

# IN SOCIETY

**PERSONAL** notices of visitors in the C. Y. 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 BABY'S SMILE

Oh, there's something mighty know-in' in the little baby's smile,  
And there's something mighty grip-pin' in it, too;  
An' unless your soul is stunted with the vicious an' the vile,  
It is bound to make a better man of you.  
When the little lips start partin' into signs of gladness real,  
An' the little eyes light up an' sparkle glee,  
You forget the day's misfortunes an' the weight o' care you feel,  
An' you're sure that you're as happy as can be.

You may be the glummiest fellow ever shrouded in despair,  
You may wonder if the battle is worth while,  
But your heart will start to beat in just as though it had no care,  
If the baby only greets you with a smile.  
If you look across the table to the high chair where he stays  
And his little eyes look into yours, and then  
Blaze into joy, as only baby's eyes can blaze,  
You forget the petty meannesses of men.

You forget that you are troubled, you forget that you are sad,  
You are lifted for the moment from despair,  
And you thank the Lord who made you and who let you be the dad  
Of the baby who sits smiling in his chair;  
And if came Dame Fortune to you, with her sweetest smile, and said:  
"I have hoarded all the money in a pile,  
Just give up that little baby and it's yours,"  
You'd shake your head,  
And reply: "I'm richer with that baby's smile."

**H**ERE'S a little hint to the married men of Coos Bay. New Year's is near and with it a new set of resolutions for guidance. Why not include one to be a little more attentive and loving to that wife of yours.

Every day I meet bright, intelligent, intellectual men, whose lives are filled with worldly aims and ambitions, and who seem supremely unconscious or ignorant of the fact that their wives are starving for expressed affection.

I have heard men laughingly refer to sentiment as a thing out-lived, or submerged in the sea of reality; and use the plural, indicating that they believed the condition was mutual, when I have been the confidante of the heart-hungry and restlessly discontented wives who were included in this plural reference.

Thousands of American men today believe they are the most unselfish and devoted of husbands because they are giving brain, mind and body to business with the idea of bestowing luxuries upon their families.

They have no hour for calling, no time for recreation, no evening for social life or entertainments and no impulse for lover-like attentions to their wives.

They return home tired, nervous, irritable or sleepy and for a few moments light up a fine Havana cigar, bury themselves in the daily newspaper, exact death-like silence and then have the audacity to think their wives unreasonable who complain, since they are giving all their energies for her comfort and pleasure.

Yet her comfort and pleasure would be ten-fold if the husband were to escort her about occasionally with his days of wooing; and if he were able to talk of other things than business and finance, and if he would not follow the smoke rings into eternity with such a death like silence and sometimes cut short reading even the want ads in the daily newspaper.

If you do not believe me gentlemen, just try it for yourself and see if the change in the love and affection of your wives is not greater than if a fairy had entered your home touching everything with her magic wand.

The middle-aged man may be satisfied with his ambitious aims, but it is the middle-aged woman who craves and feels the deepest love.

**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 the events occurred later than the time mentioned.)

else. Christmas Day was made the occasion of many family dinners and reunions, and little Christmas tree festivities, many of which were recounted in The Times last Tuesday. The special exercises in the churches, including the Christmas tree programs, drew large audiences, and were a great success. The programs of practically all the public functions in Marshfield were printed in The Times Tuesday, and are not repeated today.

### EMPIRE TREE

On Christmas eve the children and "grown-ups" of Empire made merry with a Christmas tree and an excellent program.

The school teacher, Mr. Arnold, offered a prize to the best boy and girl speaker who appeared on the program. Jack Saunders won the former and Gladys Nichols the latter. The program follows:

- Opening Address, . . . Jack Saunders
- Song, . . . by the school children
- "The Birth of the Christ Child," . . . Gladys Nichols
- "The Mouse and the Cake," . . . May Martin
- "No Stockings to Wear," . . . Gerald Ross
- Song, . . . by five boys
- "A Tale by Santa Claus," . . . Miss Gladys Ross
- "The Children's Hours," . . . Gladys Hockett
- Song, . . . Isabella Maegenn
- "Once in Royal David City," . . . Albert Holden
- "Brother Joe and I," . . . Erma Holden
- "Christmas Puzzle," . . . Alma Martin
- Recitation, . . . Curtis Jacobson
- Recitation, . . . Dale Holden
- "Does Santa Claus Remember the Poor," . . . Helen Clinton
- Song, . . . by the school children
- "Merry Christmas, August Engledom"
- "Does Christmas Business Really Pay," . . . Amos Metcalf
- "Bethlehem," . . . Maud Rider
- "The Child's Puzzled Visitation," . . . Catherine Barry
- A Minuet, . . . Irene Nichols and Charlotte McMullen
- Recitation, . . . Reynold Olsen and Bud Nichols
- Highland Schottish, Isabella Maegenn
- Song, "I Ain't Going to Cry Any More," . . . Beasie Maegenn

