



Society

THE TANGO.

I said that I was far too old
To learn another dance
And much too fat to master that:
Let young folks kick and prance.
I took a most decided stand,
Determined not to yield—
But times are strange and men must
change.
The Tango has the field.
My children learned it first, of
course,
And danced it every day;
And then my wife—to save her life
She couldn't keep away!
The neighbors caught the fever, too,
And begged of me to try—
Each man and child is Tango wild,
And now—what chance have I?
I hear the music all day long
And in my sleep at night;
Each phonograph must jeer and laugh
To see my helpless plight.
I may be old, I may be stiff,
But age has little chance—
I'm much too fat, but what of that?
I'll have to learn that dance!

—Anon.

WHO should push the perambulator when a man and his wife and the baby go out for a walk?
I have received a letter, says Dorothy Dix, from a man, who writes:
"Why should a man have to wheel his child through the city streets? Why should not his wife do it? It is most humiliating to a man to pass his friends while he is pushing a baby cart, and to have to listen to their remarks. It is surely a woman's duty, but I do not like to quarrel with my wife, and so I am asking your opinion on the subject, for which I will be very grateful."

What's the matter with pushing the baby carriage as a respectable job for a family man? What is there about it to make a man blush and hang his head in shame? I fall to see in it anything derogatory to masculine dignity. It seems to me that a man with the perambulator is far more admirable than the man with the automobile, and that it is better to take the baby joy riding than to take a chorus girl.

The man who thinks that he looks ridiculous when he is seen taking the baby out riding in his little go-cart would be filled with pride and vainglory at the spectacle he presented tearing up the streets in a high-powered racing car.

Yet he is a million times more usefully and worthily employed in trundling the baby wagon than he would be in smashing records and dodging the traffic police in a gasoline wagon.

And let me remind my correspondent right here that trundling the baby cart may be the short cut to fame for him. For in these perambulators that unwilling fathers are pushing are the infants who are going to be the men and women who will do the big things of the future. The only job by which many a man will be remembered is that he used to wheel some little Tommy Edison, or

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 one mentioned.)

Teddy Roosevelt or Pippy Morgan about in his go-cart.

In all good truth, the men who are doing the most for the world are those who are raising up nice fat, healthy babies—babies who are going to carry on to new heights the banner of human achievement, and why any man should be ashamed of publicly announcing his part in this great work passes comprehension.

Certainly the times are out of joint and we have gotten to a place where we take a very decadent view of things when a man is humiliated by being seen on the street giving his own child an outing, and when such a spectacle is the subject for the jibes and mocking of fools.

Happily, though, sensible people are still of the opinion that a baby is a thing to boast of, and not be ashamed of, and that a young man pushing his own baby carriage is a more admirable spectacle than a law-haw youth tugging at the leash of a bulldog.

But let no one ever again lay the blame of race suicide at woman's door, since the fathers take so little interest in their offspring that they are not willing to be seen in public with them. Apparently children are no longer considered by their fathers as a crown of glory, but a sort of disgrace that they try to keep hidden and out of sight as far as possible.

As for my correspondent's contention that it is a woman's duty to push the perambulator, that is as it may be. To the dispassionate observer it would seem that, inasmuch as a father is just as much a father as a mother is a mother, it's just as much his business to give the baby an airing as it is hers.

Of course the mother is harnessed to the baby's go-cart most of the time. Six days out of seven she pushes it ahead of her when she takes her walks abroad, just as she listens to the baby's crying and washes and dresses and cares for it seven days out of the week, and this being the case, it appears to be up to the father to take his turn at the wheel occasionally, even if he is mortified to death at being seen in the company of his own child.

My correspondent is ashamed to be seen pushing a perambulator. I wonder if he ever passed through the residential part of New York between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock. The streets are a baby blockade. There are hundreds of perambulators, each containing a rosy baby and each baby carriage rolled by some mother who has been told by her doctor that the baby must be kept in the air a certain number of hours.

On the shady side of the street in summer, in the lee of some sheltering building in winter, you will find these mothers footsore with walking, weary and bored to death, sweltering with heat or shivering with cold, but faithfully and patiently sacrificing themselves to their children, chained to the baby's go-cart as truly as any

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.

captive was ever chained to a conqueror's chariot wheel of old.
And not one of these women is ashamed of her task or mortified at being caught pushing the perambulator!
Funny things, women, aren't they?

