

Society

TO HER LOVER.
 Oh, love me well,
 But love me not alone!
 Love the hot sword, the banner and
 the song,
 The crowded way of sorrow and of
 wrong,
 The dream no tongue can tell,
 The enemy prone—
 Yea, love me not alone,
 But love me well!

Oh, serve me well,
 But serve me not alone!
 Serve all who will, the oppressor and
 the oppressed,
 Serve all who will not. Bore thine
 aching breast,
 Even though thou hear love's knell
 Go bravely on,
 Yea, serve not me alone
 But serve me well!

—Harriet Monroe.

A LOVE-IN-A-COTTAGE, LOVE-IN-A-FLAT,
 a success or a failure today?
 Two men writers have just offered strikingly dissimilar answers to that question, says Margaret Moore. In his comedy, "And So They Were Married," Jesse Lynch Williams paints remorselessly the disillusionment that awaits the modern young man and woman who marry and set up housekeeping in the traditional way on a small income. The woman, he declares, becomes a superior servant in an inferior home, a home that will prove a stumbling block to her husband's usefulness and a hollow sphere for her own. The very love is destroyed under a combined pressure of her drudgery and his hampered development.

On the other hand, Henry Kitchel Webster, by means of a short story explicitly endorses love-in-a-cottage. From the title, "The Absurdity Is—Just That It Should Be Absurd," is a rebuke to the skeptics who may doubt Mr. Webster's recipe for felicity—an electrical engineer with a salary of \$1200, a girl graduate from an expensive finishing school and a tumble-down two-room cottage, five miles away from the man's work. He would not mind that, however, but would arise briskly every morning and do farm work for two hours before starting for the office. As for his wife, she would do all her grandmother used to do, from cleaning to chicken feeding, and like it better than wearing pretty clothes.

"She wouldn't," contradicted Miss Edna Ferber. "Every time she saw a woman with a new tango sash she'd weep into the dishpan. And her husband wouldn't whop wood and milk the cow and do gardening and shovel snow every morning. He'd wake up at 7:50, rush his breakfast and bolt into town, saying things all the way because he had to live so far out. Or, if he did chop wood and the rest of it, he'd be an angel, and his widow would collect the insurance at the end of the first year and live happy ever after."

Miss Ferber is a distinctly modern young woman herself, and she is the creator of that up to date-soul, Emma McChesney, whose adventures we have joyfully followed through the pages of "Personality Plus" and "Roast Beef Medium." Therefore I went to her to find out if the girl of today may be counted among the opponents or the defenders of the love-in-a-cottage theory, which in practice is usually love-in-a-flat.

Believes in a Compromise.
 Miss Ferber's is a compromise verdict. She believes in love-in-a-flat if the wife has a latch key as well as the husband, and if there's a nice little maid in the kitchen.

"I can't imagine anything more disagreeable for the man of intellect than to come home at 5:00 or 5:30 or whenever men of intellect do return to their five-room flats, and to hear a baby crying the minute the door is opened," she said slowly. "That's not because I dislike children, for I have two small ones that are the joy of my spinster soul. But I can understand how a man whose work is mentally and nervously exhausting must feel when he is shut up in a few small rooms with a little baby. And how is he going to get rest and stimulation from the wife who has been taking care of the baby all day and doing the housework?" Under such circumstances I do think that his development is likely to be checked.

"But the situation is no easier for the wife, especially if, like an increasing number of modern girls, she has been used to some mental activi-

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.

ty before her marriage. Housework, when you can't get away from it, is drudgery. There's only one way of washing dishes, one way of sweeping the floor, one way of dusting the piano. You have to do this same thing day after day, with no illusion of progress or of definite accomplishment. It's maddening to a woman who has ever led a different sort of life.

"I simply can't imagine keeping house and doing all the work myself," even for a man whom I loved terribly!" exclaimed Miss Ferber, her thick, level black brows drawing together. They seem startling dark in the wide white oval of her face, darker even than her curly hair, parted boyishly on one side, or her intent black eyes. "If I cooked him a course dinner every day—"

Let Wife Work, Too.
 "With your own hands," I suggested, and she twinkled an agreement. "If I did that—and I could do it, too, you know—well, I'd simply want to run away from him and from the dinner."

"But what's the answer?" I asked. "Take the situation in Mr. Williams' play where the young scientist who wants to marry his laboratory assistant is earning a small salary and will earn no more after his marriage."

"You say the girl was his assistant," said Miss Ferber quickly. "Then why shouldn't she keep right on being the assistant? With her salary added to his they could afford a larger and more comfortable flat and a competent maid."

"But the girl's brother insists that only the personal effort will give her husband the right sort of home," I submitted.

