

THE DREAM GIRL

this, you will answer your Dream Girl for the last time — and she will know.

For there has been some truth in her after all. Perhaps she has just been showing you another side of herself — Polly, I mean. And you liked that side, Max. I can't forget that. You must judge which is the real Polly . . . the one you were meeting and crossing swords with . . . or the one who wrote to you.

And whichever one you decide on will be wrong . . . for she is both!

And now — what do you think of her?

I have been reading your letters over again. . . . I almost know them by heart. They thrill me, and they hurt — at one and the same time. But I got to know the real Max through them . . . the Max I hoped was