

ILLUSTRATIONS

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| <p>"BUT THE IMPUDENCE OF YOU, TO DO IT RIGHT HERE!" SHE GOES ON. "NO ONE BUT YOU, TORCHY, WOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT"</p> | <p><i>Frontispiece</i></p> |
| | <p>FACING PAGE</p> |
| <p>"'I REFER,' SAYS CYRIL, 'TO THE BROTHERHOOD OF THE SACRED OWLS.' AND ONCE MORE HE DOES THE EAR WIGWAG"</p> | <p>13</p> |
| <p>"I DON'T THINK I EVER SAW AUNTIE COME SO NEAR BEAMIN' BEFORE. SHE SEEMS RIGHT AT HOME, FIELDIN' THAT LINE OF CHAT. AND VEE, TOO, IS MORE OR LESS UNDER THE SPELL"</p> | <p>37</p> |
| <p>"'PARDON ME FOR CHANGING MY MIND,' SAYS CLYDE, AS WE HITS THE SIDEWALK, 'BUT I THINK I PREFER TO WALK DOWNTOWN.' 'JUST WHAT I WAS GOIN' TO SPRING ON YOU,' SAYS I"</p> | <p>41</p> |
| <p>"FOR A SECOND IT LOOKED LIKE GLADYS WAS GOIN' TO FREEZE WITH HORROR; BUT SHE JUST GIVES VALEN- TINA THE ONCE-OVER AND INDULGES IN A PANICKY LITTLE GIGGLE"</p> | <p>81</p> |
| <p>"THEN SHE GRIPS ME AROUND THE NECK AND SNUGGLES HER HEAD DOWN ON MY NECKTIE,—SAY, THEN I KNEW"</p> | <p>295</p> |