### NORTH BEND PROGRAM

A most interesting entertainment was given on Christmas eve at the United Brethren Church in North Bend. Following is the program:

- Opening Song, "Joy to the World," . . . Congregation
- Invocation, . . . Fred Lister, Superintendent of Sunday School
- Song, "Ring Sweet Bells," . . . Sunday School
- Exercise, "What Do They Say," . . . Six boys
- Recitation, . . . Pansy Andrews
- Song, "We're Going to Grandma's for Xmas," . . . Primary Department
- Exercise, "Praise Him," . . . Twelve of Intermediate Class
- Recitation, "The Vision of Christmas," . . . Elden Cavanaugh
- Song, "Go Forth to Meet Him," . . . Choir
- Recitation, . . . Vera Moorehouse
- Drill, "The Shepherds Told Us," . . . Class of girls
- Song, "We Come Today," . . . Sunday School
- Recitation, "Love," . . . Dorothy Coffelt
- "Good Night," . . . Four girls
- Remarks by Pastor, Mrs. R. N. Lewis
- Tableau, "Gift of the Christ Child," . . . "All Hail the Power," . . . Congregation
- Presentation of eighteen certificates to the cradle roll members promoted to Beginner's Class, by Mrs. R. N. Lewis.
- Pantomime—"Nearer My God to Thee," ten young ladies in Greek costumes.
- Tableaux—"Leaving Home," "Coming Home," "The Storm," "The Death of Virginia," and "Beautiful Evening Star."

### ENGAGEMENTS.

Coos Bay friends have been apprised of the engagement of Mr. Harry G. Butler and Miss Vivian Taylor of Santa Rosa, Cal. Both the young people are well known on the Bay, having been prominent in the younger set here a few years ago. Miss Taylor is a relative of Mrs. E. E. Straw and visited on the Bay a number of times. Mr. Butler is a civil engineer and is now employed on the construction of the Smith-Powers road beyond Myrtle Point. The marriage will take place in the spring at the home of the bride's parents in Santa Rosa. Their host of Coos Bay friends will unite in extending felicitations.

### TEACHER TO WED.

An event of much interest in Marshfield will take place tomorrow at Salem, Oregon, when Frank L. Grannis, a Marshfield High school instructor, and Miss Anetta Wilson will be married at the home of the bride's uncle, President

Fletcher Homan of Willamette university. Mr. and Mrs. Grannis are expected here next Thursday on the Breakwater and for the time being they will make their home with Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Allen in South Marshfield. The many friends of Mr. Grannis will unite in a warm welcome to the young people. The bride-to-be has been a nurse in the State Training School for the past year.

### WEDDINGS

Christmas held a greater significance than usual this year for some people, for mingled with the chimes of the Yuletide bells, was heard the chime of wedding bells.

On Christmas day, Miss Marguerite Longson and Mason Nelman were joined in holy wedlock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Longston of Coullville.

Rev. G. LeRoy Hall of Marshfield officiated, using the impressive ring ceremony.

The rooms were profusely decorated with Oregon grape and smilax, and were softly shaded with colors of the Yuletide season. The bride's gown was a beautiful creation of cream satin, trimmed with pearls, and she carried a bouquet of white carnations. Besides the bride's parents, those present were: Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Lorenz and Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Hartson.

Last Saturday evening in Justice of Peace Pennock's office, Miss Annie Steinlechner and P. Munson were united in marriage. The young couple, who are among the best known of Ten Mile's young people, were attended by the bride's sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Stonelake, who, a few days previously were married by Mr. Pennock.

### WED IN THE DALLES.

The following from The Dalles Chronicle will be of interest to the many Coos Bay friends of Jas. Polhemus, son of Capt. Polhemus of Portland, who has visited on the Bay a number of times:

"One of the most beautiful weddings ever solemnized in The Dalles was celebrated at the palatial home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wilson at 8 o'clock Wednesday night, when their daughter, Miss Winifred Wilson, became the bride of James Henry Polhemus. The impressive Episcopalian ceremony was read by Rev. Bertram A. Warren of St. Paul's church in the drawing room under a bridal arch of smilax and white tulle. The bride was given into the keeping of the bridegroom by her father. She was attended by Miss Florence Williams of Seattle. Thomas T. Bennett of Marshfield was the best man.

"Following the ceremony, a reception was held. Receiving with the bride and groom were Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Polhemus, Miss Florence Williams and Thomas T. Bennett. "Mr. and Mrs. Polhemus are spending their honeymoon at Newport, where they will be until the first of the year. Their home for the present will be Big Eddy, where Mr. Polhemus' work calls him."

