

IN SOCIETY

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.)

I NEVER KNEW

I never knew the great finesse
To fry an egg;
And it has always made me tired
To find a dog
Within my morning's coffee cup;
And I have spurned
My breakfast toast, if I got up
To find it burned.

I never knew how much of art
It takes to broil
A beefsteak to delight the heart
And not to spoil
The luscious flavor of the meat;
And German fried
Potatoes seem a simple feat
Until I tried.

I never knew the great finesse
A cook must show;
I never tried to guess,
But now I know,
For while my wife has been away
I ran the shack
And did the cooking! Hip, hooray!
She's coming back!

And never more I'll make complain
If toast is burned
And coffee seems to have a taint;
For I have learned
By sad experience and rude
And bitter smart
That even cooking breakfast food
Is quite an art.

AND NOW a man is figuring on a "common kitchen" that will in his estimation solve the domestic question as to servants, management, etc. He has a plan showing whereby many families will be served at MINIMUM cost and further formulates an economic principle.

In response to this, calamity howlers point out that the trend of the times as shown by these various labor saving devices indicate that the home IS DOOMED—that the sanctity marking its former hallowed precincts is losing ground every day and bids fair to become lost altogether—a thing extinct.

They do not say (these continuous mourners, what will take place or even care to predict the ultimate result of such conditions, says Sophie Loeb. But you and I know that the home is NO more doomed to destruction than it ever was and bids fair to rank higher as a real haven of retreat, which every home should be, than ever before.

For though through the years we have been singing the immortal "There is no place like home" there has along with it often been the reechoed wail of "It is a good thing there isn't." Many, many times the home of the past with its scrubbing and scouring and ENDLESS toil has made the little woman who prides herself on being a GOOD HOUSE-KEEPER (which was considered the whole scheme in the realm of women) a continuous performer of these various tasks to the EXCLUSION of ALL ELSE and to the detriment of her better good nature.

But now we have inventions and labor saving devices in all departments of the home the "lady of the house" may in reality merit that name in the sense of having a bit of leisure to look about her to realize something of the great glowing world OUTSIDE the several rooms of her domain, and know that she is a part and parcel of it all.

From the time of the first cave woman when she cooked and found shelter for her babe the human has NEEDED a retreat, a place that he might call his own. Whether he has made that place BEAUTIFUL IN SPIRIT has marked the yes-or-no home idea and NOT the lifting of burdens and making things easier.

It were just as if we would say that with the advent of the various modes of travel we lose the propensity for walking. On the contrary we realize by study and the continual clamor of "Know Thyself" that we need it more than ever. I venture to say that the grandmothers did not indulge in the exercise one-half as much as the women of now.

So it is with the home idea. Though it is becoming simpler and less arduous every day, there is the ever present study of the domestic economies that MUST tend to make the individual better and this world a much BETTER place to live in.

We are learning the value of foods, with pure food laws enacted, all the time. We are finding that Bizarre furnishings DO NOT GIVE the rest and joy that COMFORTABLE things do. The spindle legs are giving way to substantiality.

People are buying BOOKS instead of h-o-a-b-o-o. To save endless dusting of USELESS things is the keynote in the emancipated home. A china merchant told me the other day that the vase is becoming a thing of the past, except where it actually FILLS A NEED.

Oh, yes indeed, we are still making more beautiful things, but we are making them useful first of all. The women folks are not, as a whole, buying the FRIVOLOUS thing but

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 133. Notices of club meetings will be published and secretaries are kindly requested to furnish same.

the NEEDY thing. In a word, we are making the effort to fit the need. And be it known, the SPIRIT of HOME is being attended to in conjunction with it.

Statistics prove that folks do not rush into marriages as formerly, but when they do they have risen with conditions and are more ready than their sisters of yesterday to cope with the home proposition. Rights of the individual members of the home are respected.

Love is NOT dying out. Not much! As long as the earth lasts, love will be the leading light in its most joyous precinct—the home! Be it a kitchenette with two rooms or be it a mansion with all its complexities.

What you and I and all of us need is to keep alive the spark of love WITHIN us. The home will take care of itself even if there is nothing to do but touch the button. This is an age of DOING, not of dreaming, and even if the question of woman's work and all other questions of domesticity are solved there will be something to do.

