

ARE BLONDES "TROUBLE MAKERS?"

Surprising Evidence Offered to Prove That Fair-Haired Women Are to Blame for Most of the Unhappiness Which Wrecks Homes and Divorces Husbands and Wives



Miss Lulu Glaser, One of the Most Striking of the Blonde "Trouble Makers." She Was Sued by Her Leading Man's Wife for the Alienation of Her Affections.



"Lady Betty" Chapman-Pierce-Henderson, Another Fascinating Woman Whose Record in the Divorce Court and at the Altar Shows Her to Be of "High Blond Power."



Miss Virginia Marshall, the Beautiful Blond, Who Was Attacked in a Theatre Lobby by an Angry Wife.



Ex-Crown Princess Louise of Saxony Whose Career Furnishes a Striking Example of the Fair-Haired Woman's Capacity for Causing Unhappiness.

JUSTICE GIEGERICH, of the Supreme Court of New York, has caused fires of wrath to blaze beneath fair hair by asserting that home-wreckers are nearly always blondes. Having recently tried 220 divorce cases he has discovered that 210 of the co-respondents were blondes.

"The blonde affinity cuts a large figure in the transiency of American homes," says the grave jurist, intimating that the placard, "Danger! Beware!" should be carried on the breast and shoulders of a blonde as a sandwich man displays his advertisement to a staring world. "I don't know why it is, but it is," asserts the Supreme Court Justice.

Herman L. Roth, who has secured more divorces for prominent New Yorkers, and for national celebrities than any other attorney in the United States, not only agrees with Justice Giegerich, but he goes further. "Ninety-nine of every hundred co-respondents are blondes," he says, and boldly gives the reasons for his unfaith in the blonde. What he says will pour oil upon the leaping flames of rage among the fair-haired women of all countries. Casting his net in the dark sea of his experience, Mr. Roth brings up these fish of fact:

"Blondes are vain. Blondes are weak-willed. Blondes are fickle. Blondes love no one well save themselves. Blondes invite flirtation and challenge insult. Blondes bear the trade-mark of the coquette. They say, in effect: 'Catch me. I am easily caught.'"

On hearing what the Supreme Court Justice and the famous attorney say, blondes will be tempted to change their minds about the desirability of their coloring. Without doubt women have always believed it good fortune to be born a blonde. The proof of this is that if they are not blondes many of them endeavor to become so. Coquette women, calculating women, designing women, unscrupulous women, bold private seamstresses with beauty specialists. They go into the beauty shop laboratory brunettes or mediums or even of the gray variety of femininity and come out blonde. Why? Because they believe that to be a blonde is to be attractive to men. To be a blonde is to be a snarer of men. So women have thought and so men have believed.

But blonde character, like murder, will out. The blonde is being found out. Justice Giegerich and Attorney Roth have unmasked them. They stand revealed to the world as trouble-makers, heartless, designing, selfish, without affection, without continuity, sans will, sans practically everything that is admirable save a sunny head. And that sunshine, as both the man of the Bench and the man of the Bar have pointed out, is often not distilled by nature, but has been poured out of a bottle and straight upon tresses that were once of a far different shade.

Surfscatters will welcome the exposure of the blonde, because it sheds a sidelight on the mental density of men. The average man doesn't know a real blonde from a bogus one. Mr. Roth, who knows the wives of women as he knows his alphabet, says so. The attorney sums up blondes as the trouble-makers of the world.

Theatrical managers, who are rather learned in women, have discovered this and are engaging blondes to play the cruel adventuresses and brunettes to play the unhappy victims of their heartlessness. Dorothy Dorr, who plays the wickedest type of woman in "The Lure," is a blonde. Mary Nash, her almost victim, is a brunette. So in "The Fight." The good young heroine, Margaret Wycherly, is a brunette. Cora Adams, the embodiment of all that a woman shouldn't be, is a blonde.

But hear Mr. Roth: "Ninety-one of the women who've caused the trouble in the cases I have tried are blondes. Once I had a sad surprise. A fair-haired woman came to me and wept about her husband's alleged unfaithfulness. When the case was well under way and failing to please because the plaintiff had deceived me about the merits, around turns the husband and brings a counter charge, and proves it."

"In another case a millionaire's son had married a chorus girl. They struck bad sailing almost at once. She demanded \$250 a week alimony. The fact that when she was married a few months before she had earned \$20 a week made no difference. And she had been notoriously unfaithful to her vows."

