

IN SOCIAL CIRCLES

(Continued from page 2.)

Winifred Rood, also a graduate of the North Bend high school and a teacher in the public schools of that city during the year 1909, will complete the normal course of the Albany College in June, after which they will return to Coos Bay. Concerning the commencement program, the Albany Democrat says:

"The fourth section of the commencement of the conservatory of the college was presented at the U. P. church last night in a pleasing recital program by Misses Mildred Elizabeth Rood and Mary Ethel Cheever, both of whom displayed excellent talent and good training. They are pupils of Miss Sox and were assisted by her in the orchestral parts. Miss Rood's selections were from Mendelssohn, Liszt, Greig, Reinhold and Chopin, and Miss Cheever's from Mendelssohn, Liszt, Nicode, Wagner-Liszt, Del O'equa and Weber."

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Warner are receiving felicitations over the arrival of a daughter, at their home in North Marshfield.

Last Saturday evening the members of the D. Y. B. club of the Marshfield Baptist church were delightfully entertained at the home of Miss Alice Cox on Fifth street South. This being the semi-annual business meeting, officers were elected as follows: President, Edwin Dolan; vice-president, Alpha Mauley; secretary, Ernest Harrington; treasurer, Alice Cox. After the business session a social time followed and music and games enjoyed and delicious refreshments served. Everyone voted Miss Cox as a charming and delightful hostess. Those present were Misses Bessie Ayre, Mary Price, Alpha Mauley, Clara Rehfeld, Alice Tickell, Lola Montgomery, Alice Curtis, Isis Marsh, Maud Noble, Alice Cox, Lizzie Cox, Merle Cox, Mr. and Mrs. Cox and Messrs. Edwin Dolan, Ernest Harrington, George McCulloch, Ray Campbell, Dr. G. W. Leslie, Rev. G. L. Hall, Albert Carlisle and Dean Adams.

Dr. and Mrs. E. Mings quietly celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage last Sunday.

Mrs. E. A. Anderson entertained at a delightful luncheon last Saturday at her home on North Broadway. Covers were laid for eighteen. The color scheme was pink, and the table decorations were in lilacs and pink. Those present were Mrs. W. B. Curtis, Miss Curtis, Mrs. Nichol, Mrs. Emma Nasburg, Mrs. Duebner, Mrs. Siglin, Mrs. Hirst, Mrs. Noble, Mrs. Butler, Mrs. Aiken, Mrs. Hutchison, Mrs. Reed, Mrs. D. L. Rood, Mrs. O'Connell, Mrs. G. A. Bennett, Mrs. M. R. Smith, Mrs. McKnight, and Mrs. R. M. Welder.

Miss Madge Barry of Empire, who has been attending school in California, will return home overland, the first of next week.

Master Georgie Roweke of Bunker Hill, entertained eleven of his little schoolmates Saturday afternoon, the occasion being his eleventh birthday. Master George, impersonated King William, he choosing Ruby Carlson as his queen. She was duly crowned, after which the guests escorted the king and queen to a sumptuous banquet. Later, games were participated in until the hour of departure. Among those present were: Miss Ruby Carlson, Miss Borghill Owen, Miss Alice Matheson, Miss Alice Richardson, Miss Margaret O. Donald, Master Spencer Carlson, Master Ralph Richardson, Master Ralph Christenson, Master Willie Morrison, Master Milton Morrison.

The North Bend Bridge club met last Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. McCollum. The parlors were prettily decorated with rhododendrons and after the game delicious refreshments were served. In the absence of Mr. Best, Charlie Keane acted as substitute. The ladies' prize was won by Mrs. L. J. Simpson, and Mr. Painter carried off the gentlemen's. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Warren Painter, games and contests. Refreshments

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Wernick, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Rennie, Mr. and Mrs. M. Byler, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Simpson, Mrs. Best, Mr. Charlie Keane, and Mr. and Mrs. C. F. McCollum.

Geo. F. Murch and family will leave about June 10 on a two months auto tour of southern and central Oregon and of California. Mr. and Mrs. Murch, Geo. Murch Jr., and Miss Charlotte Murch will go on the trip.

Last Friday evening the members of the U. M. O. Dancing Club, recently organized at North Bend, enjoyed a most pleasant evening at Loggie's Hall. The club started with fifteen couples, and has just begun its second series with twenty-five couples. The splendid orchestra is always one of the attractive features. Punch was served during the evening. Dances will be given every other Friday during the summer.

Mrs. C. R. Peck, who recently underwent a minor operation, is reported getting along nicely.

Last Thursday evening Mr. S. S. Jennings was pleasantly surprised at his home in North Bend. A jolly time was enjoyed by all, and delicious refreshments served. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Olin, Mr. and Mrs. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Lehmannsky, Mr. and Mrs. Hoelling, Mr. and Mrs. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. Mather, Elizabeth and Otilie Hoelling.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Adelsperger are rejoicing over the birth of an eleven pound son Friday.

