

WHAT-SOCIETY-IS-DOING



PERSONAL notices of visitors in the city, or of Coos Bay people who visit in other cities, together with notices of social affairs, are gladly received in the social department. Telephone 1331. Notices of club meetings will be published and secretaries are kindly requested to furnish same.

OUT IN THE OPEN.
DON'T you love it out in the open, where the earth can see the sky. And nothing comes between them but the bluest of bluesting blue? Or the circling, cawing crows, quite at ease and quite at home. As they follow where the plowman turns the swelling sandy loam.

HOW the sun along the meadows greets the coming of the grain! How the willows, crowding softly, give the stream a lovers' lane! In the corners of the fetters tower the pampas, held and tall. While the simple yellow flowers flock around them, sweet and small.

THERE'S a fragrance from the ground and from the leaves, from everywhere:
A hint of health and happiness from realms of sunny air. And everything looks big and free, as if content to give
The same delightful privilege—to grow and love and live!
—Ruby Archer.

IT HAS NOT become a general custom on Coos Bay as yet but it is coming. The scented hat and hair ribbon. At least one young society maid has adopted the new mode. The custom originated in Paris where the French milliner will insist upon scenting your hat for you. "It is as necessary," she says, as trimming the hat."

The hat is scented in Paris in a variety of ways. One of the smartest and most expensive methods is to conceal scent in the head of the hatpins.

The philosophy of the matter—for all fashions are supposed to have philosophy behind them—is that perfumes are necessary to the health and thrice as necessary to the beauty. Hence they should be carried in one's clothing.

Beauty depends largely upon odor, so the theory goes. The woman who breathes sweet odors will have brighter eyes than the one who does not. The woman whose scents accord with her moods will have a happier expression than the one who is without such harmony.

The French milliners make what is known as the thumb sachet for the hat. It is of ribbon and exactly matches the hat trimming. It is filled with perfume and is then slipped into the heart of a wide ribbon bow.

Thumb Sachets.
Another thumb sachet is concealed in the folds of ribbon that go around the hat. And there is a chance for a sachet or two in the knots of ribbon that are placed here and there in the trimming.

The stuffing for the sachet is lamb's wool. The perfume is very light but very penetrating. It is the delicate, insistent odor that clings about the Spanish woman, who is the most delicately scented woman in the world, and about the Russian, who spends more money upon rare extracts than any other woman in Europe.

The French woman will have a bodice built with two sachets in its lining. They are shaped something like the crescent moon, and their hiding place is just under the arms, where the dress protector comes. They are made of silk interlined with lamb's wool and contain a little layer of delicate sachet powder.

There are two ways of securing the sachet in place. One way is to sew it to the dress shield and the other is to tie it to the shoulder with a ribbon through which the hand and arm may slip. There are women who tie these little bags to their corset cover. But this is difficult to arrange. The idea is that the warmth of the body will send the sweet odor forth.

When the very up-to-date Paris milliner sells a hat to a customer she insists that a set of sachets go with the hat. The wealthier the customer the more sachets. In odor the bags match the flowers on the hat—rose, pink, violet, lily, heliotrope, clover or hyacinth.

The hat, if it be very modish, will have lining of scented silk. This is silk made sweet by steeping in sachet powder for a long time. There come silks for this purpose that are woven with perfumed materials.

The bandeau then comes in for its delicate interlining of perfumed silk. And then come the hat trimmings, all



Nothing Naughtly For Him.
"I hear your husband is mentioned for vice president."
"Impossible. He is a charter member of the Antivice society."

of which get a touch of sweet powder to make them odorous.

Scent Moderates.
The principle is that the hat, being exposed to the wind, will soon lose its scent. So at first it can be very heavily scented. After a little while, even after one or two wearings, the scent will have died down to a moderate sweetness.

In the course of six weeks it will have disappeared entirely, when the hat must be scented over again. It is rather expensive, but it has its reward in the health and beauty of the owner.

Sweet scents have an effect upon the expression of the face, and particularly do they effect the sleep. This is why the woman who wants to be beautiful insists upon wearing a scented hair bow at night.

It is made of very wide ribbon and it is in two thicknesses, with a layer of wadding in between. In the wadding there is a pinch of sachet powder.

This bow is tied on top of the hair at night in such a way that it looks pretty, while at the same time it perfumes the hair.

In addition to the crescent-shaped bags, for the under arm places, there is a wide flat piece, which is put on as a pad, just at the top of the corset. The beauty of this scented pad is that it smells sweet as a woman talks. As her bosom heaves there comes forth a sweet scent that is most delightful to the nostrils.

