BUILD YOUR OWN HOME, GIRLS!

Easy Enough, If You Have This Young Lady's Talent for Mixing Mortar and Can Lay Bricks

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When Miss Katherine Luckert, of Greenport, Long Island, found she couldn't settle a contractor's quarrel with his men she set about to build her own house; and she didn't hire anybody for the heavy work, either.

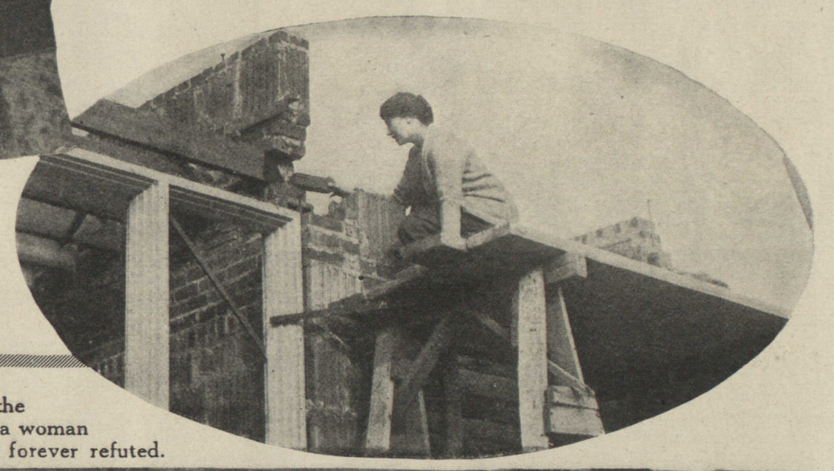
Wisdom far beyond her twenty years was born as Miss Luckert wheeled sand to the mortar box. "If the house is not what I want," she observes, "I shall have no one but myself to blame."

A few months of study and six weeks of practical experience is all the training any woman needs for house building, Miss Luckert thinks. Where one is to acquire the spunk she has not revealed.

Carrying a hod up a ladder is no trick at all if you remember not to lose your balance. And if you are your own bricklayer you are assured no one can order you around.

Lay to the line, let the bricks fall where they may. Two stories up, and still going.

In her street costume, Miss Luckert (at the left) hardly stacks up as a bricklayer. Occasionally she knocks off work a bit early in favor of bridge.



Please consider the age-old libel that a woman can't drive a nail forever refuted.

Miss Luckert owns two lots in Greenport, and intends, if the first house doesn't fall down or something, to build another six-room, parquet floor, built-in icebox and shower bath dwelling.

Perhaps if she weren't the daughter of a builder Miss Luckert would balk at carpentering and plastering; but when she finishes the brickwork she's going right ahead in the other branches.