

JOANNA

Story of a Modern Girl and a Million Dollars

Beautiful JOANNA MANNERS, clerk, is summoned by HARKNESS, the buyer, to appear before her. She has an overwhelming message. Someone whose identity she is not to know has placed \$100,000 on deposit in the metropolitan bank subject to her personal check. Grayson, the banker, has told her, "I've tested the proposition," and has his chauffeur take her to the banker. Anxious Eggleston, Grayson's old friend, that she will share his hopes to talk confidentially with JOHN, her fiancée, who is also the son of the wealthy MRS. FRANCIS BRANDON, her banker's nephew, waiting in the drawing room. Something has been omitted, and departs after being assured of a later engagement.

John, who has come to share her fortune with John, but he will not believe her story and departs with a miffed countenance. John, as well as COEUR, the furrier, and even her landlady, MRS. ADAMS, now listen to her JoAnna's story. Grayson, he offers no advice, but hopes that John will apologize. JoAnna suddenly realizes that only Eggleston can show the way to go.

A brilliant social affair, Brandon introduces her to YVONNE COUTANT, famous society divorcee, whose partner, Bob Joanna, once had a date with John. He admits he will try his hand for JoAnna. He knows Brandon is the one thing Yvonne invites JoAnna to live with her until she becomes properly launched, but it is Eggleston who has his JoAnna withhold her decision until later.

By H. L. Gates
CHAPTER XII
Joanna Visits Eggleston

SO JOANNA, a billow of snow white ermine nestled in the cushions of Brandon's limousine, went happily to the place she had called home. Went to the rooming house where Mrs. Adams lost her sleep over flapper lodgers. She thought it would be for the last time.

Realization that she was rich, fabulously, rich like Yvonne Coutant, like a movie star, like Mrs. Delancy Jordan, with whose son Bob Joanna once had a date negotiated over his mother's shoulder at the sills counter, had settled at last in her groping brain. Her fight for understanding of the fantastic thing that had happened to her was over, soothed away by the retrospects of the evening. The feel of the ermine against her cheeks and throat and shoulders, the nearness of Brandon who wore his evening clothes so smartly, the prospects of the morrow when she would move into the aura of Yvonne, symbol of life, throbbed through her pulses and suffused her alert body with a genial glow.

For the twentieth time she resolved to puzzle no more about the source of the money, or the reason of it. Something would happen to her, of course. She'd meet it on tip toes. One thing, though, she must square up. Brandon, whatever his part in her affairs, mustn't think she was—well, the kind of a bell that is all clapper and no ring. She asked him suddenly:

"Why didn't you want me to go to Miss Coutant's tonight? It would have been much easier than tomorrow."

"Oh wholly selfish reason," Brandon informed her. "You're an important person to some one, you know, for some reason. Decisions you make now are of consequence. I'd rather not have the responsibility of delivering you into anybody's guidance. Then you will not be able to tell me about it later on, if you feel like it."

"Do you think I shall ever be sorry?"

"That doesn't follow. Certainly, though, Yvonne Coutant represents a distinct theory of what life owes its dependents. You wouldn't adopt her as a counselor in the same impulse that would lead you to go in for—let us say, uplift."

"Yet you want me to go to her, to learn from her what to do with my money to spend it her way, and to become like her? You knew she was going to ask me. You arranged it."

"**S**HIE

HE saw that she had struck home. For a brief moment Brandon was perturbed. Then he smiled to her. "When you begin to accuse me I know I'm getting on," he murmured.

"Oh, I shall let you get on fast enough, until I know what's what. Then—"

"And then what?"

"There's no use going to a funeral until somebody's dead, is there? We won't be downhearted now."

When he stood with her, for parting minutes in the rooming house reception hall, where a dim light burned its grim reproach to young ladies who breezed in from midnight to four, Brandon suddenly took Joanna's hands in his, and gently drew her to him until she stood quite close, so that she had to lift her chin to look into his face. For a moment she was panic stricken.

