

**Christmas Shoppers
Also Ask Questions,
Investigation Shows**

Clerks Must Be Prepared to
Meet Many and Varied
Inquiries.

When it comes to the art of asking questions which make the interrogation power too pale, the Christmas shopper's inquiries may be a series of the inquisitive reporter, the precocious infant, the neighbor who knows more about your affairs than you do yourself and the all-wise student of the occult, look like a strand of imitation pearls from the 10-cent store keeping company with a \$5,000 flock of the real beauties. The clerk who decided whether the best friend or the customer would like a pair of gloves with three buttons or two with "she" would like his cuff links engraved with the initials in script or old English, is a consolidated copy of the International, the Century and Webster's Dictionaries.

A customer sauntered in leisurely to the phonograph department and comfortably established himself in the roomiest rocking chair in the place and asked to hear something "classical."

"I don't care for jazz, the nearest thing I have to it is 'By Jingo' and 'Naughty Sweetie Blues,'" DEMANDS ONLY YOUR OLD LINCOLN.

After listening to a couple of dozen records, she requested "Lincoln's Gettysburg Address" and at the conclusion she asked, "Is that Lincoln's own voice? If it isn't I don't intend to buy an imitation."

About that time she decided she would come in again when she "had more time" to select something and took her hasty departure after having spent three-quarters of an hour of her precious time.

Up in the furniture department a shopping business was being conducted by a large burly woman who was requesting to see Martha Washington sewing cabinet. Upon having it pointed out to her by the salesmen she asked if it was like the one Martha Washington used, and, having been assured that it was, she asked whether Martha Wash-

ington was any relation to George Washington. Then she pursued her inquiries upon the subject of the man's name and when informed the name of the firm she remarked that she "didn't know anything about them, so they couldn't be much good."

"I want to see an ivy bedroom set," she demanded the stylish stout patron. With care she examined the \$325 special set. "Why this isn't ivory," she said. "It's just painted wood."

"Suppose you let me see a davenport," she exclaimed, looking at her clerk with wonder. "I thought you could sleep on as well as use for a table." The clerk informed her that it would be possible to utilize it for a bed if she desired to do so.

Over in the corner a bargain value was being inspected by a judicious couple.

After a thorough inspection the woman who decided whether the best friend or the customer would be found a wrong with it, the better half of the pair demanded, "What's the matter with it that you are selling it at that price?"

"You don't know what terrible questions some folks can ask," said the sales-

man. "Why a woman came in here the other day and asked for a music cabinet and when I showed it to her, she wanted to know how you played it. Yesterday a man came in and asked for a pole with sticks in it."

"Huh! the furniture department didn't have anything on the underwear counter. The customer having asked for a 'teddy' size 44, looked it over critically and asked 'What made it so large?'"

CLERKS SHOULD KNOW EVERYTHING.

"Everything is all right until a woman goes to buy for a man and then it is 'goodby,'" declared the clerk in the men's wear.

"The other day a woman came in here to buy a belt for a man and then she suddenly thought that perhaps he were suspenders instead of a belt and asked me which I thought he wore."

"Huh! of the women who come in here seem to think we know the sizes their men wear," he continued. "And you could tell it's Christmas time from the fact that women begin to match 25-cent ties with his 'lovely' blue eyes and his hair, if he has any."

Around the corner the woman who registered as 21 plus was inspecting some sealing wax. "Is this candy?" she asked

with interest, and being informed to the negative; to wit, that it was sealing wax, she pursued her inquiries upon its use.

She passed on down the aisle and requested a bottle of paste. Upon receiving the information that they were out of paste but had some glue she demanded belligerently, "What is glue anyway?"

Right across the aisle a man all rizzed out in a polka dot tie and gray spots was insisting that he wanted a Mother Goose book for his 12-year-old son who was an exceedingly advanced child for his age.

"I wouldn't think of buying such a thing. Nina's child is entirely too old for such things," she returned indignantly.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

Up in the art work corner a gift buyer held up a year-old girl's dress. "Do

you think that this would be too small for a year-old child?" she asked. She passed on down the toy department where she sought advice regarding the purchase of a suitable toy for the aforementioned 1-year-old.

"Bath tub toys are nice," suggested the kindly sales girl.

"I wouldn't think of buying such a thing. Nina's child is entirely too old for such things," she returned indignantly.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject of whether the envelopes in which the greeting cards were tucked were sold separately from the card.

"You know there's one standard excuse that will never lose its originality," remarked the clerk watching him depart with Mother Goose tucked under his arm. Then she turned to wait on a customer who was seeking information upon the subject