The Subconscious Courtship

modern woman's extraordinary scheme to keep suitors from interfer-ing with her life is told in this fascinating novel By BERTA RUCK

Author of "The Wrong Mr. Wright," "The Arrant Rover," Bto. Copyright, 1922. Dodd, Mead & Co.

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY
CLOVER ELPHINSTONE, charmIn young widow, who has inherited a
In young with to spend her money,
if the decides to marry a 'husband for
if the demon-and-petunia cretonne of
today.

"Once," smiled Mrs. Meadows, 'we
wore long blue serge skirts, and tightwars conting the marry sailor-hats perched on our
fringes as a kind of uniform for Henley
week.

"Mother." gasped Sandal, rebukefully. "Did nobody know how awful
you all looked?"

"It was considered so becoming,
dear:" murmured Mrs. Meadows,
Clover wondered. "It only Harry
could see me in the big white hat and
this white river frock with these little
amber edges to go with my amberstrings, wouldn't he think it becoming?"

Harry, again: always Harry. As
if he cared! As if he were not immersed in air force husiness, worlds
wore long blue serge skirts, and tightworld world on the control of
today.

"Once," smiled Mrs. Meadows,
"Mother." gasped Sandal, rebukefully. "Did nobody know how awful
you all looked?"

"It was considered so becoming,
dear:" murmured Mrs. Meadows,
Clover wondered. "It only Harry
could see me in the big white hat and
this white river frock with these little
amber edges to go with my amberstrings, wouldn't he think it becoming?"

Harry, again: always Harry. As
if he cared! As if he were not im-

Clover Is Wistful

CROSS to the big willow they swam, ACROSS to the big willow they swam, The boys shook back their dripping hair: Sandal, all in red and scarleting spread, sprang lightly up to the bough and stood, one arm lifted to a higher head, one arm lifted to a higher spranch. Clover Carmichael, blacking heathed and with an orange searly round about her head, edged along to the willow trunk, her slender rounded the willow trunk, her slender rounded the large line.

It was almost as if, from a distance, his thoughts were busy with her. If ever he did think, it must be harshly. And yet a voice within Clover seemed to carry on as it were an odd, subconscious sort of courtship of her, making his image ever more attractive.

Clover teld herself, "I must think of something else, that's all—i'll be a busy day, fortunately; lots to look at plenty to do!"

etter for her on that early morning of this trouble had nothing at all to do with business fiasces and Elphinstone Brothers and the curious feeling of being once more a poor relation and a mealthy young hostess. All these facts remained. But Clover could have the first of the like of taken them off her like diamond drops rom the pool, if only she could have begotten something that she had torn salad." ut of her life, in London. Here, it

lovers been able to start this day! hing -They had plunged together into its exsubsite beginning.

seed, darling; rather a lot of it here;" the flying-fish punt, began to pick up Supposing be had swum through those tool depths beside her, and had given her a wet hand up to the willow bough. Another swift, grace-note of a thought-Clover had never seen Harry Carmichael in any sort of sports rig, punt with Archie, and you can take reen. Only in his gray lounge suit that Clover in your boat with Mother and he were every day. Even after four Mrs. Holt. All the married ladies were every day. Even after four Mrs. menths of not seeing bim, she re-membered the look of that suit and of Marrie the ties he wore with it; she liked best,

thack of water-wagtails about her.

ther voices all up and down the river against the cushions of the skiff Mine-arthan moment; for the mounting sun sahir. Timbers jarred timbers as the punts drove closer together, making one "Oh, topping."

What time do we start, Jim?" Ought not be later than ten-thirty shed. Come along, you people."

and rose above the stream, proudly as some muslined lap. Airplanes swooped rellow water lily. "Isn't it perfect?" and soured in the blue above it ail. The heart within her whispered, "It

ould be so perfect, if only-if only

sat's white-painted deck, was a merry in there. Fish. 'Ware canoe, * * best. But, ab, thought Clover, if only Serry, sir * * d'you mind * * ch, the man were there to pass homely and implied back have the pass to jump up and "Bang." A pistol shot. The races melling bacan and eggs, to jump up and eith her coffee! There were other loung men to look after Mrs. Carbiebne! Jim Holt was a conscientions ost. But he was more than that when is pecied that near for his Breach and her provided boom as the boats. he peeled that pear for his Rosemary and spread Rosemary's tonst with another marnalade. That was the gesture and the look Clover lent to the image hat seemed about to haunt her ever more persistently as the day were on. River-mists drifted and dwindled now before victorious sunlight; skies were front blue and white, diamond down flashed upon the green of blessed, everylambed upon the green of blessed, every-lay English country. Vanished was the later they fell forward on their oars: serie dreamland of two hours back; but no sunchine chased the wistful the clover did not see it. iream from Clover's heart.

