

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 the events occurred later than the time mentioned.)

SONG OF THE WOMEN

We do not come with the pleading
O masters who in your might
Set us our toll and our measure—
the rhythm of your delight.
Slave we have been and playing
and mother to bear you a son
But now is the plaything a woman
and the toll of the slave is done.

We are proud and fearless O brothers—
right comrades of fearless men.
And you who are strong shall know us
the sweeter now than then.
For only the free and noble is mate
to the noble and free,
And the boudwoman's son is unworthy
the son of the free man to be.

We have visioned a distant vision
that has lured us with its gleam,
And the marching line and the trampet
are hot on the trail of a dream.
We have visioned a social justice
that shall know the end of might,
The weak, the poor and the thwarted
we have been in living flight.

And we cry to you—follow the vision
follow with us abroad,
Brothers, comrades, lovers, the quest
is a holy quest,
Out of the golden dawning, out of the
breaking morn
They are calling to us united—the
voices of those unborn.

This is the song of the women,
sung to the marching feet,
Mothers and daughters of mothers
ers out in the crowded street,
Yes, and the mother of mothers,
white with the passing years,
This is the chant of the women, and
wise is he who hears.

—Forum.

SHE was prepared for any emergency. It was her pride that she always carefully mapped out in advance each possible contingency. Fire was her bugbear. And in preparation for a possible blaze in her own home she had laid down a course of action that would have done credit to a congress of fire commissioners.

In the first place she would shut the door of the room in which the conflagration was discovered. Then, sending her maid to turn in an alarm at the nearest fire box, she herself would carry baby across to the next-door neighbor for safety, and would then dash back for the most precious valuables in the burning house. She kept all these valuables in one downstairs cupboard so they would be quickly collected.

Well, one day the house caught fire. A neighbor saw the smoke curling out of a window and turned in an alarm. In ten minutes the firemen had killed the tiny blaze.

Where was the calm, far-seeing, wisely-planning mistress of the house?

For an hour the neighbors sought her in vain, says an exchange. Then they found her. She was crouching tremblingly behind a big trunk in the attic, the baby clutched close in her arms. She had fled thither in crazy panic at the first smell of smoke.

This story happens to be true. And a moral goes with it.

You don't know what you will do at a certain time—you have to wait until that time comes. Then all the carefully laid plans; all the marvelously worked-out theories go to smash and you do what the nervous force working within you compels you to do. Scientifically calculated solutions are overshadowed by the great human emotions.

It's easy to decide on the spot what you would do should the exigent arise. But it's quite a different thing to do it. With terror or excitement upon you you will do the things that you think you wouldn't do; things you can't imagine yourself doing. And this is true of all things—the little and the big—that occur in our daily lives.

If your child is seriously ill, you promise yourself that if he is spared you will never speak harshly to him again—you will forsake all lesser pleasures and devote your life to him.

If you have quarreled bitterly with your husband and there is an uncomfortable, bleak atmosphere in the home, you decide you'll never transgress again if only peace is restored.

Stop thinking about what you will do—do something now. The best motto that was ever passed partitioned and hung in a Harlem flat is:

"Do it now!"

Don't wait for your child to fall ill to lavish upon him all your affection and care.

Don't promise yourself that some time, maybe, you will be more economical.

Don't wait until your husband is ready to throw off the harness to tell him that you love him with all your heart. Do it now!

There comes a time in the lives

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.

of each one of us when we reproach ourselves with what "has been." Things it was in our power to change have not been changed, and when it's too late we sit in sack-cloth and ashes.
Don't delay until they slam the gate in your face and laugh at you from the other side. Do it now!

SOCIAL AFTERNOONS.

Mrs. W. F. McEldowney and her mother, Mrs. Q. O. Sutherland, have been hostesses at a series of delightful afternoons at the McEldowney home on South Tenth street. The decorations were simple but artistic. Light refreshments were served. On Saturday needlework was the diversion and their guests included Mrs. J. E. Burkhardt, Mrs. John Blatt, Mrs. F. E. Allen, Mrs. J. O. Langworthy, Mrs. O. S. Torrey, Mrs. A. B. Gidley, Mrs. A. L. Barker, Mrs. F. A. Tiedgen, Mrs. O. S. Smith, Mrs. C. H. Curtis, Mrs. A. B. Campbell, Miss Louise Blatt, Miss Ruth Allen, Miss Evelyn Langworthy, Miss Elizabeth Moore, Miss Effie Church, Miss Griffin, Miss O'Connor, Miss Eibel, A. Reese, Miss Elmore, Miss Frances Harkness, Miss Esther Silverman.

On Thursday bridge was the diversion and Mrs. H. S. Tower was awarded the prize. Those present were Mrs. Ward M. Blake, Mrs. H. S. Tower, Miss Nora Tower, Miss Evelyn Anderson, Mrs. Dorsey Krellzer, Mrs. W. F. Miller, Mrs. A. T. Haines, Mrs. A. L. Houseworth, Mrs. W. A. Reid, Mrs. Fred Powers, Mrs. Tally, Mrs. W. T. Stoll, Mrs. J. S. Hanson, Mrs. B. R. Chandler, Mrs. R. H. Corey, Mrs. D. E. Maloney, Mrs. George Goodrum and Mrs. Vernon Smith.

