æ DEAN OF WOMEN Δ Two Sides to Every Question  $\Delta$ By FANNIE HURST -88 (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service)

OST people in summing up the subject of the Studdiford sisters were inclined to agree that of the two, Marion had the better mind. Luella had simply used hers to better advantage.

As a matter of fact, compared with the erudition of her twin, Marion was sorely lacking. Life had turned out that way for her. In the beginning, the two sisters, hand in hand, neck to neck, so to speak, had begun what was to be their four years' course at the state university for which they had both qualified with honors.

Of the two, it is probably true that during the first year, Marion's college standing was a peg ahead of her sister's. Not that it was scarcely worth recording. Marion would have been the last to encourage that. For all practical purposes, the two sisters ranked about on a level. Super intelligent girls, carrying on the fine intellectual traditions of their father, whose geographical textbooks were in use throughout the country.

It was at the beginning of her sophomore year that Marion, suddenly, and like a bolt out of the blue, threw over her academic career without so much as an ounce of apparent compunction, and returned one evening to the modest flat she shared with her sister, married to a young automobile salesman she had met at a charity function.

For the first, the incongruity of this marriage seemed apparent to every one but the young pair most concerned. Pale, thoughtful, studious, and even precious Marion Studdiford, married to the ruddy young man Tom Ford. whose shoes were so glossy, whose hair was so glossy, whose linen shone with even a separate splendor and whose use of English in a man with whom she was not in love, would have caused the erstwhile Marion Studdiford's ears to shudder.

It was a matter, however, of a full three years, before the veils of illusion began to tear themselves from the eyes of Marion, and she began to awake gradually, terrifyingly, to the strange truth that in marriage, this vigorous, boyish, refreshing young man of her ideals, had become no more than the too corpulent, slightly vulgar, blatant young salesman whose

Tom had died without knowing. Tom had died believing her to be as uncomplex and happy in their marriage as he had been. Marion was grateful for that. It made everything subsequent come

easier. What actually happened, as her friends put it, was the return of the fish to its water. Two months after Tom's death, Marion matriculated in the university from which she had married as a sophomore and took her first degree two years later, cum laude.

They were to her the happiest years of her life. It was as if her mind, dehydrated by the long period of inactivity and intellectual sunlessness, had suddenly found capacity of expansion again. Sometimes it actually seemed to her that under the congeniality of the old environment that she could actually feel her mentality reviving, lifting itself, warming itself in stimulating contacts.

It was considered remarkable that at the conclusion of her college course she had gone beyond that point, and was halfway qualified for a second degree.

The return of the native, said Luella, smiling upon her with a large indulgence.

The indulgence of Luella meant more to Marion than she would admit, even to herself. It was not that she craved a position similar to that of Luella's, but-well-it had to be faced at last, more than anything she could think of, Marion wanted to prove to herself, and to the world, that her mind, if not better, was at least as good as her erudite sister's. The eye of Marion was fixed reso-

lutely upon a difficult goal, similar to sister's.

Marion wanted to be invited to hold the position of dean of women in one of the country's large universities.

The opportunity came sooner than she dreamed.

Within a month after her second degree had been conferred upon her, Marion was called to accept the position of dean of women in the place vacated by Miss Luella Studdiford, who had eloped suddenly with a chauffeur in a neighboring town.

### High Praise Coming to Mothers of Invention

Whitney, Howe, Morse, McCormick, Bell, Edison-run down the list. There is not a woman inventor from the cotton gin to the talking movie, if we are to believe the school histories, That such a one-sided version could be the whole story we have always doubted, but now a display of women's inventions in New York supports our contention. Not only do feminine inventions go back to 1843, when Nancy Johnson devised the first ice cream freezer, and before, but, according to government records, no less than 15,000 patents have been issued to women. At the recent exhibition, Beulah Louise Henry, known as "Lady Edison" and credited with 42 inventions, showed her latest, a typewriting ribbon which makes five copies without use of carbon paper. Her other benefits to mankind include a collapsible umbrella and an electric fan shield. That not all inventions of women are of the detachable collar kind was pointed out by the exhibition chairman, who attributed the Coston pyrotechnic signal light to a member of her sex. Adopted by the United States coast guard more than a half-century ago. its variously colored flares are now used by mariners all over the world It is a pleasure to correct the record. A belated hats-off to these mothers of invention .--- St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

# THE CENTRE REPORTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.

Floor-Length Coats for Evening By CHERIE NICHOLAS

# 

WE LOVE the fanciful little jac | dark green and other effects of dazquettes which have so persistently been holding the center of the stage this many a night and many a day, but oh! you full-length velvet wrap. your grace and your elegance as noted among grand opera audiences and at functions of like formality are at the moment taking the world of fashion by storm.