It is this sachet, coming as it does right under the chin, that is supposed to keep germs away, and to prevent evil odors from affecting the nerves. Sweet spices were once used to heal the sick, and they have the same use today, but the fashionable woman carries them with her instead of confining them to the sickroom.

The high wired lace stock all points is now made the medium for a sachet. The stock is topped by a rim of velvet which is really a sachet. Between the rim of velvet and the lace there is an interlining of chiffon, and in this there is strewn a dust of sweet powder. The stock smells sweet, though you could never guess why unless you were told.

A milliner manufactured a ladder of little bows for the back of a gown. In each one of the rounds of the bow ladder there was a tiny sachet. It takes care and patience to make these tiny things, but they are immensely effective in the perfuming of a costume.

Plans for the Fourth of July are now rampant. Of course, the older folks are in favor of a quiet outing, going some place where they can spend the day in the seclusion and shade with plenty of eatables and a fish rod to try their luck if they feel that ambitious. The next younger ones are divided between a shady nook and a book and a luncheon, providing the scene is far enough from the still older ones, and the afternoon at the ball game or races and the evening at a dance.

Of course, the still younger ones don't care where they go just so they have sufficient fire crackers, toy pistols, fireworks and other young America distractions. At any rate, Coos Bay will furnish a sufficient variety of diversions to satisfy all and it is all up to the weather man now to make every one happy.

There will be the races in Marshfield which will draw a large number July 3d and 4th. No one is old

CONTRIBUTIONS concerning social happenings, intended for publication in the society department of The Times, must be submitted to the editor not later than 6 o'clock p. m. Friday of each week. Exceptions will be allowed only in cases where events occur later than the time mentioned.)

enough to admit that their blood will not tingle as the racers enter the home stretch and not to yell if their horse wins. The western girl is always noted as an admirer of horses, almost as much so as the Kentucky woman, and to intimate that the Coos Bay maiden differs in this respect from her geographical sisters would probably mean trouble. But as to the races, they will probably be as good or better than any that have ever been pulled off on Coos Bay. There is a large field of horses all of them in good condition, so that the programs will be all that anyone can desire. The races will start promptly at 2 o'clock each afternoon.

And those who do not go to the races, will have the launch rides as well as the picnics for diversion. If the United States naval torpedo flotilla is in Coos Bay for the day, doubtless hundreds will visit them wherever they may lay at anchor.

Ten Mile residents are planning for a real old fashioned Fourth of July with athletic sports in the afternoon and fireworks galore in the evening.

Some will go to Coquille which is arranging for the greatest celebration that has ever been held in the Coquille valley.

After concluding arrangements for the annual picnic which will be held at Charleston Bay, Sunday, June 28, the Ladies Art Club which met yesterday afternoon at Mrs. James Cowan's home adjourned for the year. The last session was one of the most delightful of the season, the enthusiasm over the prospective picnic in which the husbands and families of the fifteen members will participate adding unusual zest to the gathering. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess. But the picnic—that is the event now uppermost in the minds of the members—will be held Sunday if the weather will possibly permit. The launch Marshfield has been chartered for the day and will leave the O'Kelly landing about 8 o'clock in the morning. The members of the club have arranged to furnish the picnic dinner.

Mrs. Tower and daughter, Miss Nellie, will return home Tuesday from Portland. They have spent several weeks with friends in San Francisco and other California points and also at Portland.

The Millicoma Club is making arrangements for a "Ladies Night." The date has not been definitely fixed but it probably will be a week from Friday. Dr. Tower, the president of the club, and others are now busy arranging a musical program and other entertainments for the evening. It is the intention of Dr. Tower to make "Ladies Nights" a regular feature at the Club after the summer vacation, giving them at least once a month. They have been very successful hitherto and the ladies who have enjoyed the Millicoma club's hospitality are more than anxious for opportunities to do so again.

Mrs. Brigham and Mrs. Burmeister of North Bend, are preparing to move to their summer homes at Ten Mile this week.

Mrs. T. B. James of North Bend, has as guests at her home Mrs. De Moro and daughter, Natalia, of Berkeley, Cal. Mr. and Mrs. James are preparing to move to their summer home at Ten Mile and may do so the coming week.

Mrs. Geo. D. Mandigo of North Bend, is planning to issue invitations for several card parties in honor of her daughter, Mrs. A. B. Dutch of Constantine, Mich., who is visiting her.

