

# WOMAN'S PAGE—MAGAZINE FEATURES

## Madeline Perronnet Wed to Myron Hochstettler

An announcement of the greatest interest was made today by Mr. and Mrs. George G. Perronnet of Chicago, formerly of Omaha who are visiting over Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Hochstettler, en route to a winter in California.

The announcement tells of the marriage of their daughter, Madeline Elizabeth to Myron B. Hochstettler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hochstettler, which was solemnized in Glenwood, Ia., by the Reverend Badditt of the Baptist church, on July 14.

Miss Perronnet and Mr. Hochstettler have been betrothed since their school days at Central High, before Miss Perronnet's family moved east, and although their friends knew of it, a formal engagement had never been announced.

Mrs. Hochstettler Jr., was one of the summer's most popular and attractive visitors and will be a charming addition to the group of younger matrons.

## A Sheraton Correspondence Desk.



Two small lights in place of a single larger one provide better illumination and more tasteful balance.

There is something inherently attractive about a dainty, well-stocked little writing desk, even though correspondence may not be your favorite indoor sport, you can sit down to it with a pleasant degree of satisfaction when it is accomplished against such an attractive background as the sketch above affords.

This little Sheraton affair is far more utilitarian than many writing spots of similar general type and size. For one thing, it possesses real drawers for stationery supplies, and pigeonholes enough to ensure an orderly and convenient arrangement of correspondence. And for another, a real roll top, unnoticed when the desk is in use, is ready to close down and exclude every bit of dust after the last letter has been written.

Worthy of notice, too, is the consistency with which the appointments have been carried out in conformity with the delicacy of the desk's design. Two chiffon-shaded lamps take the place of the more customary larger light and present a more attractive effect as well as providing better illumination. With the dainty stationery case between them they form a balanced and harmonious grouping.

Another admirable variation is the absence of a stereotyped desk set of blotter, letter opener, etc. Such a desk is not really the place for stiff formality, so the simplest equipment has been provided. A large but unobtrusive blotter-pad with silver corners provides an easily renewable base whose color matches the chiffon of the shades.

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## Omaha Singer Makes First Appearance in Paris

Omaha friends of Miss Irene Cole, who has been studying voice in Paris for the last year and a half, are delighted to hear of her first public concert in the French capital. Miss Cole gave two groups of songs Sunday evening, November 11, at the Students' Atelier Reunion of the American church, 21, Rue de Berri. Her French numbers were "Paris Angelique," by Cesar Franck; "Autome," by G. Faure; Les Roses d'Isaphan, Faure. Her English songs were "My Task," "Recompense" and "These Are They" (Holy City).

The American church, according to Mrs. Leonora Dietz Nelson, who spent the last year in Paris with Miss Cole, is a union of the Methodists, Presbyterians, Congregationalists and Baptists. Paul Burt, son of Bishop Burt of the Methodist Episcopal church of this country, is the minister in charge. Splendid programs of special interest to young people, are given every Sunday evening. Mrs. Nelson heard Ambassador Herrick at one of these services, where both music and speaking are the order. The house is always filled to capacity, according to Mrs. Nelson.

Miss Cole is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Cole of Omaha. She has been studying with Kathrine, conductor of the orchestra at Opera Comique.

## Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

The Night Before the Operation at the Hospital.

When the occasion demands it, Dicky possesses—and exercises—tact and thoughtfulness to a superlative degree. And never was he in better form than during the trying evening preceding little Mrs. Durkee's hospital operation.

With Lella potentially hysterical, with Alfred nerve-shaken and gloomy, Dicky managed things so that they had no time for apprehensive thought. The restaurant to which he took us for dinner was one noted for its edibility and the colorful characters which frequented it. Dicky had discovered two things concerning it—that it was possible to secure simple and good

food, correctly served, and that a judicious tip would secure one a secluded table where one could observe and yet not share the bizarre gaiety of the place.

"They can't help watching things in spite of themselves," Dicky whispered to me before we started, "and yet we'll be so out of it that they won't figure themselves a part of the gaiety, which of course would be unspeakable tonight. Play up, all you can, old girl. They're going to have a hard enough vigil as it is. I'd like to tire them out beforehand so they would sleep in spite of themselves."

"We might walk to the hospital from the restaurant," I suggested. "Neither of them is much used to walking, and it's almost two miles up there."

Tiring Them Out.

"Bully idea," Dicky approved. "But aren't you too tired?" with a quick

solitude which warmed my foolish heart.

"Not too tired for a walk after dinner," returned.

"Will there be anything to carry?" "Only that absurdly small overnight bag of Lella's. Alfred and you had the rest of the things."

Dicky frowned. Like most city men he hates to carry the tiniest package. "We'll leave it here," he decided, "and when they've made up their minds where they're going to stay tonight, I'll get a taxi and take it over to them."

I repressed a caustic comment upon the absurdity of this plan, for I remembered an old adage which Lillian frequently quotes.

"Don't stir up the animals," she advises. "If they're good-natured, thank your stars and don't start anything."

