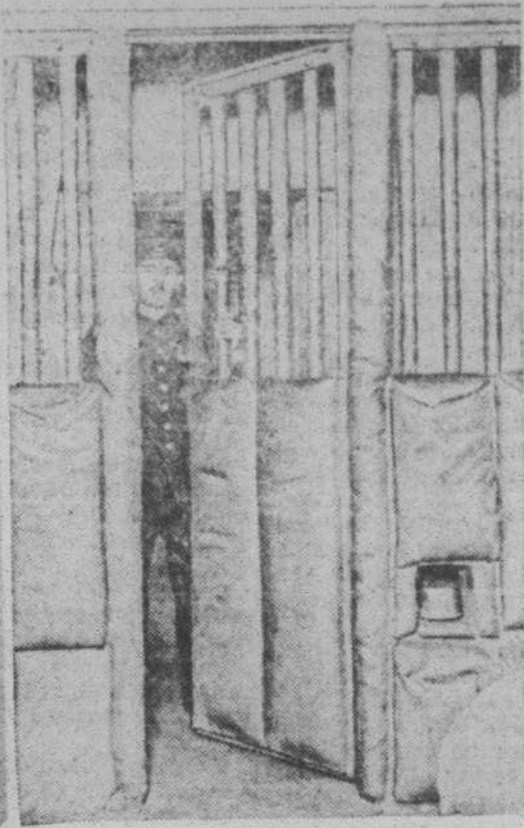


# She Loved Him, Enriched Him, Killed Him

Then the Heroine of This True-life Triangle  
Tragedy Won an Uphill Fight to  
Reclaim Her  
Freedom---  
Children  
and Wealth



**HISTORIC**  
This Padded Cell in St. Lazare Prison, the "Home" of Leonie Gerard, While Awaiting Trial for Murder, Was Once Occupied by the Famous Spy, Mata Hari.



"If one could have peeped into the Depres home, a most unusual sight would have been revealed; perhaps Leonie in the nursery, down on her hands and knees carrying one of her children piggy-back, while the elderly Mme. Depres fondly held another child on her knees and the bearded father watched benignly from the doorway. Strangely enough, it was a happy family—for a time."

Mme. Depres assured her that she had suffered too much in silence during the past few years to surrender the only bit of love she could claim. They were her children, she insisted, as much as they were Leonie Gerard's. "I have cared for them, adopted them as my own!"

The case went into court. Again

**VICTORIOUS**  
Remarkable Photographic Study of Leonie Gerard, Revealing Her Tired Features After She Had Triumphed in Court for the Third Time. She Was Freed of a Murder Charge. Then Fought for the Custody of Her Children and Finally Won the Fortune Left by the Lover She Killed.

**PARIS.**  
"FRENCH justice," in its leniency toward women culprits, has always been phenomenal to Anglo-Saxon eyes. But no more startling instance of its after-effects than the strange case of Leonie Gerard has ever been written into the annals of local jurisprudence.

As a result of shooting to death her protector and sweetheart, Victor Depres, manufacturer of musical instruments, Leonie faces—what? The guillotine? Life imprisonment? Not at all. Leonie, acquitted of murder, while judge and jury wept, directs the dead man's \$400,000 concern, which she is administering in the interests of her—and Depres' children.

But what has made the name of this former pretty house-servant the most talked-of in the French capital today, is the series of harrowing experiences and troubles she went through before her story reached a happy ending. They reveal her as the center of an astonishing labyrinth of plots and counter-plots seldom conceived by the most imaginative writers.

To begin with—and this was a num-

ber of years ago—she was a maid in the household of Depres, aging and wealthy. Leonie was very pretty and she soon demonstrated that she was bright and reliable. Depres became interested in her and promoted her, giving her a position in his office as an assistant. He also noticed that she was quite smart and he began taking her to the theatres.

At first Mme. Depres was unaware of this. All she knew was that a former maid had been promoted to a place in her husband's office because she was bright. But it was not long before Leonie became the mistress of Monsieur Depres' heart, as well as his business. Under her direct guidance the firm expanded and prospered.

Soon it was no secret to Mme. Depres that she had a rival. Her husband admitted as much to her. Instead of flying into a jealous rage, she accepted the situation calmly. Rather than hating Leonie she welcomed her to her home—for Leonie had brought prosperity to Victor Depres & Co. This meant, of course, that Madame Depres was able to afford more luxuries for the home.

But there were other developments, and still Madame Depres accepted them in a philosophical spirit. During the course of seven years three children were born to Leonie Gerard. Monsieur Depres readily enough admitted he was their father.

