

COOS BAY TIMES

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ANOTHER NEW YEAR RESOLUTION

COOS BAY has arrived at a point where to save her future she must make radical change in her policies of civic and commercial action. She has used her time-worn, time-proven and time-defeated programs of waiting and wailing and wasting, until their fallacy is written large on her commercial and industrial fronts. This is without reference to the splendid improvements of the past year all of which have been of a public character. She must throw a few commercial somersaults and land on a new platform of communal endeavor and success; she must pick up her idle commercial lines and drive straight through, over, under, around, all obstacles, no matter who, or what they may be; she must stick to the "middle of the road" that leads to Coos Bay; she must throw down, and out, all the homesickness that has impeded her for her longest years; she must waken to the fact that she has no friend but her own municipal and communal self; that every public benefit within her reach must have her string on it, and she must pull stoutly and unitedly, if she is going to land it away from the other string-pullers; she must realize that her splendid natural advantages have been what they are for thousands of years and will remain as they are for a thousand more, unless she spends her money and time and talent in proving their value to the outsider and giving him a share in them for what he will do to exploit them, and cease, demanding his last dollar for a "lookin'" only to drive him to some more sensible and public spirited community to spend his investment happily and successfully; she must forsake the dilatory, dubious and discredited doctrine of dawdling along and waiting for fate to chuck something into her lap without even her thanks for the gift; she must spend her money at home, for the good it will do here, and spend more of it to save and bolster that home and to magnify the home-city.

Hot air, printer's ink, commercial resolutions, industrial prospectuses and all the ordinary expedients of the day and place, are utterly worthless without the spirit of unity, backed by the ready and persuasive dollar and deed-of-gift, that marks the indelible genuineness of that spirit. This is the crux of the "Portland plan."

Get in! Emulate it! Take it over; adopt it; pursue it; make it the cry and creed of our business development! Cut out the old, useless, hoary, hap-hazard and heartless style of doing things, and wake up, generally!

THE COMMON WORK OF LIFE.

Just now when everybody is doing young America, and presumably is interesting himself in the problem of happiness for young America when the responsibilities of life begin to rest on younger shoulders, a voice comes out of the past—Tolstol clearly belongs to the past, what he says, if not his years proves that—recalling the wisdom of the fathers:

"Standing on the threshold of the grave, I beseech you to do this for your children. Let them do all they can for themselves: carry out their own slops, fill their own jugs, wash, arrange their own rooms, clean their boots and clothes, lay the table, etc. Believe me that unimportant as these things may seem, they are a hundred times more important for our children's happiness than a knowledge of French, or of history. "It trains the children to simplicity, to work, and to self-dependence."

"If to this you can add work on the land, if it be but a kitchen garden, that will be well."

"Believe me, that without that condition there is no possibility of education, a Christian education, or a consciousness of the fact that all men are—not divided into two classes, masters and slaves—brothers and equals."

"Have patience, and remember that this present brood of children is not the first generation that has been brought forth."

Young America will shrug its shoulders at that, it will be called "old fogeyism," Tolstol will be again anathematized and pronounced a crank.

But was there not wisdom in the simpler customs of that older generation that believed religiously in the moral efficacy of work and the performance of the homely tasks, that believed in the tie of common duties to hold together in one brotherhood all classes and conditions of men?

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Sunday Services in Coos Bay Churches

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Sabbath school, 10 a. m. Preaching, 11 a. m. Young People's meeting, 6:30 p. m. Preaching, 7:30 p. m.

THE LUTHERAN CHURCH.
Rev. B. F. Bengtson, Pastor.
At the Lutheran church, Sunday, January 3, Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Service, 10:30 a. m. Sunday School preaching services at North Bend 2 to 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH.
Rev. J. S. Cleveland, Pastor.
Sabbath service 11 a. m. Topic: "Father's Wish." Evening service 8 p. m., topic "Physical and Happiness." Young People's meeting 6:30 p. m. Sunday service 10 a. m. During the week of service will be in the church Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings, Jan-

uary 5, 6, 7 and 8. The topics, "New Testament Conversations." All are cordially invited.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.
Services will be held in the Masonic Temple, Sunday, at 11 a. m. Subject, "God." A cordial invitation is extended to all.