### WED IN MISSOURI

The following from a newspaper at Osceola, Mo., will be of interest to the many friends of John W. Motley: "At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Shrewsbury, of the St. Clair County Republican, last Monday evening occurred one of the most pleasant and delightful home marriage ceremonies ever witnessed by a party of friends in what many are pleased to term the beautiful vine-clad city of the Osage, at which time the only daughter, Miss Ermine A. Shrewsbury, was united in marriage with Mr. John W. Motley of Marshfield, Oregon.

"The ceremony was solemnized by Rev. William M. Love in a few beautiful and well chosen words, in keeping with the ring ceremony familiar to all. Just here it is proper to state that a feature connected with the occasion was found in the fact that Rev. Love was the officiating minister when the parents of the young lady, who then stood before him, ready to listen to the words which would make her a bride, were united in Osceola twenty-seven years previous.

The guests were assembled in the parlor, and promptly at the time the fingers on the dial pointed to 6 o'clock to the strain of Mendelssohn's March, rendered by Miss Eva Matthews, the bridal couple, attended by Mr. Karl S. Clinkinbeard of Marshfield, Oregon and Miss Mollie Gordon of this city, entered and took their positions in front of the minister. At the close of the ceremony congratulations by relatives and friends followed, after which the bridal party led the way to the dining room where an old fashioned wed was served in courses.

Mrs. Motley's attire was of white silk chiffon, trimmed in lace and was pretty, tasteful and rich. She was born and reared in our little city and the writer knows he could not say anything in praise of her that would not be heartily commended by the large list of friends, who have known and mingled with her from a child, except during the years in which she was a student in Southwest Baptist College, Bolivar, this state, and Hardin College, Mexico, Mo. No young lady ever stood higher in the estimation of our people because of her pure, sweet life, which has always been one worthy of emulation. She is an accomplished pianist and has inspired many audiences with her music, to say nothing of the pleasure she has given friends in our town and in the home because of her musical talents, sweet, sunny disposition and other accomplishments, and will prove a popular addition to the church and social circles in her new and far away western home, the thought of the distance which she will be from us in the future being the only unpleasant feature of the happy wedding. She is also a member of the Eastern Star

Chapter and Pythian Sisters at this place. It is needless to say her place in society will not soon be filled and never can be in the happy home from which she goes and in which she was ever a joy and a star of hope.

Mr. Motley, the young man who has won the hand and heart of our jewel, is a promising young business man, who has made rapid strides, climbing the ladder of success and to all appearances a very bright future is dawning before him in the business and social world. We feel that it could not be otherwise with the excellent helpmate he will have at his side. He is a son of one of St. Clair county's pioneers and most highly esteemed citizen, Pink A. Motley, whose death occurred on the old homestead near Monegraw Springs, a number of years since. John has been living at Marshfield, a most promising town on Coos Bay in Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. Motley were the recipients of many beautiful and valuable presents.

### SPECIAL MASS

Editor Times: The celebration of midnight mass on Christmas eve at St. Monica's Church, by the Rev. Father Munro, brought out one of the largest crowds that has ever graced an occasion of a similar kind in this city.

A special musical program had been arranged and this together with the beautiful decorations and the solemnity of the mass presented such a scene to the minds of the congregation that will not soon be obliterated, and to lend to the solemnity of this occasion, was the first Holy communion class of twenty boys and girls.

While the altar boys and the celebrant were entering the sanctuary, a quartet of mixed voices sang, "Silent Night."

When mass began, the choir, assisted by the orchestra, opened with Kyrie Eleison of Farmers Mass in B flat. Following this the different parts of the mass were sung in a manner reflecting great credit and honor on the leader, L. K. Ballinger.

This music has been pronounced by the best musical critics in Marshfield, to be the most artistic effort ever put forth. Probably the most impressive part of the work was the finish, the tempos were good, the spirit never lacking, and the whole a success.

Not a small part of credit is due the orchestra, which was under the direction of Lew Keyzer. The trombone solo by Roy Carpenter, and the violin solo, by Mr. Keyzer are worthy of special mention.

The bass solo by L. K. Ballinger, was a pleasing finish to the beautiful celebration.

The interior of the edifice was most elaborately decorated. The Sanctuary was a work of art. The entire front was a cloud effect in white studded with electric lights. The crib holding the infant, Jesus, was of white chiffon, and silk lace. The main Altar was beautifully decorated in gold lace and puffing of white chiffon with numerous wax candles.

The floral decorations constituted an abundance of poinsettias. The celebrant wore a costly set of vestments of white moiré silk, heavily embroidered in gold.