Madame Depres, childless, and continuing to appreciate Leonie's business



ability, adopted the children and gave them her husband's name. Thus, if one could have peeped into the Depres home, a most unusual sight would have been revealed; perhaps Leonie in the nursery, down on her hands and knees carrying one of her children piggy-back, while the elderly Mme. Depres fondly held another child on her knees and the bearded father watched benignly from the doorway. Strangely enough it was a happy family—for a time.

This arrangement continued for months. Meanwhile Leonie had taken entire charge of the musical instrument business. While she acted as director general of Victor Depres & Co., the nominal head of that concern, now past sixty, relaxed and took things easy.

He decided to enjoy life. He began to spend days and nights in younger and grayer company. It was noticed that he seldom paid much attention either to his wife in name or his wife in fact.

**ACCUSED**  
Scene in a Paris Courtroom During the Trial of Leonie Gerard for the Murder of Her Sweetheart. Leonie is Weeping While the Attorney General Reads the Accusation. Near Her is Her Attorney, the Ever-present Maitre Raymond-Hubert, Whose Eloquence Swayed the Courtroom and Who Has Acquitted Hundreds of Feminine Killers.

All this time two women watched his movements closely. One was Leonie, who feared that after all her years of hard work for him and his business he was losing his love for her. The other was Mme. Depres, who feared that if Leonie were lost to the family the business would crumble.

And then one day there came to the ears of Mme. Depres word that her husband had installed a new favorite in an elegant flat; that he had covered this new beauty with jewels purchased with the earnings of the firm under Leonie's management!

As a result, a very strange situation developed. Madame Depres never had been jealous when her husband gave his affections to Leonie Gerard. But when she learned he was deserting Leonie for some other woman, she flew into a rage.

She went to Leonie and urged her to put a stop to Depres' philandering. Leonie went to Depres and pleaded with him to settle down. He only laughed at her and pointed out her own paradoxical position. She followed him one day to the apartment of the other woman and then made up her mind with the same finality that had made her successful in Depres' business.

Walking into his home one morning, she deliberately fired four bullets into him. Then she marched directly to the nearest police station and gave herself up. She was sent to St. Lazare prison to await her trial. For five months she slept there in the cell once occupied by the famous World War spy—Mata Hari.

These events reached their amazing climax when they converged in a Paris courtroom. For days the capital could think and talk of little else but the case of Leonie Gerard. To add to its importance, her attorney was Maitre Raymond-Hubert, the great Parisian criminal lawyer, who has more than 100 acquittals of women tried for murder to his credit. Thousands wondered whether Leonie would be another one, though many doubted it, because she had confessed to the slaying.

But the recital of events and the eloquence of Maitre Raymond-Hubert proved effective. Everybody in court, even the judge and the members of the jury, wept copiously. Leonie, instead of being a murderess, was visualized in the public mind as the heroine of the hour. She was acquitted (another victory for Maitre Raymond-Hubert, of course) and was deluged with congratulations.

But there was to follow a series of anti-climaxes to the trial, as strange as the developments that led up to it and all rebounding to Leonie Gerard's benefit.

Victorious in court and upheld by public opinion, Leonie now decided that she could claim her children as her own. She so informed Mme. Depres. But the latter refused to give them up. Leonie pleaded with her, but



**PRETTY**  
This Little Girl is One of Leonie Gerard's Three Children Who Were the Cause of a Bitter Court Battle from Which Their Mother Emerged Triumphant.

Leonie enlisted the legal aid of Maitre Raymond-Hubert. She was awarded the guardianship of the children—although, curiously enough, they remained in the eyes of the law the adopted children of Mme. Depres.

The blow was too much for Mme. Depres. It meant the end of all her hopes and desires. There was nothing else to live for. She died of heart disease.

With the death of Mme. Depres, the children of Leonie Gerard, as legal heirs of the Depres estate, blood relations of herself and her late husband, were not going to let Leonie take away this fortune. At least, they thought so. But Leonie had conquered too many times already to let the fortune slip from her now.

Again she went into court, with Maitre Raymond-Hubert for the third time as her legal adviser. It resulted in a compromise, Leonie agreeing to pay a few thousand francs to the contesting relatives.

Meanwhile the business continued to expand under Leonie's guidance. She is now the boss of the 10,000,000-franc concern which belongs to her children.

That is the story of the former house-maid who became involved in matters of love, death, imprisonment and court complications before she finally reached her long-sought goal of happiness.

## Don't Dawdle, Step On It

**D**ON'T dawdle. When you have a purpose in hand, go after it and achieve it as promptly and efficiently as you can. I have never believed in beating about the bush."

