

# SOCIAL EVENTS

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 FINAL WORD.

You shed a mystery, profound and sweet—  
It floats in the aroma of your hair.  
It lingers in the glints of copper there;  
It smiles beneath your lashes, lady, where  
Your eyes betray a story incomplete.  
What will your dreaming be when subtly stirred  
By some strange lure of life as yet untried?  
Will Peace or Pain within your breast abide  
To loose the snowy girdle of your pride  
When love shall come to speak the final word?  
—Selected.

WHO is the "head of the household?" It is not always so easy to say in this age of suffragettes—in this day when temperament and individuality are detected in one's child when it is simply a mouth and pair of braying lungs with a wee red squirming body attached. But here let me put in a hint for the benefit of mankind. The suffragettes are not the women to fear as authority appropriators—no indeed! The tall, bulky woman, who has taken an active part in the fight for franchise, who can deliver a lecture off hand, just like that may be met on her own grounds, and put just where she belongs by the man member of the partnership. And if she cannot, he at least knows the worst at once, and may get out or take his medicine.

But the woman who folds her hands with a great showing of wifely meekness and submission, who claims to know her place, who has strong ideas of wifely duty, and expresses them freely, who does not want to vote; who believes that a "wife's place is by her husband's side"—look out for her. She believes equally that a husband's place is by his wife's side. Not believing in having any affairs of her own, she butts into all of his. I know of one such doubtless exemplary wife who injected herself into her husband's side. Now, she had learned by practice in the home how, with a great show of meekness, to insinuate the reins out of hubby's hands. It was not long before she was running the office. Anyone who sat down to discuss a business proposition with hubby was surprised to hear a voice from a side table handing out the finality dope. If the business parties happened to be women, it was handed out quickly. If hubby objected in private, he was reminded of the great sacrifices his wife was making in standing by him, until he considered himself an unappreciative brute. Presently the business closed down.

The wife of a great genius grafted herself upon the sanctity of his most delicately creative moments. She was a strong, excessively dutiful woman. To rebel was useless. She had decided that he needed her help. There was no way out of it—he had to take it. God sighed, and the angels hid their faces.

A little woman of culture, education, original mentality, married an English lad, far her inferior in

quality, breeding, mental and ethical culture. No, you need not ask who became the "head of the household." The little lady's individuality was submerged. She was actually hypnotized into remaining below the level of her lord and master—into trotting obediently at his heels.

"The man should be the head of the household," maintains a beautiful society woman, recently returned from a trip around the world. She was entertained by families of members of the English peerage—the headiest of heads, according to tradition—the peers, of course. "The more spirited and individual the woman, the more strongly she desires the qualities of a leader in the man she marries. The little pleasantries still goes the rounds among tourists that an Englishman may be known in any country by the fact that he always precedes his wife in entering the foyer of a hotel; the Frenchman by the fact that he and his wife go side by side; the American by his wife preceding him. But this last is only by courtesy, of course—and the courtesy of the American man to his women is more charming and perfect than that of anyone else in the world. Of course the man must be the head. The woman may have her sovereignty in her own little way—as far as she needs it—and looking into her exquisitely feminine face, under the spell of her magnetic personality, it was not a great stretch of the imagination to conclude that perhaps our men are the head—by courtesy.

## WED IN PORTLAND.

The following from a Portland paper will be of interest here, as Mr. Baynard was formerly employed at the Owl Pharmacy in Marshfield:

A pretty wedding took place Wednesday evening, November 19, at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Greenwood, when their daughter, Vivian, became the bride of Roy A. Baynard. Rev. A. L. Hutchison officiated. The bridal party stood beneath a bower of smilax and white chrysanthemums. Miss Lillian Purcell played the wedding march. The house was decorated with Oregon grape and white chrysanthemums. The bride was charming in a white crepe de chine gown, elaborated with lace. She carried a beautiful bouquet of roses.

After the ceremony a reception was held for 30 guests and refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Baynard will make their home in Salem, where Mr. Baynard is engaged in the drug business.

## WED IN JANUARY.

Miss Jessie Chase, formerly a teacher in the Marshfield high school, but who has spent the last couple of years in Boston, has written friends that her marriage to Mr. Melvin Eastham, a prominent manufacturer of the Bay State, will take place early in January. A host of friends in Marshfield will unite in congratulating Mr. Eastham.

## BOUQUET FOR CLUBS.

Mrs. Sarah A. Evans of the Oregon Federation of Women's Clubs, hands the following bouquets to two Marshfield clubs in a recent article in the Portland Oregonian.

