

Discordant Experiences of the "Divorcing Dodges"

While Rich and Beautiful
Delphine Gets a Reno Decree,
Her Cousin Isabel Sails
for Paris, Where the
Speedy "Mill"
Frees
Many



MILLIONAIRE
Horace E. Dodge, Jr., Son of the Fabulously Wealthy Automobile Magnate and at One Time Husband of Beautiful Lois Knowlson, from Whom He Was Later Divorced. He is Pictured Here in His Speed Boat Toga.



HONORED BY PRESIDENT
Delphine Dodge Cromwell, Sister of Young Horace Dodge, Being Presented by Calvin Coolidge with the President's Cup for Winning the Annual Regatta. She Drove "Miss Syndicate" to Victory.

"WELL, I see the Dodges are at it again."
The speaker was a smart, suave debutante, leaning against the rail of the steamship Majestic, just before she sailed for Europe. And "it" was not used in the Elinor Glyn sense, but to indicate divorce.

Injudicious as the remark may have been, society people nearby—also bound for abroad—who overheard it, had to grant that it had some justification.

For aboard that very liner, as she cleared the port of New York, there was a most interesting passenger, Paris bound. "And you know what that usually means," interjected the aforesaid debutante, with a significant lift of one exquisitely shaved eyebrow.

The passenger referred to was Mrs. George Sloane, heiress to an ample slice of the Dodge motor millions. She, by her departure, was cutting short her invariable attendance at Fall society events on Long Island. She was all set for a vacation, so it was said, in London—and Paris.

"Let's see," mused the chatty debutante—whose name dare not even be whispered. "Here's Isabel Dodge Sloane, setting out in the direction of the 'mill.' And then there was Delphine Dodge, who got rid of 'Jimmie' Cromwell in a Reno fluff. And young Horace Dodge, too. What was his wife's name? Oh, yes, The beautiful Lois Knowlson. And they split up, too. Looks like a mild epidemic of broken marriages!"

The garrulous young woman may have lacked diplomacy, but that she knew her social grapevines no one could deny.



PARIS-BOUND
Mrs. George Sloane (Isabel Dodge, Cousin of Delphine), Whose Recent Departure for France Occasioned Whispers That She Would Ask for a Divorce from Her Broker-Husband.

For the Dodges—those fabulous Dodges, who roll in the wealth that Horace Dodge, Senior, amassed from automobile activities—are almost always in the public eye and on the public's tongue. It's not only because they are so incredibly affluent, but also because, individually, they are colorful, sparkling and mercurial personalities, and you never know quite "what they're going to do next."

The patrician set from San Francisco to Maine, for instance, got the shock of its life when from Reno sped the tidings—glad to Delphine at least—that she had been granted a divorce from James H. R. Cromwell, New York banker and son of the Philadelphia society leader, Mrs. E. T. Stotesbury.

The grounds were given as "mental cruelty." The suit, brought by the beautiful daughter of the late Horace Dodge, motor magnate, was undefended. The specific instance alleged by Delphine was that her husband had spoken scintillatingly of her mother, now Mrs. Hugh Dillman, whose personal fortune is estimated at \$40,000,000.

Mrs. Dodge married the young actor, former husband of Marjorie Rambeau, after he had "swung" a deal whereby the patron obtained title to the \$3,000,000 Palm Beach mansion of Mrs. "Josh" Cosen, oil millionaire.

Young Mrs. Cromwell said she underwent "much humiliation and embarrassment" as a consequence of Cromwell's critical remarks. The divorce wrote "Finis" to a romance that had had its beginning in Florida eight years ago. Two months after the announcement of their engagement they were married in July, 1920, and the bride was showered with gifts costing over \$500,000.

The one child of the Cromwells, a five-year-old daughter, Christine, will, on the authority of the court's sanction, spend alternate periods with her mother and father.



