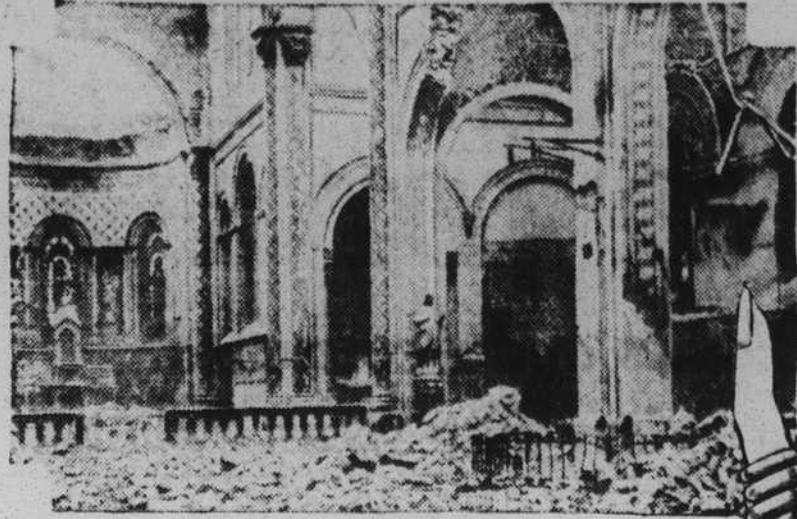


Believe It or Not—She Wed Fifty Men!



SHATTERED TEMPLE

War-time Photograph of the Cathedral at Mons, France, Where Soldier—Believed a "Patron Angel" Walked on Moonlit Nights—the Legend From Which Adrienne Got Her Flattering Title, "The Angel of Mons."

BRUSSELS. ALWAYS a bride and never a divorcee—625 "suitors" and fifty marriage ceremonies in which she said "Yes" as casually as if she had been assenting to a tennis match.

This staggering record has been rolled up by a frail, lovely girl, wide-eyed and trusting-eyed, with a voice like an angel's. Her name is Adrienne Guimarche. In Belgium ten years ago—when she was eighteen—she began her career of high-pressure marrying; she pursued it assiduously all over the world until one of her former "husbands" chanced to walk into the church where rite number fifty-one was being performed. There she was arrested and her trial will soon take place.

Adrienne's mother was English and her father French. She was—and is—a singularly lovely girl. Intelligent, too, well-brought-up and intensely feminine. Several languages, spoken almost without accent, are at her command. Looking back at her early life it is hard to find the reason why Adrienne wanted to collect wedding rings more than anything else in the world—unless it be her insatiable craving for luxury.

As a debutante in her teens Adrienne was wooed and won by Paul Guyot, a respectable and prosperous man who was rather gratified when his beloved insisted upon a marriage ceremony before yielding even a maidenly kiss. But that was the beginning of her strange nuptial complex.

M. Guyot had a substantial income. He was not rich but he was able to indulge his young wife in theatres,

balls, the races and a mildly fashionable whirl. He was able to do that, until Adrienne's appetite for luxuries got out of bounds. Already she had been called by enraptured admirers "The Angel of Mons." Invitations flowed to her with every mail and new frocks, gowns, expense money had to be forthcoming. M. Guyot was at the end of his rope.

Then it was that Adrienne met Monsieur Duclos, who was unaware of her husband's existence. He was attentive to the beautiful girl from their first meeting; there were flowers, theatre parties, gifts. Then Adrienne had an idea. Why not?—She made it known that she could not accept M. Duclos' munificence any longer unless he made known his intentions. Promptly the dazzled swain proposed.

They were married at once. The Angel regretted the pain that departure from M. Guyot would cause. But after all, didn't one so lovely need closets of expensive gowns, lousines and luxuries beyond the purse of poor M. Guyot, whose bank account was considerably smaller than it had been when she was first married? She left a note which declared she could not bare to have him see her suffer—and departed for the domicile of M. Duclos. As souvenirs she took with her some \$40,000 worth of jewels.

How Ring No. 51 Brought Disaster in Adrienne's Astonishingly Daring "Nuptial Argosy"



HOW THEY'D LOOK
Artist's Conception of Adrienne Guimarche's Slender Fingers If She Chose to Wear the Rings of All Her Fifty Marriages.