Not that the winsome and novel shorter wraps have passed out of the picture, not by any means, for the younger generation know too well their flattering ways to lightly discard them, but when it comes to fashion's latest gesture, it is the velvet wrap In full-length versions which is registering a new style point of vital interest.

These long velvet wraps which are the center of attention at every formal social event carry a grand dame air about them which is very impressive and which bespeaks the dawn of a new era for the silhouette which is of regal bearing. Another message of importance which they convey is the

zling beauty.

striking contract is interpreted very effectively at times, such as in the instance of the handsome coat shown to the right in the picture. For this evening wrap of distinctive elegance. black transparent velvet is draped in Victorian manner, a slightly pointed train adding to its gracious dignity. I: is luxuriously adorned with a jarge cape-like collar of white transparent velvet bordered about with sumptuous sliver fox. This wrap is worn over a white satin gown, the costume entire sounding a note of aigh fashion.

which we are nearing about in connection with that which is latest is achieved through graceful dolman-cut sleeves in the model pictured to the left. Collared with exquisite Russian sable this stately wrap reflects the quict elegance which is typical of the new full-length velvet coats which are being so enthusiastically acclaimed in the mode.

Outstanding on the program of coats

which are full length and made of rel-

vet are many stunning models which

are sans fur, their claim to distinction

being a fine artistry of "lines" ac-

quired via subtle and intricate bias-

cut sections which molds the garment

to the figure. The sleeves and collars

of models of this genre are a mass of

ornamental shirring and other cun-

ningly devised arrangements of velvet.

wraps of this description is accented.

which together with the fact that the

velvet employed is often gorgeously

colorful, tells a story of unusual charm

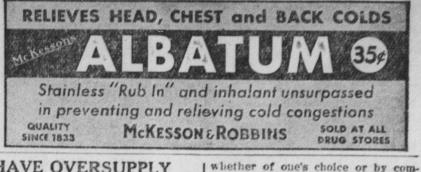
for the evening coats which society

will be wearing during the winter fes-

(C. 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

**RIGHT FOR FLYING** 

The picturesque quality in evening



# HAVE OVERSUPPLY OF HEALTH RULES

Says Medical Men.

Under the heading, "Too Much

Health Advice," the Journal of the

Indiana State Medical association

voices a suspicion that has been for

some time fermenting in the lay

it could not be controlled, and

for someone to call a halt.

Advice about health is surely sal-

mind.

Journal:

him.

eggs.

pulsion, whether as a vocation or an an avocation, that he finds his way to his better and best self.

Giving a man a job is the best Being Carried to Extremes, form of helpfulness, if he is still able to work.

> It has been often said that there is no good obtainable without labor; but it is better said that there is no good that is to be put above the ability and the opportunity to labor. -Kansas City Times.

### Just Wouldn't Want Him on Bank's Directorate

utary, but when it overwhelms us like an avalanche, and from so many There is an oid story of the late contradictory standpoints that one Senator Caraway of Arkansas, and

knows not where to turn, it is time a speech he is alleged to have made in the senate, which may not be true: The warning note comes from the but it is fair to recall it because it side of medical authority. Says the might be true, and it is illustrative of some of his ways. The story is "Our readers are probably famil- that he had been mildly called to far with the story of Mrs. Shelley's secount for what appeared to be a 'Frankenstein'-a student who took

rather excessive attack on the integpleces from cemeteries and dissect- rity of a Republican senator. He ing rooms and fashioned from them apologized, says the yarn, somewhat a monster in the form of a man. after this manner: Once the thing was made, however.

"I am sarry if anything I have said appears to reflect on the character of turned upon its maker and destroyed my distinguished friend on the other side. I know nothing whatever against "The story strangely reminds us him. I have no facts whatever to supof the 'Frankenstein monster' that port any assault upon him; and I would go no further than to say that he is not one whom I would choose to have serve on the board of est in health and hygiene is most directors of my home town bank,"commendable and promises much Washington Star.

### Hero Well Identified

When the body of John Paul Jones "The housewife is caught in a was exhumed eminent scientists of the United States and France conducted an investigation to identify and does not know which way to the body. In the comparison of the turn. She is up against the problem life-size Houdon bust of John Paul of fattening the children, 'slenderiz-Jones and the photograph of the body taken after the examination it that comes home hungry and tired is seen how the contour of the brow, in the evening, and it has just about the arch of the eyebrow, the width between the eyes, the high check "Raising a baby in these days is bones, the muscles of the face, the a big undertaking, and one frequentdistance between the hair and the ly hears a mother say that she does root of the nose, between the subnot see how she could possibly take nasal point and the lips, and between care of two, when one takes her the lips and the point of the chin, whole time. As a result we are killall agree. The peculiar shape of the ing the goose that laid the golden lobe of the ear in the bust is the exact counterpart of that observed in "In order to raise a few children the body.