It was a prelude of a kiss, she thought. She didn't want Brandon to kiss her. Her lips burned at the threat of it. She would not protest, if he asked her, or if he took his caress without asking. But it would spoil the evening. Still when chaps were decent, and had contributed

nothing, until I know what's what. Then—"

"OR a time he didn't answer. When he did he asked her abruptly: "Who is your confidante going to be?"

"I don't suppose you know her. Miss Coutant, Yvonne Coutant. She's very famous, you know, and has heaps of money of her own, men are always in love with her. She's thrilling."

Again he was silent, and then Joanna thought there was something cold in his voice. "Yes, I know of her almost everyone does. Let's see—is she divorced now, or married?"

"Divorced. But that doesn't make any difference, does it?"

"Not the slightest." He spoke briefly. She was sure, now, that he had gone cold. She decided not to dwell, after all, upon her plans. She spoke of John.

"Your friend, and mine, Graydon, was deeply concerned by your report of the young men's misunderstanding. He gave me to believe, also, that you were disturbed by that circumstance. As your banker, I took it upon myself to protect your interests—even if those interests were, at the moment, a mere young man. If I offended, I am sorry. You are a valuable patron of the bank. I would not offend you."

"But I wanted too tell you how happy it made me!" Joanna exclaimed. The sudden change in him distressed her. He had gone far away from her, and she had always sensed him as very close, very close to her in some unfathomable way. "I would not take the money—none."

"This is the insignia of the champion basketball team of the north-eastern district. They have chosen it because they always play on the square. And if you recut it, you will discover that it was made from a square."

"Last puzzle answer: The easiest way to work the last puzzle is by process of elimination. There are only three states in the U. S. A. having four-letter names: Utah, Iowa and Ohio. The answer is Ohio. A prophecy equals minus 0 equals men or people; a port equals harbor minus h equals arbor or a bower; a perfect pattern equals ideal minus i equals deal or a transaction; a jewel equals opal minus a equals pal or a friend."

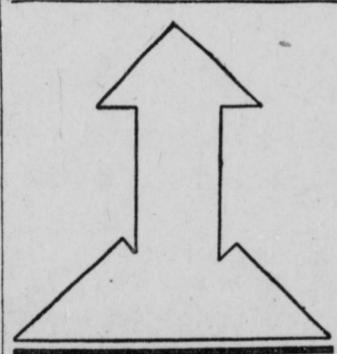
"Ohio" are the letters removed.

A THREE DAYS' COUGH IS YOUR DANGER SIGNAL

Persistent coughs and colds lead to serious trouble. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a new medical discovery with two-fold action: it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and inhibits germ growth.

Of all known drugs, creosote is recognized by high medical authorities as one of the greatest healing agencies for persistent coughs and colds and other forms of throat troubles. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the inflamed membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and checks the growth of the germs.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of persistent coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, bronchitis and other forms of respiratory diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. Creomulsion Company, Atlanta, Ga.—Advertisement.



STOMACH "QUEER" GAS, INDIGESTION

Chew a few Pleasant Tablets, Instant Stomach Relief!



If you feel full, sick or uncomfortable after eating, here is harmless stomach relief. "Pap's Diapersin" settles the stomach and corrects digestion the moment it reaches the stomach.

This guaranteed stomach corrective costs but a few cents at any drug store. Keep it handy!—Advertisement.

"Ohio" are the letters removed.

What is the fewest number of cuts necessary to make this insignia form a square?

Last puzzle answer:

The easiest way to work the last puzzle is by process of elimination.

There are only three states in the U. S. A. having four-letter names: Utah, Iowa and Ohio. The answer is Ohio. A prophecy equals minus 0 equals men or people; a port equals harbor minus h equals arbor or a bower; a perfect pattern equals ideal minus i equals deal or a transaction; a jewel equals opal minus a equals pal or a friend.

"Ohio" are the letters removed.