Monsieur Duclos did not find his marriage with "The Angel of Mons" any more economical than had her first husband. Soon she was casting about for another source of income. Sure enough, one presently appeared and Adrienne would not hear of accepting money from him without marriage. No. 3 believed her to be unmarried, too.

This time there was no heart-rending separation. The Angel decided to keep both her husbands, quieting each with a story of a sick aunt in the

Then She Lost Count.
It was soon established that the suspicions of the ex-husband were well founded, and the lady was arrested. Exactly how many marriages she has gone through she does not know; but she herself claims to have lost count. She has in her possession a diary containing the names of no fewer than 624 lovers with whom she has had each name she last ten years and original comments on the merits of the man named. She claims to have married at least 50 of these lovers in different parts of the world and to have used with them in turn for varying periods, but thinks that the following list of marriage ceremonies

SAMPLE CLIPPING
This Extract From an English Newspaper's Version of Adrienne Guimarche's Unusual "Marriage Complex" Is Typical of Many Press Items.

country. The sick aunt lasted until both men had been reduced to poverty by Adrienne's demands.

Marrying was becoming a habit with her by this time. She decided that she would have to ply her astounding career in a much larger territory if her craving for the best of everything was ever to be sated. She went to Brussels, therefore, and promptly got herself husband No. 4.

The victim this time was an elderly man, more wealthy than any of the spouses she had taken in the past. She explained to him that the dream of her life was a world tour. No. 4 responded with a check to cover all expenses of an extended itinerary. He was himself too busy to go, but every need of the beloved Adrienne would be looked after.

Even now the marrying Adrienne was not satisfied. She must have more husbands, more sources of cash. She began to marry now with an amazing assiduity. Almost every port visited on her tour produced a husband, and all of them earned at least \$10,000 a year. Adrienne saw to that.

In a little book this strange, charming woman put down her successive ceremonies. She entered the names of



MUCH-MARRIED BEAUTY
The Delicate, Almost Spiritual Features Revealed by This Recent Photo of Adrienne Guimarche, Who Married Fifty Men and Had 625 Suitors, Belle Her Startling Career.

cried, "Adrienne, my wife!" Alas, poor Adrienne, "The Angel of Mons," did not even remember his face—there had been so many. But he quickly proved his "marriage" to her. All the other "marriages" came to light in the process.

What is probably the most-married woman in the world was apprehended at once and will soon be tried for—what would one call it—"quinquagamy?" Or merely bigamy?

"I am an idealist, a dreamer," protests Adrienne nowadays, "and I try to live up to my name, 'The Angel of Mons.' If fifty husbands do not secure for a woman the position of an honored matron in a society, I am afraid respectability is a sham and I shall refuse all future husbands."

unsuccessful suitors, often regretting that their incomes made them ineligible. Ten, twenty, forty times she had gone before a marriage officer and become some benighted wooer's "wife." Once, in Australia, she narrowly missed disaster when she happened to marry two brothers, living in different towns. But she left the country in time.

Then, back in Brussels, she was about to take husband No. 51. It was a smart church wedding; the binding words were upon the lips of the priest. Out of the crowd stepped a man who

Capital for Success Not Merely Money, It Is Experience; But Experience Is Not Merely Length of Service—White



By **F. Edison White**
President of Armour & Company

THE AVERAGE man would like to be a capitalist, but regards his outlook rather hopelessly because to the average mind capital is money. As a matter of fact, capital is not money alone. It may be knowledge, or experience—and these play even more important parts in the creating of wealth than does money.

Experience is the capital of the salaried employe. It determines where he shall start in business; it guides his promotion and controls his salary. Most men are placed and paid in accord with their experience—and the broader their experience the greater is their salary.

Too many men rate their experience in terms of days or years. Experience is not the time one puts in on a job. One may do a certain task all his life and yet be lacking in experience. I know of an elevator conductor who has been taking people from the first floor to the twelfth, and back again, for twenty years, but he is not an experienced man. He doesn't know anything about the different kinds of elevators or the intricacies of their working parts; he never repaired one in his life. Practically all his experience

was acquired in his first hour of work, when he learned to pull the lever to the left to go up, and to the right to go down, and half-way in between to stop. He hasn't had twenty years' experience. He has merely been working for twenty years on the experience he gained in an hour.