LOVE'S LABOR IS NEVER LOST.

The Senior play, "Mr. Bob," presented last night at the Royal theater was a most successful example of amateur theatricals. It was played to a large house, which was both enthusiastic and vociferous in its applause. The plot of the comedy was good and the parts fitted well the different players. Special mention should be accorded each one for the successful rendition of units made the whole evening one wave of laughter, for not only were the parts mirth-provoking in the extreme but the actors threw themselves with such ardor into their various characters that the performance was furnished an added zest by their cleverness.

Miss Carpenter as "Patty," the stage-struck servant girl, set the audience time and time again rocking with laughter and in her soliloquy in the first act brought such a spontaneous burst of applause that act on was suspended for a full minute while the little maid received her plaudits. She reminded one constantly of a delightful mixture of the heroine in "When Patty went to College" and the "Marchioness."

Her faithful "Romeo," who "ad a heart as beat for'er h'alone," should not be forgotten, altho, upholding the dignity of a Jenkins, he may "ave objections" to being mentioned thus lightly. Chauncey Clarke, who played the "Romeo" to Miss Carpenter's "Juliet," unquestionably made a decided hit.

The parts of "Kitty" and "Mr. Bob" were well played by Miss Nora Tower and Miss May Preuss, who assumed to perfection the roles of college girl chums and in the unraveling of the plot added many clever touches.

"Philip" and "Mr. Brown" were excellent in their respective productions; surely the "half-fellow-well-met," as shown by Milton Carlson, must be unexcelled while Ernest Harrington, the pitiable victim of a "luceen eve y five minutes," was irresistible.

"Miss Rebecca Luke," her feeble head upset with all the confusions of a trying day—(no wonder, poor lady, for she had "cats on the brain") was played to perfection by Miss Mary Price. Even the cats were well-behaved and mewed at the right moment. Business manager and helpers are to be congratulated upon the neat and efficient way in which all matters pertaining to entrance and seating were effected, and the Seniors as a whole on the very evident success of their first play.

The Coos Bay Motor Boat Club will hold its monthly social Monday evening, December 11, at the new club rooms in the Myers building.

A group of North Bend men enjoyed something out of the ordinary in the hospitality of R. A. Wernlich, one night this week. There were several features of the evening's entertainment that were novel in the extreme, and one or two of the guests proved themselves possessed of ability quite unsuspected of them.

At the meeting of the Altar Guild of the North Bend Episcopal church held Thursday at the home of Miss L. Kruse, the sewing was finished and plans were completed for the tea and bazaar to be given Saturday afternoon. The Guild will meet after the holidays with Mrs. L. J. Kinney at Plat B.

The Progress club met for one of the most delightful sessions of the term with the president, Mrs. J. M. Upton, Monday afternoon. The roll call was answered with historic spots in the state, and among those named were Battle Rock, Independence Rock, Fort Astoria, the Williams

Massacre on the Coquille River, the old fort at Empire, and Champeog where the first Oregon treaty was signed. Mrs. Upton read a very interesting paper on the afternoon's subject—"Oregon Authors." An autograph letter of greeting by Eva Emory Dye, author of McDonald in Oregon, and other pioneer stories, was read by Mrs. Maloney. Mrs. Sengstacken spoke on Minnie Myrtle Miller, the wife of Joaquin Miller, and gave quotations from poems written by her. An elaborate luncheon was served by the hostess, assisted by Miss Maud Reed, Mrs. Small and Mrs. Cohen, in honor of the Club Poet and Oregon author, Mrs. Henry Sengstacken. The club will meet with Mrs. I. S. Kaufman, December 18, when the subject will be "Woman in the Home" and the roll-call, "Your Favorite Recipe."

The Royal Neighbors of America held election of officers at their meeting Tuesday, December 5. The following were elected: Mrs. C. LaChapelle, orator; Mrs. A. L. Foster, vice-orator; Mrs. Wesley Smith, chancellor; Mrs. A. Z. Downs, recorder; Mrs. Warner Ogren, receiver; Mrs. Geo. N. Bolt, marshal; Miss Gertrude Scalfie, inner sentinel; Mrs. Wm. Hoaglund, outer sentinel; Mrs. E. Kelley, Mrs. McGeorge, managers; Dr. A. L. Houseworth, examining physician.

