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vention! If I want to call you darling in public, b'jinks! I will! Darling—darling—darling—there!——"

" Sam!"

" Dearest----"

" Sam! "

" Ma'am?"

Hélène looked at Valerie:

"There's no use," she sighed, "is there?"

"No use," sighed Valerie, smiling at the man she loved.

(4)

THE END