HAPPY COUPLE
Mr. and Mrs. Sloane, Taken at the Time of Their Romance's Budding.

amount of undesired publicity when he was president of the bankrupt Flanagan Club, advertised as a "colony for the socially elite of the world." It collapsed, owing \$6,000,000 to the blue-blooded backers.

Mrs. Cromwell, for her part, "made" the front pages when she darted into eminence as the first woman to pilot a motorboat for the sweetstakes. She and Brother Horace are joint heirs to a \$60,000,000 estate, and Delphine owns the illustrious Empress Catherine pearls, valued at \$825,000.

The history of these pearls, declared to be the most perfectly matched in the world, with the possible exception of a certain string belonging to an Indian prince, is fascinating to contemplate.

Horace Dodge gave them to Mrs. Anna Thompson Dodge, his wife, at a time when his fortunes began to soar into incredible figures. "What do you want, just now, more than anything else in the world?" he asked her. Her reply was simply, "Pearls."

Dodge had heard of the Catherine pearls. He went to New York with his

RICH BEAUTY
At Right, Above, Profile Study of Delphine Dodge, Who Owns the Empress Catherine Pearls and Is Enormously Wealthy.

brother, John, to attend the automobile show and, incidentally, to begin negotiations for the purchase of the jewels.

While they were in the metropolis, John Dodge was stricken with illness and shortly thereafter died. He was followed by his brother not very much later. In the two deaths, superstitious persons saw the mystic workings of the pearls, but this was derided by the more rational-minded.

Whatever the powers of the pearls, they are extraordinary gems. Said to be 2,000 years old, they were taken—so the legend runs—from Mithridates by the Roman general, Pompey. They reappeared as the possessions of Catherine II, of Russia, centuries after. Later they were added to the Romanoff collection; disappeared during the Terror, and were disposed of in France.

The only time that Mrs. Dodge was known to have worn them in public was on the occasion of her daughter's marriage to the son of Mrs. Stotesbury, herself famous as a gem owner.



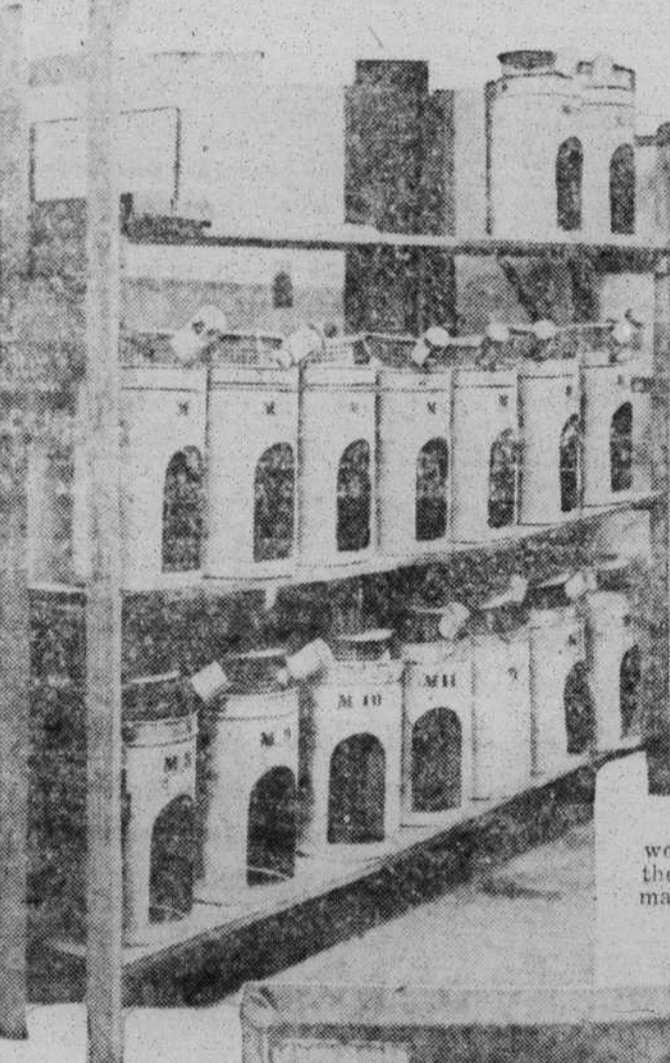
James H. R. Cromwell, Whom Delphine Divorced.

