

# SOCIETY AND WOMAN'S PAGE

## Hotel Rich in Tradition, Short on Facilities

Guests Have to Do Their Own Fine Laundry Work.

STOPPING in a 300-year-old hotel, rich in historic memories but shy on vacuum cleaners and laundry facilities, has been a dubious pleasure to the Frank Martin family, who leave London Thursday to set sail from Southampton for America.

Mrs. Martin found it hardest to bear for to her fell the task of washing innumerable linens for her husband and four sons. Linens which couldn't be laundered during their stay at the hotel, the famous Cox hostelry on Jernyn street.

The hotel is very near Buckingham palace and the famous Wallace collection, a home where many of Thackeray's scenes in "Vanity Fair" are laid, but the Martins' schedule, which accounted for visits to these wonders, as they made London their headquarters for side trips, left no time for the slow British laundry system.

The Martins are rejoicing in the fact that of 500 passengers on a boat traveling from the Hook of Holland to Harwich, only four of the passengers triumphed over seasickness, and of these, two were among their party. "Inlanders we may be, but we have our ancestors' seafaring legs!"

### For Mrs. Seeman's Guest From Hastings.

Mrs. Neil Dunn of Hastings formerly of Lincoln is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. George Seeman, Wednesday Mrs. Chester Neeman entertained at a foursome at luncheon. Thursday Mrs. Leonard Trester will be a luncheon hostess. Friday Mrs. Will Noble will give a luncheon at her home, and Saturday Mrs. Chauncey Abbott, Jr., will give a bridge. Mrs. Max Miller will give a small luncheon Monday at the Country club, and on Wednesday Mrs. Seeman will be hostess at a buffet luncheon at her home for Mrs. Dunn and for Mrs. Chauncey Abbott, Jr.

### Gilbert Doory Host.

Gilbert Doory, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Doory will give a picnic Friday evening. His sister, Katherine, will leave September 15 for a house party in Princeton, Mass., before she enters the National Cathedral school in Washington, D. C.

### Garden Tea for Press Club.

Mrs. Keene Abbott will entertain the Omaha Woman's Press club at a garden tea next Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

### Black Satin Frocks T-H-U-R-S-D-A-Y

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### Your Problems

Martha Allen

Are Parents Unfair? Dear Martha Allen: I am a frequent reader of your column and have come to you for advice as others have.

I have one sister, three years older than myself, who has been recently married. She and her husband are making their home with us at present. My sister graduated this year from high school and always she had everything. My parents spent money constantly for her and now she is married they keep on doing so.

I should think her husband could provide for her. He does, and just aids that much to her pleasure. She has almost everything she could wish for. I have given up my room and everything in it. I am old enough to go with my friends, but I seldom get to leave my home.

They will all go away on excursions and leave me at home, telling me not to leave. I have done the washing all alone at times and help more than my share.

Now I have told you absolutely the truth and will look for my answer. Do you think this is fair way to do? And what can I do to make them realize it is not fair? Thanking you for your kind advice, I am, sincerely yours, "BLUE."

If what you tell me is true, the answer is that you are indeed receiving an unfair "deal." Your sister's husband should certainly provide for her. If your parents continue to carry the responsibility her husband is likely to forget that it is his. It is probably no lack of love or kindness on your parents' part which leads them to discriminate in favor of the older sister. It is a custom among many people of foreign extraction to favor the older girl or the eldest son. Usually, however, they don't continue this habit after the child's marriage. Why not discuss the matter frankly with your sister, who is near your age, and will be able to understand your feelings. If she is sympathetic, she could do more toward making your parents understand than any one else.

### Mr. and Mrs. Cox Return.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cox have returned from a motor trip east, having been gone since June. They were accompanied part of the time by Judge and Mrs. William G. Vanderploeg of Nashville, Ia. Mr. and Mrs. Cox visited in Washington. From there they drove along the Atlantic coast to Bar Harbor, Me., thence into central Maine in the Moosehead lake region and later to the mountains of New Hampshire and Vermont.

### Miller Park Church.

The Missionary society of Miller Park Presbyterian church will meet September 11 at 2:30 p. m. at the home of Mrs. Lee Johnson, 3049 Stone avenue.