about it that most of the children Supreme Sacrifice are being raised by folks who have very gallant deed was performed by a chemist named Zurbriggen. He was employed at a chemical works in Switzerland. There was an explosion, and poison gas began to pour out upon the 20 men who were at work. Herr Zurbriggen, knowing only too well the penalty he must pay, forced his way into the room where the explosion occurred, found the leakage. and stopped it. All the workers were saved, through the swift courage of the chemist, but he himself was so severely gassed that he died soon afterwards,

The new idea of employing velvet in good. It is, however, being carried to extremes, and is getting to be a burden. maze of vitamines, calories, carbo-

hydrates, and 'acid-producing' foods, ing' herself, and satisfying the brute got her down.

The wide-above-the-waistline effect

# is being created out of unrelated bits of overemphasized health lore. "Without doubt this present inter-

horizon was bounded by rubber tires.

It was not the kind of realization that came over night. Slowly, like a reluctant tide, it crept upon her, washing misery into her soul, drenching her waking, and even her sleeping hours, in a jumble of regrets. Regrets for what might have been. Regrets for a freedom that was gone. Regrets for the birthright which she had forfeited so blindly, and into which Luella had meanwhile come in full prime.

Not that she would have exchanged with Luella. After all, to be dean of women in a large college, portentious as it might seem, was scarcely the destiny that even Luella, at thirty, must have planned for herself.

Marion wanted more than that. And yet-had it been in her power to choose, over and over again she would have selected for herself the destiny that was Luella's, rather than her own as the stagnating wife of her ruddy vulgarian.

At least to Luella's life there was a dignity of achievement and congeniality of environment.

From her own kind, almost overnight, as it were, Marion, after her marriage became outcast. The friends who had known her, university colleagues, the members of her social group, simply did not speak Tom's Idiom.

Fool! Fool! Nature had trapped Marion. At twenty-three, the entire course of her life had shifted away from the fine true course of her sister's. At thirty, Luella, all on her own, mind you, and with a mind no better than Marion's, had achieved position.

Not, as she told herself again and again, that she would yearn for the rather frigid dignity that went with Luella's position as dean of women, but just the same, life could be no more barren for Luella, unmarried. than it was for Marion, married to Tom.

On the contrary, for the freedom that was Luella's it seemed to Marion that she would be willing to sacrifice actual years of her life. And the horrible part of it was Tom's innocence of all this dismay. He was like a small boy, content with his lot; content with his wife; content with his playtoys of cheap automobile and expensive radio. Life was good; Marion was good; automobile tires were lucrative. All was well in his world.

He was killed outright while demonstrating, to a customer, the performance of a set of his own tires.

To Marion, who had repeatedly, throughout the years of her life with him, contemplated the hour when she must destroy his house of cards, by revealing her state of mind, his death came as release, and yet, at the same time filled her with a sense of rectitude that took away stings of conscience.

### First American Astronomer

David Rittenhouse was an expert clockmaker in Philadelphia and became a maker of astronomical instruments and because of his work and observations, he was famed in the New world and the Old. In 1770 he built a brick octagonal observatory which was the first and for a long time the only observatory in this country. Rittenhouse is probably most famous for his construction of several planetariums or orreries, which were so made that they could determine the time, duration and path of eclipses, extending over a period of 5,000 years before and after 1767. Even the great Zeiss planetarium does not attempt to do this.

## Mammals That Lay Eggs

The echidna, pronounced e-kid-na, accented on the second syllable, is found in Australia, Tasmania and New Guinea, is sometimes called a porcupine anteater. It resembles the hedgehog, through it is somewhat larger. The hair of the skin is mingled with spines on the upper part of the body. Its egg is about three-fourths of an inch in diameter, with a leathery shell. and is placed, as soon as laid, in the mammary pouch of the mother. The echidna and the duck-billed platypus of Australia are the only warm-blooded animals that lay eggs and also suckle their young.

### Explaining Gulf Stream

The Gulf stream owes its origin to the northeast trade winds, which blow constantly toward the American shore from the direction of the Canary and Cape Verde islands. The wind sets in motion a broad, shallow film of water upon the surface of the ocean and this, when it encounters the sloping northeast coast of South America, trends northward, passes by the Lesser Antilles into the Caribbean sea. Being constantly driven on from the east and gaining in depth as its area becomes restricted, it is driven through the Yucatan channel to the gulf of Mexico, 

fact of the leadership of soft velvet for evening wear.