"Why," argued the modern young woman.
 "A business man doesn't sweep out his office, dust the filing cabinet and wash the office boy's face. He pays someone \$6 a week to attend to these duties and devotes his energies to important creative work. Why shouldn't the woman running a home follow his example?"

"But even your own Mrs. McChesney seems to take a savage joy in domestic work when she gets a chance at it. I always thought you meant to prove that the self-supporting woman is tired of her shop and ready to drop it for the care of a home."

Miss Ferber smiled a bit shamefacedly.
 "There's something in us," she declared, "probably the inheritance from several hundred years of house-working women, that makes us long, now and then, for the old tasks. I like nothing better than to take the insides out of a chicken—sing the feathers off—I'm very fussy with my chickens—and cook a Sunday dinner. And I think making a cake, preferably with a new recipe and a new oven, is one of the most sporting propositions in the world."

"But the girl or woman who has an artistic passion for doing what her grandmother used to do should take an occasional day off and cook. She mustn't persuade herself, though, that she would like to do it every day. She wouldn't!"

Of course I think every girl should be trained to do something. It's too bad that some of the parents oppose their daughters working. But if the latter are persistent, the parents usually capitulate when the first pay envelope is exhibited at home. Every woman, rich or poor, married or single, has a right to work. Even if she does no more, I should think she'd want to earn the money to pay for her own clothes after she is married. I can't imagine saying, "John, dear, I need some shoes!"

"Emma McChesney and her daughter in law are coming up against this very problem," admitted Miss Ferber in conclusion. "And I'm pretty sure they will continue to do at least some of their own work after marriage. Husbands are getting over their prejudices on this point. Indeed, they are frequently attracted to the girls they marry through an admiration for the business or professional achievement of these girls."

PROGRESS CLUB.
 Mrs. Stoll was Progress Club hostess Monday when papers on "The

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.)

South" were read by Mesdames Gidley, Schetter, Adelsperger and H. Nerdrum. A letter from Mrs. Johnson of Myrtle Point, with whom the club had corresponded, was read announcing that the women of Myrtle Point would buy \$40 worth of Red Cross seals for Christmas sale. This splendid order was forwarded at once to the state distributors of the stamps. As a working committee for the Belgian Relief Fund and supplies, whose headquarters the club has established in the room next to the Union Meat Market, Mrs. W. S. Nicholson, Mrs. F. W. Payne, Mrs. F. W. Powers and Mrs. R. H. Corey were named. A club member is in charge each day and all contributions of clothing, food, supplies or money, will be gratefully received. The things will be sent to Portland to sail on the Oregon ship. The Progress Club does not meet again until January 7, with Mrs. Stoll, Miss Silverman, Mrs. Corey, Mrs. R. Nerdrum and Mrs. Sengstacken on the subject "The Far South."

Those present Monday were Mrs. Adelsperger, Mrs. Blake, Mrs. Butz, Mrs. Corey, Mrs. Gidley, Mrs. Hanson, Mrs. Morrow, Mrs. Rolfe Nerdrum, Mrs. Halste Nerdrum, Mrs. Nicholson, Mrs. Payne, Mrs. Schetter, Mrs. Stoll, Miss Silverman, Mrs. Tower and Mrs. Powers.

EASTSIDE AID.
 A number of the Methodist women of Eastside met at the home of Mrs. W. P. Byerly Tuesday to organize a woman's aid for furthering church work there. Those out at this first meeting were Mrs. Will Steckle, Mrs. E. Hadlock, Mrs. H. Brinkley, Mrs. J. W. Vineyard, Mrs. Percy Peet and Mrs. Byerly. The latter named was elected president, Mrs. Will Steckle vice president and Mrs. Peet secretary-treasurer. An attendance of between fifteen and twenty is expected in the future, when the work gets thoroughly started. The second of the meetings will be held with Mrs. Peet on December 9th.

EPISCOPAL GUILD.
 A very inspiring meeting of the Guild was held in Guild Hall on Tuesday afternoon, with Mesdames Hazard and Ebbeka as hostesses. Mrs. E. P. Lewis in the absence of the president, Mrs. E. G. Perham, called the meeting to order. Various committees reported, among them that having in charge the arranging of a tentative program for vital subjects for discussion at least once each month. Mrs. Harry Nasburg presented this report for

FAREWELL PARTY.
 Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Wood of North Bend entertained last Saturday night in farewell to their house-guest, Miss Eva McFarland of Boise, Idaho, who has been spending some time with Mrs. Woods, her aunt. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Arms, Miss Amy Isaacs and Mr. Ed Steele.

ALTAR SOCIETY.
 The next regular meeting of the Catholic Altar Society of North Bend will be held at the Star Theatre on the afternoon of Tuesday, December 1, when all members are requested to be present.

