LEAP YEAR BRIDE

By LAURA LOU BROOKMAN
(Copyright 1932)

CHAPTER XLVIII

The gray kitten mewed again. It sat on the fifth step down from the top of the flight and as Phillips reached for it the kitten backed away. Its fur mounted perpendicularly and from its mouth there came a sharp, hissing "Phttt!"

It was Cherry's kitten.

"Pinky!" Dan Phillips exclaimed. He picked up the little animal, holding it to the light. It was Pinky—there could be no doubt about it.

Pearson, below, asked impatiently, "What's the idea? What's the cat got to do with—!"

But Dan was not listening. One quick glance about him and he was running up the stairs. There were three doors opening off the third floor hallway. One led to Dixie Shannon's tiny quarters and another to the Moreaus' rooms. Phillips had never stepped behind the third door. It was a vacant apartment—but, no, a tiny crack of light gleamed above the door sill!

A half dozen strides carried Dan to that door. The kitten, having established acquaintanceship, cradled close to his arm. It was purring in a sleepy sing-song.

Dan knocked.

There was no answer but he heard a rustling sound on the opposite side of the door. He knocked a second time.

Then slowly, hesitantly, the door opened. There she stood! Cherry wearing the yellow housedress in which he had seen her so often. The lamp light fell on that yellow dress and made it golden. Cherry's face was pale. She raised wide, dark-fringed eyes to Dan's.

The young man said, "Cherry—!"

As often as she had rehearsed the scene to follow—as often as she had hoped for it—what happened in the next few moments was nothing whatever like Cherry's imaginings. Dan took a step forward. He held out the kitten and Cherry took it in her arms.

"Here," Dan said. "Pinky—I found him on the steps."

The words halted. The young man was looking intently at the girl's face. He did not move—was not even standing inside the room. He did not try to touch Cherry but remained there staring at her.

It was the girl who recovered from her surprise first. She put a hand to her throat, smiled in a way that was not quite convincing, said in a low, throaty voice, "Thank you, Dan. I—I guess you're surprised to see me!"

He nodded. It was not Dan's voice that answered but one that was entirely strange and seemed to belong to another person.

"Yes, it is a surprise. Have you been here all the time, Cherry? I didn't know—"

"I didn't want you to. The janitor said it was all right. He let me stay here. I've been down in the apartment, too—but only when I knew you wouldn't be there. No one saw me. I didn't want anyone to know about it. Pinky's been here all the while but tonight he must have slipped out when I wasn't noticing."

Level glances. Level, matter-of-fact voices. And all the while the flaming, stabbing words so close to Dan's lips.

There was the briefest pause and then Phillips made a tremendous effort. He said, "Cherry—you want me to go, don't you?"

"Why, I—"

"If that's what you want I'll do it." Suddenly Dan was voluble. "I'll do anything you say, Cherry. I mean—anything! You can have a divorce if you want it. Everything was my fault—I know that now. There's no reason why you should be tied to a dub like me! I couldn't expect it after the way I've treated you. We'll arrange things in the quietest way—make it as easy for you as possible. Oh, you're a million times too good for me and I know it. I've made every kind of a fool of myself a man can. I couldn't expect you to forgive the things I've done! And I want you to be happy, Cherry! I want that more than anything else in the world. I'll—I'll even give you up if that will make you happy!"

He could keep from it no longer. Suddenly Dan's arms went around the girl. He caught her close to him. Dan whispered, "Darling—oh, my dear, I love you so much!"

It was like a miracle. Cherry's soft cheek, like warm velvet, against his own. Cherry unresisting that fervent embrace. Cherry raising eyes that were like starlight. Cherry—his own beloved Cherry close in his arms!

And suddenly the miracle became reality. She drew away. The girl's eyes—they were no longer level and matter-of-fact, but radiant, misty and gloriously tender—met Dan's.

She whispered. "Don't leave me again, Dan! I couldn't stand it. I don't want you to go away again—ever!"

"You mean you don't want a divorce? You'll give me another chance? Oh, Cherry, I swear that if you do everything will be different! I'll never be such a fool again. I love you, Cherry. You're the only one in the world I love! Don't you know that?"

There were footsteps on the staircase. Max Pearson's head emerged above the railing as the two in the doorway turned.

"Cherry!" Pearson exclaimed. "Well, I'm certainly glad to know you're all right! Has Dan told you we've been tearing the town apart to find you? Thought you'd been kidnaped or smashed up in an accident—!"

The girl shook her head. "Dan didn't tell me," she said. Her eyes were on Dan's. The look that passed between these two was unmistakable.

