

COOS BAY TIMES

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF COOS COUNTY.

SATURDAY EVENING THOUGHTS

EXPENSES OF LIFE'S JOURNEY.

A MARSHFIELD PROFESSIONAL man who keeps a careful and accurate record of his expenses, furnishes the following itemized statement of his monthly expense account. It will be quickly noted that he believes in living well but not extravagantly. He requests The Times to ask for suggestions as to how this expense account could be made less and yet afford him the comforts he finds necessary. There are only three in the family, man, wife and little son.

Telephone	\$ 1.50	Wife	15.50—\$27.50
Water	1.50	Total	\$98.75
Club	2.50	While this man owns his own home he pays interest on money and has other fixed expenses as follows:	
Light	3.00	Interest	\$ 8.00
Fuel	10.00	Life Insurance	11.50
Groceries and Meat	25.00	Fire Insurance	1.00
Oregonian	75	Taxes	2.50
Coos Bay Times	50	Total living expense	\$98.75
Barber	2.50		
Spending Money	15.00		
Laundry	7.00		
Milk	2.00		
Clothing			
Man	\$ 8.50		
Boy	3.50		\$121.75

This man lives as well probably as anyone in the city, but he has no particular luxuries like autos or motor boats. The Times would be pleased to hear from others with itemized accounts for comparison. There are many who live for much less than this and with larger families. The Times requires names but in no instance will the name be published.

This matter of the monthly expense in Marshfield suggests the cost in dollars and cents of the average man in the average lifetime. In other words has it ever occurred to you to try to calculate the cost of man's passage from the cradle to the grave?

It is one of the essential characteristics of a civilized community that its members are mutually dependent upon one another for the means of existence. Even the agriculturist who grows his own food and whose wife is self-supporting always—even he cannot live upon his own labor unless he has a surplus. The man who lives in the center of commercial life is forever taking money from one set of men and giving some or all of it to another set. Fortunate is he, indeed, if the dollars come in a little faster than they go out; for they are hardly got, and too easily spent.

It costs money to come into the world—for the doctor and nurse have as much right as the baby to a living. Nature ordains that a man must eat to live; civilization ordains that he must pay to eat. The law and the climate demand that we shall have roofs over our heads and clothes upon our bodies, neither can be had without money or the equivalent of money. From infancy to old age one is surrounded with other people's hands outstretched for dollars; and even when the end comes the dead man's purse is opened to pay for his interment.

Strike an average of the cost of your life till now; multiply it by the number of years you are entitled by human calculations to suppose that life may last, and you will be surprised at the result.

You are perhaps a young professional man earning \$1,200 or \$1,500 a year. You are only 31 years of age, and you anticipate, of course, that your income will increase every year. Consider, however, only the bare cost of your own personal maintenance; the money spent in your education, in nursing you through the ills of childhood, the cost of board, lodging, clothing and other essentials to your health and success. Suppose we take it at an average of \$1,000 a year. The insurance company tells you that from its point of view you have 31 more to live. If that is so, when you depart from the world at the age of 62 you will have paid \$62,000 for the right to live so long.

The pauper who begins his days in the poorhouse, and ends them there at 80—for those who depend upon the efforts of others for their support generally do it as long as they can—even he costs at least \$12,000 to clothe and house and feed.

The man who spends his life in prison costs more because he has to be more securely housed, and because the cost of catching and convicting him must be added to the cost of keeping him.

Even the nomadic hobo costs not less than \$100 for every year he lives his wasted life. He spends little, it is true, upon clothes or lodging or anything else, but if all the goods that he gets by begging, bullying and thieving be added up, together with the expense entailed in preventing him from getting more and in moving him on from place to place, it will be found that his life from first to last entails the expenditure of a sum which, if expended at his birth, would have procured him an annuity large enough to have maintained him decently.

The question may be asked whether, in view of these facts, it would be worth while for the community to advance to every individual, either at his birth or on reaching the age of 21 years, a sum equivalent to the total estimated cost of the particular life. It may be suggested that the pauper's expectation of life at birth being 41 years, and the cost of keeping him \$150 a year the estimated cost of his whole life would be about \$6090—a sum which would purchase life annuities for two paupers instead of one.

Similarly, if you could have borrowed in babyhood the \$62,000 which you will have spent in maintaining your existence, you and those dependent on you would be much better off than you are. In short, we could all wish that we had come in to the world with a few thousand dollars in our pockets—at the expense of other people, and the idea of the government acting as fairy godmother to every American baby undoubtedly has attractions for those of us whose fathers omitted to pile dollars for our benefit.