ream patterned with parrokeets * * * Has anybody got a pencil to mark lighting with outstretched searlet wings the papers for the sweep? Hasn't any-

on a labyrinth of black boughs.
"Will you think of the summers Nothing but the volus were either 'plain' pule-something. The very word a young woman of the world.

Her mother and Mrs. Holt exchanged clances. They remembered days fundationally not so unlike these. Over the class cotton frock of the mineties a leng face had glowed as vividly as over the contributed to the contribute of this day she leoked about.

the lemon-and-petunia cretonne of

SANDAL, younger daughter the cared. As it he were not insert the supper fully in love with Resemany.

If he cared. As it he were not insert fully from the woman who had insulted him by an arrangement so impossible that he had broken it after a month's scanty trial !

It was almost as if, from a distance,

There are men who will have it that the female form is ugly save when brouded and skirted from hip to calf.

These individuals (whose ill-luck one the packing of the picnic baskets (occupation of a thousand parties up and down the river at that moment). Clover pictured Harry Carmichael "doing quartermaster" with for inplores) have not met the like of stead of) Jim Holt, Harry she had splores) have not met the that the line of that she should know so little netually about him. She filled up blanks with She was, of three levely girls, the guessing; she pieced together portraits she was, of three latery she was of him. Competent, deft, of course; typically and delightfully of the old sapper.

etter for her on that early morning of heter for her on that early morning of kitchen as she helped to range card-board plates and Japanese dinner hat promising duties of herself. And board plates and Japanese dim-mobiled to the depths of herself. And napkins to an accompaniment of—

"Can you find room for-

"Any mustard?"
"The sugar! The sugar!"
"Good Lord! nearly forgot that

"Got the corkscrew, Jim?"

"You bet I have."
"Brother Jim! You are going to Brother Jim! You are going to Secretiy, wistfully she had watched lend me your camera, aren't you? It's so much better than Clover's; and I and now. How happily had those promised to take a snap of Eton, win-

This, of course, was Sandal. It was also Sandal who gave Clover that unintended state of pain over the Clover could not drive from her mind dispusing of the party in the punts, thoughts of what it would have meant to her to have dived in that morning beside the man with whom she was fastened forward; the other a cupid doll with tousled head, pink arms upbeen there to warn her. Lock out for the grant to pick up the distance of the party in the punts. There were two of these seach spick and-span, glassy, cushioned in green velvet. One had a flying-dish massed fastened forward; the other a cupid doll with tousled head, pink arms upbeen there to warn her. Lock out for the flying-fish punt, began to pick up

the plain dark-blue sifk one with the Presently the boats were slowly mak-thin white lines. Then there were his ing their way along the crowded river erening things (that had once been worn toward that most graceful landmark of with her own golden wrap flung over them. And the conventional welding-kit for the conventional welding-but how much better he would have bedsel in the shabblest coat than Resemany's sternal engineer! Infinitely more general, ton. Probably a better evaluation. Below, the jam of pants had begun. Slowly thereuse each craft was going at a different speed, steadily, because each lad the same aim, the gay fluid in lover than anybody class on toward that most graceful landmark of Thumes, Henley Bridge. Above it was packed with a procession of cars, motor-bicycles and people surging into the town. Blowly there are puts head to begun. Slowly there are each craft was going at a different speed, steadily, because each lad the same aim, the gay fluid passed up to line the course, the pridge they reached the is girl in lover than anybody class on Clear of the bridge, they reached the river or in the world. the river or in the world.