Pearson coughed. "Oh, I see!" he said. "Other things to talk about. By the way, Dan, do you realize we have a taxi waiting outside?"

"Good Lord! I'd forgotten all about it!" Dan moved but the other put a hand on his arm.

"I'll take care of it," Max told him. "Got to be running along anyhow. I want to get off an answer to that wire."

"You mean about the job? Are you going to take it, Max?"

"Yes, I guess so. I'll be clearing out in a couple days. See you tomorrow, Dan—"

Cherry stepped forward. She put out her hand. "We'll both see you, Max. You wouldn't leave Wellington without saying goodby to me, would you? I thought we were friends."

Pearson's hand gripped the girl's. "Of course we are," he said. "Always!"

And that handclasp, the look in Cherry Phillips' eyes meant more to Max Pearson than declarations of love from any other woman in the world. Pearson grinned. "Well, I'll be getting along now!"

They went down to the second floor landing together. Cherry's face, smiling down over the bannister, was the last thing Pearson saw before pulling down his hat brim, drawing up his coat collar and stepping out into the night.

Cherry and Dan stood before their own threshold. Dan opened the door, touched the wall switch and they entered the apartment.

"Great guy, Pearson!" he said. "But then I've always told you that."

Cherry would have agreed with him. She was about to say as much when something on the floor caught her eye. A slender, white envelope. It was lying just within the room where the janitor had slipped it underneath the door. Cherry picked it up.

"A letter!" she said. "For you, Dan. Oh, look—!"

Both of them were staring at the inconspicuous lettering in the upper left hand corner of the envelope. The name was that of a famous magazine. Quickly, with a half-suppressed exclamation Dan tore open the envelope, drew out the sheet that was inside.

"Cherry!" he cried. "Why—why, Cherry—!"

He held a slip of pink paper bearing the words, "Pay to the order of Daniel Phillips, $300."

"There's some mistake," Dan was muttering. "It isn't for me, Cherry. It can't be!"

"Let's read the letter, dear."

It was a brief note. The editor was pleased to inform Daniel Phillips that his manuscript, "Night Life," had won first prize in the magazine's amateur writers' contest. The story would be published in an early issue. The letter ended with the hope that the editor might see more of Dan's work. There were the phrases, "promising," "original flavor" and "vitality."

The young man raised puzzled eyes. "But I didn't enter this contest! I didn't—"

All at once he understood.

"You sent it!" he cried. "Cherry, you did this, didn't you?"

"You don't mind, do you, Dan? You see, I knew—I knew—it was a fine story. That time you asked for it—I didn't tell you the truth. I said the manuscript was lost because I didn't want to tell you I'd sent it away. Oh, I was sure it would win all the time but I wanted to know before I told you!" I'm so happy, Dan. I've always known you were going to be a great writer!"

"But I'm not—I'm just a dub. Oh, but, Cherry, I'll work as I never worked before! Look—the letter says they'd like to see more of my work. They'll see plenty of it! It's—why, Cherry, this is the great chance of my life—I mean the real one!"

He had used those words before. He thought of Brenda. "Cherry," Dan said slowly, "chances to write stories don't mean so much. All I want is the chance to show how much I love you. How different everything is going to be for us from now on!"

The girl smiled. "We'll take that chance together, Dan. It's—the happy ending of the story."

"And the beginning of a new one!"

Then Cherry said the word that is the happiest of all endings and of all beginnings. Cherry said "Yes."

PORTLAND LIVESTOCK

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 8 (AP) — Cattle 2318, calves 147 for week. Trade in cattle was slow, and barely steady all week with the exception of steers, which were depressed and weaker. Top steers were around $5.50, with next best stuff at $5.35 and bulk of desirable sorts $4.00@$5.00, with major portion scaling $4.50 and less; heifers were $4.35 for top with bulk around $4.00; cows sold at $3.25 for best with a few selections around $3.50; bulk scaled $2.75 down; medium to fairly good bulls were $2.00@$3.00; vealers generally $6.00 down with a spread of $2.50@$6.50.

Hogs 5182 for week. Trade was considered steady as a rule with some moments of strength and weakness, with practically no net price change for the period. Light butchers generally scaled $4.35@$4.50, with a few decks early Monday at $4.60@$4.65; heavy sorts were around $3.50@$4.00, with packing sows $3.00 generally, with a few at $3.25; killer pigs were $3.75 generally with a few at $4.00; feeder pigs sold at $4.00, with a few at $4.25 Monday.

Sheep and lambs 2886 for week. Trade in general was quotably steady. Good to choice, under 90 lb. lambs sold at $4.25@$4.50, with medium to good, all weights $3.00@$4.00; good to choice yearlings were $2.00@$2.75, with cull to choice ewes 50c@$1.00.