Unfortunately, the idea is as impractical as it is fascinating. It is referred to here only because it was solemnly put forward during the brief reign of the Commune in Paris. A moment's reflection should convince the least intelligent person that, alike on political and financial grounds, the argument for state endowment of the individual is unworthy of further consideration, unless as a possible basis for the plot of a comic opera.

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.)

A Broken Heart.

A little china figure
 On a little bracket sat,
 His little feet were always crossed;
 He wore a little hat,
 And every morning, fair or foul,
 In slippers or shadow dim,
 A pretty little housemaid came
 And softly dusted him.

She took him up so gently,
 And with such a charming air,
 His china soul was melted quite,
 He loved her to despair.
 All day he sat and thought of her
 Until the twilight came,
 And in his china dream at night
 He breathed her little name.

One day, whilst being dusted,
 In joy he trembled so,
 To feel her little fingers, that
 Alas, she let him go.
 In vain she tried to grab him back;
 Fate willed it they should part;
 He fell against the fender edge
 And broke his little heart.

She gathered up his fragments,
 And she told a little lie,
 Expounding to her mistress how
 The cat had made him die,
 And on the following morning, when
 The shutters back she thrust,
 She spoke his little epitaph:
 "There's one thing less to dust."
 —Exchange.

SOCIETY, IN NEW YORK, seeking with diligence for what is novel in entertainment, has hit upon a new fad, touched with superficial simplicity, but suggesting, without, a departure that is rational. A novelty-devising hostess has instituted what she calls the "sit-on-the-floor tea." This new style of harmless bibulous entertainment follows the Oriental fashion, and fair devotees of "upperdom" seating themselves in lowly and graceful attitudes on cushions, as we presume, and, while sipping the fragrant decoction of the east and nibbling at the dainties incident to the bird-like menu, regale each other with children's talk and fairy tales.

It is said that the result of this new style of entertainment is delightfully successful. Those who have engaged in it are charmed with its simplicity, and are gratified with the brighter tone of child-like prattle, and the lighter and more pleasing atmosphere of the fairy tale, as compared with much of the conversation it has displaced. As this new thing grows old, society does not undertake to be responsible for its continuance; but so far as it has been indulged it appears to be just the thing.

Charming indeed! If New York society women cannot be naturally simple sitting in a chair, let them take to the more lowly posture on the floor by all means. And as to fairy tales—if they are the genuine article—let the ladies persevere in the fanciful romances of childhood; for while thus engaged they will not be robbing each other of pin money by the seductive bridge-whist route, neither will they be incubating material for the delicately scandalous columns of the Town Tattler.

We confess to be sadly out of touch with such matters as they are considered from the viewpoint of the ultra society patron; but we are willing to risk what reputation we have in the premises on condemnation of this new fad. It beats dog teas and teddy bear soirées a mile, and in the end it will be altogether inane and lovable if, perchance, it does not degenerate to mumble-the-peg and craps.

A rare treat was afforded to amusement lovers of Sumner on Saturday evening, January 30, the occasion of the presentation at Sumner hall by McCredie's Amateur Dramatic Company of the drama entitled "Tompkins Hired Man," with the fol-

lowing cast of characters:

Mr. Asa Tompkins, a prosperous farmer who cannot tolerate deceit—L. G. Masters.

Dixie, the hired man, one of Nature's noblemen—Gilbert Stecker.
 John Remington, a fine young man in love with Louise—Winnie Selander.

Jerry, a half grown awkward country lad—Chas. Boone.
 Louise, the daughter whom Tompkins believes to be his own—May Selander.

Julia, the only child born to Mr. and Mrs. Tompkins—Ollie Richards.

Ruth, a niece of Tompkins, boarding at the Tompkins' homestead—Myrtle Boone.

Mrs. Sarah Tompkins, a woman with a secret that embitters her—Mrs. L. G. Masters.

The play was replete with interest from the beginning until the curtain descended on the closing scene, and so well indeed did each of the actors acquit themselves that the fame of Mr. McCredie as a theatrical manager has gone abroad in the land and he is being besieged with requests for another performance, which will be given in the near future.

Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Burmester of North Bend, entertained a number of their friends last Wednesday evening at their beautiful home on Sherman avenue. Progressive 500 was played and light refreshments were served. Mrs. L. F. Falkenstein and Mr. Frank Frame carried off first honors and the consolation prizes went to Mrs. J. R. Hyde and Mr. T. B. James. The guests upon taking their departure, voted the host and hostess royal entertainers. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Winsor, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Falkenstein, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Hockett, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. James, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Brigham and Miss Ruby Brigham.