The Minnie-Wis social club will hold its next meeting December 21 at the home of Mrs. Chas. LaChapelle.

Mrs. L. J. Simpson has returned from a trip to Portland and other northern cities.

Mrs. Effie Farringer entertained the Chaffing-Dish club and several other guests at an evening of cards Tuesday. Prizes were won by Mrs. Booth and Mr. Bleecker. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McKeown, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Flanagan, Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Booth, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Van Deyn, Mrs. Stanley, Miss Stanley, Miss Sengstacken, R. Bleecker, C. Nasburg, J. Moreen, Preston Jones, Thayer Grimes and A. K. Peck.

At the next meeting of the Eastern Star, Tuesday, December 12, election of officers will be held.

The Ladies of St. Monica's Catholic church met at the home of Mrs. A. H. Powers Wednesday afternoon, for the purpose of formulating plans for a fair which will be held in the near future, the date to be decided upon later. The special officers who were elected to serve during the preparations for the fair are: President, Rev. Father Munro; first-vice-president, Mrs. A. H. Powers; second vice-president, Mrs. E. O'Connell; secretary, Mrs. James Cowan; treasurer, Mrs. P. Dolan. There will be a meeting at the home of Mrs. Montgomery, Wednesday afternoon, December 13. The ladies of the church are all requested to be present as the various committees will be appointed and other business transacted.

The Sisters of Bethany held an open meeting at the home of Mrs. Arthur McKeown, Wednesday, December 6, at which lunch and tea were served. The Altar Guild finished the afternoon at tea, together with several outside guests. A merging of the two was attempted, which ended in the admission of several of the Guild members to the Sisters of Bethany, among them Mrs. Geo. F. Murch, and Mrs. Ledward. In the future probably the entire Guild will be admitted to the larger society. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Robt. E. Browning, Wednesday, January 3.

Mrs. W. F. Squires entertained the A. N. W. club at a more than pleasant afternoon Thursday, and at a more than bounteous luncheon. The afternoon was as pleasant as one as the club has ever spent. During the course of business, Mrs. Geo. F. Murch was elected to membership.

(Continued on page 8.)

VERY SWELL
Indeed is the display of fine Christmas candies, we are now making. Not swell in price but swell in quality and up-to-dateness. You certainly should see the artistic line of packages. You cannot possibly know what is the best in that line unless you have a look at our exhibit. You cannot know what real economy means until you learn our prices.

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New Arrivals Here From New York Weekly

For the Coming Week We Invite Your Inspection of

This splendid showing of Women's and Misses' Coats and Suits. The materials are extremely modish, the styles and color combinations conforming fully to Fashion's latest dictations. The sizes range from a little woman's thirteen to an extra size 50. No two garments alike, thus assuring the wearer an exclusiveness and individuality all her own.

Pretty Line of New Holiday

Silk Waists—Many Styles

These waists come in a large variety of styles, materials and color combinations. With delicate shades of silk and chiffon and dainty laces, the most beautiful effects have been obtained. The styles are strictly exclusive, and the prices range from \$3.00 to \$10.00. The past week has also brought us another shipment of the new, famous "Tieon" blouse waists of pretty silks. These new styles require no buttons, no pins, no buttons, and yet fit perfectly.

ALL SILK WAISTS WILL BE PACKED IN INDIVIDUAL HOLIDAY BOXES

New Christmas Handkerchiefs

Packed in Fancy Individual Boxes

Dainty handkerchiefs of fine Swiss and pure Irish linen. Some have the new lace and embroidery edges, of the 1912 design, while others have pretty embroidered initials. Packed in individual leather Suede cases of half-dozen assorted styles, while others come in pretty fancy holiday boxes of various colors.

Holiday Hosiery Is Now Here

Fine silk hosiery of many shades, including white, cream, navy, blue, wine, green, lavender, pink, brown and black. Packed 1/4-dozen to box, suitable for gift purposes. Prices, pair 65c to 92c.

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