Isabel Dodge Sloane is chiefly known for her string of racing pointers, and the fact that her father, John F. Dodge, was worth \$40,000,000. Much of this wealth passed to her upon her father's death.

Are any of the rest of the Dodges getting ready to dodge domesticity and duck discords? Or has Delphine's divorce cleared the air, like a wholesome thunderstorm, leaving only white skies and golden sun for the family to bask in? Nobody seems to know.

Will the Rat Overthrow Mankind?

Startling Prophecy of a Famous British Scientist



TEST CAGES.
Scientifically Designed Apparatus in Which Intelligent Members of the Rodent Tribe Are Placed and Their Habits Recorded.

FOR centuries the rat has been considered the principal villain of the animal kingdom. Whole libraries have been devoted to the task of putting this pestiferous rodent in its place.

But now comes a distinguished British scientist who proclaims that not only is the rat possessed of a superior intelligence, highly sharpened senses and sensibilities, and an aggressive "life force," but that eventually he may surpass mankind in the terrestrial scheme of things.

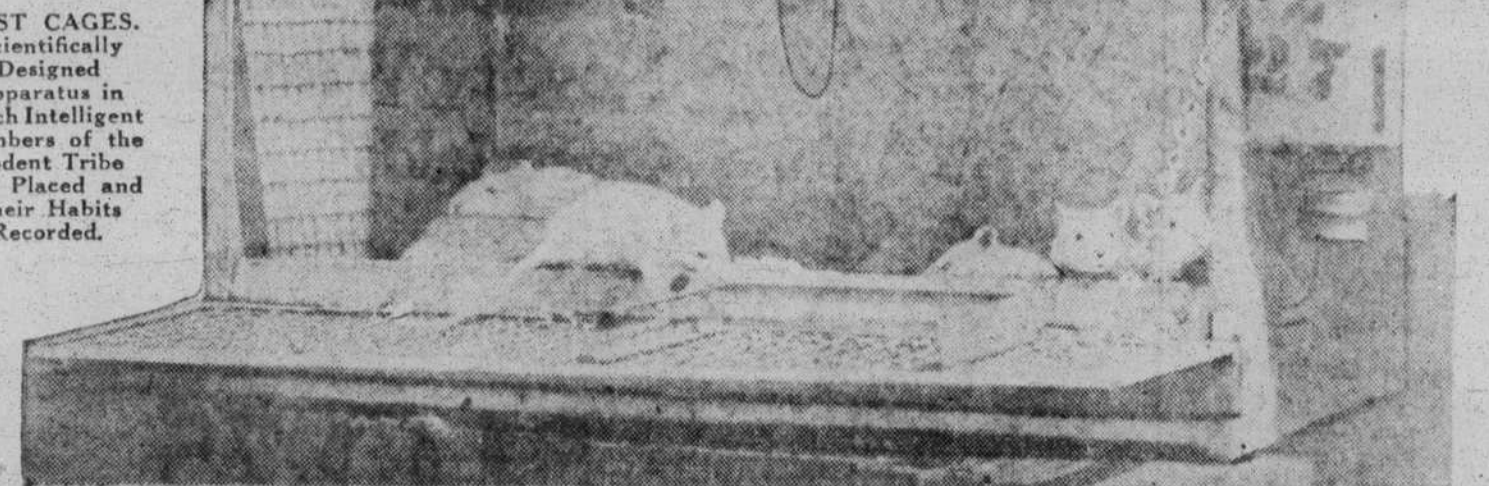
It is Professor J. B. S. Haldane, of Cambridge University, who has uttered this extremely radical remark.