Dabbling her toes in the pool below, of logs laid in the water and fastened she felt currously detached from the together to keep clear that gleaming others, who swittered and splashed like Thomas track that is bordered on one Evidently it was her fate to be Odd-ing boats ten deep. Where they pressed, for yards together, no water side by the bank, on the other by shift-"Topping day it's going to be!" ex-claimed a boysel voice near her tin made one thicket. The cushions of the concert, no doubt, with thousands of skiff Drinsel were inextricably squashed

heaving, swinging, floating floor, Across it straddled the white flanneled legs of men who, with honeyed apology and courteous manner, strode sometimes the sharp, if we want to get a good place breadth of eight punts manuel by person the boom. Races started at half-feet strangers. All around was a past eleven. About time we got back and dressed now if we don't want to be radiant, faces of those whom Sandal could be supported by the strangers. described as "Britian's Best" -- sports-men, soldiers, out-of-doors young Eng-Spinsh:
"Come on, Rosemary: Let's see lishmen of every profession, together that pance of yours at the end o' stroke, with their girl-kind; pretty English maidens, wholesome English mothers, on much: Her capped here and there stared a haby held in

Clover saw none of this. Nor did she hear the many-accented Sandal's latest undergraduate shout-d. 'I say, breakfast is going to taste Thanks awfully; d'you mind, sir, if aretty good, after this?'

Nor did she near the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; 'ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley."

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley.

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley."

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley."

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley."

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley."

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley."

"Ware skiff; of the many holes of Royal Henley."

"Ware skiff; of the many

Breakfast, set out on the houses Skiff! ware skiff. " " Get her nose

team from Clover's heart.

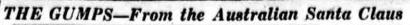
A habble of comment broke out the was going to be hot.

As yet the river breeze biew cool race. * * Did you get a sump of that spon the bared throats of young men in those sponses the girls' skirts.

Rosemary wore Jinda favorite successful away wore Jinda favorite successful away wore skirts of spignal swing over skirts of seam patterned with proceedings of the state of the state of the spignal swing over skirts of seam patterned with proceedings of the state of the spignal swing over skirts of seam patterned with proceedings of the spignal swing over skirts of seam patterned with proceedings of the spignal spignal swing over skirts of seam patterned with proceedings of the spignal spignal swing over skirts of seam patterned with proceedings of the spignal spignal swing over skirts of seam patterned with proceedings of the spignal sp

ody? Clover dear, have you?"
Then Clover Carmichael pulled her-Then Clever tarmenaer puneum nersets they had to wear when Mother
self together: she dived into her yellow satin suck, found a pencil, laughed
and made her bets with the others, adsatin pink zephyr for the poor wretches;

but the self together is the dived into her yellow satin suck, found a pencil, laughed
and made her bets with the others, adlisted more firmly her mask of the graceful, interested enjoyment worn by don't you know. How unlike told herself not to be so abjectly ridiculous; she willed herself to



OH ANDY- I JUST THINK UNCLE BIM IS THE MOST THOUGHTFUL PERSON - HE PICKED OUT THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL YES- AND YOU PRESENTS FOR ALL OF US-MUST REMEMBER HE IS A MAN OF WOULDN'T THINK HE WOULD HAVE TIME FOR ALL THIS CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

YES - HE IS A WHOLE LOT DIFFERENT FROM WHAT HE ISN'T MY WRIST WATCH WAS A FEW DAYS AGO-BEAUTIFUL? AND JUST JUST BECAUSE HE DIDN'T WHAT I WEEDED -MUNITALY GIJOE S'TI COME RUNNING FROM THE AND DIAMONDS-DEPOT WITH AN ARM FULL OF PRESENTS HE WAS AN OLD FOOL- IF PEOPLE ARE FOOLS FOR HOT BRINGING PRESENTS TO THIS HOUSE ALL YOUR RELATIVES ARE CRAZY -



SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Popper Acts So Strangely





JONES RECEIVED A VERY IMPORTANT LONG-DISTANCE CALL WHEN THE CHILDREN'S PARTY WAS AT ITS HEIGHT BUT LUCKILY THE PHONE HAPPENED TO BE LOCATED RIGHT NEAR A WINDOW.

LONG THE MATTER POPPER Copyright, 1922, by Public

PAIR O CLUB SKATES . AND A COUPLE OF KHIVES. AND A COMPASS - AND - OH. A COURE O' TOPS AND A MECHANICAL BANK AND A MUFFLER AND



PETEY—Just the Thing AH, YOU SEEM TO BE ENJOYING THAT HOLDER I GAVE YOU UNCLE PETEY - YOU DO LIKE . IT. DON'T YOU -?

The young lady across the way says political corruption has reach-

ed a terrible pass in this country

and at every election fewer and

fewer people vote absolutely

straight tickets.





THE GITTERS



GASOLINE ALLEY-What Do You Say, Sherlock?