EASTSIDE CLUB.
 The Eastside Sewing Club meets next Thursday with Mrs. A. Horton. The women of the club are giving a dancing party tonight at the Eastside club room at which they are entertaining their husbands and friends. Mrs. F. Moore, Mrs. J. P. Prey and Mrs. Percy Peet form the committee on preparation.

FAREWELL PARTY.
 Miss Budzien was a guest of honor at an evening of music and cards given Wednesday by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Reid. Miss Budzien, who has been for several months a guest of her sister, Mrs. R. Von Shipman, leaves soon for her home in Wisconsin. Mrs. F. K. Gettins, Mr. and Mrs. R. Von Shipman, Mr. and Mrs. Rubie, Mr. and Mrs. Lupton, Mr. and Mrs. Tester, Miss Trish and Mesdames C. Von Shipman, Faucett and Peterson were the guests complimented.

C. W. B. M.
 The regular monthly meeting of the C. W. B. M. will take place Tuesday at the home of Mrs. W. B. Cox.

(Continued on page eight)



GIVE HER SOMETHING FOR THE DRESSING TABLE

YOUR GIFT FOR "HER" IS OF THE GREATEST IMPORTANCE. IT NEEDS THAT PERSONAL TOUCH TO MAKE IT JUST A LITTLE DIFFERENT FROM OTHER GIFTS. WHAT COULD BE MORE APPROPRIATE THAN A BEAUTIFUL SILVER DRESSING SET? WE HAVE THEM IN PAKISIAN IVORY ALSO.

WE HAVE COUNTLESS OTHER Dainty AND ATTRACTIVE ARTICLES AS WELL, FOR THE DRESSING TABLE IN CRYSTAL IVORY AND SILVER, SOMETHING TO SUIT THE PREFERENCE AND PURSE OF EVERY CUSTOMER.

H. S. TOWER
 RELIABLE JEWELER.

HERE ARE GOODS THAT ARE AS STAPLE AS GOLD DOLLARS AND HERE IS AN OPPORTUNITY TO

Save Some of Your Good Dollars

AT OUR

Big Special Sale

For Two Weeks Only, Beginning DECEMBER 1, 1914, When We Will Sell Our

Large Stock of Wall Paper

—AT—

20 per cent. Discount

HEATERS, ANDIRONS AND FIRESCREENS AT 20 PER CENT DISCOUNT
 RANGES AND COOK STOVES, 10 PER CENT DISCOUNT

EKBLAD & SON

Front Street

Make Your Home Cozy and Comfortable with Beautiful Furniture

Enjoy HOME.

We have one of the finest stocks of Fine Furniture that we have ever shown here and that means the largest and best on Coos Bay. We are now showing an especially nice line of

PARLOR RUGS From \$1.75 to \$12.00	ROCKING CHAIRS From \$3.00 to \$45.00
ROOM SIZE PARLOR RUGS \$12 to \$60.00	LADIES' DESKS \$10.50 to \$25.00
LIBRARY TABLES From \$8 to \$25.00	JAPANESE BASKETS—A beautiful line of these from 75c to \$3.50.

AND REMEMBER, "WE SELL IT FOR LESS."

Going & Harvey Co.

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS

MATT L. MAY
 Western Oregon Representative
 of
HAAS BROTHERS
 Importers and Wholesale Grocers
 Marshfield, Oregon
 Tel. 304-R. Res. Myrtle Arms

BUY THE VERY BEST

Marshfield Creamery BUTTER

MADE UNDER SANITARY CONDITIONS IN A CLEAN AND MODERN FACTORY.	STERILIZED MILK AND CREAM.
---	----------------------------

PURE ICE
 Free delivery, 8 a. m. and 2 p. m.
 Phone 73.

The Parisian

IRVING BLOCK
 FASHION'S CENTRE

CLOSING OUT ALL BOYS' SUITS, OVERCOATS AND CHILDREN'S APPAREL, BOTH BOYS AND GIRLS.

BOYS' SUITS	BOYS' OVERCOATS
\$ 4.50 at \$3.00	\$ 3.00 at \$2.00
\$ 5.00 at \$4.35	\$ 6.00 at \$4.35
\$ 6.50 at \$4.95	\$ 8.00 at \$6.25
\$ 8.50 at \$6.25	\$10.00 at \$6.25
\$ 9.50 at \$7.95	\$12.00 at \$7.95
\$10.00 at \$7.95	\$15.00 at \$7.95
\$12.00 at \$9.50	Boys' Hats, Caps and Knicker Pants we are closing out.

CLOSING OUT ALL MILLINERY REGARDLESS OF COST

Times Want Ads Bring Results