Using Little Lizards to Prove Mankind Can Be Made Better
How a Curious Habit of the Fire Salamander Has Thrown Light on a Vexed Question of Eugenics.

PROFESSOR PAUL KAMMERER, of the University of Vienna, has made some interesting experiments on the common fire lizard or salamander of Europe, which have a most important bearing on eugenics and the improvement of the human race. He finds that the salamander if kept on yellow soil tends to become yellow, and that its descendants inherit this characteristic. If the salamander be kept on black soil then he becomes largely black and his descendants inherit that color.

The Professor thinks that this proves in a general way that acquired characteristics are transmitted, and that if a man be well nourished and developed his descendants will inherit his strength. This is in opposition to the long asserted theory that a child cannot inherit the qualities its parents acquired after their birth and which were not in the parents when born. The Professor says that if the salamander be kept for years upon yellow clay, then his yellow markings become enriched at the expense of the black ground color. If half of the offspring of individuals which have thus become very yellow be raised on yellow soil, the amount of yellow increases and appears in broad regularly distributed longitudinal bands. The other half of the offspring if grown on dark soil becomes less yellow; always, however, in close relation with the opposing influence of the color of the surroundings, and likewise in a regular order—in this instance as rows of spots along the sides of the body. If the parent generation of the fire salamander be raised on black ground soil, after some years it becomes largely black, while the young kept

"The glitter of golden hair gets into a man's eyes, his brain becomes dazzled by it, and when he awakes from his fool's dream it is to face the derision of the world."

"Men have a wrong conception of the blonde. The world has been fooled by blondes for a long time. The painters have been a great deal to blame. They have painted the saints and angels with golden hair, and, somehow, people have looked and believed that all fair-haired women were in character like these pictures. I asked an artist about this once and he answered me with a laugh: 'We paint blondes only because light hair makes pretty pictures.'"

"A blonde attracts instant attention because she bears the trade-mark of the flirt. Her golden hair is a challenge. It takes the place of the

"Come hither" look in some eyes. The average man doesn't know a real blonde from a phoney one. He has no idea of the transforming powers of a bottle of peroxide of hydrogen. It is mightier than bad whiskey applied to a man's stomach. It is curious that while some men think a phoney blonde is real most of them think the nature-made one is self-made. They drop their power of discrimination in a well of folly when a blonde is concerned. But one fact they do grasp, that the woman who is deliberately blonde, who made herself so, has done this to attract a man. His behavior is in line with that belief."

"In this the self-made blonde merely follows the lead of the natural one, for all blondes are vain. I can recall no exceptions. They must have admiration and it must be the admira-

tion of men. Blondeness is in this sense an invitation. Blondeness is the trade-mark of the flirt. I travelled recently on a train between Chicago and New York. On the car were six women, two blondes and four brown-haired women, all equally handsome. In an hour each blonde had attracted a man to her side—one a passenger, the other the brakeman. The brown-haired women sat alone throughout the trip. That illustrates the attitude of the blonde. It is a law of mental science that we go and get what we want. Blondes want admiration and they get it. "Another reason why a blonde is the best bait in fishing for husbands—for it is a well-known fact that most unmarried women are brunettes—is that men think they are easily won. A man must put up a fight to win a

brunette, for she has a mind and will of her own. Next he is afraid to speak to her without an introduction. The blonde is weak-willed, and scientists claim that the blonde woman has a brain inferior to the brunette's."

"Men see the signs of a weak will in a blonde's pretty, baby face, and call it amiability. The truth is it is nothing of the sort. The record of broken crockery and smashed furniture that has gotten into many divorce cases is generally made by blondes. I can think of no brunette with whom my cases have dealt that was a china or furniture smasher. They respect property as they respect homes. Men think blondes are sweet tempered and brunettes bitter tempered. Again they are mistaken. "Another fancied trait that draws men to blondes is that they usually