WEEK-END PARTY.

Misses Marian and Lillian Seaman and Wesley Seaman entertained a week-end party at the Seaman home, "The Orchard," on South Coos River, last Saturday and Sunday, in honor of the Misses Alpha and Eva Hutchinson, who have been visiting on the Bay. A dance was the feature of Saturday evening and Sunday was spent in canoeing, fishing and bathing in the river. Those enjoying the hospitality of "The Orchard" were: Alpha Hutchinson, Eva Hutchinson, Adelaide Clarke, Virginia Clarke, Lillian Seaman, Marian Seaman, Jack Sasser, Halbert Carlisle, Duncan Ferguson, Wm. McDonald, Chauncey Clarke, Sydney Clarke, Albert Haines, Clarence Kurtz, Wesley Seaman.

INFORMAL AFTERNOON.

Mrs. B. R. Chandler entertained informally on Thursday afternoon of this week, the guests bringing their work bags and sewing, while some played auction bridge. Mrs. W. G. Chandler and Miss Geneva Wilcox assisted the hostess in serving tea. Those present were: Mrs. L. S. Kaufman, Mrs. Converse, Mrs. W. S. Nicholson, Mrs. Thos. B. Brown, Mrs. Robert Kellogg, Mrs. M. C. Maloney, Mrs. W. G. Chandler, Miss Genevieve Sengstacken, Miss Geneva Wilcox.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

The members of his class from the Baptist Sunday School met at the home of Ralph Hansen on South Seventh street Wednesday afternoon, in honor of Master Ralph's tenth birthday. A pleasant afternoon was spent in playing games. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Hansen, assisted by Miss Myrtle Conklin and Miss Emma Hansen. Those of the class present were: Clyde Call, Hershel Clausen, Whitford Hall, Howard McLaughlin, Wayne Gosney, Clinton Woodruff, Burl Woodruff, Willis Moffet, Ralph Hansen, and Mrs. A. F. Bassford, teacher.

NORTH BEND SISTERHOOD.

The Sisterhood of the Christian Church met at the home of Mrs. L. E. Dyer in Old Town on Wednesday for an all-day session. At noon a basket dinner was spread and a most enjoyable time was had. There is much work on hand and the ladies are meeting every week now. The next meeting will be at the home of the president, Mrs. Edgar McDaniels, and it is hoped that all of the Sisterhood with their friends will be there. Those in attendance this week were: Mesdames Edgar McDaniels, Samuel Gregg, S. S. Ritchey, L. E. Dyer, Mary E. Harris, O. Gross, R. Emery, E. J. Covey, J. H. McMurtrie.

PICNIC UP COOS RIVER.

A jolly party of picknickers spent last Sunday at the Bessey place on South Coos River, a luncheon under the trees being a feature of the day's fun. Those in the party were: Mr. and Mrs. Peter Miranson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Al Smith, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Rees and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Miranson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kronholm and family, Mrs. Walter Sneddon and daughter Ruth, and J. B. Sneddon.

Y. L. AID SOCIETY.

The Young Ladies' Aid Society of the Norwegian Lutheran Church met Thursday evening with Miss Sennie Refsland in Bunker Hill for a session of sewing and conversation, after which the hostess served refreshments. The Society has given up the ice cream social, which was to have been held tonight, and instead will give a watermelon social in their hall on August 14. The Society will meet in four weeks when Miss Mabel Mathison will be hostess. Those present Thursday were: Misses Hannah Sunne, Lillian Jotman, Dorothy Johnson, Cora, Alice and Mabel Mathison, Sennie Refsland and Messrs. K. Branner, E. G. Mellem, H. Peterson, Rev. and Mrs. R. O. Thorpe, Mr. and Mrs. Jacobson, Jalmar Refsland and Mr. and Mrs. Refsland.

HONORS GUESTS.