Story of a Modern Girl and a Million Dollars

press, or Brandon's insistent and sinister probing of her. Instead, she cross-examined Georgie patiently of it, if it should cost me the thing I want John to think of me!" She was gazing at him too earnestly not to see! His hardness vanished from his face and his eyes as gently as the passing of a shadow. His fingers reached out for the jade paperweight and toyed with it, as she had observed him do during her first visit to him. When he spoke again it was as if she were not there; as if he spoke to a memory:

"Yes, there are times when money doesn't count. So long as youth knows this, everything's all right."

Joanna nodded to him, quietly, silently. At that moment she understood that something had gone from one to the other of them. But she couldn't for the life of her, explain what. In a moment she was telling him about John: of their school days, and of their coming together again in the city when she was "on her own," and he, with neither fortune nor chance, began to build for his career. Of her hope in him, and of their plans, plans that had all gone awry.

"But have they?" Eggleston interrupted. Doesn't he figure, some way, in your prospects?"

Joanna considered "Yes" she admitted. "But I don't know how—yes; I don't think I'd make him happy, just yet. There's a lot for him to learn, as there is for me." Then she added, brightly. "But I'll figure it all out somehow! And now, may I have some more of my money? I'm going to begin to spend, you know?"

(Copyright, 1925, H. L. Gates. To Be Continued.)

She caught her breath. "Win through? Why—what?"

She dropped her hands, instantly, and his manner changed.

"You must forget that," he said, mocking again. "It's another case of a funeral with nobody dead yet. At least, don't remember it for a long time."

Georgie, her own new hats and wraps and gowns, Joanna's shower of gifts, hung from the door top, the chandelier and either side of the mirror, so that she might prop back on the bed pillows and examine them, was awake, and waiting. She had refused all invitations for the evening, both sentimental and hilarious, frankly admitting she couldn't leave her wardrobe at home alone. Joanna threw off her momentary depression, the aftermath of Brandon's sententiousness, and plunged into a gay recital of the night's events. Then Georgie broached her own news.

"John was here tonight!" she announced. "He was at the bank today. Mr. Eggleston sent for him. Mr. Graydon, at the store, had told Mr. Eggleston what you had said—that John had suspected the place the money came from. The bank wanted to put him right. John's got it all through his half baked mind and he's like a bird dog that's been pointing the wrong way."

Joanna sank onto the bed, the wistfulness haunting her eyes again. Her plans for the morrow became to crumble, and in their place rose something else, vague and unshapely, but before it she stood side by side with John. Then, with a petulant shake of her shoulders she resembled her plans, and the arrogance came back into the tilt of her chin.

"But he hurt, Georgie—I don't think—"

"Oh, you can arrange things to suit your self," Georgie assured her, wisely. "He's got six cylinders under the hood, maybe, but only one works. I've always told you he's full of carbon. He's frightfully cut up."

"That's not it. I knew he would be, some day—it wasn't me he suspected so much as it was any body, any girl I mean, who's got knees and isn't too ashamed to show them. I'm going to—"

"What?" Georgie prompted her, but Joanna bit her lips and wouldn't finish her sentence.

"**F**OR a time he didn't answer. When he did he asked her abruptly: "Who is your confidante going to be?"

"I don't suppose you know her. Miss Coutant, Yvonne Coutant. She's very famous, you know, and has heaps of money of her own, men are always in love with her. She's thrilling."

Again he was silent, and then Joanna thought there was something cold in his voice. "Yes, I know of her almost everyone does. Let's see—is she divorced now, or married?"

"Divorced. But that doesn't make any difference, does it?"

"Not the slightest." He spoke briefly. She was sure, now, that he had gone cold. She decided not to dwell, after all, upon her plans. She spoke of John.

"Your friend, and mine, Graydon, was deeply concerned by your report of the young men's misunderstanding. He gave me to believe, also, that you were disturbed by that circumstance. As your banker, I took it upon myself to protect your interests—even if those interests were, at the moment, a mere young man. If I offended, I am sorry. You are a valuable patron of the bank. I would not offend you."

