

# Society

## THE FUN OF AUCTION BRIDGE

When pa and ma play auction bridge it seems a lot of fun for pa. He puts his hand before his face and chuckles just to worry ma. "Don't mind him, partner," ma exclaims, "don't let his nonsense trouble you. I'll make it four in hearts right now." And pa says: "Dear, I'll double you."

"I knew it all the time," says ma. "That's just the way he always plays. He hasn't any cards at all, but every time my bid he'll raise; he hates to see me name the trump!" Says pa: "The cards are getting rummy. I'd stop those tears if I were you. And just remember, you're the dummy!"

And, oh, it make ma awful mad when pa says with a silly grin: "You've played the only trumps you had; you'll never get your diamonds in."

"He's looking at my hand," she cries, "the mean old thing is always cheating!"

But pa says solemn-like and slow: "Now just sit still and take your beating."

Most usually ma wins out because of reckless bids pa makes. And ma then gets a lot of fun reminding him of his mistakes. But pa just smiles and winks his eye—a wink that's very plainly showing.

How much he has enjoyed himself for once again he's had ma going. —Detroit Free Press.

**IN DISCUSSING** love, Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, a heart expert. If there is one, has recently made the startling declaration that men love better than women, and that, in fact, a woman is not capable of a profound affection.

I beg to take issue with my distinguished friend on this point, says Dorothy Dix. I believe that it is woman whose love is exhaustless as the seas, as undying as the fixed stars of heaven, and that in comparison man's love is like a summer zephyr that can be started by a fan that kisses a cheek for a moment, and then vanishes in a sigh.

This great truth has been put into an immortal phrase by Byron, who declared that:

"Man's love is of a man's life a thing apart,  
The woman's whole existence."

And this opinion has been backed up by all the poets from time immemorial who have sung the fickleness of man, and the constancy of woman.

What are the proofs of love? Loyalty and faithfulness—endurance—self sacrifice. These are the acid tests that we must apply to affection to find out whether it is pinchbeck or pure gold. Words are nothing. Anybody can mouth oaths of devotion that are nothing but empty air. It is deeds that count, and if you measure love by what it is willing to bear and suffer for an adored object, by its patience

**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.

and its humility, by its divine forgiveness, and by the miracle by which it glorifies some commonplace subject into the semblance of a god, then, who can deny that woman's power of loving is infinitely greater than man's?

Whether, at the time of marriage, the bridegroom is more romantically in love with the bride than she is with him does not matter. It is vouchsafed to the shallowest-hearted of us to at least glimpse the grand passion. The thing that counts is the endurance of love, its ability to survive the illusions of matrimony and bloom like a green oasis in the arid desert of household bills, and petty economies, of sickness and nerves, and crying babies, and a finding out that the party of the other part is not an angel, or a romantic hero, but a very ordinary and human man or woman.

Woman's love is strong enough to do this. Man's seldom is.

The statistics of the divorce court are unanswerable on this point. Women obtain more than three-fourths of the divorces, and most of these divorces are granted because of unfaithfulness on the husband's part. In view of this state of affairs, and the fact that men comparatively seldom charge their wives with unfaithfulness, does it not look as if woman's love was stronger than man's?

Nor is this all. One of the most pathetic things in the world is the spectacle that we daily see of middle-aged women starving themselves half to death and martyring themselves with foolish clothes, and by affecting sprightliness and youthfulness, in order to try to keep their middle-aged husbands in love with them. "Retaining a husband's love" is the technical phrase they use, but you never see a fat, bald-headed man of fifty putting himself to any trouble or inconvenience to try to look young and gay to retain his wife's love.

This shows that women recognize that a man's love is a fleeting and ephemeral thing that has to be cosseted and cared for, and handled tenderly if one would keep it, whereas, men know that a wife's love is like a house cat that you can't drive away, no matter how you starve it and beat it.

Look also at what a woman will do for love. She will get up and follow a man to the ends of the earth; she will forsake home and friends and kindred; she will endure poverty and want and hardships, and asks nothing in return but just a little affection, just the right to love, but do you know any man who would be willing to do these things for a woman? No, I don't, either.

Every day you see woman who love men well enough to offer up their whole lives as a sacrifice just on the bare chance that they may be able to help some worthless drunkard, or rouse or gambler reform, but you don't observe any large number of men whose devotion to weak and unfortunate women

**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.)

prompt them to marry these ladies in order to lift them up and make them respectable.

Woman's love is also great enough to forgive. Man's seldom is. The wife who drinks too much or is even suspected of being unfaithful to her marriage vows is, in 99 times out of 100, cast out of a man's home, but the world is full of sad-eyed wives who get up night after night to let in drunken husbands, or wait patiently, year after year, hoping, praying, that after the men they love have grown old and weary of pleasure, and younger and fairer faces have ceased to attract them that they will come back to them at last.

A friend of mine who was once traveling on horseback through the mountains of Arkansas, came one day upon a funeral that was being held in a little log cabin. A mountaineer's wife was dead, and she lay in her coffin, a poor, gaunt figure, with work-knotted hands folded across her quiet breast, and her husband, as is the custom among those primitive people, arose to pay his tribute to the dead.

"Sairy was a good woman," he said. "She was just as faithful as a yaller dog under a wagon."

