

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## MUSIC

**Attractions in Omaha.**  
 "Soldiers of Fortune" at the Boyd.  
 "His Hopkins" at the Krug.  
 "The Girl at the Orphan."  
 Burlesque at the Gayety.

**Madame Aida at the Grand.**  
 The third regular concert of the B. H. W. concert series was given yesterday afternoon at the "Grand." The lower floor was well filled with a very representative audience, and the "audience" found comfortable places upstairs.

The attraction of the afternoon was Madame Frances Aida, who as previously announced is in private life, the wife of Dr. Gatti-Casazza who directs the destinies of the Metropolitan Grand Opera of New York. Madame Aida presented a program of well chosen songs, ranging from the old Italian of Bononcini, Pergolesi and Caccini, to the modern Puccini, the creator of the music of "Madam Butterfly," from which beautiful opera Madame Aida sang an aria, probably the best thing of the afternoon.

The German Lieder were represented by Schumann's "Die Lotosblume," "Ernen," and "Die Welt wie eine Blume," and Richard Strauss was in evidence through "Ich trag' meine Minne" and the "Serenade," so thoroughly familiar to concert-goers. Songs by Duparc, Faure, Debussy, and Massenet gave an opportunity to show if the French atmosphere and character would be found worthy of Mrs. Aida's interpretation. Songs in English by well known modern composers such as Mrs. Beach and Cadman (the American-Indian balladist), and by others such as Max Stepan, Lane Wilson, and the Chicago Mac Dermid, closed the program, which, as remarked before, was an exceedingly well chosen collection of things new, middle-aged and old.

Of the beauty of Madame Aida's voice when she sings softly and high, or with fullness of tone in the lower part, much could be written. She makes tones that are delightful in their purity and faultless in their production, and if she carried that idea into her crescendo and into her full tones, she would be a great singer perhaps. As it is, it is regrettable that she does not sing the beautiful things she can so persistently sing her work by pressing or forcing her tones, holding on to the ends of phrases until she is obliged to rasp for breath, before beginning the next one, singing with an almost constant tremulous quality (except when she sings softly), and violating that fundamental law of tone-production, which demands that a tone shall begin on the pitch to which it belongs, and not be approached by a scoop from below.

It is to be hoped sincerely that Madame Aida will see the beautiful things that she does, and model everything after that. It would not be difficult—there is a way and she must know it.

Mr. Arthur Rosenbath, at the piano, gave sympathetic accompaniments.

At the next concert the audience will have the pleasure of listening to Madame Marcelia Sembrich. This will be on January 1.

**Notes of the Show World.**  
 Of all the companies that have come to Omaha during the present season, the Shubert organization playing "Alma, Where Do You Live?" hit the ground the hardest. The crash happened at Minneapolis, where the company was holding forth at the Shubert theatre, and it left the members of the organization destitute. They are now trying to get something on past-due salaries, but a "crack down" on the season has not been a wonderful one. The "Open Door" outfit having gone up and other things that were expected have failed to happen. And the Klaw & Erlanger people simply smile and go ahead doing business.

**"The Police Inspector,"** by Clay M. Green and Harrison Armstrong, offered at the Orpheum this week, is one of the most vivid tabloid dramas ever presented to Omaha Orpheumites. The leading role of Inspector Carson is handled by Scott Higgins, while William Bonnell, the broker, whose confession the inspector gains by the use of the "third degree," is portrayed by Louis Dresser. So much has been said about the "third degree" in recent years that there is some curiosity in regard to the workings. While a familiarity with the methods in use by the police is not desired by the ordinary citizen, still there is a widespread interest in the process which has proved so formidable in securing confessions or information from criminals or suspects. In this instance the "third degree" is a battle of wits, a piling up of evidence, manufactured or otherwise, which eventually betters down the criminal's defensive silence.

Miss Mabel Tallaferra, who is spending the winter in Chicago, is to have a new play in January, according to an announcement by her husband, Mr. Thompson. F.