These are the maxims of a fighter—those of the game of business—

who fought the game of banking—and won; it is the life credo of a man who refused to become a millionaire, and even though he made a million a year, gave it away to worthy enterprises lest at any time his fortune exceed the mark which many hold to mark the pinnacle of success.

In short, these are maxims of Amadeo P. Giannini, famous financier, who has recently retired, at the age of 60, from the chairmanship of the board of the Transamerica Corporation, the world's largest bank holding company.

When this sturdy Californian of Italian extraction was a small boy of twelve, he was subjected to hardships unusual for most children. He loaded fruit at the wharves from twelve or one o'clock in the morning until school time, and went back to work immediately after school every day. At that, he headed every class.

He became a commission merchant, made himself independently wealthy, and retired at the age of thirty-one. But it was very difficult for Giannini to stay in retirement. He became a director in a bank. Then, when a progressive suggestion which he made was received indifferently, he resigned his directorate and started a bank of his own.

This is the same Giannini who, at the time of the San Francisco earthquake and fire in 1906, loaded up two vehicles with money from his vaults and forms from his counters, hung out the sign of his bank, "The Bank of Italy," on his brother's home, and started doing business there while the

rest of the money in the State of California was unavailable.

"The secret of it all," says Mr. Giannini, "is work. God meant us to work. Those who don't work never amount to anything. To take from anyone the incentive to work is a questionable service."

When you have a good plan, spring it. Because an idea is new is certainly no indication that it is not a good one. Try to be first in everything!"

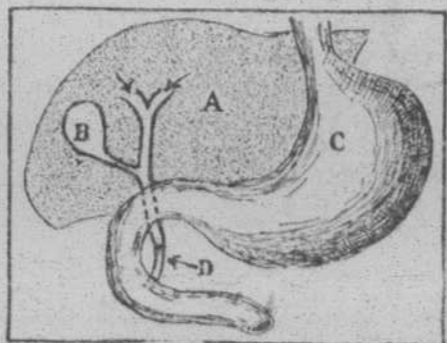
## HUMAN MECHANICS

By HERBERT L. HERSHENSOHN,  
(Physician and Surgeon)

**J**AUNDICE is not a disease in itself. It is just a symptom of some important disturbance in the body which causes the pigment of the bile to enter the blood and become deposited in the tissues.

Bile is manufactured in the liver. From there it flows down a tube into the gall bladder, where it is stored until needed. As food passes from the stomach into the intestine it receives and mixes with jets of bile from the bile duct (see sketch). Should the duct become plugged or obstructed, the bile cannot enter the intestine. Its manufacture in the liver is continuous and some means is sought as an exit. The blood, as it flows through the liver, relieves the accumulation by absorbing the bile pigment. Having entered the blood, the pigment usually shows its presence first by a yellowish tinge of the white part of the eyeballs. Later the skin becomes a pale yellow. The discoloration of the skin may, in the course of time, become so intense as to assume a greenish bronze hue.

The most frequent cause of obstruction of the duct is the presence of gall stones which, having formed in the gall bladder, travel down the duct and then, because they are too large to go further, become stuck. The bile can-



A—Liver  
B—Gall Bladder  
C—Stomach  
D—Stone lodged in duct obstructing flow of bile from the liver and gall bladder into the intestine.

not pass, but becomes dammed back into the gall bladder and the liver. Jaundice then occurs as just explained. Obstruction of the duct can also be caused by tumors of neighboring organs, the liver, stomach, pancreas, and right kidney.

Chemical poisons have been known to cause jaundice, for example, TNT, chloroform, arsenic and phosphorus. Severe infections, as typhoid fever, malaria, pneumonia, yellow fever, and snake venom poisoning have at times been followed by jaundice.

### Causes of Jaundice and How It Can Be Treated

About fifty per cent of new-born infants become jaundiced about the fourth day after birth. It lasts from one to two weeks. The discoloration of the skin may be so slight as to be barely noticeable or it may be so pronounced as to cause grave concern by the parents. In the very great majority of cases the jaundice is not due to any disease and therefore requires no treatment of any kind. This kind of jaundice is especially apt to affect premature or weak infants. One of the reasons advanced for this phenomenon is that the intestines of the new-born infant are sterile, that is, there are no bacteria present. When milk is ingested, bacteria are necessarily swallowed too, as bacteria are always present in milk. Once bacteria have gained admission they travel up the bile ducts and set up a mild inflammation of the gall bladder. Jaundice then results. Another theory advanced is that after birth there is a temporary destruction of a great many red blood cells. If the jaundice is very severe or lasts an unusually long time, then disease may be suspected and should be investigated.

Any disturbance of the liver may be responsible for jaundice. Such disturbances may be brought about by chronic alcoholism, tumors, syphilis, pregnancy and chronic heart failure.