Annual barn-warming dance is held for students at the University of Arkansas.

MARKET NEWS OF THE DAY

CHICAGO WHEAT

	Open	High	Low	Close
Dec.	.49½@¾	.50⅝	.48½	.49⅝@¾
May	.54½@⅝	.55⅛	.53⅞	.54¾@⅞
July	.56	.56⅛	.55⅛	.55⅜

CHICAGO CORN

	Open	High	Low	Close
Dec.	.26⅞	.27¼	.26⅝	.26⅝@¾
May	.30⅞@.31¼	.32⅛	.30⅞	.31⅝@¾
July	.32⅝	.33¼	.32½	.33

PORTLAND WHEAT

	Open	High	Low	Close
May	.54	.54	.53⅝	.53⅝
Dec.	.51	.51	.50¾	.50¾

Small Losses In Wall Street End Week's Trading

NEW YORK, Oct. 8 (AP)—The stock market finished a session of confused price movement today with a wide assortment of small losses.

A favorable weekly report of the movement of revenue freight checked an early decline, but a break in cotton, on publication of the government's monthly crop report, brought fresh selling in shares, which depressed many of the more active issues 1 to more than 2 points for a time.

There were numerous recoveries of a point or so in the late dealings, however, and at the finish, most losses ranged from fractions to a point. Trading was moderately active for a Saturday session, the turnover amounting to some 1,400,000 shares. The closing tone was slightly heavy.

Following are closing figures for 14 of the leading stocks:

Al. Chem. and Dye	73¾
American T. & T.	103⅝
Bethlehem Steel	17
General Motors	13¼
Johns Manville	19⅜
Liggett & Myers B	60⅝
Montgomery Ward	11⅜
J. C. Penney	20⅝
Public Service of N. J.	45
Southern Pacific	18⅛
Union Pacific	62
United Aircraft	22¾
United Corporation	8⅝
U. S. Steel	35½

Three pianos and a pipe organ were mysteriously damaged by a vandal who invaded a Kansas City music conservatory.

Daily Cross-Word Puzzle

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

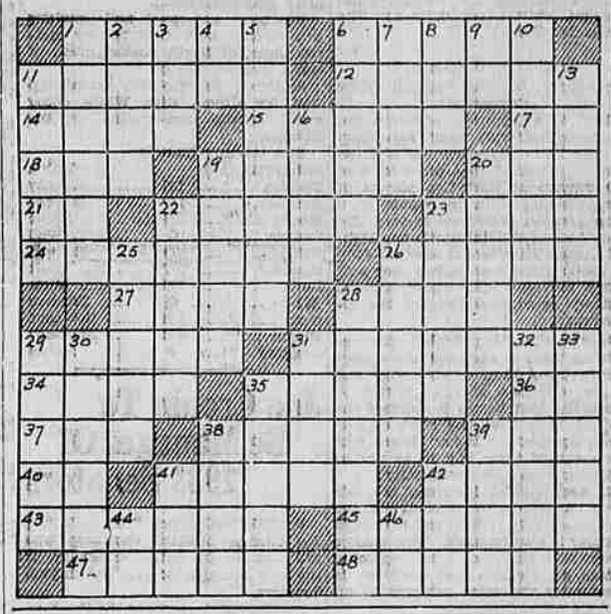
P	A	S	S	■	E	R	G	■	M	E	S	H
R	I	O	T	■	V	I	E	■	A	L	O	E
A	D	D	I	T	I	O	N	S	■	A	R	E
Y	E	■	L	I	D	■	O	P	E	N	E	D
■	■	S	E	R	E	■	A	I	L	■	■	■
P	R	E	S	E	N	T	■	N	I	T	E	R
S	I	N	■	■	T	A	A	■	E	R	E	■
I	N	D	I	A	■	P	L	A	T	E	R	S
■	■	■	N	I	P	■	B	L	E	D	■	■
G	R	U	N	T	S	■	U	S	E	■	R	O
R	U	N	■	S	A	L	M	O	N	O	I	D
I	N	T	O	■	L	E	E	■	E	R	G	O
P	E	O	N	■	M	A	N	■	D	E	A	R

ACROSS

1. Article of apparel
6. Governor
11. Evening party
12. Music dramas
14. Heap
15. Small engine
17. Pronoun
18. Sick
19. Protective garment
20. United
21. Symbol for tellurium
22. Modify
23. Always
24. Instructs
26. Scandinavian
27. Chief actor
28. Crystal gazer
29. Beasts of burden
31. One who commences
34. Good
35. Appears
36. Greek letter
37. Bind
38. Draws
39. Mountain: Scotch
40. Half em
41. Roaring
42. Is in error
43. Take away
45. One confined to an institution
47. Gluts
48. Awkward fellows

