

The New Coats

By Lady Duff-Gordon



A Charming Mid-Winter Coat That Combines the Charm of the Walking Dress With Usefulness. This Has One of the New Hoods Which Can Be Slipped Over the Hat

By Lady Duff-Gordon
("LUCILE")

HERE I show you a couple of the new coats with hoods. The largest figure is a roomy, comfortable and useful garment, which, at the same time, has all the charm of a walking dress. Notice the arrangement of ribbons in front. The hood can, if it is desired, be slipped entirely over the charming little "topper" and then these ribbons tied in place around the face.

The little picture shows a back view of this same coat and reveals how the hood falls when not in use.

The last photograph is one of the hood coats with the hood in place. This is one whole combination coat, shaped somewhat like a suit. In this climate it is true that only occasionally do you have use for hoods in walking, but when you do need them you need them badly. On the other hand, these garments are wonderfully adapted for motoring or for any outdoor sports in winter.

As in all of women's clothes, there is a determined effort toward individuality in the coats of the season. No longer is a coat simply a coat to be thrown on as necessity demands—looking like ten thousand other coats. It is a creation—something that, while useful, must also be beautiful, and, as I have said, individual.

One new coat of velour cloth, in that deep warm brown tinged with gold and just warmed, too, with a touch of red—Nature's triumph of tinting in wall-flower blossoms having been taken as a model by Art—has just a great collar

LADY DUFF-GORDON, the famous "Lucile" of London, and foremost creator of fashions in the world, writes each week the fashion article for this newspaper, presenting all that is newest and best in styles for well-dressed women.

Lady Duff-Gordon's Paris establishment brings her into close touch with that centre of fashion.

Lady Duff-Gordon's American establishments are at Nos. 37 and 39 West Fifty-seventh street, New York, and No. 1400 Lake Shore Drive, Chicago.

and deep cuffs of beaver and pompon buttons to match at the neck and on the wide belt.

Next, a bottle green velour—actually dispenses with fur altogether, its high collar being kept in position, high about the wearer's chin, by two big amber buttons, and the belt taking the quaintest one-sided curve in front, after having been carried in a high point almost reaching to the collar at the back.

To make up for this deprivation, however, another model of dahlia purple velour measures no less than four and a half yards at the hem, and is there bordered with a twelve-inch band of seal musquash.

"Some" trimming, this! And "some" bill to be paid by the woman who eventually owns and wears it—or the husband who "owns" the wearer!

A quaint scheme there is, too, in a coat of purple velour, which is deeply bordered at the hem with a band of seal musquash, though its encircling career is divided and disguised at the sides by a wide, loosely hanging panel of plain cloth, beneath which the waistband is also passed. Cuffs and collar,

too, there are of the same adaptable and satin-soft fur, which is put to final and effective use for the making of pompon buttons. By the way, the same model looks well in soft green velour and mole fur.

Another and quite pleasant possibility for the woman who wants—or is rather compelled—to be economical is the coat of ponyskin cloth, which is such a realistic and, incidentally, rain-resisting substitute for the actual fur, skunk or opossum being generally used for its trimming, and being its worthy match, alike in effectiveness and economy.

Then, as regards the fur coats, their very latest and most decorative development is a full length—and, of course, full skirted—affair of seal musquash, which shows the somewhat uncommon contrast of the gray squirrel in the high collar and the wide banding at the hem, a narrow belt of the soft gray fur being also introduced at the side seams and fastened in front.

A broadtail model gives further proof of the new favor for this very sensible and smart length, which, in addition to being more protective, is also more becoming to the average figure than the full three-quarter coats, which display a few inches of skirt, also full and short—and by this same "cutting" make the least, instead of the most, of the wearer's actual inches. In this case and coat the contrast fur, for the trimming is a silky, soft black fox, which forms a flounce above the hem, and also a curious and very pretty collar carried high up at the back and sides, and then curving sharply downward in front, where, however, the broadtail is buttoned closely up to the throat.



A Back View of the Coat, Showing the Arrangement of the Hood



One of the New Full-Length Fur-Trimmed "Suit Coats" With the Old-Fashioned Fur-Trimmed Hood

("Lucile" Models)

How You Can Tell When There's Something Wrong With Your Nerves

By Dr. Leonard Hirshberg, A. B., M. A., M. D.
(Johns Hopkins University).