NOTICE.
To be observed by the members of the Lutheran church: This church will hold its annual business meeting at 7:30 o'clock this evening, January 2, 1903.

BY THE PASTOR.
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WHAT SOCIETY IS DOING



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.)

The Housekeeper.

Love keeps house, through good or ill,

With such grace and with such skill; Sweeping, dusting, where she goes Wakes the lily, blooms the rose; And when twilight sounds the bell In the door she weaves her spell!

Love is busy all the day When the toilers are away, Righting this and fixing that, Singing while she toils thereat, Busy with her lily loom Making gladness in the room!

Love keeps house the best of all, For when care and sadness fall, In the door she listens sweet For the sound of coming feet, With her soft lips putting by Troubled brow and clouded sky!

—ANON.

LONG YEARS AGO 'twas said that men must work and women must weep, and the world believed it. Since those days there has been born a Darwin, and the world has heard of evolution. Whether man is the highest type of monkey existent is not yet a settled fact, but all classes and conditions of mankind understand and believe in evolution in some form or another. Evolution is almost becoming revolution in social conditions today, and one of its most remarkable manifestations is the change in the interrelations of the sexes, and the attitude of man to the modern woman.

There are men and women of the old school alive today who can no more reconcile themselves to existing conditions than could Adam resist biting the apple. They can not understand why Adam no longer is tempted by the apple, for the fact is coming to be that Eve is gradually losing her original charm and cultivating a new one. The change has been so gradual that we have not realized it until now it is thrust upon us, fully grown, to be dealt with at once. There have always been types of women, clinging vines and amazons; but in past ages a Jezebel or a Joan of Arc has stood out alone against the masculine horizon, and the world has stood back to ponder. Clinging vines are not always parasites. There are clinging vines which strengthen and brace up that to which they cling. For centuries the ideal woman has been of this type; but today we are making the acquaintance of the new woman. Frances Willards, Jane Addams, Sophie Wrights and Carrie Nations occupy as bright a place before the limelight as Bryan has attained for himself in his presidential campaigns. The ideal of the Puritan maid so long upheld throughout America is gradually losing caste. Where has the evolution taken place?

Change Comes by Force.

There are new needs in our modern civilization which have called forth woman from the sheltered place which has always been accorded her, to take her place in the active duties of the world. In many cases absolute necessity drove her to it, and was doubtless the beginning of the modern independent woman's career. Then her sisters, coveting her prestige or financial affluence, entered the ranks with her. For the most part so many girls are earning their own living because the advent of women into the business world has lowered wages until men can not command sufficient salaries to meet the demands of the average family. However it may have come about, the thing has taken place, and woman is a potent factor in the active world today.

Shoulder to shoulder she works with man. Fifty years ago the entrance of a woman into the forum would have caused a great wave of hat fitting, chair placing and deep bowing, while the entire office force would have pressed into service its finest English and most courteous

smiles as they conversed among themselves. But temple fugit, muttering things quite perceptibly. The old-time flower-candy-book intercourse of man with woman is relegated to the garret of fond memories, while good comradeship has become the order of the day. It is distinctly the woman's doing. Man would have been content to live with the old conditions for all time, but when woman took up the cudgels of active life she claimed an equal footing, not a pedestal, as her desired position, and, as is usually the outcome, sweet femininity had her way. As yet man does not swear to her nor at her—domestic depravity as represented in divorce courts has no bearing on the business woman's life—but he oftentimes sweats in her presence, perfectly oblivious to all unseemliness. At first such manifestations of equality caused a shiver, and to a certain extent always will, but she, by the crowning grace of womanhood—adaptableness—is learning to make the best of it. It is the woman who can overlook the unpleasant sides of common life, and rise to the appreciation of what this mutual interest between the sexes means, who is coming to be the ideal woman of today.

Must Be Good Fellow.