The congregation of the Lutheran church last evening tendered a farewell in the church hall in honor of Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Gulovson and family who will shortly move to Portland, the removal being occasioned by the ill-health of their daughter, Miss Edith, who is now in that city. They and their many friends hope that their absence from Coos Bay will not be of long duration. More than one hundred and fifty were in attendance at last evening's farewell. The hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion and a sumptuous repast was served. There were numerous toasts of appreciation of the Gulovsons who are among the pioneer members of the Marshfield Lutheran congregation, having helped organized the church here twenty-two years ago. At the conclusion of the toasts, the Rev. Mr. Bengtson in behalf of the congregation presented the worthy couple with a handsome silver service as a token of the esteem in which they are held. Mr. Gulovson attempted to reply but words failed him but the feelings evinced an appreciation stronger than mere words ever could convey.

Dr. and Mrs. R. G. Gale of North Bend have returned from a week's outing at Ten Mile.

Miss Gertrude Mandigo of North Bend, has issued invitation for an afternoon at bridge Wednesday, July 1. A number of Marshfield young people have been invited.

A party of Marshfield young people enjoyed a Sunday outing at the home of Julius Larsen last Sunday. They left here on the launch Saturday afternoon and returned Sunday evening after being royally entertained at the Larsen home. Those in the party were Misses Kathleen Bennett, Genevieve Sengstacken, Laura Kruse and Mae Bennett and Messrs. Robert Booth and W. H. Kennedy.

The A. N. W. Club held the final session of the season at the home of Mrs. Fannie Hazard Thursday afternoon. There was a good attendance and a delightful afternoon was spent with needlework and conversation. The cook book which the club is preparing to issue was discussed and also the fountain which it will install at a down town street corner. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess and as the afternoon's pleasure was closing, there were not a few expressions of regret that two months or more must elapse before the ladies will get together again.

The Merchants Carnival which will be presented at the Masonic Opera House Monday and Tuesday evenings under the auspices of the Ladies of the Episcopal Guild and the Sisters of Bethany will be prominent among the social events of the week. A large number will participate in the program which promises to be unusually novel and entertaining. The participants have been rehearsing for several days and nothing has been left undone to make it a success.

A number of farewells are being given in Marshfield and North Bend in honor of Mrs. Richardson who with her husband, Dr. Richardson, will shortly move to Portland. During the past week, Mrs. J. Albert Matson, Mrs. J. H. Flanagan and Mrs. L. J. Simpson of North Bend, have entertained in her honor and this afternoon Mrs. Richardson and twenty or more of her intimate lady friends are to enjoy a picnic up Coos River and Mrs. L. J. Simpson entertained at dinner Wednesday evening in her beautiful North Bend home and Mrs. J. H. Flanagan entertained Thursday. Mrs. Matson's afternoon was Tuesday and it was a delightful one. All of the ladies brought their needlework and at the conclusion of the afternoon, light refreshments were served. Among the ladies enjoying Mrs. Matson's hospitality were Mrs. Magns, Mrs. Arrington, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. E. K. Jones, Mrs. Coke, Mrs. Luse, Mrs. Toye, Mrs. McPherson, Mrs. Tower, Mrs. Perham, Mrs. O'Connell, Mrs. Minto, Mrs. Minot, Mrs. Bargelt, Mrs. Lockhart, Mrs. J. H. Flanagan and Mrs. Turpen.

The annual picnic of the Catholic Sunday school, in which a large number of the older members of the congregation will also participate, will be held tomorrow up Coos River at the Rogers ranch. Mrs. Elizabeth Adams will have charge of the class. The picnics have always been delightful but tomorrow's event, the weather permitting, promises to surpass all previous ones.

The beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Gould, at Riverside, Allegheny was the scene of a notable double wedding last Wednesday evening when Miss Grayce Gould and Mr. Cornelius Woodruff and Miss Georgia Gould and Dr. James Richmond were married. The ceremony partook of the nature of an al fresco affair being solemnized on a large

(Continued on page 3.)

For That Picnic Luncheon
THERE IS NOTHING THAT SO ADDS TO THE FINISHING TOUCH AS
A Box of
Stafford's Candy
IT ADDS TO THE PLEASURE TO FEEL THAT THE CONFECTIONS ARE ABSOLUTELY PURE AND WHOLESOME. DELICATE AS THE FRAGRANCE OF A VIOLET AND APPETIZING AND NUTRITIOUS. NO PICNIC BASKET IS COMPLETE WITHOUT A BOX OF
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Boats from Marshfield and North Bend connect daily with stage at North Slough for Tenmile, and the trip is made in about three hours. Through fare, \$1. For Particulars apply to

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