

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 REASON.
She told her ardent wooer no,
And vowed she would not wed.
An independent single life
She much preferred, she said.
And then she bought a princess gown
To suit her figure tall,
It had so many buttons on
You couldn't count them all.

She proudly donned that stunning frock,
But soon she found,—alack!—
She could not reach around behind
To fasten up the back!
And that is why she changed her mind
And told her suitor yes.
She had to have a husband's help
To button up her dress.

THY HOSIERY.
The socks I darn for thee, dear heart,
Mean quite a pile of work to me;
I count them over, every one apart,
Thy hosiery, thy hosiery.

Each sock a mate, two mates a pair,
To clothe thy feet in storm and cold;
I count each sock unto the end, and find
I've skipped a hole.

Oh, carelessness, this thy reproof
See how it looms across my sole,
I grind my teeth, and then in very truth
I darn that hole, sweetheart, I darn that hole!

I KNOW A woman who realizes her friends. Idealize is a much used and abused word, but in this case it fits better than any other. She has been doing this all of her life, though it was only recently that she found herself out. She told of it in a sort of wondering way, as if she had made a remarkable discovery.

"Always," she said, "to me, my friends and the people I like, have been what I want them to be, rather than what they really are; that is, I invest them with the highest and noblest qualities, and, while I am not blind to their faults, their best is always in excess of their worst. It does not seem to matter what they do, the mental picture I have made of them is indelible. It is painted in colors that won't come off. One of my friends I have held for years as a queen among women. She is superlative in everything, and, in my eyes, she can do no wrong. She says I am positively irritating, because I will not get mad, but it is impossible, since I cannot believe she would intentionally do anything to hurt me."

"Don't the pictures you make ever get blotted or blurred by their originals?" I asked.
"Yes," she answered, "but it takes a long time before I see the blemishes."
"And when you discover the flaws—what then?" I inquired.
"Why," she returned, "the discovery sometimes made me unhappy until I found it was I who had been creating superlative images and expecting them to live up to my great expectations. Really," she said, "there's no one to blame but myself when I am disappointed."

"And now that you know your habit of idealizing, are you going to keep on with it?" I asked her.
"Why, of course," she answered, laughing. "Probably I couldn't break myself of it if I wanted to. Anyway," she said, "life is largely colored by the view we take of it, and one is far happier in believing the best instead of the worst, to my way of thinking."

Mr. and Mrs. Tom James of North Bend, entertained a few

friends at a duck dinner Tuesday evening. Among their guests were Mrs. Effie Farringer and Miss Maude Painter of Marshfield, Misses Lena, Laura and Thea Kruse of North Bend, and Roger Sherman and George Goodrum of Marshfield.

ENGAGEMENTS.
GERHARDT - EICKWORTH — Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Eickworth announce the engagement of their daughter, Susie, to Mr. Robert F. Gebhardt of North Bend.

The members and friends of the congregation of the First Presbyterian church were delightfully entertained at the Manse by the ladies of the congregation, on Wednesday evening. There were over fifty guests present. The ladies of the church were profusely thanked for the successful entertainment which they gave, and for their delicious refreshments. Some of the pleasing features were as follows: The "L. U. B. A." society for friendship and the guessing contest of fine fabrics.

Fifteen patterns in all being exhibited, F. S. Dow and Dr. Ingram tied for first prize, naming seven samples correctly. Mr. Dow was given the prize on a draw, while M. C. Horton won the consolation prize by successfully selecting a piece of calico.

The ladies acted as judges in selecting the handsomest man, the average looking man and the homeliest man. Mr. Beacon carried off the blue ribbon, Mr. Street the red, while the homeliest emblem the white ribbon was unanimously voted to Dr. Ingram.

Partners for refreshments were chosen in a very unique manner, the ladies hiding behind curtains with only a dainty little foot protruding—the men selected the foot appealing to them most.

Printed lists were handed each lady to answer certain question as an aid in describing her husband, as "How many meals does he prepare a week?" etc.

Next a dummy form with a princess gown with about three dozen small buttons down the back, and many hooks and eyes. The men took turns making records at fastening same. Messrs. M. C. Horton, F. S. Dow and Tom Nichols made a good showing in this contest.

The Manse was prettily decorated with cut flowers and potted plants. Little Miss Dorothy Horton acted as usher, and Mrs. M. C. Horton and Mrs. Zugg headed the reception committee. Mrs. J. W. Ingram had general supervision of the social.

Clumsy Chap.
The moon crept o'er the ridge,
And faint the white mists rose;
He kissed her on the bridge—
And softly did propose.
She frowned and said: "Dear me!
You are clumsy, goodness knows!"
Alas and alack for she
Had been kissed on the bridge of her nose.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Bishop was christened Ralph Motley, at the Presbyterian church last Sunday, the Rev. F. R. Zugg officiating.

