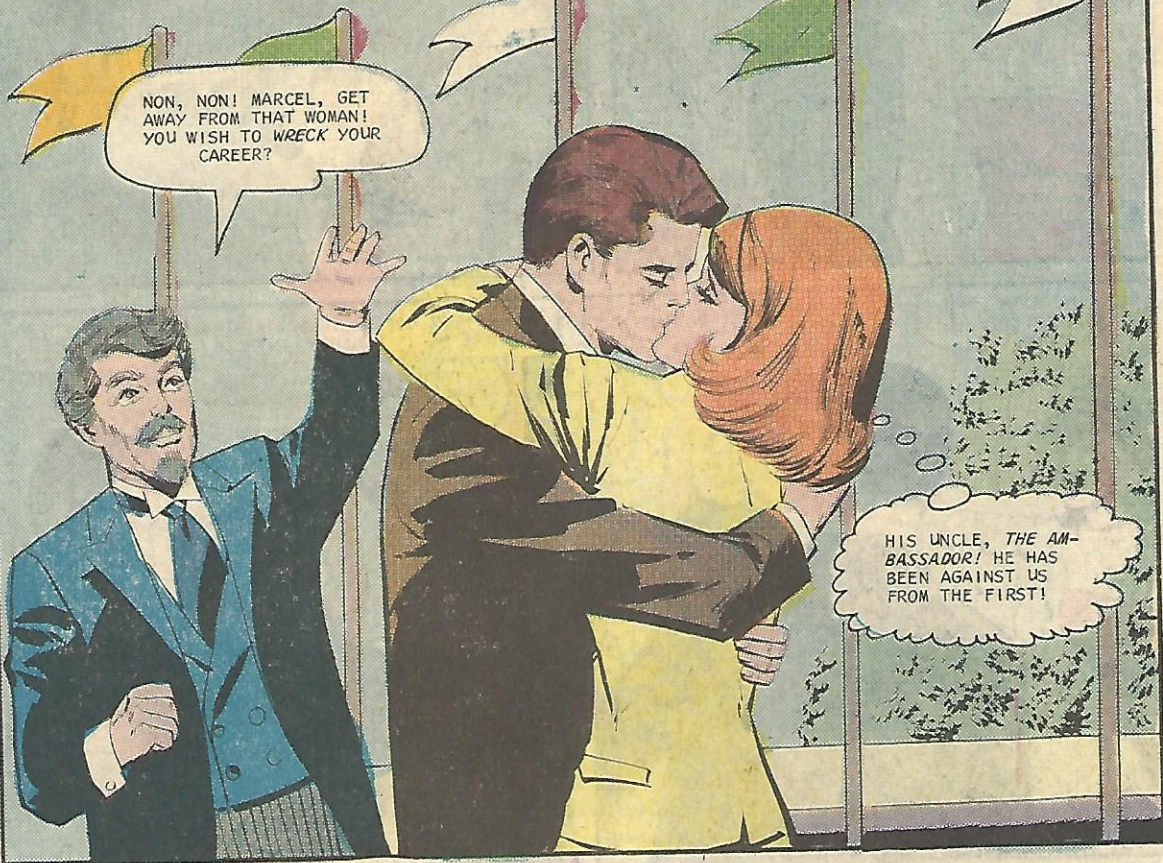


THE PERSONNEL DIRECTOR HAS WARNED US NOT TO BECOME EMOTIONALLY INVOLVED WITH DIPLOMATIC PERSONNEL...AND I TRIED HARD TO AVOID MARCEL BRIAND IN THE BEGINNING...NOW I SURRENDER...I MELT INTO HIS ARMS...AND I AM DEAF TO THE VOICE WHICH FORBIDS US TO LOVE!

AN INTERNATIONAL AFFAIR



NON, NON! MARCEL, GET AWAY FROM THAT WOMAN! YOU WISH TO WRECK YOUR CAREER?