This hazarded opinion runs counter to what people have thought about the rat for many years. Its savage temper, the unexpectedness with which it has been known to lash out at persons in self-defense or "pure cussedness" and its wily cunning have made it a hated and feared object.

On the other hand, no one would dare deny the intelligence of the animal, which is manifested in many extraordinary ways.



TRIPLETS.
Three Baby Rats, Their Sizes Indicated by Comparing Them with the Length of the Human Hand Holding Them.



CONTENTED.
A Family of Super-Rats of the Breed That Prof. Haldane Believes May Supplant the Human Race.

PLANTING IDEAS—GROWING \$s

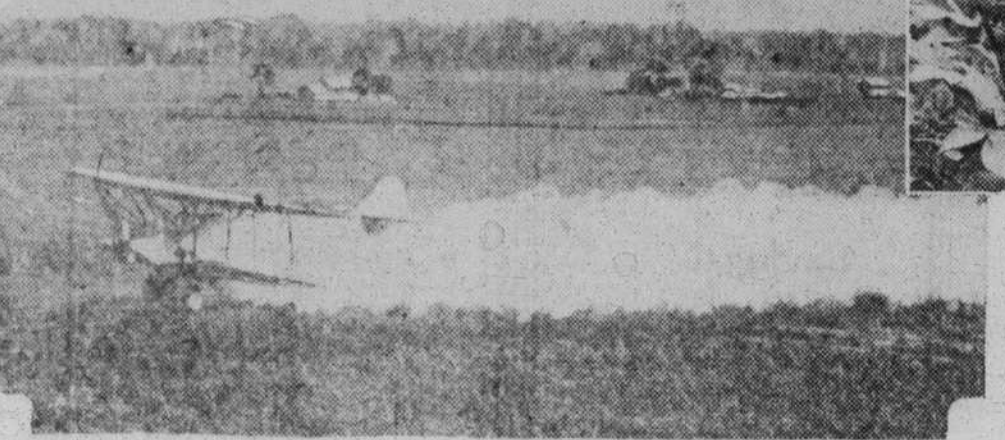
Fighting the Boll Weevil Pest with Efficacious Airplanes

THE arch enemy of the cotton fields is now forced to contend with modern invention. For years the South has been waging unsuccessful campaigns against the hardy little insect, the boll weevil. Five years ago the most effective weapon in use was the hand spray, containing calcium arsenate. Today an airplane reaps the same destruction at an extraordinary rate of speed.

All the weevil family are pests. Perhaps the worst of all is the boll weevil, which is capable of destroying great quantities of cotton every year. This pernicious little beetle came originally from

Bolls weevils have been known to ruin nine-tenths of a cotton crop where they have been allowed to make headway. This little insect which has created so much havoc is a small, brown beetle about a quarter of an inch long, with a thick round body and a blunt, beak-like snout. In an unobtrusive way it attacks the essential part of the cotton plant and causes its death.

Cotton is one of the world's most important vegetable



The Modern Method. Airplane Spraying the Cotton Fields with a Poisonous Smoke.

Mexico and has spread through Texas, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama. It migrates and spreads with marvelous rapidity. There may be four generations of boll weevils in one year, and if the first generation neglects to destroy some of the cotton bolls, the descendants can be relied upon to finish the work.

The use of calcium arsenate was discovered to be the most economical means of destroying the pest. After the hand spray a new type of exterminator appeared which was mounted on a wagon arrangement and could be drawn through the fields. A powder mixture was fed slowly into a fire box in the hopper where a dense, greasy black smoke formed which settled quickly. A chain driver blower circulated the smoke and blew it from the pipes onto the plants. A heavy canvas cover built directly over the pipes prevented the fumes from overcoating the driver and the horses and stopped the weevils from flying away.



The Hand Spray Exterminator. The Old Fashioned Way of Destroying the B. Weevil.

deadly attack.

