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Many Mysteries of Ocean Unsolved

Whirlpool That Spins Outward Latest Oddity

Washington .- Discovery of an outward spinning whirlpool in the Atlantic ocean is reported by a vessel of the coast and geodetic survey. While charting the Georges banks, 150 miles east Cape Cod, the survey vessel Hydrographer encountered the strange whirlpool, which was strong enough to throw the vessel off its course. The cause of the phenomenon is unknown, but further investigation will be made. If differs from other whirlpools known to navigators in that it spins outward instead of toward its center.

"An outward spinning whirlpool is another oddity added to the long list

Ambition and Talent

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK

of unexplained mysteries of the sea,"

says a bulletin from the National

extremely meager.

Geographic society. "It is half in jest and half in awe that old tars refer to the bounding main as 'that old devil sea.' In olden days the sea was belleved to be peopled with strange monsters which devoured both ships and men. Even today, with all the safeguards and comforts of modern travel, a ship voyage is not without its hazards. Mother ocean constantly plays new and unexpected tricks because man's knowledge of the sea, for all his centuries of study and experience, is

"Explorers and geographers who

Weds Real Prince

surface of the globe consists of water, it is rather remarkable how little we know of the vast surface of the solid sphere which lies under this screen of liquid. "Little wonder, then that man marvels at how much has been learned

about the seas, the while he realizes that what he knows is much less than the proverblal drop in the bucket as compared with what remains a mystery.

have been sighing for new lands to

conquer may find their best field, par-

adoxically, in the sea. When it is real-

ized that nearly three-quarters of the

"The most impressive thing about the sea is its shallowness as compared with the size of the earth, and its depth as compared with the height of the land. If one were to take a globe six feet in diameter and excavate the deepest trench of the ocean thereon, It would be a bare pin-scratch deepabout one-twentieth of an inch.

"Among the sea's unexplained mysteries are the origin and actions of storm waves, commonest of nautical phenomena. Often storm waves travel much faster than the storm itself, meaning the storm as a whole, and sometimes they break with great force on a short-line where conditions othwise are very quiet and serene.

"There is a curious superstition, varying in various parts of the world, that every seventh, or every ninth, or every tenth wave is larger than the ones that precede it. Writers often take advantage of this belief, not supported by scientists, to illustrate definite periods or sequences in ideas or lives.

"Much is still to be learned about the vagaries of ocean currents. Vessels and debris caught in these natural sea lanes often play uncanny tricks."

Father Sage Says: Other people's burdens may be a tax on us, but a man's good opinion of himself never gets too

Solves Hot Weather Church Problem



When it gets too hot for folks to go to church the church can now go to the people. Seven Baptist ministers of the Calumet region of northern Indiana put their heads together to solve the problem and devised this "traveling" church" mounted on the chassis of an old seven-passenger car. The motorized church has a twelve-foot belfry containing a bell. The roof, thrown back, discloses a pulpit and an organ, and amplifiers with radio equipment make it possible for a great audience to hear the entire service. The church is 22 feet long, 8 feet wide, and has interior seating capacity for 12 persons.

Earnings for 184 Companies Show Gain

Ized.

New York .--- A distinctly better trend 1 in earnings as second-quarter reports continue to appear is noted by Moody's Investors' service in an analysis based upon results announced by 184 large industrial companies, which show aggregate profits for the June quarter 35.6 per cent higher than in the preceding three months. The extra-seasonal character of this advance, the survey states, contrasts with a gain of only 5.1 per cent for the same corporations from the first to the second quarter of 1930.

Including 171 railroads and 46 utilities which have reported on a fivemonth basis, total net of 629 compaheavy for him to carry around with ' nies for the first half of this year was

*** Tickets, Please!to Happy Days By M. AMES

***** (2) by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service.)

SYLVIA drove her smart little road-ster through the elm-lined streets at a fearful rate. Past the store, past the post office and the Grange hall. How well she remembered the road, even after five years,

"Nothing has changed, but me." Two white teeth bit into a rounded lower lip. "But I'll unchange. I'll get back to the girl I was five years ago, with gingham dresses, washings to hang on Monday, chickens to feed, a garden to tend."

The blue eyes misted. Turn right here. She swung the light car to the turn suddenly, too suddenly. The brakes ground. Crash! Splinters were flying. Glass shattering.

"I'm sorry," said a surprisingly familiar voice from the vicinity of the gutter, "but you made the turn without signalling, you've smashed my motorcycle, and I think you've broken my arm. Would you mind helping me to hand you a ticket? In my upper coat pocket?"

Out of the car jumped Sylvia. "I'll do not such thing," she scolded, stamping her foot. "You're not a cop. You haven't a ticket, and you don't belong here. Don't you dare faint!"

Sylvia, tugging at the inert body by the roadside, struggled, lifted, panted. Somehow the man was in the car beside her, head back among the cushions.