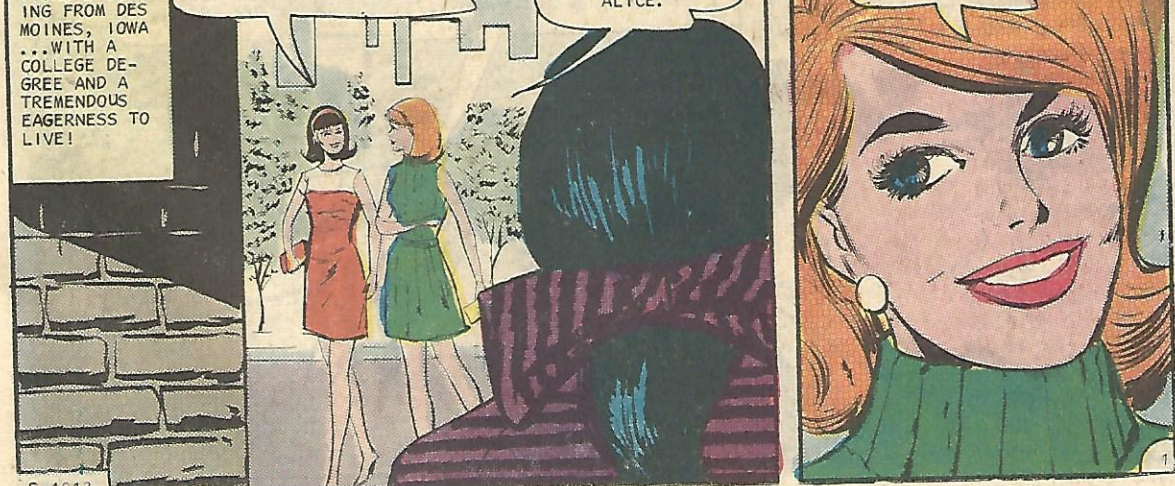
HIS UNCLE, THE AM-BASSADOR! HE HAS BEEN AGAINST US FROM THE FIRST!

I CAME TO THE UNITED NATIONS BUILDING FROM DES MOINES, IOWA ...WITH A COLLEGE DEGREE AND A TREMENDOUS EAGERNESS TO LIVE!

GOLLY, SUSAN, THAT AUSTRALIAN WAS STARING AT YOU DURING THIS MORNING'S SESSION.

WE'RE NOT PERMITTED TO MAKE DATES WITH THEM, ALICE.

BESIDES...THE MAN WHO IMPRESSES ME ISN'T AUSTRALIAN...HE'S FRENCH.





BUT THE FRENCH ARE BEING SORT OF UN-FRIENDLY THESE DAYS, SUSAN.

THE WAY MARCEL BRIAND LOOKS AT ME ISN'T THE LEAST BIT HOSTILE, ALICE.



THIS PLACE IS EXPENSIVE. WHO TOLD YOU ABOUT IT, ANYHOW?

MARCEL EATS HERE.



BONJOUR, MISS LONG. IT IS CROWDED... I AM ALONE.

PLEASE SIT WITH US, MONSIEUR BRIAND.



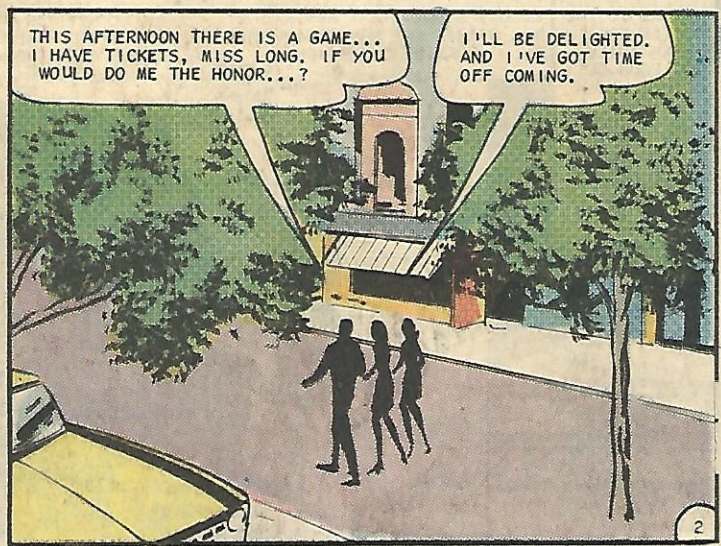
I CAME HERE HOPING TO GET A GLIMPSE OF MARCEL... AND HERE HE IS LUNCHING WITH US. HE'S SO NICE...

...AND NOW I AM A STAUNCH BASEBALL FAN. I ROOT FOR THE METS.



I'VE NEVER SEEN A MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL GAME. THE METS AREN'T VERY GOOD, ARE THEY?

THEY ARE UNLUCKY, THAT IS ALL. NEXT YEAR THEY WILL BE BETTER, YOU'LL SEE.



THIS AFTERNOON THERE IS A GAME... I HAVE TICKETS, MISS LONG. IF YOU WOULD DO ME THE HONOR...?

I'LL BE DELIGHTED. AND I'VE GOT TIME OFF COMING.

JACK FISHER IS PITCHING AGAINST THE LOS ANGELES DODGERS AND THE METS ARE LOSING 1-0 WHEN THE METS COME TO BAT IN THE LAST OF THE 9TH INNING! MARCEL IS WILDLY EXCITED...

