Fifty cents more than the bronze bust of one of the greatest idols of stage and screen America ever knew.

There is a story behind each piece put up for sale, of great wealth and happiness, poverty and defeat. As you look at the great carved mahogany chairs with their brocade velvet and damask cushions, you wonder what fine house they once stood in, what people used them. The chairs are here, being sold for less than the material to cover them out, and you wonder, where is the man who owned them? What happened to his wife?