This admission was not the only one I kept in mind during the evening. I tried conscientiously to obey Dicky's injunction to "play up," and had the satisfaction of seeing Lella's eyelids drooping with fatigue when we reached the hospital entrance after our walk from the restaurant where Dicky had given neither Lella nor Alfred one minute of time for brooding.

Kathrine came down to us in the reception room, a winsome yet marvelously efficient-looking picture in her nurse's garb.

"She has asked to see you all for five minutes," she said, "and Dr. Braithwaite has given his permission. Tomorrow morning, before the operation, only one person can see her, and that, of course, will be her son. She wants him with her, as long as possible, and Dr. Braithwaite is humoring her in the wish. Now, remember," she put up a warning forefinger, "no sober faces. She is as cheerful as possible, and I want to keep her so!"

She led us out of the room to the elevator, and in another minute we

were standing in the pleasant room which Alfred had provided for his mother, a room brightened by blossoms beautiful and fragrant which both Alfred and Dicky had sent, and in which little Mrs. Durkee, daintily gowned, with even a rose placed coquettishly in her hair, sat as if enthroned, and smiled brightly at us.

"I was just determined I'd see you all, and I made that doctor promise he'd let me," she said with a little toss of her head. "I tell you I'm going to be an awful tyrant when I get out of here."

"If anybody dares to disobey your commands," Dicky said truculently, "just show 'em to me, that's all, just show 'em to me."

We all laughed, none more heartily than the little woman whose fate lay upon the knees of the gods. But underneath the laughter was the stark fear which we kept under iron control while we were in that peaceful room, but which leaped to our eyes when we had hidden our loved little friend a purposely gay farewell.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

REISS PICTURES COME. Winold Reiss, the Holbein of the Humber, as he is frequently called, an outstanding figure in the art world of today, is sending an exhibition of his pictures to Orchard & Wilhelm company. The exhibit includes more than 50 canvases and will hang in December.

REISS' OBERAMMERGAU DRAWINGS ARE COMING TO OMAHA IN DECEMBER to be exhibited by the Omaha Society of Fine Arts. Maurice Block, museum director for the society, will talk at the Orchard-Wilhelm exhibit.

FOR MRS. HARTLEY. Mrs. Fred Davis entertained at a small luncheon at the Omaha club Tuesday for Mrs. Eugene Hartley, formerly Miss Dorothy Ringwalt.

Flour should always be sifted before it is measured and then measured "light"—not shaken or packed down.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Here's a popular way to serve Kellogg's Bran—greatest health food!

Most every one who realizes how effective Kellogg's Bran is for the permanent relief of constipation has their own particular way of serving this wonderful cereal. Most families eat it as a cereal with milk or cream. Others sprinkle it on their favorite hot or cold cereal. Every one enjoys its nut-like flavor!

If you are cooking a hot cereal try this method—Measure off two table-spoonsful for each member of the family. Mix it with the cereal and cook as you always cook the cereal.

Kellogg's Bran is scientifically prepared and ready to eat, but its regulatory powers are in no way impaired if you cook it with other cereals.

Kellogg's Bran has won the friendly recommendation of physicians because it does give prompt and permanent

relief from mild or chronic constipation and because it can be eaten without forming a habit. Again, Kellogg's Bran will free you from drastic, dangerous cathartics.

When constipation conditions exist in your system or when you are threatened, do not take half-way measures. Foods with a partial bran content cannot free you! What you must have is Kellogg's Bran because it is ALL BRAN! Go the limit; get relief!

Every member of your family will delight in eating Bran raisin bread, muffins, pancakes, macaroons, etc. Recipes on every package.

Start eating Bran to-day! Get well—keep well—keep disease out of your home! First-class hotels, clubs and restaurants serve Kellogg's Bran in individual packages. All grocers.

## Florence Davies Woman's Editorial

A Workable Kind of Gratitude

Persistent Coolidge added a new gesture to an annual movement when, in his first Thanksgiving day proclamation as chief executive of the land, he not only asked the people of the United States to be mindful, as usual, of their material blessings, but to "show by our actions that we have become stronger, wiser and truer by the chastenings which have been imposed upon us." Then he added this paragraph:

"We will thus prepare ourselves for the part we must have in a world which forever needs the full measure of service. We have been a most favored people. We ought to be a most generous people."

Service, Generosity. These are old words in a new setting. We've grown rather accustomed to the old time Thanksgiving message and sermon, with their admonitions to remember our blessings, material and spiritual, and to give thanks therefore to the Giver of all good things. Yes, we have been urged to charity; we have been told to lend to the Lord by giving to the poor, and no one has ever questioned the generosity of the American people in all charitable effort—at Thanksgiving and Christmas time particularly. Very heartily we give thanks for the old-time message and sermon.

But isn't it a new thought and well worth pondering, that the time has come to show by our actions that we have become stronger, wiser and truer? Isn't it a different note in the psalm of thanks, this reminder that we who are a stronger, wiser and truer? Have we a part in the world—a world which forever needs the full measure of service?

Service! That means more than charity. We are called upon for more today than a mere entering of our churches in a spirit of thanksgiving and open heartedness. There's a job to do, service is required of us. Surely this is a new and more poignant use of this much abused word, and coming today of all days, it should find us stopping to consider carefully its full measure of meaning.