Down through the avenue of elms again, past the bank, the store, the Grange hall. At last the lights in Doctor Osgood's office shone out.

"I've brought a patient, Doctor, It's his arm, I think. I-I can't stop. I'll be at Granny's, but don't tell him, don't tell anyone. I'm running away." Running away indeed, she thought, as she traversed her path again. Running away from people, then running into people.

Granny's at last. Here, yes, here was peace and rest.

The morning sun streaming through the window caught in the glint of red brown hair, wavered for a moment on pale eyelids, and flickered over the rosy mouth. Slowly Sylvia's eyes opened

"I shall think it a dream," she de-cided to herself. "I couldn't have it true, not now."

Slowly she turned and streached her relaxed body. How nice it was at Gran's. Peace was here. Here was no money to bother one, no social position to maintain, no Mrs. Addington Sima

Industrial groups which made the For five long years, Sylvia had been best contrast with 1930 on a half-year | to her tormenter a slave, on call day basis included 12 automobile compaand night-her social secretary. Now nies, with a drop of 19.9 per cent; that was all over. She would stay at home forever, hidden from the prying drugs, with a decrease of only 5.1 per ambitious eyes of Mrs. Addington Sims' nephew. Sylvia stirred restlessly. Randy was such a darling. Why did he have to be so dependent on his aunt. He couldn't have loved her. Out of her snapping turtle mouth, Mrs. Addington Sims had said, "Randy, it's my last word. That girl or my money. You must choose And Randy hadn't chosen. He hadn't said a word. Two tears rolled dewn. The door opened softly. It was Gran. "You're awake, my dear. Good. Would you like coffee up here or do you feel up to a good breakfast down stairs?" "A big breakfast, please. Have I been sleeping a long time?" "No less than three nights and two days, dear. You must be hungry." "I'll be right down, honey, and do leave the door open. I can smell the breakfast, and I swear some one's been smoking a pipe in the house." "Don't you accuse me, my dear. I've lived seventy year without tobacco, and a guess I can finish up without it." Sylvia glanced about the homey kitchen, lovingly. Suddenly her eyes grew wide. Her voice wavered. 'Whose hat is that?" Only one hat like that in all the world. A dark stain, almost red, was on the rim, "Why, that's the boarder's, Sylvia. You don't mind, I took a poor young man in for a week or so to rest, do you?" "Of course not, Gran, it's very nice of you, but I think maybe I'll go back to bed. I'm still so tired." Somehow Sylvia lived through the afternoon. She heard Gran retire early. Only the boarder was left downstairs to prowl about with his pipe. "How Gran trusts her boarder," Sylvia murmured. "Does she know about his arm? His poor, poor arm?" A wave of pity swept over her. "What a coward I am," she thought "to hide away from him, the silly darling, throwing away his chance for all that money. What a man!" Slowly Sylvia crept downstairs, lured by a subdued whistle, straight into the haven of one good arm, and one black sling. "Oh, my darling, are you sure?" she breathed. "So sure, so sure, my very dear, that even before I came to find you, I put it in the paper that you and I were oneymooning. Do you mind too much dear?" And later, quite a long while later, "If you'll look, sweetheart, in my up per coat pocket, where I told you that first time, you'll find your ticket. A little ring, dear, which, please God, will be our ticket to Happy Days."



said that Matthew Arnold learned to be a poet through hard work, and that Stevenson so

learned the art of literature, but there was talent combined with the other very necessary qualities which these men had.

It was Saxton's ambition to be a



AVIONE COMPLET

Aleene McFarland, daughter of Mrs. Charles McFarland of New York and Weatherford, Texas, who, it is revealed, has become the bride of Prince Johann von Zu Lichtensteub, a member of the reigning house of the principality of Lichtenstein. The ceremony was performed at the church of Our Lady of Assumption in London. The couple will come to the United

writer from the time, when he was a boy, he had been thrilled by the tales of Scott and Cooper. Adventure, the romantic, appealed to him in the strongest way. He labored at his compositions in school and college with the greatest persistence and the most swelling ambition. Try as he would he could never get higher than a "B" and that only rarely.

That was twenty years ago or more. He is dubbing along today on a small salary as a newspaper reporter, still trying to write, but never getting anywhere. Possibly he might have made a business man; maybe he could have been a lawyer or a physician, or he might even have taught other people how to write-it often does not seem essential that one should know how to do a thing himself in order to teach others-but he could not write himself. He had no talent for it, though he had immeasurable ambition.

I saw in a great art center some time ago scores of men and women whose feverish ambition was to be great painters. Some of them were young and healthy looking, but the thing that seemed to me the saddest about it all was the fact that many of them were old, gray, pale-faced, who were possessed of this high ambition to do something outstanding, and yet who had grown old doing only the commonplace.