Experience is really knowledge acquired through practice. When one of our office boys learns the names and whereabouts of the various executives and department heads, he has started getting experience. If he keeps his eyes and ears open, he learns something about the business, and pretty soon he becomes a junior clerk in some department. That gives opportunity to acquire more experience, and when his age and capabilities warrant, he becomes a buyer, or salesman, or staff assistant depending on the kind of work he has followed. If he continues to gain experience from day to day, he goes right along, and his capital increases and draws greater dividends all the time. But whenever he stops acquiring experience, he limits his dividend earning power, and even though years roll by they do not of themselves make him more valuable as an employe.

The point I seek to make is that experience is not a mere matter of doing a job a certain length of time. Experience is learning how to do the requirements of the job.

When experience has been gained through careful study and diligent practice, one may then put it to work just as money is put to work and the owner of the experience can begin seeking additional experience, while keeping an eye, as it were, on his invested experience to see that it remains at work. Don't misconstrue what I have just stated. Experience will not work without being watched. I would not want my chauffeur to drive with one hand and one eye while using the other hand and the other eye to study a book on motor mechanics. That would be wasting it.

Great organizations will always have need for men of experience and will always pay good dividends for experience. Advancement and salary will never be based, and never should be based, on mere length of service.

Knowledge of the fundamentals of the business and of its details; knowledge of its relations with the rest of the business world, and with the producers and consumers; knowledge of competing businesses, their capabilities and shortcomings; knowledge of finance, of engineering, of selling, of advertising, of plant operations—these are what constitute valuable experience and the man who has this kind of experience invested will always get dividends on his investment.

Every man can be a capitalist.
F. Edison White, author of the foregoing article on the proper technique of achieving success in business, is in-

ternationally known as a packing expert. Born in Peoria, Ill., in 1873, he was educated in the local public schools, entering the packing business with Godel & Sons when he was seventeen years old.

Positions as department manager for the Western Meat Company, of San Francisco, and Armour & Company followed rapidly. He has been head of the Armour concern for the last six years. He is also vice-president of the Armour Leather Company and a director of the Continental and Commercial National Bank, the Stock Yards National Bank, the American Surety Company of Chicago and the Chase National Bank of New York.

The ABC's of General Knowledge

Penalties for First-Degree Murder

Showing the Methods Used by the Forty-eight States, the District of Columbia and the U. S. Government.

Official Sources
Chart by FRELING FOSTER

Method	Number of States
ELECTROCUTION	20
HANGING	15
LIFE IMPRISONMENT	50
LETHAL GAS	8

Certain States Not Inflicting Capital Punishment Will Do It When a "Lifer" Commits Another Murder in the Prison.

ELECTROCUTION—Ala., Ark., D. C., Fla., Ga., Ill., Ind., Ky., Mass., Neb., N. J., N. Y., N. C., Ohio, Okla., Penn., S. C., Tenn., Tex., Va. and Va. 21
HANGING—Ariz., Calif., Colo., Conn., Del., Ida., Iowa, La., Md., Miss., Mo., Mont., N. H., N. M., Ore., Utah, Wash., W. Va., Wyo., and U. S. Gov. 20
LIFE IMPRISONMENT—Kan., Me., Mich., Minn., N. D., R. I., S. D. and Wisc. 8
LETHAL GAS—Nevada 1

*Lith Inflicts Either Hanging or Shooting.

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By CLARE MURRAY—Girl Poet—Artist

VACILLATION

(On the Riverbank)



"Was it really only a week ago that I stood aloof and lonely?"

LIMP with heat,
The rapid evening
Presses on the earth.
I sit inert,
And wish myself a thousand miles
away—
Far in the North
Where winds blow cool
And nights are starry
And air is clear.
Was it only a season ago
That I shivered here
And thought of the joy
Of basking in tropical sun?
Buried in solitude,
And far from the tyrant city.

OWNING at last
Long empty hours
To fill with whatever I
choose,
I wish to be back again
Adventuring deep in the turmoil.
Could it be merely a month ago
That I wished for untroubled peace?
Tossed in the storm of love,
Torn between faith and fear,
I try to recall the serenity
I felt in my former days.
Was it really only a week ago
That I stood aloof and lonely,
Scanning the far horizon,
Eagerly looking for love?