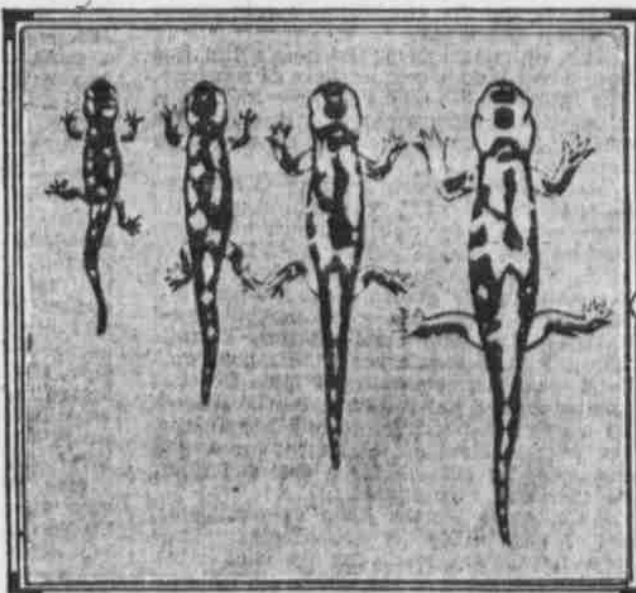
have a sweetly confiding expression. The male likes to be trusted whether he deserves it or not. But the blonde's trustfulness goes no further than the expression, which is generally assumed because it goes well with golden hair and a blue ash. More deep-seated suspicion of humanity has been voiced by blondes in this office than by brunettes. "The most legitimate reason for a man's preference for the blonde is that he thinks she is more cheerful. She is more hilarious. Being of a butterfly nature. She more quickly tosses off trouble. The brunette, being of a sterner, deeper nature, ponders over grief, broods about it. She is inclined to be sullen and morose. Men like to be amused, and it vexes them to find their wives or any other women in whom they are interested, in the doldrums. That is the handicap of the brunette on the road to happiness. But I will say this for her. She sulks, but she doesn't nag. It is the blonde who has the nimble tongue and carries at its point a stiletto."

"The blonde is fickle. The brunette is true. That is where the brunette gets her tunings. When a brunette is named as a correspondent the man always marries her. The blonde correspondent flits from divorce case to divorce case. Only ten of every hundred blonde co-respondents achieve marriage with the defendant. "A severe arraignment is in which George Robinson, also a specialist in divorces, joins. Mr. Robinson emphasizes the fact that when a brunette is a co-respondent, she always wins her husband. "In the final analysis of a man's emotions, even though the man be a fool, he wants a woman who is true, and the brunette is nothing if not faithful," said Mr. Robinson.

Divorce records reveal Margaret Moreland, a blonde as the defendant in the divorce suit Edna Goodrich brought against Nat Goodwin, and which she won. Miss Bessie McCoy, the blonde dancer, was the successor of Mrs. Richard Harding Davis after her divorce from the author. Lulu Glaser was sued for alienation of her leading man, Tom Richards' affections by his wife. Miss Virginia Marshall, also a blonde, was attacked in the lobby of a theatre by an angry wife. Mrs. Albert Weber, formerly Margaret Dalrymple, soon found marriage a galling bond. Mrs. Louis L'Amour's married life was brief and spectacular. The roll of blonde trouble-makers is long and illuminating.

"Lady Betty" Chapman, a beautiful blonde, caused tribulation in the family of Henry Clay Pierce, the millionaire partner of the Waters-Pierce Oil Company. Mr. Pierce's romantic young son, Roy E. Pierce, wedded her after a spectacular courtship in Paris when the fond youth believing he was "cutting out" Baron de Rothschild. Mr. Pierce angrily demanded that the marriage be annulled, claiming that the blonde loveliness of his unwelcome daughter-in-law had gone to his son's head. In other words, that Lady Betty's light hair had made Roy Pierce light-headed.

Lady Betty vowed she would never give up her young husband, but she did, for a consideration. It was said the consideration was a third of the Pierce millions, made in oil. Her first marriage, with T. Irvin Chapman, of an old Boston family, whose lineage antedated the much crowded Mayflower, was not happy. Each blamed the other. Result, divorce. She has since married Frank Clarence Henderson, a millionaire bachelor, who before the ceremony made a will bequeathing to his bride his entire fortune, all of which proves that Mrs. Chapman-Pierce-Henderson is of high blond power.



Successive Changes in Color of a Black Salamander Kept for Two Years on Yellow Ground. Each Generation of Young Inherited the Yellowness of the Parent at the Time of Birth.



Successive Changes in a Yellow Salamander Kept for Two Years on Black Ground. Its Little Ones Were Always Born as Dark as Itself.