Jacobs has just asked my advice as to his taking up music as a profession. "Learn all you can for your own pleasure and the pleasure of your friends. You'll need to make a living, so I'd sell gasoline or automobiles." (@. 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

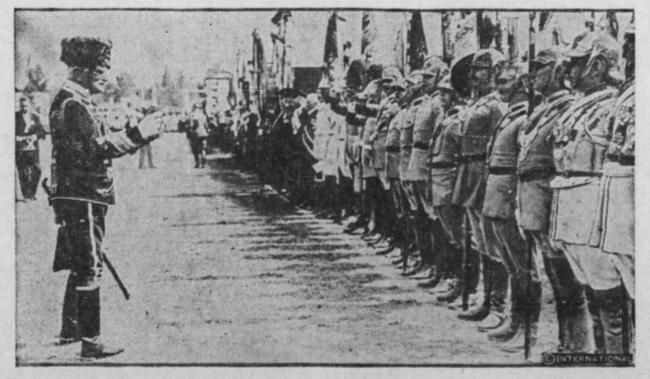
"Young Tommy" Opao



"Young Tommy" Fernando Opao, the new Filipino flyweight boxer whose sensational battles since his debut less than two years ago, have led his own countrymen to call him a successor to that other great Filipine boxer, the late Pancho Villa, world flyweight champion, has arrived in the United States. He came by way of the Hawailan islands, where he stopped long enough to defeat all comers.

States for an indefinite stay. him. 44.9 per cent.

Germany's Cavalry Units Reviewed Once More



For the arst time since the close of the work war the officers of Germany's cavalry units were reviewed and their colors unfurled in Berlin. General Von Mackensen was the reviewing officer and is seen at left wearing his famous shako.

Monument Cleaning

Begun Again in Rome Rome, Italy .-- The municipality of Rome has started the customary annual cleaning of the monuments and antiquities of the city from the plague of weeds which infests them. Weeds grow with extraordinary fertility in the cracks and crannies of the obelisks, statues and church facades here. As soon as the wind deposits a little dust into a likely crevice of some ancient monument, weeds begin to grow. The work of keeping the monuments clean from these growths costs the municipality many thousand lire a year.

Carried a Souvenir of 1899 Tornado

Tulsa, Okla.-For thirty-two years Pat Malloy unknowingly carried a souvenir of a tornado that swept Iowa back in 1899.

Malloy, then a fourteen-year-old youth, escaped from the Salix (Iowa) tornado with a fractured collar bone and two small scars on his back.

He had forgotten the scars until one of them became sore and a small fump formed on it. Physicians opened the lump and found a wedge of plate glass between the ribs,



Red Shades Are Favored for Late Summer Wear

Red increases in popularity as the summer advances. Red jackets, red straw or embroidered linen hats, red pocketbooks and shoes provide a gay dash at garden parties and even on the street. It comes out strongly, too, in evening costumes.

A yellow chiffon dress has a redbeaded jacket reaching to the waistline. A great red flower splashed on the skirt and red satin slippers still further brighten it.

******* POTPOURRI

Origin of Tuning Fork The tuning fork is the invention of John Shore, trumpeter for George I of England, Its pitch varies according to the thickness and length, of its two steel prongs. The usual instrument sounds only one note, middle C or the A below it, although the German model has a slide on each prong which regulates the pitch.

(@), 1931, Western Newspaper Union.) *****

cent, and biscuits, where earnings were off 6 per cent. Poorest results were found in the case of automobile accessories (with a decrease of 68.4 per cent), cement (06.3 per cent), machinery (71.7 per cent), steel and iron (88.2 per cent), petroleum (95.2 per cent) and copper (with a 1931 deficit for five companies).

"Further reduction of operating

costs doubtless contributed in large

measure to improved second-quarter

industrial earnings," Moody believes.

"The picture is more shadowed when

comparison is made with the same pe-

riod in 1930, and a 38.2 per cent de-

crease is seen. Nevertheless the sub-

stantial average gain over the early

months of the year indicates that busi-

ness has been operating somewhat

more profitably than many have real-

Dress and Jacket Comes Into Favor Among Women

A short-sleeved silk dress, plus a silk Jacket is a uniform that American women en masse rise up and call blessed. Hardly a woman of any age or any stature can fail to look well in it. And it fits into our many-sided, many-temperatured life with perfect tact. We may have neglected to say that it is smart, but we have so many times extolled the smartness of lackets, we assume you will take this for granted.

Slot Typewriters Are Used in Berlin Cafes

Berlin .-- If you wish to type a letter in Berlin just drop into a cafe. deposit a coin in a slot, and use a typewriter. Public machines are being installed in public places of the German capital. For the equivalent of 2 cents one may type 1,000 letters or spaces, then another coin must be inserted for further service.

Watching the Game



For spectator sportswear, this neat little jacket of pressed caracul, topped with charming bicorne boasting an individual flower trim, is worn by Lily Damita, Radio Pictures star. A mannish scarf, purse, belt and gloves of black, give the final touch.



(WNU Service.

"A relative may be

wife once removed."