WHEN a doctor is unable to put the blame upon the true inwardness of a disease, he often tells you the patient is "only nervous," has "neurasthenia," is "neurotic," suffers with a "functional nervous malady," is afflicted with "nerves" or "imagines" things.

If you go to twenty doctors, and each in turn tells you that your ailment is something of this sort, then, say I, go to a twenty-first or even a fiftieth until you find a physician who is capable of telling you honestly what is actually the matter with you.

Socrates set the pace for such carelessness, when he said, "See one promontory, one mountain, one sea, one river, and see all." As a matter of fact, there are no two things alike under the sun, and individuals, like diseases, all differ.

There are, however, many real maladies of the nerves, brain and spinal cord. Each, moreover, has a name far more exact than the words "nervous," "neurotic" or "neurasthenic."

Many doctors are like juries. They ignore the foot-rules and yardsticks, which are at hand to give a precise measurement of a brain or nerve disease, and, instead, use some inaccurate standard, such as the length of your arm or the first joint of the thumb. In other words, if a man tells them he is sane or is nervous, they are keen to agree with him instead of applying the measurements which knowledge has given.

Recently a paranoiac demanded to be taken from man insane hospital and tried before a jury as to his sanity. Psychiatrists who know the tests which reveal paranoia pronounced him a paranoiac. Paranoiacs are dangerous to those around, for they are very skillful in concealing their delusions.

But the jury said he was sane and set him free. Three days later the "sane" man killed a mother and her three children.

This is not unusual. The popular opinion is that a person must be either "peculiar," "eccentric," in a fine frenzy, maniacal or melancholic to be crazy.

Strange as it may seem, the most dangerously insane persons do not have their intelligence disturbed a bit. The hidden, unspoken delusion of vengeance upon unknown or strange persons is nursed, arranged and directed with the skill and forethought of a great executive. David Graham Phillips and President William McKinley were shot by such maniacs.

Real disorders of the nerves, however, cannot be so successfully concealed as lunacy. The difference between the doctor's guess that you are a "neurasthenic" or "bundle of nerves" and the actual affection of nerve tissue is open and above board.

True injury to the nerves is shown by twitching of the muscles. There may be tremors when the muscles are in motion or when at rest. There are fibrillary waves over the tongue. There is a tendency of the eyes to be crossed or one eyelid to droop more than another.

The eyes may be abnormally bright or dull. The handwriting exhibits vibrations and oscillations. Light flashed into the pupils of the eyes fails to contract them. Darkness has no effect to make them dilate.

If a crack across the front of the knee fails to make the leg jerk, it means serious changes in the sense nerves or the back of the spinal cord. Locomotor ataxia, diabetes, lead poisoning, alcoholic poisoning and paresis are a few of the nerve degenerations which show these

symptoms. When the tongue is poked out and roes more to one side than the other; when you can laugh only on one side of the face; when one arm or leg is shorter, shrunken or slightly doubled up; when the gait becomes changed—real disorders of the nerves are present.

A stamping gait; keeping the eyes always on the ground; rigidity and stiffness in the muscles; facial paralysis; telegraphers', piano players', writers' and typists' finger and hand palsies; stroke of paralysis; drop-foot—all these are due to nerve changes.

But many of the alleged "nervous attacks," neurasthenias, and the large host of so-called neurotic and imaginary or functional nervous disturbances have no more to do with the nerves, brain and spinal cord than they have to do with the lone or gristle.

Such maladies are caused by chemical substances, one of which is called di-iodo-di-hydroxy-iodol, just discovered by Professor Kendall, the physiological chemist, as the source of activity of the magical thyroid gland. When these chemicals from the thyroid, thymus, adrenal and other of the many human glands flow too freely or too abundantly, or, on the other hand, too slightly, odd feelings and surging, overpowering emotions rush like torrents upon the senses, and you are undone and not yourself until they are corrected.

This new discovery of Professor Kendall, who is the laboratory man at the great Mayo brothers' clinics, is expected to lead very shortly to the invention of chemistries that will not only cure doctors of wrongly blaming the nerves for so-called "neurasthenia," but will also cure the victims of these emotional derangements.