Beyond the pales of the market place she still inspires the high gallantry of former ages, but in the everyday life of present conditions she must be a good fellow rather than a queen. It is not an easy position to fill. Tactful woman alone could master it. The razor edge which she must walk is appreciated but little by those old-school believers who have little use for woman, minus her ancient pedestal. How many go down in the effort to command the respect of their fellow-workmen, and end in being dubbed "prudes!" How many more cease to care, and thereby lose the respect of polite society. The occasional woman who succeeds in being with the crowd, and yet not of it, has gifts too little appreciated by the chance observer. Ye old school friends who doubt her, put yourselves in her place. Could you meet the conditions at all? Ye brothers who work at her side, think twice before you speak sometimes! Ye sisters more fortunately placed, a little more charity! Good comradeship is more difficult to attain than the old-time courtesy; its bounds are so indefinite and hard to determine. Human nature is a wonderful mine of knowledge. Do we always read it aright?

Numerous little "Watch Parties" Thursday night contributed to the week's jollity on Coos Bay. Yesterday there were numerous dinner parties but most of them might be classed as "family dinners" instead of "social functions," but as there were lots of good things to eat and pleasant circles with whom to eat them, they were doubtless much more enjoyable than swell functions ever could be. With Thanksgiving and Christmas and New Years gone, the three occasions of the year noted for family gatherings pass away and for ten months to come formality must cast its reflection over most of the social events.

Tom Bennett will remain at Leland Stanford University the remainder of the college year and graduate with his class in June. He was six months ahead of his class and this enabled him to spend the fall at his home here.

J. M. Blake and wife and Harlan Peyton, who have been spending Christmas week with Mrs. Blake's parents in California, are expected to sail from San Francisco for Marshfield on the M. F. Plant today.

Miss Agnes Hutcherson who has been spending the holidays with her brother, James Hutcherson, at Eureka, Calif., is expected home shortly.

Mrs. Herbert Lockhart and baby daughter and Mrs. Nasburg returned

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.

this week from an extended stay in San Francisco, and reopened their homes here. Mr. Lockhart went down and accompanied them back.

Matrimony is interfering considerably with the teaching force of the Marshfield schools and Supt. Golden and members of the board are having troubles of their own. However, they have decided that they can't do anything but grin and bear it, especially when they discovered this week that a new teacher they had just employed to begin work with the new high school when the building opens had become engaged. No public announcement of the engagement has been made and it is said that the nuptials are sufficiently distant to at least permit the young woman to complete the present school year.

Mrs. Kate Lando will entertain the A. N. W. club at her home next Thursday afternoon. It is expected that the committee in charge of the purchase of the fountain which the club has arranged to install on "C" street will make a report on the present status of the project.

Miss Florence Atkinson, of Coquille, is the guest of Mrs. Fannie Hazard.

The Evergreen Whist club which has been taking a vacation during the holidays will resume its meetings this afternoon when Mrs. Fannie Hazard will be the hostess.

The marriage of F. C. True and Miss Lulu Lund was celebrated at the home of the bride's parents in Marshfield Thursday evening, the Rev. Mr. Rutledge, of the M. E. Church officiating. Mr. True was formerly in charge of the Marshfield offices of the F. S. Dow Commission company, but now has charge of the firm's business in the Coquille valley with headquarters at Coquille. The bride is a well known Marshfield young woman and scores of friends unite in wishing the young couple a long and happy future. After an extended wedding trip, they will make their home in Coquille.

The Beautiful America club of North Bend will hold its semi-annual election of officers at its meeting in Taylor's hall next Tuesday afternoon. At the last election most of the old officers were reelected and many of the members want to reelect them again on account of their efficient work, but it is understood that Mrs. Winsor positively refuses to serve as president again.

The annual New Years ball of the North Bend Knights of Pythias at Eckhoff hall Thursday night was the most successful the lodge has ever given. Between seventy-five and one hundred couples were in attendance. The hall was prettily decorated and an unusually good dance program made the evening a most enjoyable one.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Larson, host and hostess of Allegany hotel, entertained New Years Eve. There were fifty present; several from outside. Mr. and Mrs. Peterson and family of Eastside, Walter Bench of Loon Lake, Mr. Newkirk of North Bend, Mr. Richmond of Illinois, Miss Lund and Miss Peterson of Eastside.