Mrs. E. Mingus entertained Wednesday with a lunch party in honor of the Misses Cullin of Coquille, who have been her guests this week. The Alice II took the party to the lower Bay and late in the afternoon a picnic lunch was enjoyed. Those asked to meet the honor guests were: Mrs. Thos. B. Brown, Mrs. R. K. Booth, Mrs. M. C. Maloney, Misses Elsie Hall, Mary Kruse, Evelyn Flanagan, Frances and Grace Williams, Hazel and Lucy Powers, Madge Barry, May Preuss, Nora Tower, Beattie Douglas, Mabel Harrigan and Laura Watson.

(Continued on Page Three.)

Final Moose Jottings

The Parade Will Start Promptly at 9 A. M.

AND ALL WHO EXPECT TO PARTICIPATE SHOULD CALL ON THE MARSHAL OF THE DAY, CHAS. I. REIGARD, AND HAVE YOUR POSITION ASSIGNED.

THE PARADE WILL DISBAND AT THE PAVILION, WHERE THE PLATFORM EXERCISES AND SPEAKING WILL TAKE PLACE IMMEDIATELY

AT 10:30 THE MOOSE BASEBALL TEAMS OF BANDON AND NORTH BEND WILL CONTEST FOR GATE RECEIPTS AND CHAMPIONSHIP OF COUNTY AT DRIVING PARK.

AT 1 P. M. THE STREET SPORTS WILL BEGIN AND AT 3 P. M. THE WATER SPORTS. SPECIAL FEATURES WILL FOLLOW THE WATER SPORTS AND CONTINUE UNTIL 7 P. M., WHEN THE BIG OPEN-AIR DANCE WILL BEGIN.

ON MONDAY EVENING AT 7 O'CLOCK THE COOS BAY CONCERT BAND WILL RENDER ONE OF THEIR SPLENDID PROGRAMS AT THE PAVILION, WHICH WILL BE FOLLOWED IMMEDIATELY BY THE DANCE, TO THE MUSIC OF THE MOOSE ORCHESTRA—AND ON THE BEST OUTSIDE DANCING PLATFORM EVER BUILT IN MARSHFIELD. CASH OR SUITABLE PRIZES HAVE BEEN PROVIDED FOR EACH EVENT.

THE CITY WILL BE IN GALA ATTIRE. BUSINESS PLACES DECORATED. MOST OF THE BUSINESS HOUSES CLOSED. ALL SEEM TO HAVE CAUGHT THE MOOSE SPIRIT. THE CITY IS OURS FOR THE DAY.

If You Don't Have a Good Time-Its Your Fault

HERE'S SINCERE THANKS TO THE CITY AND OTHERS WHO HAVE ASSISTED. A HEARTY WELCOME AND A GOOD TIME TO ALL.



USEFUL THINGS

THERE ARE MANY USEFUL THINGS FOR YOU IN OUR STORE BESIDES JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE. RELIABLE FOUNTAIN PENS, CANES AND UMBRELLAS WITH PLAIN HANDLES OR FANCY DESIGNS IN GOLD AND SILVER. WE HAVE ONLY THE BEST MAKE OF THESE GOODS, BECAUSE THEY ARE THE ONLY KIND THAT LAST AND GIVE SATISFACTION. THE PRICE IS BUT LITTLE MORE THAN OTHERS ASK FOR THE POORER KINDS, AND YOU WILL BE PLEASED AND PROUD OF THE GOODS WE SELL YOU.

H. S. TOWER
THE RELIABLE JEWELER.

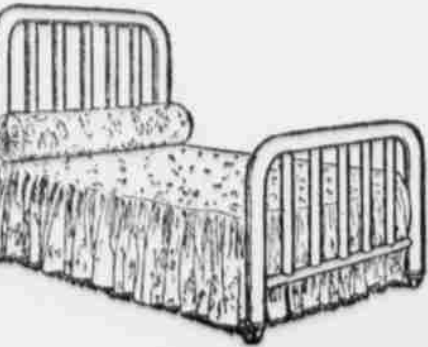


Quality And Price



BEFORE one can judge a position, fix a criterion, or estimate a quality, it is necessary to be in possession of at least two facts upon which to base one's conclusions. One fact alone is useless and it only serves its purpose when taken in relation to the other. Thus PRICE, when used as an indicator of the value of a piece of FURNITURE, is useless unless we also consider QUALITY. QUALITY, together with PRICE, will bring you to the conclusion that VALUE and VALUE-GIVING are first considerations at this FURNITURE STORE.

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