

LEAP YEAR BRIDE

By LAURA LOU BROOKMAN (Copyright 1932)

Crashes Movies at 'Sweet 16'



Her only 16, but dimpled Phyllis Fraser has crashed the movies. Here you see her perched prettily on a table in the Los Angeles courtroom where her film contract was approved.

mind that in this crowd she might miss Dan. She had never failed to meet him before. Today of all days that would be a calamity! She stood on tiptoe peering over the crowd. Nobody seemed to notice her and she felt as though she were at the center of a merry-go-round. The men and women hurrying past might have been carried by some mechanical force.

But it wasn't Dan Phillips who smiled down at her. Max Pearson stood there. He said easily, "Hello, stranger. Where've you been keeping yourself?"

Bearcats Crippled For Monmouth Tilt

SALEM, Sept. 30 (AP)—The Willamette university Bearcats are crippled in body, but not in spirit for their first home football game of the season here tonight against Oregon Normal school, Coach Roy S. "Spec" Keene stated this morning.

A grid contest between these schools is a new venture, but the closeness of the institutions and the presence of several former Bearcat stars in the Teachers' lineup portends to bitter duel.

Cherry scented bath powder that was her dearest luxury. She got into brief, lacy undergarments, new hose and her best pumps. As she touched her cheeks with the pink pad from her rouge box Cherry was as careful as she had ever been when dressing for an engagement with Dan before their marriage. She made her mouth into a vivid roebuck with lipstick.

She put on a brown frock, adjusted the little hat smartly and slipped into her polo coat. A bright scarf relieved the somber monotone. Cherry took a last glance into the mirror. Her eyes glowed with anticipation. Yes, she was satisfied with her appearance. If she met anyone she knew at Stanley's she need not feel ashamed.

The ride down town on the trolley required only 15 minutes but Cherry allowed herself more than that. She left the house promptly at 12 o'clock and 20 minutes later had reached the library. Naturally Dan was not in sight. He would probably be late.

Cherry walked leisurely along the block. The day was colder than she had realized and she pulled the collar of her coat snugly about her throat. A woman wearing a handsome mink wrap passed and Cherry thought ruefully of the beaver coat that had been a gift on her last birthday. The coat was in storage and if Mrs. Dixon had been at home she would probably have insisted on Cherry wearing it. Cherry promptly forgot about the fur coat. Two young men were crossing the street and for a moment she thought one of them was Dan. He wasn't. The youth turned his head and she saw he was a stranger.

A glance at her wrist told Cherry that it was still too early to expect her husband. Not yet 12:30. She took another turn to the end of the block and back again. The street was filling gradually with the noon day crowd. Business men hurrying from offices. Tall girls, slim girls, fat girls. All of them appeared to be wearing new fall finery. On their way no doubt to meet "dates." Youths who would presently meet these girls or others like them joined the procession. There were older women, errand boys, men with faces worn dull by years of routine. Yet all of these faces showed relief. The half-holiday had brought an air of bustle and festivity to the street.

Still Dan Phillips was nowhere in sight. Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

ELGIN PERSONALS

By Mrs. Lynn Hill (Observer Correspondent) ELGIN (Special)—The freshman class members have undergone their week of initiation and were given a party in the gymnasium on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hale, of Umapine, came to Elgin Thursday of this week on business and to visit relatives. Harold McCulley, Mrs. Hale's son, is now attending Whitman college. He graduated from Elgin High school last spring.

Hillard Hazlewood, son of Howard Hazlewood, suffered a severe burn last Sunday when his trousers caught fire while he was riding a motorcycle. One leg was burned from hip to ankle so deeply that he is confined to his bed.

Arthur Sanders struck his thumb with the axe Saturday while cutting wood. The gash extends the length of his thumb and causes him great inconvenience.

Mrs. Stella Witty spent Tuesday with her daughter, Mrs. Harold Bingham, at Imbler. Mrs. Lizzie Willis visited Thursday in La Grande. Mrs. Evans had as her guest over the weekend, a former neighbor in

Wallowa. Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Evans entertained at a dinner in her honor on Sunday. She returned to Wallowa with Rev. L. B. Williams family after church Sunday evening.

Not so many deer as usual are being brought into Elgin. Jack Parsons killed a splendid buck last week and Edwin Rogers, teacher in the junior high school, brought in one weighing 300 pounds Saturday.

The members of the Pythian Sisters spent Wednesday at Mrs. Arthur Busse's home on Indian creek, where they made a quilt to be given to the needy this winter. About 27 members of the order attended which was a delightful day.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Harris drove to Hot Lake on Thursday. Michigan celery growers have inaugurated an inspection of their shipments into Illinois to prevent spread of the corn borer.