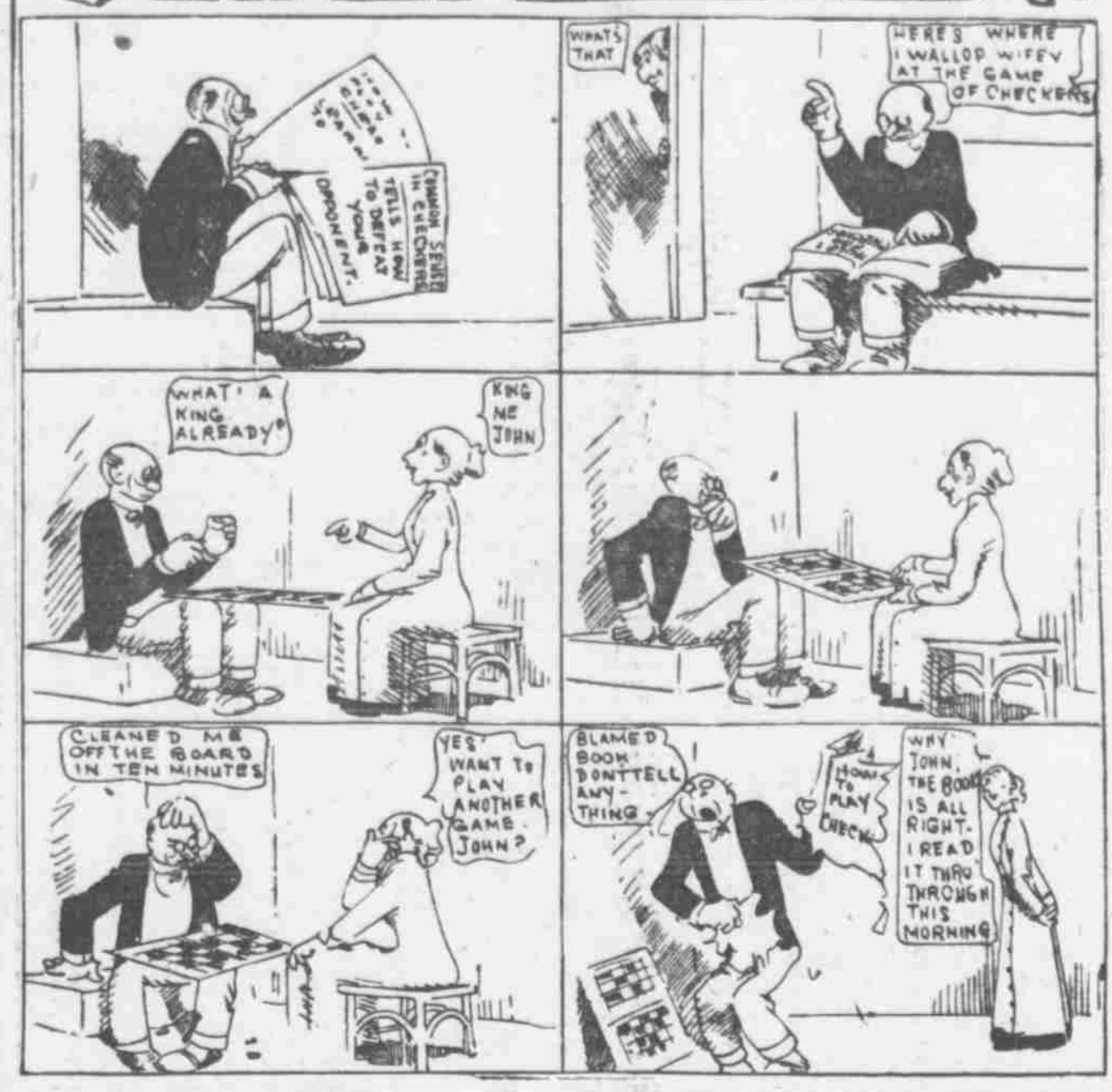
**CITY COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS**  
**Meeting to Consider Charter Amendments Called for Monday.**  
**INTERESTED PARTIES TO CONFER**  
 (Heads of City Departments to Meet with the Council to Go Over Changes that Are Wanted in the Law.)

All the grievances against the city charter that have been buried during the last year by the various city officials will be brought out for public discussion the evening of December 15 in the council chamber, when the heads of the city departments will hold a meeting. The council decided Tuesday night to have such a meeting to make plain to a "concerted" campaign to gain what is wanted from the next legislature in the way of increased salaries and charter amendments.