The board of trustees of the North Bend Commercial club are soon to entertain the wives, daughters and lady friends of the members at a progressive card party at the club rooms which have recently been improved.

The Minne-Wis Club met Thursday afternoon, January 28, with Mrs. Bonebrake. At the close of a very pleasant meeting, refreshments were served. The following ladies were present: Mesdames Holmes, Kelley, Ray, Brown, Going, Downs, Green, Luthie, Carr, Lund, C. LaChapelle and J. LaChapelle.

At their home on North Coos River, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rooke were given a pleasant surprise party Saturday evening, January 30. The affair was in honor of their birthdays. Games and music helped to while away a most enjoyable evening. At midnight, a delicious luncheon was served. At one o'clock, the guests departed. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Rooke, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Russell, Misses Nellie Rooke, Dixie Judy, Bessie Rooke, Mabel Noah, Florence Rooke, Maybelle Sherman, Blanch Landrith, Lillian Sherman, Hellen Landrith, Messrs. Mason Noah, Noel Noah, Clifton Sherman, Jas Landrith, Robert Rooke, Roy Landrith, George Rooke, Harvey Russell, Lawrence Russell, Philip Landrith, Harry Blake, Ninlon Webster and Leonard Russell.

There was a pleasant surprise party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Able on Balnes Street Friday evening, Feb. 5. The event being their son William's 17th birthday. The evening amusement was progressive whist. Mr. Peter Scott and Mrs. M. E. McGuire won first honors while the consolation prizes were awarded to Mr. Mr. M. Moon and Mrs. J. C. Doane. After the prizes were awarded, a delicious luncheon was served by the host and hostess. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Able, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Scott, Sr., Mrs.

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.

M. E. McGuire, Mrs. U. G. Keenan, Mrs. Anne Sneadon, Mrs. Albert Abie, Mr. Curtis Pettit, Mr. L. D. Noah, Miss Ellen Sneadon, Miss Mary Buchanan, Mr. William Able, Jr., Mr. Clifton Doane, Miss Mary Able, Mrs. Nellie Sneadon and Mrs. Gerald, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Doane.

Mrs. F. J. Sherrard or "Aunt Jane" as she is lovingly called by many friends, recently returned from Lebanon and spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. R. McCann in North Bend.

The Ladies Art Club met with Mrs. A. L. Houseworth Friday afternoon. The time was pleasantly spent in conversation and needlework. The club meets next week with Mrs. C. W. McCulloch, and will be in the nature of a valetine party.

Mrs. I. S. Kaufman entertained the Bridge Quartette at her home Friday afternoon.

Miss Alice McCormac is giving a tea at her home this afternoon complimentary to Miss Jessie Chase, who arrived this week from Portland and will be a member of the teaching corps in the new Marshfield high school.

Mrs. H. S. Tower entertained the 500 club at her home Wednesday afternoon and the usual pleasant time was enjoyed.

Mrs. Frank Parsons has issued invitations for a luncheon and cards Tuesday, Feb. 9.

Albert Merchant and wife were up from their ranch at Bullards and spent a few days with friends and relatives here the past week.

Mrs. E. Mings entertained the Biographic club Thursday afternoon at her home. Miss Stella O'Connell read interesting and carefully prepared papers an Artists Whistler and Boutocell. Mrs. Mings read a paper on Sarah Siddons. There will not be any meeting of the club the coming week owing to the absence of Mrs. Otto Schetter who is visiting in San Francisco.

Mrs. E. E. Straw entertained at Bridge Tuesday afternoon, the event being one of the most enjoyable of the week. The home was prettily decorated for the function. Refreshments were served. Mrs. Wm. Lawlor won the first prize, the second prize going to Mrs. H. S. Tower.

In spite of the stormy weather the Academy of Music was greeted last Saturday evening with the largest attendance they have had yet at their monthly musicales. The program was pronounced by all an exceedingly interesting one. Vocal numbers were rendered by Mrs. E. Kelley, Miss Nellie Tower, Miss Alpha Mauzey and Mr. Sam Marsden. The instrumental numbers were performed by Miss Nora Tower, Miss Horton and Mr. Todd. Several numbers had to be omitted on account of illness.

J. H. Keating and wife, of North Bend, expect to leave next week for a visit with Mr. Keating's parents in Portland. They may also visit at other points before returning to Coos Bay.

