Wankee Senorita

CHAPTER TWENTY-SIX as she had the past Sund
she visited the primitive
square in Tamazunchale, BY LORENA CARLETON whtten for and reisased by central press associntion

$\underset{\substack{\text { RADIO } \\ \text { R. } \\ \text { mimicic }}}{ }$ (8) As her back congealed, she she
how he feels about ing. Bing you no lond I, loner than we view, instead of letting ift escape
祭
 pany of Richard Blythe the the val
man she had picked as her They, too, were perplexeders al
though, now that Richard Byth
was standing, making introduc Their nonplussed expressions w
giving way to a sort that fat
shouted, "Welcome, old friend
'Hello, Wiss Baker," cried

 bother down, Dick," the oth
brother said.
"Let's
Hs