Courting In The Parlor.
There's a lot of ways a girl looks sweet when posing, I declare,
But to me she's never prettier than when with tousled hair;
There's the windy tennis touse that she has all through the game,
And the fluffy auto touse, by heck, is just the same;
But when it comes to touses that are to lead them all
It's the parlor sofa touse when the lights are on the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Rees entertained a few friends at dinner at their home Sunday evening to celebrate the twenty-first anniversary of their

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.

marriage. Among the worthy couple's guests were Chas. Sneddon and wife, Mrs. Robert Sneddon and children, Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Sneddon.

Mrs. Fannie Hazard entertained the Evergreen Bridge Club at her home last Saturday evening, the meeting place being changed from Mrs. J. T. McCormac's home. The Hazard home was prettily decorated and delicious refreshments were served. The prizes were won by Mrs. C. W. Tower and Mrs. F. P. Norton.

Why He Was There.
There was a young fellow named Clyde,
Who in a funeral procession was spyde;
When asked who was dead
He grinned as he said:
"Don't know—I just came for the ryde."

Miss Anne Flanagan, Mrs. C. F. McCollum and other ladies of the Catholic parish at North Bend, have arranged to give a social in Loggie's hall, North Bend, next Monday evening for the benefit of the church there.

Misses May and Kathleen Bennett, Genevieve Sengstacken, Jessie Chase and Mamie Mahoney were guests of the Misses Kruse of North Bend Sunday.

Why She Refused.
To Anna who had won my praise
I said: "Oh lady mine,
Give me, to gladden all my days,
The kiss for which I pine!"
"No, it can never be," said she,
"Your pleading I resist,
For if I yielded, don't you see,
I'd be an Anna-kissed."

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Seaman have been entertaining Mr. Seaman's cousin, Mrs. Carrie Kelly and her daughter, Miss Donna, of Saginaw, Mich., at their home the past week. The latter are making a tour of the West and will visit in California before returning to their home.

Mrs. G. E. Jordan of Eastside, returned this week from a month's visit with relatives in San Francisco.

Lay away the hose supporter
And the patent garter, too,
They are among the things no longer
Any earthly use to you.
Do not worry more, dear reader;
Drink no more its bitter spud;
Trust the good old Aldrich tariff—
It will keep your stockings up.

Misses Evelyn Moek and Uma Marsh will entertain a number of high school pupils at the Painter home on South Broadway this evening.

Mrs. Schelley will entertain the Ladies Art Club at her home Friday afternoon, November 19.

Mrs. I. Lando, who was expected home on the M. F. Plant from her visit in California this week, has written that she will arrive next week, remaining there a week longer than she expected.

Several weddings of well-known Coos Bay people have been solemnized the past week. Last Saturday evening, Mr. Grant Eggers and Miss Marie Oliver were married at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage, the Rev. H. I. Rutledge officiating. The same evening in North Bend, the Rev. J. C. Linger united M. G. Coleman, the well-known North Bend jeweler, and Mrs. Libbie McDonald, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur P. Peterson of Mays, Oregon. Chas. E.

(Continued on Page 8.)

CLOSING OUT OUR CLOTHING BUSINESS

There have been so many cries of "Wol!" "wo!" in the advertising field, that it is sometimes difficult for the public to distinguish between a genuine announcement and a false alarm. If we could meet the readers of The Times face to face and talk to them for just two minutes, we could convince them and our line of Men's and Boys' ready-made Suits would not last half an hour. That's because we mean just what we say. We are going out of the ready-made clothing business for good. The suits we have on hand are being sacrificed at almost any price to get the money out of them and close out. When they are gone, there will be no more at any price. Just bear in mind

This Is No Special Sale but a Going Out of Clothing Business Sale

Just as a sample of some of the prices we are making on what remains of this stock, we quote the following four suits which will be sold to the first four men who apply if we can fit them:



\$14.00 Fancy gray cheviot suit, heavy winter garments, well made and stylish. Will be sold for only **\$7.00**

\$18.50 Fancy dark worsted. An elegant suit, good enough for any man. Goes at only **\$9.25**

\$16.00 Fancy worsted suit, that was a bargain at the former price of **\$8.00**. Will be sold for only **\$16.**

\$17.00 Fancy worsted, well made and worth every cent of **\$17.** Will be sold for only **\$8.50**

Remember these are not fictitious figures marked up for the occasion but our regular prices, and if you have ever traded at this store you know our prices are as low as any in Coos county. This is an unusual opportunity. Come early MONDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 15, or else we may not be able to fit you with just the suit you want. Every suit will be sold and when they are gone no more clothing for us. Our loss is your gain this time. Don't forget the place

The BAZAR

House of Quality Central Avenue Phone 33 J

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THERE'LL COME A TIME When you'll want better laundering than you get now (if you're not already getting Marshfield Hand and Steam Laundry work), and then we'll have the opportunity to show you why so many hundreds of Coos Bay men and women prefer our laundering. Why not try us now and get the best work made possible by the use of up-to-the-minute methods. MARSHFIELD HAND AND STEAM LAUNDRY PHONE 229-J.

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