The first day of enrollment at Indiana university this year brought forth 164 more freshmen than last year.

Michael Kane traveled 25,000 miles with the Notre Dame eleven for three weeks without seeing action except at home.

A sermon in sign language was preached at Memphis by the Rev. Robert C. Fletcher.

Daily Cross-Word Puzzle

A crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down words. The grid is partially filled with letters from the previous day's puzzle.

CLASSIFIED ADS THE MARKET PLACE OF UNION & WALLOWA COUNTIES. (Count five average words to the line.)

FOR SALE 12-GAUGE SHOTGUN for frying. Inquire 2011 Cove Ave. 9-30-2 t.

FOR RENT FOR RENT—40 acre dairy farm, close in. Inq. 704 Wash. 9-30-2 t.

FOR RENT—2 and 3 rm. furn. Apts. \$12 and \$15, 1905 Adams. 9-30-3 t.

WANTED WANTED—To rent a farm on shares. Have own equipment. Call 1714 Russell St. 9-29-3 tp.

LOST LOST—Blue Persian kitten. Call 303 M. or deliver at 805 N Ave. for reward. 9-30-2 t.

FOR TRADE FOR TRADE—Milk cow for hay. M. H. Beeson, May Park. 9-29-3 t.

AUTOMOBILES DODGE COUPE in A-one condition. Good tires, \$100. PERKINS MOTOR CO. Phone Main 500 4th & Adams 9-29-3 t.

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

CLASSIFIED ADS THE MARKET PLACE OF UNION & WALLOWA COUNTIES. (Count five average words to the line.)

FOR SALE 12-GAUGE SHOTGUN for frying. Inquire 2011 Cove Ave. 9-30-2 t.

FOR RENT FOR RENT—40 acre dairy farm, close in. Inq. 704 Wash. 9-30-2 t.

FOR RENT—2 and 3 rm. furn. Apts. \$12 and \$15, 1905 Adams. 9-30-3 t.

WANTED WANTED—To rent a farm on shares. Have own equipment. Call 1714 Russell St. 9-29-3 tp.

LOST LOST—Blue Persian kitten. Call 303 M. or deliver at 805 N Ave. for reward. 9-30-2 t.

FOR TRADE FOR TRADE—Milk cow for hay. M. H. Beeson, May Park. 9-29-3 t.

AUTOMOBILES DODGE COUPE in A-one condition. Good tires, \$100. PERKINS MOTOR CO. Phone Main 500 4th & Adams 9-29-3 t.

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

New Arrivals Girls' Leather Coats Trotter's QUALITY CLOTHING SHOP

FOR SALE 12-GAUGE SHOTGUN for frying. Inquire 2011 Cove Ave. 9-30-2 t.

FOR RENT FOR RENT—40 acre dairy farm, close in. Inq. 704 Wash. 9-30-2 t.

FOR RENT—2 and 3 rm. furn. Apts. \$12 and \$15, 1905 Adams. 9-30-3 t.

WANTED WANTED—To rent a farm on shares. Have own equipment. Call 1714 Russell St. 9-29-3 tp.

LOST LOST—Blue Persian kitten. Call 303 M. or deliver at 805 N Ave. for reward. 9-30-2 t.

FOR TRADE FOR TRADE—Milk cow for hay. M. H. Beeson, May Park. 9-29-3 t.

AUTOMOBILES DODGE COUPE in A-one condition. Good tires, \$100. PERKINS MOTOR CO. Phone Main 500 4th & Adams 9-29-3 t.

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hawk Swoops Down! By Cowan

The Shake Switch Shop

220 Fir St.

Crushed Pineapple and Fresh Strawberry Sherbet 20c Quart

Maple, Blackwalnut, Strawberry, Chocolate and Vanilla Ice Cream 25c Quart

Malted Milks and Toasted Sandwiches

Crashes Movies at 'Sweet 16'

Her only 16, but dimpled Phyllis Fraser has crashed the movies. Here you see her perched prettily on a table in the Los Angeles courtroom where her film contract was approved.

Cherry sat in the window seat and looked out at the only tree in sight. Some of its leaves had blown to the ground but those that remained were bright yellow. They danced in the sunlight, the very emblem of carter's gaiety.

Cherry did not even see the dancing leaves though she was staring at them. There were tiny vertical lines between Cherry's brown eyes. The eyes were brooding and serious now. Cherry's lips pressed together in an anxious line. She was struggling with the most difficult problem she had ever faced.