An informal dinner was served which added much to the entertainment. Mr. Larson interested all he could in a fruit basket. The blowing of the steamer Alert's whistle, the ringing of all available bells announcing the birth of the New Year, and after exchanging greetings of a "Happy New Year" all departed with best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Larson.

Announcement has been received by Marshfield friends of the marriage of D. L. Avery and Miss Blanche Campbell, which was solemnized in Portland a few days ago. It was rather a surprise to the many friends of the young couple. Miss Camp-

bell left here several weeks ago to visit at her old home in Illinois and a week ago Mr. Avery went to Portland, presumably on business. However, it seems that he met Miss Campbell there on her return from the east and the nuptials followed.

Owing to the inability of many of the members to participate, the New Year's reception to have been given at the L. J. Simpson home in North Bend this week by the members of the "Five Hundred" club was indefinitely postponed. The reception will probably be held before the Lenten season opens and will be one of the swiftest events of the year.

J. H. Flanagan and wife were hosts to a small "Watch party" at their home Thursday evening. It was strictly informal. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. H. H. McPherson and Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Flanagan.

Mrs. J. M. Upton, who has been spending the week with her mother, has returned home.

The Progress club which has been taking a vacation during the holidays, will resume its regular meetings Tuesday, Jan. 5, when Mrs. J. M. Upton will be the hostess. The regular program will be carried out.

One of the prettiest of the season's home weddings took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Isra Lando in Marshfield, Ore., Tuesday evening, Dec. 29, when Bessie E. S. bolt and David L. Wiggins were married by Rev. H. I. Rutledge of the Methodist Episcopal church. The parlors were decorated in white and green, Oregon grape and ferns, typical of this state, were used effectively. At the Luncheon following the ceremony an interesting feature was the cutting of the bride's cake with knife presented by Dr. and Mrs. J. McCormac.

Miss Sebott was one of Marshfield most successful teachers. Her recent appointment to the principalship of the primary grades along with other honors indicates her popularity gained in the year and a half she lived in Marshfield. Her former home was in Iowa where she graduated from the State Normal at Cedar Falls.

Mr. Wiggins holds various business interests in the state of Kansas. After a tour through California, Old Mexico Mr. and Mrs. Wiggins will be at home in Hoxie, Kan. Mr. Wiggins is engaged in the business.

The Chambrade club is hastening the final preparations for the semi-annual concert to be given at the Masonic opera house on the evening of January 27. Mrs. M. Dearborn-Schwab, a noted Lyric soprano of Portland, will be the vocalist for the occasion. While the program has not been completed, it is known that Miss Mable Clare Mills will contribute to the vocal program while Prof. Todd and Miss L. Horton will be among the pianists. Nearly every prominent local musician will participate, it is expected. There are now over thirty active members in the club, all of whom are enthusiastic over the coming concert and are rehearsing diligently the chorus work.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Campbell entertained a few friends at a "Watch party" at their home in South Marshfield Thursday evening. The home was beautifully decorated with Oregon grape and holly. The guests enjoyed dancing, music and other amusements until 11:30. Supper was served until midnight, when the usual and customary best wishes for the New Year were extended and changed.

The guests were Mr. and Mrs. B. Rust, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Barge, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Neff, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Parsons and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harrigan.

Miss Eugenia Schilling entertained a large party of her young friends New Years Eve at the home of her aunt, Mrs. W. P. Murphy. The evening was pleasantly passed at whist, Miss Nora Tower winning first ladies prize and Tom Minot first gentlemen's prize. The coming of the New Year was greeted with a felicitous exchange of good wishes by all the guests.

Miss Genevieve Tellefson and Mrs. Fred Nelson visited Mrs. Nelson's sister, Mrs. Crouch in Coquille on Thursday.

President Roosevelt's youngest daughter, Ethel, Monday night made her formal bow to society, preceding the dancing in the east room of the White House which began at 10 o'clock. Mrs. Roosevelt and Miss Roosevelt received the guests in the blue room. Miss Roosevelt's gown was of soft white satin, trimmed with

(Continued on page 5.)