The Progress Club held its final meeting of the year at the home of Mrs. Henry Sengstacken last Monday. The features of the program were an address by Huron Smith of the Field Institute on Forestry, the reading of an original poem by Mrs. Sengstacken and piano and vocal selections by Mrs. J. W. Ingram. Plans were made for a bridge banquet to be given by the club at the Sengstacken home Monday evening, June 5, for the members and their husbands. The regular meetings of the club will be resumed in September.

Mrs. Harry Moffit, a sister of Mrs. C. F. McCollum of North Bend, and formerly Miss Anne Flanagan, is expected here from San Francisco about July 1st to spend the summer with her sister and other relatives.

The A. N. W. club was entertained Thursday by Mrs. F. A. Hazard, the meeting place being changed owing to the absence of Mrs. W. P. Murphy. A committee was instructed to prepare resolutions of condolence over the death of Mrs. F. P. Norton and it was decided that the vacancy in the club should not be filled for three months. Mrs. L. M. Noble who leaves tomorrow for a visit in Portland was granted a leave of absence. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Eugene O'Connell.

Mrs. Herbert Lockhart is planning to issue invitations soon for a bridge luncheon.

Thursday evening at the Eagles' Hall, the members of the Marshfield Lodge of Elks were hosts at one of the most delightful dancing parties of the season. About sixty couples, including many from Coquille and North Bend, were in attendance. Dancing was preceded by a keno contest. The hall was prettily decorated for the occasion and with good music and an excellent floor, nothing more could have been desired. Punch was served during the evening.

Wm. Grimes and wife, who have been spending several weeks in Southern California are now visiting at their old home in Harveysburg, Ohio.

The Wesleyan Bible class of the ladies' prize was won by Mrs. L. J. Simpson, and Mr. Painter carried off the gentlemen's. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Warren Painter, games and contests. Refreshments

consisting of cake, coffee, sandwiches and salads were served. Those present were: Misses Anna Waldvogel, Norma Chase, Amy Isaacs, Opal Powell, Edith Thomas, Cona Hutchins, Millicent Spears, Ella Guruea, Grace Williams, Carrie Stevens, Vesta McCulloch, Juno Young, Blanche Williams, Nora Hage, Blanche McNay, Dorothy Kibler, Mary Guenea, Hattie Hage and Messrs. Arthur Chase, Dick Lennon, Geo. Dewey, Tom Hage, Joe Shannon, Jay Gray, Ralph Clunker, Wm. Davis, Burtas McNay, Fred Kruse, John Hanson, A. S. Hisey, M. E. Everitt, Belmont Goodman, Frank Newkirk, Vernon Shelly, Frank Miller, Edw. Thomas, Wm. Pond, Dick Lennon, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Gubser, Mrs. McNaughton, Mrs. Fred Glazier, Mrs. K. L. Heap, Mr. and Mrs. Arvid Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Putnam, and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kinney. Rev. A. S. Hisey, the teacher of the Bible class, gave an address welcoming new members to the class.

Mrs. Magee and daughters, Miss May, and Mrs. Jerrett, who have been visiting in California, have returned to their home at Empire.

The Chaminade club held its final meeting of the season at the home of Mrs. J. V. Smeaton Wednesday when officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President—Mrs. Chas. Stauff.
Vice-president—Mrs. J. V. Smeaton.

Recording secretary—Miss Clara Myren.

Corresponding secretary—Miss Esther Johnson.

Treasurer—Mrs. B. B. Ostlund.

Librarian—Mrs. J. S. Coke.

Director—Mrs. Wm. Horsfall, Jr. Adjournment was taken until the second Wednesday in September when the club will take up the second year of the German Music course as arranged by the national federation.

Mrs. Horsfall reported that she had a letter from Mrs. Weinstein saying that she and Mrs. Marx had reached Portland safely and had enjoyed the trip to Coos Bay immensely despite its strenuousness and expressed their appreciation of the cordial treatment extended them while in Marshfield.

The Ladies' Aid society of the North Bend Presbyterian church met at the home of Mrs. Mandigo Thursday afternoon. The afternoon was spent in business and sewing.

Last Saturday, Miss Zella Swinford entertained a number of young friends at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Swinford, on Commercial avenue. She will leave shortly with her parents to visit relatives in the east. Various games were enjoyed and refreshments were served. Among those present were Marguerite Wiseman, Edith Ayre, Edna Hawkins, Ruby Pitman, Edna Rees, Mary Metlin, Wilda Harris, Esther Sullivan, Alme Pratt, Abigail Leonard, Henrietta Estus, Hattie Rehfeld and Helen Rees.

W. P. Murphy and wife left this week for Gardiner where they will visit for awhile at the J. E. Schilling home. Mrs. Schilling has been quite sick.

Dr. and Mrs. B. E. Schoonmaker and family will leave tomorrow on the Breakwater for Portland where they will make their home. They had planned to make the trip by auto but owing to the weather being unfavorable they called the trip off. Their departure from the Bay will be greatly regretted by the many friends they have made here.