It seems to me that nothing better epitomizes the love of a woman. It is as faithful as a yellow dog under a wagon. It follows a man through life, content to be always at his heels, rewarded with a careless pat now and then, ready to kiss the hand that strikes it, free, though good or ill repute. It is the love that goes down to the gates of death for a man, that stands in the shadow of his glory, or waits for him outside of a prison wall; that puts the laurel crown on his brow or takes into her arms his dishonored body from the gallows.

Man's love never matches this. His love for woman is the flower that he twines about his life, that is its ornament and not its stay, that he wears as easily as a child and uproots with as careless a hand, and that he is never so happy as when changing.

### M. E. TEA

The M. E. Aid held its annual meeting for election of officers and other business Wednesday with a large attendance at the home of Mrs. F. E. Allen. Prior to the election, Mrs. Bunting sang a beautiful solo and Mrs. Kelly gave a fine reading. The vote resulted as follows:

President, Mrs. J. O. Langworthy Vice-Pres., Mrs. Howard Savage and Mrs. David Nelson, Secretary, Mrs. Joseph Knotts, Treas. Mrs. W. H. Perkins.

Needlework and refreshments occupied the rest of the afternoon. The list of those present includes Mrs. David Nelson, Mrs. A. B. Gidley, J. W. McInturff, Mrs. Geo. Stephens, Miss Marian Gidley, Mrs. M. R. Brown, Mrs. R. Hamilton, Miss Glenda Abbott, Mrs. A. Abbott, Miss Helen Hamilton, Mrs. J. Q. Jarvis, Mrs. A. E. Glossop, Mrs. Minnie Swanson, Mrs. J. E. Cooley, Mrs. A. B. Cathcart, Mrs. Howard Savage, Mrs. O. Briggs, Mrs. Bunting, Mrs. F. E. Conway, Mrs. H. E. Coffin, Mrs. Chas. H. Curtis, Miss Louise Gidley, Mrs. M. R. Smith, Mrs. F. E. Allen, Mrs. E. A. Harris, Mrs. W. H. Perkins, Mrs. Maughner, Mrs. O. S. Torrey, Mrs. J. O. Langworthy, Mrs. M. D. Sumner, Mrs. E. L. Kelly, Mrs. E. D. McArthur, Mrs. Eugenia McInturff, Mrs. A. G. Hill, Mrs. A. Isaacson, Mrs. J. Lee Brown and Mrs. Joseph Knotts.

### EPISCOPAL GUILD

The Guild of the Episcopal Church will begin its meetings for the ensuing year on Tuesday of the coming week in Guild Hall, Fourth street and Market avenue.

A unique feature of the work of the Guild this year will be the carrying out of a suggestion made by one of the members before the closing of the Guild in June, which suggestion was adopted.

Once or twice each month there will be an instructive talk given on some topic of practical and vital interest to the community or with reference to the general work of the Church. In this way it is hoped to make the Guild meetings a source of uplift to all who attend as a sort of clearing house for the discussion of subjects in which the women of the city are vitally interested. At the meeting on Tuesday September 15th, the Rector will talk on the subject: "The Church and its Function in the Community."

### LUTHERAN AID.

The Swedish Lutheran Aid Society met at the home of Wm. Asplund at Perndale on Wednesday afternoon. The meeting was well attended. Mrs. Asplund and her mother, Mrs. Matt Mattson were hostesses. Refreshments were served. It was both a business and social session. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. A. Storgard and Mrs. H. Asplund.

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### BAY CITY PARTY.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid of Bay City met at the home of Mrs. D. E. Major on Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 2, at which time a very pleasant and interesting session was held, sewing and conversation occupying the afternoon. Refreshments were served. Misses Gladys and Annie Major assisting the hostess. Among those present were Mrs. A. L. Foster, Mrs. J. T. Maloney, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. W. Smith, Mrs. Hemenway, Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. Chas. Denison, Mrs. Brinkley. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Maloney on Sept. 23. On Saturday, Sept. 12, the Aid will give a box social at Bay City.

### SIGMA CHI ENTERTAINED.

Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dimmick entertained several of the young married couples of the Sigma Chi at dancing and supper at

their home in North Bend. The affair was given by the ladies as a return to their husbands for the many delightful jaunts of the past summer. Among those attending were Mr. and Mrs. Robert K. Booth, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Flanagan, Mr. and Mrs. George Stephenson, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Nasburg, Misses Grace and Minnie Sheridan, Miss Madge Barry, Miss Evelyn Flanagan, Mr. Fisher, Dr. Mott and Dr. John Mott, George Sheridan and Ralph Rounds.

### NARCISSUS CLUB.

Miss Hildur West was hostess to the girls of the Narcissus Club at sewing Wednesday, having as guests Mrs. Ingal Pederson, Mrs. Elmer Vineyard, Mrs. Robert Watts, Mrs. Carl West, Miss Elizabeth Tellefson, Miss Blanche Tellefson, Miss Thora Lund, Miss Anna Lund, Miss Stella Peterson, Miss Nellie Olson, Miss Edna McIntosh and Miss Maggie Robertson. Messrs. John Johnson and Emil West were additional guests.

The club will meet next with Miss Stella Pederson in two weeks. The hostess was assisted by Mrs. Carl West in serving a dainty lunch, following an afternoon of needlework.

### A. N. W.

The A. N. W. will resume their meetings on the first Thursday after school starts, September 17.

### ART CLUB.

The Ladies' Art Club will meet the first Friday in October.

(Continued on Page Three.)

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