The Oklahoma Whist Club was pleasantly entertained by Mrs. Effie Farringer, Wednesday evening. The prizes were won by Thayer Grimes and Mrs. Dorsey Kretzer.

Mrs. John Bear was hostess to the A. N. W. Club, Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Hazard, the secretary, was instructed to write to the Coos county legislators expressing disapproval of the proposed change in handling insane patients. This is in accordance with the plan of the Oregon State

Federation. The local club also decided to contribute \$5 to the educational fund which the Oregon State Federation is establishing to aid students. Hot tamales were served by Mrs. Bear, making one of the most delightful feasts the club has enjoyed. The next meeting will be with Mrs. E. G. Flanagan.

Mrs. W. P. Murphy was hostess to the Evergreen Whist Club last Saturday. This afternoon, the club was being entertained by Mrs. L. Noble.

Miss Florence Graham gave a very novel party to a few friends at her home Friday evening, January 31, the event being termed a "Redskins Council." The invitations were sent out in canoe-shaped envelopes and were as follows: "Oh, Come! Come to the council of the great Redskins at the wickiup of Face-in-the-Mud (Florence B. Graham), upon the 29th setting of the sun, the thirteenth moon of heap-water (Jan. 29). Will you kindly carry to our council, Oh gracious Handy-Big-Heap, and Whirlwind, his squaw, some odd mysterious package that we may barter with each other and be merry. Come wearing your blankets and beads, your war paint and feathers. Oh Come!" The house was turned into a forest, the rugs being removed. Three wigwams were erected, and the room softly lighted. An auction and other diversions made the evening a most pleasant one. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. E. L. C. Farrin was the hostess Thursday and Friday afternoons at two delightful gatherings. Their home was simply but effectively decorated for the events, green predominating. Light refreshments were served. Thursday afternoon, Mrs. E. K. Jones won the first prize and Mrs. E. Minot the second. Friday afternoon, the favors went to Mrs. E. S. Bargelt and Mrs. Wm. Lawlor.

Mrs. Farrin's invitations for Thursday afternoon were as follows: Mrs. E. K. Jones, Mrs. J. S. Coke, Mrs. H. H. McPherson, Mrs. E. Minot, Mrs. W. T. Merchant, Mrs. W. S. McFarland, Mrs. J. M. Blake, Mrs. E. G. Flanagan, Mrs. G. W. Kaufman, Mrs. M. C. Horton, Mrs. J. W. Ingram, Mrs. J. A. Luse, Mrs. J. W. Ingram, Mrs. J. H. Milner, Mrs. J. E. Oren, Mrs. E. G. Perham, Mrs. Perry, Mrs. D. Y. Stafford, Mrs. E. A. Todd, Mrs. W. A. Toye, Mrs. H. S. Tower, Mrs. W. F. Miller, Mrs. A. D. Poyntz, Mrs. C. F. McCollum, Mrs. P. Hennessy, Mrs. H. Lockhart and Mrs. J. E. Lyons.

Mrs. Farrin's list for Friday afternoon was Mrs. Wm. Lawlor, Mrs. E. E. Straw, Mrs. F. K. Gettings, Mrs. C. E. Nicholson, Mrs. W. E. Dungan, Mrs. A. E. Kruse, Mrs. Effie Farringer, Mrs. W. F. Rau, Mrs. F. M. Parsons, Mrs. J. W. Flanagan, Mrs. E. S. Bargelt, Mrs. Thayer, Mrs. H. C. Wright, Mrs. Dorsey Kretzer, Mrs. A. McKeown, Mrs. Guy Warner and Mrs. J. Preuss and Misses Stella O'Connell, Evelyn Anderson, Alice Butler, Maude Reed, Mamie Mahoney, Beth Bradley, Nina Haines, Susie Eickworth and Anne Flanagan.

J. H. Flanagan and wife and children, who have been visiting with Mrs. Flanagan's parents in San Francisco, are expected home on the M. F. Plant Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Harrigan and Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Neff have issued invitations for next Thursday evening.

One of the most pleasant socials the Baptist Young People's Union has enjoyed in a long time was

(Continued on Page 6.)



CONFECTIONERY.
 The greatest mistake possible is to buy poor, cheap Candy. It is almost sure to be injurious.

OUR CANDIES are never extravagantly priced but they are all made of ingredients that we know to be

POSITIVELY PURE.
 A fine assortment of Chocolates and Canded Fruits, Ice Cream in any flavor to order.

Stafford's