Mrs. L. G. Lang has as guests her daughter, Mrs. H. B. Leslie, and her husband and little boy of California, who are on the Bay for a short stay, coming in by way of Bandon after a rough trip on the Fifield.

Miss Nann Browning, a sister of Rev. Robt. E. Browning, who has been attending the seminary at Berkeley, arrived here the first of the week. She expects to spend the summer on the Bay.

Mrs. W. B. Curtis entertained a number of friends yesterday afternoon at her home in South Marshfield, complimentary to Miss Lyda Curtis and Mrs. Nichol of Seaside. Both ladies are sisters of Postmaster Curtis. After a social game of bridge, dainty refreshments were served by the hostess. Those invited were Mesdames E. A. Anderson, A. Hutchinson, G. W. Bennett, J. Rolandson, James Cowan, Bladtt, Nasburg, Harry Nasburg, G. W. Shelly,

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STORY OF THE DAY.

George Gould was making one of his last trips as president of the Missouri Pacific. His private car was laid out on a siding for some reason or other, and he got out to stretch his legs. An old Irishman was tapping the wheels. Gould went up to him. "Morning. How do you like the wheels?" "Not worth a darn," said the Irishman. "Well, how do you like the car?" "It's good enough for the wheels." "What do you think of the road?" "It matches the car." Gould looked at the old chap for a minute. "Maybe you don't know who I am." "Yes I do," retorted the Irishman. "You're George Gould, and I knew your father when he was president of the road. And, by gosh, he's going to be president of it again!" "Why, my father is dead," said Mr. Gould. "I know that," replied the Irishman, "and the road is going to hell." —B. L. T. in Chicago Tribune.

WHAT'S THE USE?

I might go up and down the street and talk the hours away, while wiser people, whom I met, improve the busy day, I might on Vital Topics dwell, discuss them through my hat, and bore folks to a fare you well, but what's the use of that? I might repeat the tales I hear, the gossip and the lies, and bring the sad and briny tear to some poor creature's eyes. I might make fun of Jimson's clothes, or Mrs. Quigway's hat, or ridicule old Wrigler's nose, but what's the use of that? I might display my stock of guile, and prove that it is great, and show that I am full of bile, of envy, of hate; I might produce my empty pouch and roast the plutocrat, and be a first-class all around grouch, but what's the use of that? I've noticed that the chap who's fain to croak the same old song, which winds up with the sad refrain, "whatever is wrong," has just about as many friends as some old Thomas cat whose chant at midnight's hour ascends—there is no use in that!

WALT MASON.

THE KNOCKER.

She had a little hammer,
She used it with a will;
She knocked at everybody—
They couldn't keep her still;
She knocked about her neighbors
If they were friends or foes,
She knocked about the table
And knocked about her clothes.

She knocked at hubby's smoking,
About his snoring, too;
She knocked about his whistling,
And so, perhaps, would you,
At last the Reaper claimed her,
Her course on earth was run;
Her husband then considered
Her knocking days were done.

But hubby went one evening
To see a spirit show,
Where always, in the gloaming,
The spirits come and go,
He heard a spirit knocking—
"My wife," he said, "I'll bet!
Now, isn't she a wonder?
Hear that! She's knocking yet!"

LAZARUS.

("Remember that thou in thy lifetime receivedst thy good things and likewise Lazarus evil things.")

Still he lingers, where wealth and fashion
Meet together to dine or play
Lingers, a matter of vague consequence,
Out in the darkness across the way;

Out beyond the warmth and the glitter,
And the light where luxury's laughter rings,
Lazarus waits, where the wind's whisper,
Receiving his evil things.

Still you find him, when, breathing burning
Summer flames upon square and street,
When the fortunate ones of the world
Are turning
Their thoughts to meadows and meadowsweet;
For far away from the wide green valley,
And the bramble patch where the whitethroat sings,
Lazarus sweats in his crowded alley,
Receiving his evil things.

And all the time from a thousand realms
Wise men preach upon him and his woes,
Each with his bundle of noisy trumps
Turn to tatters 'twixt eyes and noses;
Sage and Socialist, gush and glamour,
Yet little relief their wisdom brings,
For there's nothing for him out of all
The clamor.
Nothing but evil things.

Royal commissions, creeds, corrections,
Learnedly argue and write and speak,
But the happy issue of his affliction
Lazarus waits for it week by week.
Still he seeks it to-day, to-morrow,
In purposeless pavement washings,
Or dreams it, a huddled heap of sorrow,
Receiving his evil things.

And some will tell you of evolution
With social science thereto; and some
Look forth to the parable's retelling,
When the lot is changed in the life to come,
To the trumpet sound and the great awaking,
To One with healing upon His wings,
In the house of the many mansions
making
An end of the evil things.

In the name of Knowledge the race grows healthier,
In the name of Freedom the world grows great,
And men are wiser, and men are wealthier,
But—Lazarus lies at the rich man's gate;
Lies as he lay through human history,
Through fame of heroes and pomp of kings,
At the rich man's gate, and awaiting
Receiving his evil things.

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