The scheme for standardizing all city accounts according to the system instituted by the city engineer's department by Departmental Comptroller Coagrove was to be put in execution by a resolution from Councilman Madison, but was referred to the committee of the whole for further consideration. The resolution provides for the expenditure of \$300 for new books and

**MARK M. COAD PAYS ALIMONY**  
**Judgment of Twenty Thousand Against Omaha Stockman Settled Through His Attorney.**  
 LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 14.—Mark M. Coad, the Omaha stockman, this evening through his attorney, paid into the office of the district court the sum of \$20,000 which was the amount of the judgment which Valeria W. Coad received in court as alimony against the defendant. Valeria W. Coad, claiming to be a common law wife, brought suit for divorce, but was beaten in the lower court. She appealed to the supreme court, which was sustained and alimony placed at \$20,000.

## LOOK TAUGHT BILKINS



## The DIARY of DOLLIE

A Summer Girl  
BY M.F.

WEDNESDAY—Amy's coming out tea was so crowded that one old lady had her elbow dislocated, and the affair was considered a great success. I received with her, and although it was a temptation, I refrained from talking to Tom much. I really didn't dare to tell the truth. The last time Mary Whiting gave a tea I poured chocolate for her, and when Tom arrived, quite early in the afternoon, he said he had something very important to tell me, so I left the table and we went and sat in that little window seat, and the first thing I knew it was half-past six.

The curtains are very thick, and we could hardly hear the people at all—just a dim sort of roaring sound that sounded far away. When it died down I realized it must be getting late, and prepared to go back to the chocolate.

When I found what the real time was I was afraid to come out. Tom suggested saying there until every one, including Mary, who was going to dine out, had gone. Then, he said, we could come out and have dinner together on what was left of the sandwiches and things. I had almost agreed to do this when Mary suddenly pulled aside the curtains, positively foaming at the mouth.

She really was dreadfully irritated, and I made up my mind that I would never get into a conversation with Tom again when I was engaged in providing people

with chocolate. Amy looked perfectly sweet the other afternoon in a simple little girl's frock of white satin, embroidered with real lace and trimmed with seed pearls. They are in their own house now. I was there the other day when Amy was preparing to go to the dinner dance. I stopped in on my way home and found her being

able to walk to the elevator. Mollie and I would hobble painfully from the dressing room holding up our rage, and would be stashed tenderly to the waiting chair by some swain who had helped to lame us, and who would murmur that they hoped to see us very soon. As I seldom hoped that, it was usually a long time before I did see them again, but Mollie used to have them call in droves on Sunday afternoon.

**CONFESSIO.**  
 "Do you think your cousin will be present at the reception?"  
 "I hope not. I have her cousin on."

**STILL AFTER PA.**  
 "Edna says there was only one drawback to her marriage."  
 "What was that?"  
 "Her father looked so cheerful when he gave her away."

**CORRECT.**  
 "We women endure pain much better than men."  
 "Who told you that—the doctor?"  
 "No: the shoemaker!"

## Brightside and His Boy

BY LAFAYETTE PARKS.

"Because his wife bought red neckties for him, a Brooklyn husband has deserted her," announces Brightside as sapient Ben strolls in to unlimber the usual cargo of chatter.

"Life in Brooklyn with a red tie, and that kind of a wife, must be very sad," muses Ben, as he thoughtfully ignites a torch.

"He also complained of hats that she bought, saying they looked like a peanut when he put them on," continues Father.

"That's enough to make even a Brooklyn husband nutty," says Ben. "He might be able to cover up the flashy ties, but he couldn't hide the lid no matter what the provocation. Well, chance a guy would have trying to throw out his chest and look dignified wearing a hat built like a soup dish. I wouldn't blame him for beating it."

"This unhappy gentleman also declares," resumes Father, "that the partner of his joys and sorrows insisted upon buying all of his wearing apparel, all of which was of the flashiest order."

"The man that works for a living and then has to sneak home to Brooklyn every night doesn't feel much like making a flash," asserts Ben. "Just as they've got the subway running so the Brooklyn bunch can beat it for home without being seen it must be an awful jar to have wife hand you a suit of clothes that makes a noise like a circus poster. He had a right to beat that dame, and I guess the police judge would let him get away with it."