Marshfield has the distinction of having more clubs, in proportion to its size, than any town in the state, and they are not only clubs in name, but are clubs that do something for

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.)

themselves and for their town.

The last to make itself known and come knocking at the door of the state family is the College Woman's Club.

The club was organized only last March, but is making rapid strides in numbers and efficiency. It meets the first Wednesday of each month the year around. While the programmes are all along educational lines, they deal with the practical educational topics of the day. A number of programmes discuss the institutions of Oregon—indeed, every school or college of importance comes under discussion, and, we hope, helpful criticism.

The officers of the club are: President, Miss Eva Dresser; vice-president, Mrs. M. C. Maloney; secretary, Mrs. F. W. Payne; treasurer, Mrs. D. A. Jones.

The dean of the Marshfield clubs is the Progress Club, which has been a member of the State Federation for many years, and, while being somewhat isolated from its geographical location, it never fails to respond to its obligations.

The club has just sent to the state president's desk one of the best year-books of the season. It is pretty and artistic, but its attractiveness lies in the many useful programmes it records. It states on the opening page that the topics of the year's study will be industrial, economic and social conditions on the Pacific Coast.

The officers of the club are: President, Mrs. Ward M. Blake; vice-president, Mrs. W. F. McDowd; recording secretary, Mrs. J. S. Hanson; corresponding secretary, Mrs. F. A. Tiedgen; treasurer, Mrs. W. S. Nicholson; executive committee, Mrs. A. E. Adelsperger, Mrs. D. E. Maloney and Mrs. Henry Sengstacken.

## D. M. C. CLUB.

The D. M. C. Club met last Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Stewart McDonald. The time was very pleasantly spent in sewing and embroidering. At the close of the afternoon the hostess served delicious refreshments to Mesdames J. C. Wallace, Roy Brainard, N. G. Hames, L. A. Loomis, Walter Russell, Robt. Simpson and Stewart McDonald. Mrs. Ike Freedlund was a guest of the club. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Walter Russell on December 17.

## LADIES' ART CLUB.

Mrs. W. H. Foley was hostess at a most pleasant meeting of the Ladies' Art Club Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. Ross Smith. Following the afternoon's session, delicious refreshments were served. Mrs. Smith assisted Mrs. Foley in serving. At the business meeting, Mrs. W. E. Hoagland was nominated for president, Mrs. D. C. Vaughan for vice-president, and Mrs. W. R. Smith for secretary, and Mrs. Lydia Lang and Mrs. Olivia Edman for treasurer. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. W. E. Hoagland, December 12. Those present yesterday were Mrs. John A. Blatt, Mrs. I. M. Condon, Mrs. Olivia Edman, Mrs. F. M. Flye, Mrs. W. E. Hoagland, Mrs. L. E. Falkenstein, Mrs. A. L. Houseworth, Mrs. Lydia Lang, Mrs. Chas. La Chapelle, Mrs. E. D. McArthur, Mrs. N. Rasmussen, Mrs. W. R. Smith, Mrs. F. I. Sumner, Mrs. A. L. Blanchard, Mrs. J. F. Telander and Mrs. D. C. Vaughan.

## BRIDGE CLUB.

Mrs. J. H. Flanagan was hostess at a delightful session of the Bridge Club last Wednesday at their beautiful home. The afternoon's play resulted in Mrs. J. Albert Matson winning first prize. Refreshments were served. The next meeting will be after the Christmas holidays and Mrs. G. W. Kaufman will be hostess. In the absence of Mrs. L. J. Simpson, Mrs. C. M. Eyer and Mrs. W. S. Chandler, Mrs. Flanagan had as substitute players Mrs. O'Brien, Mrs. Eugene O'Connell and Mrs. R. M. Jennings. Among those present were Mrs. J. W. Bennett, Mrs. J. Albert Matson, Mrs. J. S. Coke, Mrs. Wm. Horsfall, Jr., Mrs. B. M. Richardson, Mrs. E. K. Jones, Mrs. J. S. Coke, Mrs. H. S. Tower, Mrs. Ward Blake, Mrs. G. W. Kaufman, Mrs. W. A. Toye, Mrs. W. S. Turpen and Mrs. E. G. Perham.

## AUCTION BRIDGE CLUB.

Mrs. A. T. Haines was hostess at a most pleasant meeting of the Auction Bridge Club Tuesday afternoon. Following luncheon, auction bridge was enjoyed. Mrs. F. K. Gettins winning first prize. Mrs. J.

(Continued on Page Three.)