LOOK! LOOK...HE HIT IT!

SOK

IT'S A HOME RUN, SUSAN!

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?

YOU ARE VERY BEAUTIFUL WHEN YOU ARE EXCITED, SUSAN...

I HAD SUCH A GOOD TIME TODAY, MARCEL.

SUSAN, WILL YOU HAVE DINNER WITH ME TONIGHT?

I SHOULD SAY I HAVE ANOTHER APPOINTMENT...

...BUT EVEN IF I DID HAVE, I WOULD BREAK IT TO BE WITH YOU, MARCEL.

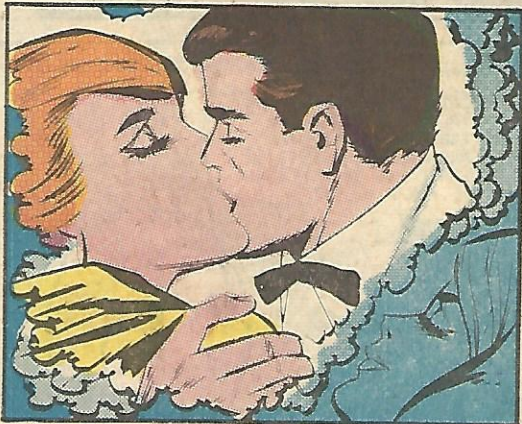
I KNEW YOU FELT THIS WAY, SUSAN.

ALL DAY HAS BEEN LIKE A LOVELY DREAM...NEVER, EVER, DID I IMAGINE I COULD BE THIS HAPPY!

SUSAN, YOU ARE THE LOVELIEST GIRL IN ALL THE WORLD.

MARCEL, WHEN YOU SAY THAT TO ME... I FEEL THAT IT IS TRUE.









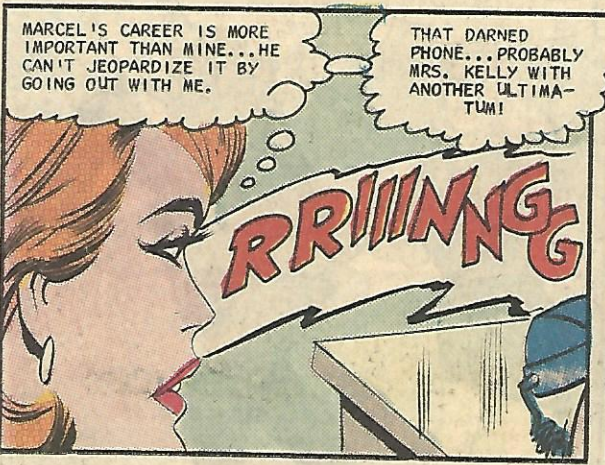
WORSE AND MORE OF IT IS WAITING IN MY OFFICE. MRS. KELLY IS THERE...

...SEEN LUNCHING WITH MARCEL BRIAND YESTERDAY, MISS LONG. IF YOU TRANSGRESS ONCE MORE, YOU WILL BE DISMISSED.

I UNDERSTAND, MRS. KELLY.



I WANTED THIS JOB SO MUCH... I LOVE IT HERE... I'LL MISS THE U.N. SO MUCH IF I'M FORCED TO LEAVE.



MARCEL'S CAREER IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN MINE... HE CAN'T JEOPARDIZE IT BY GOING OUT WITH ME.

THAT DARNED PHONE... PROBABLY MRS. KELLY WITH ANOTHER ULTIMATUM!

RRRIING



DARLING? WILL YOU HAVE LUNCH WITH ME? AT 12.30. IN THE RESTAURANT HERE IN THE BUILDING.

IS IT WISE, DARLING?

I WILL BE DELIGHTED TO LUNCH WITH YOU, MARCEL.



AT LUNCHEON, EVERYONE IS WHISPERING ABOUT US... MARCEL'S PRESENCE HERE IS A DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE... IT IS MORE... IT IS AN AFFIRMATION OF HIS LOVE FOR ME.

YOU ARE HEAD-STRONG, MARCEL. BUT YOU HAVE EXCELLENT TASTE.



THANK YOU, UNCLE. WON'T YOU JOIN US?



LATER... IN A JUDGE'S OFFICE AFTER THE 3-DAY WAITING PERIOD HAD BEEN WAIVED...



SO MY CAREER IN THE UNITED NATIONS ENDED... AND MY NEW CAREER AS A DIPLOMAT'S WIFE BEGINS. I'VE ENJOYED THE FIRST... BUT I KNOW I'LL FIND ENDLESS HAPPINESS IN THE SECOND!