"While there are some articles of clothing that I prefer to buy myself," declares Father, "there are others that I am quite willing that your Mother should select."

"If I had to live in Brooklyn, which I don't," declares Ben, "I could buy my own suits, the rubber plant and the baby carriage. I'd try to pass the buck on all that sort of bric-a-brac."

"I suppose when a woman gets the habit of buying some of her husband's clothing, it's difficult to tell where to halt," suggests Father.

"She'd rather break up her happy home than break the habit," presumes Ben. "Merely because she likes to gallop around in pink ribbons like a circus pony, is no sign hubby can hold down his job as bookkeeper in a rubber factory and wear a suit of clothes like the map of the United States worked out in fifty-seven varieties of colors. Skirts can get away with those chromo-brand clothes where a man would land in jail."

"Perfectly estimable woman in many respects frequently are at variance with

## Exercise Feet to Prevent Winter Suffering

Chilblains are not as often the cause of back in the feet as many people think, for unfortunately individuals whose pedal extremities have not been injured in some form or other, and in cold weather they are conscious of it when on warm days circulation of blood is sufficiently active to prevent trouble.

One woman who has suffered torture with her right foot for three winters, and has believed chilblains was the cause of the trouble, has found several small bones were displaced and they were responsible for her suffering.

This woman is punctilious about dress, and so the treatment she is undergoing is not without its element of humor. She has had to take to wearing orthopedic shoes, than which nothing humbler was ever manufactured. Yet so great has been her suffering that she is willing to wear anything which will cure the agony, and now, since her feet, in wide shoes, "look like beans," she says, she is beginning to have hours of ease from pain.

But shoes alone are not enough to cure a person whose small foot bones are out of place, for exercises are important, as they strengthen muscles, and get the foot into a healthy condition. Exercises that aid such a condition would be good also for a

## Daughters of Well Known Men

Mrs. Cora Urquhart Potter, who has won an international reputation as an actress, is the daughter of Colonel David Urquhart, a prominent citizen of New Orleans, in which city Mrs. Potter was born. She has had a romantic career, with many diverse experiences.

She married James Brown Potter, and during her early married life was a prominent figure in the social life of Washington and New York. She made her first appearance on the stage in this country as an amateur, chiefly in society performances on the behalf of charities, for which she was the means of raising over \$50,000.

She was very successful as a reciter in drawing rooms, and her repertory became so extensive that she collected them in book form, which was published by the Lippincott's as "My Recitations."

She then adopted the stage as a profession and won immediate attention by her beauty and talents. Her marriage was dissolved in 1908.

Her stage history is told in brief in "Who's Who on the Stage" in this way: "Despite the protestations of her friends and family she made her stage debut on

## Fads of Women

It is the opinion of Mrs. Nellie Benson Lester, the champion woman bowler of the world, that bowling is the premier sport for women. "There is no game or sport more exhilarating and physically beneficial than bowling," says Mrs. Lester. "As a cure for nerves, the great American disease to which the women of the present day are so prone, it is without an equal. Ask any woman who has taken up bowling, and she will agree that it is a current, and you will restore happiness to thousands of homes and reduce the number of divorce cases by 50 per cent. Bowling is the solution."

The new neckties for winter are shown in a variety of pretty designs and colorings, and one of the daintiest of these is a printed ducking fleece in empire style, with gathered skirt and short puffed waist, joined together under a band or ribbon run embroidery.

The sleeves are full and end below elbows in bands of the embroidery. The same trimming edges the square neck. The price is \$12.

The design is floral on a background of blue, pink or heliotrope.

As a hint to those who make sachets for Christmas gifts, for personal use, it is claimed that a few peppercorns will tend to preserve and also bring out the odor of perfumes used as fillings.

I have never tried this, but I pass the information on, hoping that it may prove valuable.

I think a little powdered orris root (not so much as to overpower another perfume) helps to preserve delicate odors which may otherwise last but a few weeks.

The Kansas Women's Christian Temperance union will petition the legislature this winter for full suffrage.