## SPIRELLA CORSETS

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Now only

\$12.00 Coats or Suits, **\$8.00**  
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Every Coat and Suit Strictly New and of  
the Very Best Quality

# The Golden Rule

Always Busy. There is a Reason. Ask Your Neighbor.

## WITH THE TOAST AND THE TEA

### THAT GARBAGE CAN.

We held election 'other day  
Way up in the woods;  
We thought the ladies all would come,  
But they weren't there with the goods.

I guess they're all like Emeline;  
They want things hard to get,  
And after they are given all  
Want something better yet.

That wasn't what I meant to say—  
'Twas about that garbage can  
Jim sent to put the ballots in,  
By some unhappy man.

The judges gathered 'round that can,  
Unlid the two Yale locks,  
And dumped the contents on the floor  
With many sounding knocks.

The chairman then spoke wisely:  
"All note this empty can—  
Of course we know it's empty,  
That's plain to every man!"

We sat around and waited then  
For the garbage can to fill;  
We signed our names a hundred times  
And then made out our bill.

At last that garbage can was full  
Of air and paper slips;  
We looked it up with solemn care,  
Put on the iron clips.

That can was sent to Jimmy!  
By one unhappy man;  
And everyone would point him out  
As the man with the garbage can.

—Hearsay.

Of course it is our charity that covers  
a multitude of other people's  
sins.

—Hearsay.

Love laughs at locksmiths, but the  
grocery man has no sense of humor.

### DON'T BE MEAN.

With dogs and children don't be  
gruff.

Smile on all;

No man is ever big enough

\*To be small.

(—From a song by J. W. Hildenbrand in Elks Minstrels.)

## Oregon Agricultural College

### FARMER'S WEEK

DECEMBER 8 to 13, 1913

This will be a notable event in the educational history of Oregon.

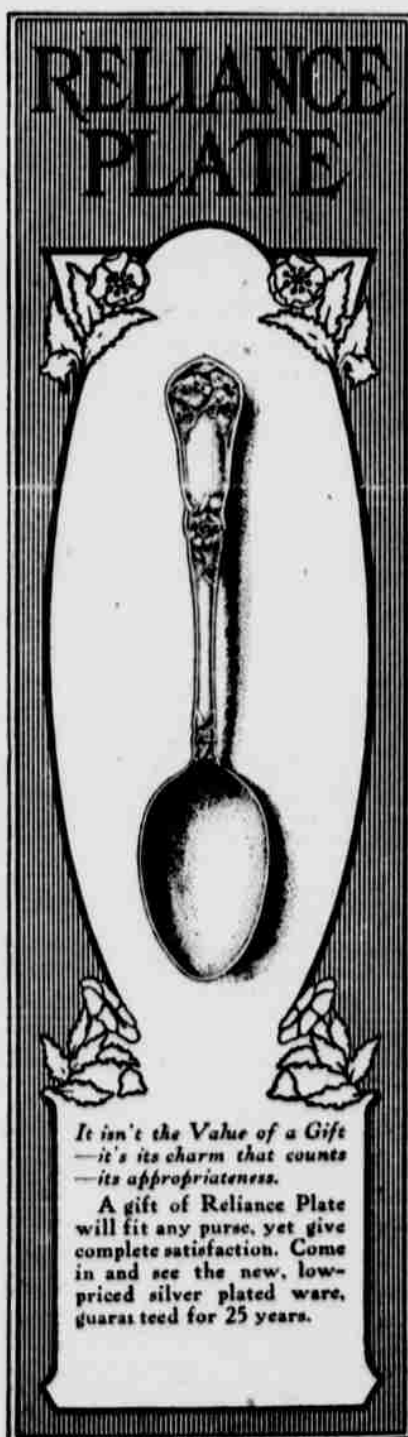
Farmers' Co-operation will be the leading topic of a stimulating series of lectures. The week will be crowded with discussions, and demonstrations in everything that makes for the welfare of the farmer and home-maker.

### WINTER SHORT COURSE

JANUARY 5 to 30, 1914

The College has spared no effort to make this the most complete short course in its history. A very wide range of courses will be offered in General Agriculture, Horticulture, Animal Husbandry, Dairying, Poultry Keeping, Mechanic Arts, Domestic Science and Art, Commerce, Forestry, and Music. Numerous lectures and discussions on FARMERS' CO-OPERATION, at home and abroad, will be a leading feature. Make this a pleasant and profitable winter outing. No tuition. Accommodations reasonable. Reduced rates on all railroads. For further information address

H. M. TENNANT, Registrar,  
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