It is not alone the majestic silhouettes, with their wide sleeves and deffnite waistlines, which intrigue the eye, but variety of color adds to the fascination of these gorgeous wraps. Some of the very loveliest are fashioned of snow white or ivory white velvet, or perhaps pale beige which is a color in high favor with the smart Parisienne. Dark furs contrasting these pale velvets give a chic accent, although white fur on white velvet is proving a theme of infinite charm in the realm of the formal evening wrap. Of course, black velvet loses none of its prestige since it perhaps outnumbers the color units, which include tones and tints ranging from pastels to bues of red.

# BRIMMED HATS ARE MILADY'S FAVORITE

Every hat just now swoops down to capture its rightful share of smartness. And even if one eye is obliterated from view in the downward path of the brim, we see enough to know that our hat and costume is being duly admired. And that is the main thing. Very few hats just now are not brimmed, be the amount of brim ever so infinitesimal. Of course the turban is always with us, but the majority of women, being cognizant of the benign power of the brimmed line, are wise enough to avail themselves of its services.

The big brim, of course, is out of the question with high fur collars, and even if this was not the case, the combination of the large hat with the befurred, lavish clothes of winter would be rather too dramatic.

# **Bifurcated Skirts Are**

Sponsors of the divided skirt are united in their determination to make it a success. If the pajama is not an overwhelming success in the ballroom, they do not despair. There is still left the field of sports, and what more suitable, say the designers of the bifurcated skirt, than such a garment for strenuous wear-for active participation in tennis or golf.

skirts that conceal the bifurcation by clever, circular cutting.

# **Cloche Standard Hat**

Worn Well Pulled Down The cloche, standard hat of the conservative woman for the last three years, has taken a tilted dip with the rest of the chapeau mode.

more comfortably. New cloth and fur The new fall cloche is worn pulled coats emphasize the tendency by havwell over the right eye with a deciding a narrow belt which is drawn ed dent accenting the center of the closely around the waist and add to brim. this shapely fashion.

tivities.

Fine for Active Sports

We have constumes for golf, with

This orange-colored leather jacket with matching heimet and cloth skirt is just right for flying. To shield the wearer in the colder regions, the jacket is lined with lapin, with collar and

Waists Are Correct Now;

Women Tighten the Belt Waists now are considered correct

and women are beginning to tighten

their belts. Instead of achieving a

slim waist by tight lacing with the

risk of fainting fits as in former days

elastic now performs the feat much

might be expected to do all of the things that some of the health cranks are advocating, she would need to have a Ph. D. degree from the university, but not many of the Ph. D.'s have children, so that suggestion doesn't seem to help a bit,

well, we are making such a fuss

no standards whatever. If a mother

"After all, we doubt if there is anything so unhealthful, mentally as well as physically, as excessive attention to self.

"This health business is getting to be a 'racket,' and we are much in need of folks brave enough to break through a lot of these silly rules and insist that there are other things worth while, and that one can be healthy without making it his life's work.

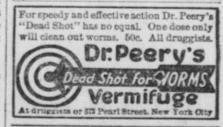
"Common sense and a fair appreclation of what is really essential is about all that is necessary."-Literary Digest.

### Highest Happiness in Labor Well Performed

Today the most welcome word that world's work. The song on which many of the older generation were brought up urged one to work in the morning hours, to work 'mid springing flowers, to work even through no more." But it was a joyous song, and the only unhappy note in it was the one that suggested the oncoming of night, "when man works no more." The most fervent prayer that most men make, especially those who have not much goods laid up against days of ease, come from aucient times: "May I be taken in the midst of my work."

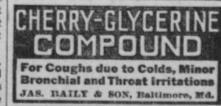
So far from work being a curse, Carlyle speaks of it as "the grand cure of all the maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind." It is the best physician. So in seeking to find employment for those out of work, the problem of misery is attacked at its root.

Skill in labor is man's highest vo- photograph? cation, but it is through labor of some sort, whether by hand or brain, my hand in silence.



### Bees Made Cough Mixture

A colony of bees-three hiveskept by a farmer in the neighborhood can come to millions is a promise of of Campbeltown, Scotland, last sumemployment-to have a share in the mer made their cells and cell covers of a mixture of tar and wax, the former, which they collected on the main road near at hand, predominating. As might be expected, the honey in the three hives was impregnated the sunny noon, and then on till the with tar, but the bees were not in "last beam fadeth, fadeth to shine any way affected by feeding on a mixture of tar and honey. Coal tar contains among other things, saccharine, the natural food of bees. This is vouched for by Doctor Morrison in a letter to Country Life.



### Sympathetic

Bride-to-Be-Well, what did your friend say when you showed him my

Flance-Nothing; he just pressed



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25c. Ointment 25c, and 50c. Tal-25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug hemical Corp., Malden, Mana. Try the new Cuticurs Shaving Cream.

lapels of the same beige-colored fur.