The situation was terrifying. She had felt it daily for the past week. The thing that frightened her was nothing you could put your finger on and say, "This is wrong. We'll correct it." It was something intangible. Something Cherry was powerless to combat because she could not even name it.

In some way a barrier had risen between herself and Dan. She could not see over this barrier or around it. Dan was on one side and she on the other. There had been no more quarreling between them. Ever since the night of the argument about the house cleaning Dan had been meticulously polite. He left the house early each morning and usually arrived late at night.

When he came home for dinner he started almost immediately. Cherry was too proud to inquire how he was spending his time.

She went about the housework, cooked the food he liked, made herself attractive for the hour when he arrived—and would have died rather than let him know how she was suffering.

"I had been five days now since that dreadful night." "It was my fault—partly," Cherry told herself for the thousandth time. "I shouldn't have let myself get so tired and nervous and shouldn't have complained about the work."

But there was the matter of pride, too. If Dan had made the slightest move toward reconciliation Cherry would have met the venture halfway. He hadn't—and therefore affairs were as they stood.

Suddenly Cherry got to her feet. "This won't do," she scolded. "There's no use sitting here worrying. I'm a little fool to imagine a lot of things that aren't true. Probably that's the whole trouble—I've been letting my imagination get the best of me. Now I'm going to quit it!"

For the rest of that day she was determinedly cheerful. It was not easy but when doubts arose Cherry closed her mind to them. Moreover she had a new idea. Something was to happen within two days that she felt sure would restore her happiness.

"I won't tell Dan," she thought. "I'll surprise him."

Cherry said casually at dinner that evening, "I've some shopping to do Saturday. Suppose I come down about 12:30 and have lunch with you. Will that be all right?"

Dan did not glance up from the newspaper beside his plate. He said, "Yes, I guess so."

"I'll meet you in front of the library," Cherry promised. "I'll be there at 12:30."

The young man nodded agreement. He did not know the apartment as usual after dinner but hung himself down on theavenport with a new book. Cherry felt this was encouraging. She was happy as she thought about clearing the dishes from the table. She washed them and put them away, taking care to be quiet so as not to disturb Dan.

"Everything's going to be all right," she assured herself. "I'm sure of it!"

But there was disappointment ahead. Dan did come home for dinner the following evening. Cherry would not let this make her downcast, however. She was planning her faith on her plans for Saturday.

She intended to remind Dan in the morning that she was to meet him at noon. She meant to speak of it the last thing before he left the apartment but somehow he was gone before she realized it.

"At 11 o'clock she telephoned the office but Dan was not there. "It doesn't matter," Cherry assured herself. "Dan never forgets anything." It was true that his memory was unusual.

While she dressed she planned how to break the news. They would go to Stanley's for lunch. It wasn't terrifically expensive and besides this was a special occasion. While Dan was reading the menu, Cherry would say, "I'd like that special ice cream for dessert—Stanley's special. They call it. It's appropriate today."

Dan would be sure to ask what the meant and then Cherry would say, "Why, dear, have you forgotten? It's our anniversary. We've been married six months today!"

That was the surprise she had in store. The anniversary was exactly what was needed to end this foolish misunderstanding. After that she could speak without fear of sacrificing his pride. They would recall memories together. He would tell her how happy he had been during those months and what a wonderful wife she had been. Oh, yes, every thing would be as Cherry had planned. They could spend the afternoon and evening together. They could forget the rest of the world. There would only be she and Dan! Reconciliation would be all the sweetest after the bitter loneliness.

The important thing was to let Dan know she wasn't angry with him, to give him a chance to tell her he had been miserable these last few days as she had been.

She bathed and patted on the delicate

scented bath powder that was her dearest luxury. She got into brief, lacy undergarments, new hose and her best pumps. As she touched her cheeks with the pink pad from her rouge box Cherry was as careful as she had ever been when dressing for an engagement with Dan before their marriage. She made her mouth into a vivid roebuck with lipstick.

A glance at her wrist told Cherry that it was still too early to expect her husband. Not yet 12:30. She took another turn to the end of the block and back again. The street was filling gradually with the noon day crowd. Business men hurrying from offices. Tall girls, slim girls, fat girls. All of them appeared to be wearing new fall finery. On their way no doubt to meet "dates." Youths who would presently meet these girls or others like them joined the procession. There were older women, errand boys, men with faces worn dull by years of routine. Yet all of these faces showed relief. The half-holiday had brought an air of bustle and festivity to the street.

Still Dan Phillips was nowhere in sight.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view constantly. It was after 12:30. Cherry took her post directly beside the library entrance and decided to wait there. The alarming possibility came to her.

Cherry searched eagerly from left to right. The crowd swirled past and new faces came into view