Friday afternoon bridge was again the diversion and the honors were won by Mrs. J. W. Bennett. The guests were Mrs. Eugene O'Connell, Mrs. Claude Nasburg, Mrs. Deble, Mrs. J. S. Coke, Mrs. J. A. Matson, Mrs. J. W. Eennett, Mrs. Wm. Horsfall, Mrs. I. S. Kaufman, Mrs. Reize, Mrs. Deffenbaugh, Mrs. S. C. Small, Mrs. E. F. Morrissey, Mrs. J. D. Gosw, Mrs. W. M. Blake, Mrs. Wilson Kaufman, Mrs. W. S. Nicholson and Mrs. Converse.

EASTSIDE SEWING CLUB

Mrs. M. A. McLaggan was the hostess of the sister of the Eastside Sewing Circle Thursday, numbering as guests Mrs. W. F. Beverly, Mrs. W. H. Heston, Mrs. F. Cassidy, Mrs. Frank Perry, Mrs. A. Horton, Mrs. Fred Moore, Mrs. J. D. McKay, Mrs. A. Simpson, Miss Hattie McKay, Miss Stella Peterson, and Miss Maggie Robertson. Mrs. Robertson assisted the hostess. In two weeks the club will meet with Mrs. Foster at her home in Bay City.

PRISCILLA CLUB

The Priscillas are to meet Wednesday for sewing at the home of Mrs. A. B. Snow in Runker Hill.

Continued From Page Three

Attention! Present Facts



BEST motor supplies, lowest prices, promptness, and completeness of stock—all aid in rapidly increasing our business.

"Nobby Tread" Tires

are real anti-skid tires, and are now sold under the United States Tire Company's regular warranty—perfect workmanship and material—BUT any adjustment is on a basis of

5,000 Miles

ADJUSTMENTS MADE ON THE SPOT

TUBES

30x3	\$2.80
30x3 1-2	\$3.50
32x3 1-2	\$3.70
34x3 1-2	\$3.95
34x4	\$4.90
36x4	\$5.20
36x4 1-2	\$6.45

CASINGS, PLAIN.

30x3	\$11.70
30x3 1-2	\$15.75
32x3 1-2	\$16.75
34x3 1-3	\$17.75
34x4	\$24.35
36x4	\$25.95
36x4 1-2	\$35.00

No matter what make of car you have **GOODRUM'S GARAGE** should be your headquarters for all your supplies. I have a very complete stock and am at your service day and night.

SUNDAY is the day all autoists go to the country, so before you start drop in at **GOODRUM'S GARAGE** and get fitted out with Gas, Cylinder Oil, Extra tubes or whatever you might need.

FORD OWNERS ATTENTION! Everything for your car no matter what you want. Do not start out till you have stopped at the Ford headquarters for your wants.

FORD SPECIALS

Ford Special Cylinder Oil	75c	Ford Special Cutouts	\$1.30
Ford Champion Plugs	75c	Ford Special License Brackets	75c
Ford Special Shock Absorbers	\$12.50	Ford Special Foot Accelerators	\$22.50
Ford Special Trunk Racks	\$5.00	Ford Special Seat Covers	\$22.50
Ford Special Tire Racks	\$5.00	Ford Special Bumpers	\$5.00
Ford Special Anti-Rattlers	75c and \$1.00	Ford Special Tool Boxes	\$5.00
Ford Special Oil Can Holders	25c	Ford Special Tire Covers	\$2.50
Ford Special Little Steersman	\$4.00	Ford Special Weed Chains	\$5.00
Ford Special Oil Gauges	75c	Ford Special Water Circulator	\$12.50

ROAD CONDITIONS told to all auto owners desiring to know the best places to go.

GOODRUM'S GARAGE



SEE OUR RARE CHINAWARE, TOO

WHEN YOUR WEDDING PRESENT COMES FROM US THEY KNOW "IT IS FINE"

WHEN YOU MAKE AN ANNIVERSARY GIFT, BE IT FOR A BIRTHDAY, A WEDDING OR ANY KIND OF AN EVENT, GIVE AN EXQUISITE PIECE OF JEWELRY. THIS WILL ENDURE AND BE CHERISHED FOR ALL TIME; AND EACH TIME THE RECIPIENT SEES IT, IT WILL RECALL THE HAPPY OCCASION OF WHICH IT WAS A MEMENTO.

WHEN A GIFT COMES FROM OUR ESTABLISHMENT, THE GIRL WHO GETS IT KNOWS THE QUALITY IS SUPERB.

H. S. TOWER

THE RELIABLE JEWELER.

Enormous Reductions in MILLINERY

New Goods at Half Price

Hats that sold at from \$4.00 to \$15.00
Now go at from \$2 to \$7.50

Sale Will be Continued All Next Week

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