## Jarred-Sinclair

Wearing a gown of white satin, made en bouffante with a real lace bertha and skirt drapings, Miss Annabelle Sinclair was wed to Omar Wellington Jarred of Kansas City last evening at the First Baptist church. The bride veil was held in place with a single strand of orange blossoms.

Miss Helen Sinclair, maid of honor, wore a gown of yellow crepe satin and carried yellow chrysanthemums.

Mrs. C. H. Sells, the matron of honor, wore orchid crepe satin and carried orchid chrysanthemums.

Miss Alice Mahoney and Miss Margaret Hoffman, bridesmaids, wore apple green crepe satin, made' bustle effect with short train. Their bouquets were white chrysanthemums.

Little Miss Lucille Kilgore, who was to have been the flower girl, was ill and was not able to attend.

Following the ceremony there was a reception at the home of the bride's mother.

The Rev. Alvin DeLarme officiated. Following the ceremony the young couple left for a honeymoon in Dallas, Tex., and will be at home after January 1 in Kansas City.

## Comings and Goings of People You Know

Mrs. Howard Saxton is confined to her home with a sprained ankle.

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Leonard of Omaha are stopping at Hotel Alexandria in Los Angeles.

Mrs. J. S. Bannon is recovering from a serious illness. She is still confined to the St. Catherine hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dean of Hold re are spending Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Voss and Miss Frances Tope.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Evans will christen their daughter, Elizabeth Jane, on Sunday at the First Presbyterian church.

Miss Roberta Spain and Miss Judy Graves of the University of Nebraska will spend the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Spain.

Mr. and Mrs. George Allen of Omaha, Ia., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Smith at the Thanksgiving dinner dance at the University club Tuesday night.

Mrs. Leonora Dietz Nelson who has returned from a week-end visit with her niece, Mrs. Carleton Ranney at Sioux City, Ia., will leave Monday for Los Angeles to spend the winter.

Dr. Olga Stastny will not go to California as she had previously planned. She is remaining in New York following her return from Near East Relief work, to do some clinical work at the New York Post Graduate school and hospital. She will go to Boston in January and reach Omaha probably in January.

## American Legion to Elect Officers

Candidates selected by nominating committee as officers of the American Legion auxiliary for the coming year are:

President, Mrs. J. B. Reynolds; first vice president, Mrs. John Kilmartin; second vice president, Mrs. James Hanbery; secretary, Mrs. H. H. Dudley; treasurer, Mrs. Leo Crosby; chaplain, Mrs. J. W. Dudley; historian, Margaret Kennedy; sergeant at arms, Mrs. Jennie Devine.

Executive committee: This committee consists of the regular officers and seven others as selected. Please select seven.

Mrs. Sam Reynolds, Mrs. H. W. Comklin, Mrs. G. C. Carlson, Mrs. W. P. Mettlen, Mrs. Leo Hozell, Mrs. Guy Greybull, Mrs. Harry Hough, Miss Sidney Stebbins, Mrs. E. E. McKnight.

The next meeting will take place Tuesday evening, December 4 at 8 o'clock, at Memorial hall, courthouse. Nominations from the floor will be accepted.

Clubs for the Day.

Omaha Walking Club—Thursday, 8:30 a. m., from end of Florence car line along river road to Lone Oak, where breakfast will be served. Louis Berry, leader.

## BEDDEO

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## MOTHER WANTS CHILDREN TO LOOK PROSPEROUS

Send Clothes to Dresher Bros. Before Going Home on Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving day means going home.

Remember how particular mother is about a neat appearance. It will please her to see you appearing at your best.

Better send your clothes to Dresher Brothers today for a thorough cleaning. They are competent to do correct work because, with nine of the leading cleaners of the United States, they spend \$15,000 every year for research work.

Dresher Brothers are not only dyers and cleaners but hatters, tailors, furriers, rug cleaning experts, and maintain a cold storage plant for furs, rugs and clothing.

Call AT lantic 0345 or MA rket 0050 and a Dresher driver-salesman, thoroughly trained in the science of dry cleaning, will be at your service.

## Important Announcement

For many years the ALAMITO has been endeavoring to perfect a pull cap that could be put on bottle from the sterilized tube in which ALAMITO receives them, with automatic machinery, thus eliminating touching the cap or bottle by human hands.

## Alamito Ahead As Usual

At last such a cap has been perfected and the ALAMITO DAIRY COMPANY is the first Omaha Dairy to use this wonderful new improvement.

NOTE:—Simply raise wire puller with corner of thumb nail or thin knife blade and lift cap.

DR. ROBT. E. MARBLE, 2220 Evans St., PROMINENT OMAHA PHYSICIAN, says: "The greatest improvement you have made in years."

This new feature, instituted at considerable expense, eliminates the use of forks or picks; it prevents splashing and waste and the cap may be replaced without the fingers touching the inside. We believe our customers will appreciate this additional service.

VISITORS ALWAYS WELCOME AT THE ALAMITO

The New Alamito Dairy Co.



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## CADILLAC

### V-63

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The buying power of The Omaha Bee subscribers makes Bee want ads especially productive.

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