### Wilson-Blomquist.

The marriage of Miss Gertrude Blomquist, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Blomquist, to Donald J. Wilson of Ashland, Neb., was solemnized Saturday evening, August 30, at 8:30 o'clock at Immanuel Baptist church, Twenty-fourth and Pinkney streets, the Rev. John Leslie Barton officiating.

Attending the bride were the Misses Helen Gwin, as maid of honor; Lillian Pritchard and Marguerite Lattimer, as bridesmaids; Miss Lois Wickland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Wickland, was flower girl. Miss Louise Vroman of Madison, Wis., sang. Mrs. George R. Porter played the wedding marches. Mr. Carryl Wings of Exeter, Neb., served as best man.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents.

Mrs. Wilson is a graduate of Central High school. Mr. Wilson is a senior at Nebraska College of Medicine, where he is a member of the Alpha Kappa Kappa fraternity.

### Country Clubs

#### Field Club.

Mrs. Pearl Jones will have 16 guests at the club Thursday and Mrs. J. R. McPhail will have a foursome at luncheon.

Mrs. Grace Bonekemper had six guests at luncheon Wednesday.

#### Happy Hollow.

Mrs. William Marsh entertained at bridge Wednesday, four tables at Happy Hollow.

Mrs. A. W. Bowman will have the second of a series of luncheons Thursday when she will have 18 guests: Mrs. James Morton, 12; J. T. Yates, 14; A. H. Beveridge, 4; W. W. Watts, 8; Rufus Lee, 6; Vincent Hascall, 7; E. J. Hansen, 4.

#### Carter Lake Club.

Mrs. Frederick N. Peterson entertained 10 guests at luncheon at Carter lake club Wednesday in honor of Mrs. Charles Forey, a recent bride.

### Director Republican Women's Activities

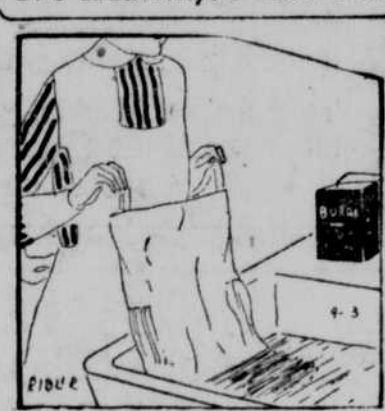


Director of women's activities in the republican fall campaign is Mrs. Alvin T. Hert, vice chairman of the republican national committee. She is seen here at work at her desk at the committee's campaign headquarters in the Wrigley building, Chicago.

### Visiting Pearl Jones.

Miss Pearl Jones has as her guests her cousins, Pauline and Truman Jones of Stockton, Ill., Wednesday the Lanco Jones entertained at the Field club in their honor, and Thursday afternoon Miss Jones will entertain four tables of bridge at the club. Miss Jones and her guests spent today in Lincoln.

### The Housewife's Idea Box



#### To Wash Sateen.

The next time you wash sateen or any other cotton material that has a glossy surface, add a little borax to the rinsing water. The cloth will retain that glossy finish much longer.

THE HOUSEWIFE. (Copyright, 1924.)

### Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

The Astonishing "Advice" Katie Gave Madge.

Familiar with every vagary of my temperamental little maid, I needed but one glance at Katie's advancing figure to tell me that something far more obsessing than one of her ordinary tantrums was accelerating her hurrying footsteps. Fury, jealousy, primitive, dangerous, was in every line of her.

Katherine touched my arm in warning even as I turned to her. "That means hair puffing and face scratching," she said.

"I knew it!" I answered uneasily, starting precipitately down the path toward my little maid. "Send Jim to me at once, please."

As I turned my head to utter the request, I saw that it was superfluous. From Katie's throat came an ear-splitting scream of "Jeem! You, Jeem!" which almost spelled disaster to the little cavalcade above us.

Mollie Pawcett, unused to riding, started to scream, dropped her reins, and would have fallen had not Jim caught her sprawling figure and assisted her to an upright position again. Jerry Tier swung around toward the sound, and gazed with mouth wide open at Katie's rushing progress, while Marion and Junior, hand in hand, stood as motionless as two little wooden images.

But Jim evidently knew better than to linger at his pleasant task longer than was necessary to restore his fair charge to equilibrium. I saw Jim touch Jerry Tier upon the shoulder, and the next second, without a backward look toward Miss Pawcett, he was hurrying down the path toward us, not running, but in a loping walk that was very near the swifter pace.