Father Munro delivered a short and impressive sermon on the birth of Christ, and a few touching remarks to the children. During the evening, 165 took Communion.

Great credit is due Father Munro for the arrangement of the whole. He has given his people and all others an opportunity of the pleasure that one has in the larger city. During his short stay in Marshfield for his painstaking, he has increased the attendance at St. Monica's, until the little edifice cannot accommodate the crowd, and for the benefit of those who were unable to gain admission Tuesday night, the mass will be repeated Sunday morning, at 10 o'clock. —One Who Was There.

### CORDES FAMILY REUNION

There was a reunion of the Cordes family at Christmas dinner on Christmas day. Mr. and Mrs. Cordes have four children, the oldest being thirty-six years old, and the family have never missed having their Christmas dinner together and in the same house where they were born and reared. Those present this year as usual, were: Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Cordes, Romeo Cordes, Herman Cordes, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Marsden and son and Miss Josephine Cordes.

### SEWING PARTY

This afternoon, Mrs. L. W. Langdon is entertaining a number of friends at sewing at her home in (Continued on Page Eight.)

## HOT DRINKS

are comforting on a chilly day  
We have a full line—  
Hot Coffee,  
Hot Tea,  
Hot Chocolate,  
Hot Bouillon  
Always something new and good at

## Stafford's

# It Has Arrived! The 1913 Excelsior Motorcycle

and it is as perfect as skill, money and machinery can make it.

One of the first products of the Excelsior Motorcycle factory reached Marshfield and has been given a thorough and satisfactory tryout by J. L. Koontz.

It has a number of improvements over the 1912 model, including an arrangement by which the clutch is controlled by the left handle bar instead of by a special lever. This makes it possible to handle the machine and control it without removing the hands from the handle bars.

The machine is a beauty in appearance.

Compactly built and beautifully finished. It looks like a greyhound and has the going qualities of one. Backed by an experience of 24 years as a machinist J. L. Koontz says he cannot see a single thing in this new machine that could be changed or altered to advantage. "It is perfect," he exclaimed in an outburst of enthusiasm.

Don't miss seeing the new 1913 Excelsior Motorcycle, whether you expect to buy or not. It will be a liberal education in the perfection of mechanical equipment and artistic attainment in new vehicles.

Call any time at the

## Koontz Garage

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"Queen Quality" shoes have a lack of satisfying when others fail. For style, fit and comfort unsurpassed. Prices most reasonable.

**Golden Rule**  
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## Marshfield Business College Day and Night School

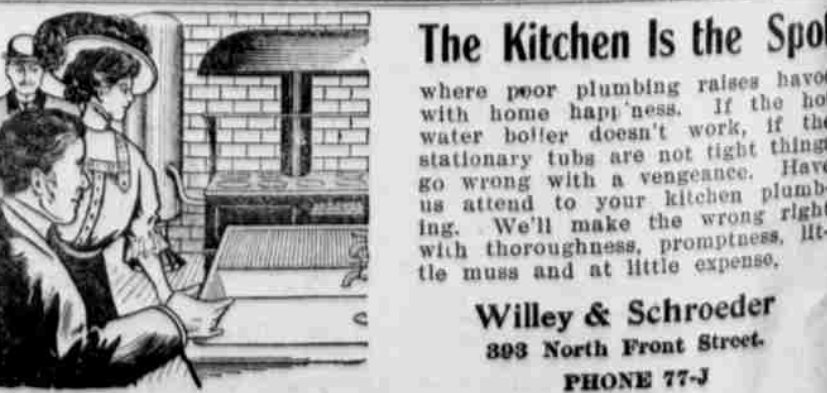
THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

Lack of business knowledge was always a grievous handicap—even before business was King; before it became the biggest game men play, as it is today. Long tedious apprenticeships, at little or no pay formerly overcame handicaps. Apprenticeships are no more—not in business—and the inexperience which was once a handicap, is now a positive bar, that HOPELESSLY BLOCKS even your beginning, but more decidedly still your advancement.

A man unfamiliar with business is undesirable as an employe, useless as a manager, and a serious problem to those who would befriend him.

A sound, modern training, which will enable you to give a good account of yourself, right at the start, in a position of trust and responsibility, is what is now offered you. Explanatory literature will soon be on the ground. For particulars write the college.

Temporary Headquarters, Hotel Chandler.



**The Kitchen is the Spot**

where poor plumbing raises havoc with home happiness. If the hot water boiler doesn't work, if the stationary tubs are not tight things go wrong with a vengeance. Have us attend to your kitchen plumbing. We'll make the wrong right with thoroughness, promptness, little muss and at little expense.

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