"But I wanted too tell you how happy it made me!" Joanna exclaimed. The sudden change in him distressed her. He had gone far away from her, and she had always sensed him as very close, very close to her in some unfathomable way. "I would not take the money—none."

"This is the insignia of the champion basketball team of the north-eastern district. They have chosen it because they always play on the square. And if you recut it, you will discover that it was made from a square."

Last puzzle answer:

The easiest way to work the last puzzle is by process of elimination.

There are only three states in the U. S. A. having four-letter names: Utah, Iowa and Ohio. The answer is Ohio. A prophecy equals minus 0 equals men or people; a port equals harbor minus h equals arbor or a bower; a perfect pattern equals ideal minus i equals deal or a transaction; a jewel equals opal minus a equals pal or a friend.

"Ohio" are the letters removed.

What is the fewest number of cuts necessary to make this insignia form a square?

Last puzzle answer:

The easiest way to work the last puzzle is by process of elimination.

There are only three states in the U. S. A. having four-letter names: Utah, Iowa and Ohio. The answer is Ohio. A prophecy equals minus 0 equals men or people; a port equals harbor minus h equals arbor or a bower; a perfect pattern equals ideal minus i equals deal or a transaction; a jewel equals opal minus a equals pal or a friend.

"Ohio" are the letters removed.

What is the fewest number of cuts necessary to make this insignia form a square?

Last puzzle answer:

The easiest way to work the last puzzle is by process of elimination.

There are only three states in the U. S. A. having four-letter names: Utah, Iowa and Ohio. The answer is Ohio. A prophecy equals minus 0 equals men or people; a port equals harbor minus h equals arbor or a bower; a perfect pattern equals ideal minus i equals deal or a transaction; a jewel equals opal minus a equals pal or a friend.

"Ohio" are the letters removed.

What is the fewest number of cuts necessary to make this insignia form a square?

Last puzzle answer:

The easiest way to work the last puzzle is by process of elimination.

There are only three states in the U. S. A. having four-letter names: Utah, Iowa and Ohio. The answer is Ohio. A prophecy equals minus 0 equals men or people; a port equals harbor minus h equals arbor or a bower; a perfect pattern equals ideal minus i equals deal or a transaction; a jewel equals opal minus a equals pal or a friend.

"Ohio" are the letters removed.

What is the fewest number of cuts necessary to make this insignia form a square?

Last puzzle answer:

The easiest way to work the last puzzle is by process of elimination.

There are only three states in the U. S. A. having four-letter names: Utah, Iowa and Ohio. The answer is Ohio. A prophecy equals minus 0 equals men or people; a port equals harbor minus h equals arbor or a bower; a perfect pattern equals ideal minus i equals deal or a transaction; a jewel equals opal minus a equals pal or a friend.

"Ohio" are the letters removed.

What is the fewest number of cuts necessary to make this insignia form a square?

Last puzzle answer:

The easiest way to work the last puzzle is by process of elimination.

There are only three states in the U. S. A. having four-letter names: Utah, Iowa and Ohio. The answer is Ohio. A prophecy equals minus 0 equals men or people; a port equals harbor minus h equals arbor or a bower; a perfect pattern equals ideal minus i equals deal or a transaction; a jewel equals opal minus a equals pal or a friend.

"Ohio" are the letters removed.

What is the fewest number of cuts necessary to make this insignia form a square?

Last puzzle answer:

The easiest way to work the last puzzle is by process of elimination.

There are only three states in the U. S. A. having four-letter names: Utah, Iowa and Ohio. The answer is Ohio. A prophecy equals minus 0 equals men or people; a port equals harbor minus h equals arbor or a bower; a perfect pattern equals ideal minus i equals deal or a transaction; a jewel equals opal minus a equals pal or a friend.

"Ohio" are the letters removed.

What is the fewest number of cuts necessary to make this insignia form a square?

Last puzzle answer:

The easiest way to work the last puzzle is by process of elimination.

There are only three states in the U.