The whole episode had taken only a few seconds, but though I had paused to see the effect of Katie's scream, my little maid had not, and I had advanced only a few steps toward her when she met me, and with a dodging motion attempted to pass me.

#### Katie's Fury.

I knew better, however, than to let her go on in her irresponsible condition, and stepping directly in her path, I took her firmly by the shoulders.

"What is the matter, Katie?" I asked coolly. "Has anything happened at the house?"

Without a word in answer, she attempted to twist out of my grasp, and thankful indeed was I to have Katherine's slender but muscular arm re-entangle mine for my little maid's face was white and contorted with fury, while her eyes were glittering wildly. That she was temporarily beside herself with jealous anger, was

plainly to be seen, and the sight was not a pretty one.

I had read of the hair-snatching, face-scratching fury of jealous women who allowed themselves to revert to the primitive, but I never had seen the phenomenon in action.

And even as Katie writhed in our grasp in a frantic effort to get free, I realized with a shamed flush burning my face, that only the thin veneer of rigid training often had kept me from an exhibition of rage similar to the one my little maid was staging. The same savage impulses had been mine, but my self-control had been better.

Katie had found her voice, now, but lucky she was so choked with anger that it did not carry to the little group on the hillside. But what she lacked in volume she made up in vehemence.

"Stop This Noise!" "I could keel I could keel!" she raved. "Dot long-legged, skinny piece of soup meat dot old cat wouldn't look at—oom around sneaking and smiling like butter wouldn't melt in her dainty mouth! I feex her! I put some scratches down her face, and she won't look so sweet, and I tear out dot bobbed hair, till she have to wear a wig, and I keeck till—"

"Hush! Katie!" I shook her vigorously. "Stop this noise at once and come back to the house. You're acting like a child."

Either the shake or my voice filled with the authority to which she always has yielded willing obedience, quieted her for a second.

She stopped her twisting, but there was something disquieting in the steady gaze she gave me. Then she spoke, not in the childish, half-impish manner to which she has long accustomed me, but with a queer little air of sage authority, which evidently was the result of long thought.

"Misses' Graham," she said, "you mighty smart lady about everything except letting your man know were he gets off. I don't know, maybe dot's vot ladies have to do, smile and look sweet and pretend dey don't see tings. But vimmies like me, ve don't have

### Miss Information



to do dot. Eef I-cut oop monkey shines like dot boonch of sour greens out dere, bob my hair und put on pants, dot Jean he'd shoot about whate der devil out of me. Und you bet your boots, he don't trot round after leetle fool like dot, not vile I got two hands und my finger-nails cut good and long."

### Mrs. Wiley Home.

Mrs. Wiley was entertained at the Louise Jansen Wiley, her daughter, Louise Roberts, and mother, Mrs. Katherine Jansen, have returned from a summer at Long Beach.

Mrs. Wiley was entertained at the Balboa beach home of Estelle Brown Mills, formerly of Omaha, now one of the most prominent voice teachers of Los Angeles. Sharing honors with Mrs. Wiley was Walter David, formerly New York impresario, now of Los Angeles.

Mrs. Wiley speaks with enthusiasm on her return of the Tuesday Musical club program for the year. She is especially delighted with the coming of Elena Gerhardt, lieder singer, whom she has heard many times in Germany. Mrs. Wiley heard her when Arthur Nikisch, conductor of the Philharmonic orchestra in Berlin, complimented the singer by playing her accompaniments.

### Bridge Afternoons.

The Misses Helen and Rebecca Moore will be hostesses on Tuesday at bridge and luncheon.

Miss Janet Nolan will give a bridge Monday, honoring the Misses Moore, who are leaving soon for school in the east.

### Thorough Cleaning Prevents Grit Wearing Out Clothes

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WRIGLEY'S is a wonderful help to keep teeth clean and sound, for it clears out the crevices, makes the mouth sweet and removes acid conditions from which most people suffer.

A prominent physician says: "It is surprising how free from decay the teeth can be kept by using gum after each meal."

WRIGLEY'S is good, not only for the teeth, but for the nerves and appetite and digestion, too.

The whole family should use

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-after every meal



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