

## ILLUSTRATIONS

<p><b>"BUT THE IMPUDENCE OF YOU, TO DO IT RIGHT HERE!" SHE GOES ON. "NO ONE BUT YOU, TORCHY, WOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT" . . . . .</b> <i>Frontispiece</i></p>	<p style="text-align: right; margin: 0;"><small>FACING PAGE</small></p>
<p><b>"'I REFER,' SAYS CYRIL, 'TO THE BROTHERHOOD OF THE SACRED OWLS.' AND ONCE MORE HE DOES THE EAR WIGWAG" . . . . .</b></p>	<p style="text-align: right; margin: 0;">13</p>
<p><b>"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" . . . . .</b></p>	<p style="text-align: right; margin: 0;">37</p>
<p><b>"'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" . . . . .</b></p>	<p style="text-align: right; margin: 0;">41</p>
<p><b>"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" . . . . .</b></p>	<p style="text-align: right; margin: 0;">81</p>
<p><b>"THEN SHE GRIPS ME AROUND THE NECK AND SNUGGLES HER HEAD DOWN ON MY NECKTIE,—SAY, THEN I KNEW" . . . . .</b></p>	<p style="text-align: right; margin: 0;">295</p>