chu (1) resonedstatesman


## News Behind The News



BARRED

| Chapter 32 (Continued) Her teeth gripped her lower | forward over the piano akewered by the sword |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
| as she tried once more to |  |
| She must have |  |
| crazy to tell Garrison. Why |  |
| rrie had let drop? This bril- calling. He was still warm- |  |
|  |  |
| about-town, was something more |  |
| en, her frenzi |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| a grave and treasonable enter- bench; the bench Carlie had al- |  |
|  |  |
| prise. gre a a last twist to the SheShe |  |
|  |  |
| key. The door opened $\begin{aligned} & \text { frightfuly quiet in the foyer. }\end{aligned}$ |  |
| Fan drew her white wrap closer |  |
|  |  |
| veloped her. Her round blue was Carlie's last message |  |
| eyes stared at lights |  |
|  |  |
| here."Doremus!" Her choked voice |  |
|  |  |
| remembered Doremus was out |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| ing in the shadows. Sh |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| here. uneasily under an October sky. |  |
| Fan forced her golden san- |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| at was there. |  |
| Fan's mouth opened on a |  |
|  | What did it matter? |
| She saw his body dro | cont |

Radio Programs