DOWN

1. Dirty
2. Rise of ground
3. Anger
4. Again: prefix
5. Satan
6. Moving part
7. On
8. Gaelic
9. Son of Judah
10. Showered
11. Petty malice
13. Cubic meter
16. Seaweeds
19. Assumed name
20. Open
22. Subsequently
23. Pitchers
25. Give out
26. Sewed joints
28. Perforated strip for marking
29. Flower
30. Backbones
31. Half: prefix
32. Puts forth
33. Wash lightly
35. Mathematical functions
38. Ardent affection
39. Contemptuous name for a child
41. Little one
42. Australian bird
44. Parent
46. Word of refusal



THE TINYMITES

STORY by HAL COCHRAN PICTURES by JOE KING

(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

THE tin man grew and grew and grew and Scouty said, "I hope he'll do the kindly act we think he will, when he is finally done."

"Our friend, the tinsmith, says his man will carry us. Gee, if he can, we all can cross that yonder stream and set out for new fun."

'Don't worry,' said the tinsmith. 'You will all be tickled when we're through. I have a can of magic oil that does some wondrous things.

"Its magic never disappoints and when we oil the tin man's joints, he'll speak to us and shake his head and move his arms like wings."

• • •

"OH, my, let's hurry," Duncy cried. "I've often had a funny ride, but being carried by a tin man surely will be new."

"His funny legs are finished now, so he can walk along, somehow. It won't take long to finish him, 'cause there's not much to do."

A smile spread on the tinsmith's face. Said he, 'We'll put the arms in place and then you lads can trim him up and make him look real bright.

"I'll run and get my oil and then I'll join you in your work again. Just looking at our tin man makes me laugh. He is a sight."

• • •

SOON Windy said, 'Gee, look at that. A funnel is the tin man's hat. We've put the thing on crooked, but it makes him look quite smart.

'A gallon can's his body. Gee, he's just as fat as he can be. I guess we've made him strong enough so he won't fall apart."

The tinsmith came back with the oil and said, "Now, Duncy, do not spoil the looks of our old tin man when you spread the oil about.

'Just oil each leg and then each arm. Use plenty! It will do no harm.' Then Duncy oiled as if he knew just how, without a doubt.

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(Duncy gets a sudden surprise in the next story.)

CLASSIFIED ADS

THE MARKET PLACE OF UNION & WALLOWA COUNTIES

(Count five average words to the line.)

Per line, 1st insertion 10c
Per line, each added consecutive insertion 7c
Minimum charge on one order 25c

RATES BY MONTH

2 lines, per month $2.50
3 lines, per month $3.25
4 lines, per month $4.00
5 lines, per month $4.75

Each additional line over five charged at 50c per line per month.

FOR SALE

2ND HAND range reasonable, 1019 J. 10-8-3 t.

GOOD EATING POTATOES, 20c sack. Bring your sack. Carl Fuller. Call F. 25X5. 10-8-3 t.

DRY B. PINE POLES, $1.50 per cord. Bring truck. F. Truax, Kamela. 10-8-1 t.

$50.00 AND UP Kimball bungalow size piano sacrifice, also two other pianos from storage. Open until 9 tonight, Sunday 10 to 2. Frank Cleavinger Transfer Co. 10-8-1 tp

WHILE THEY LAST — Pianos from storage. No reasonable offer will be refused. Cash or terms to suit you. Like rent. Frank Cleavinger Transfer Co. 10-7-2 tp

FOR SALE—Barrels and burlap sacks. Cherry Blossom Candy Shop. 10-7-2 t.

FOR SALE at a sacrifice. Piano belonging to a famous eastern manufacturer can be purchased on low monthly payments. Write Box 793, La Grande. 10-6-9 t.

FREE $5.00 FREE
PIANO MANUFACTURER has two repossessed pianos for less than amount due. One for rent. One for $65.00. Will pay $5.00 for names of parties wanting pianos provided they purchase. BUY DIRECT SAVE THE PROFIT. FACTORY AGENT BOX 6, care Observer. 10-5-10 t

DELICIOUS APPLES for sale, 25c and 50c per box. Bring boxes. Sweet cider 15c gal. Inquire Alicel store. 10-3-6 t.

SPUDS—25c, 75c and $1 per sack. 10c extra for delivery. Routh McKennon. 9-27-t f.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—90 A. farm., apts. and houses, 1409-9th. 10-8-1 t.

5-RM. BUNGALOW, fireplace, furnace. Will be in first class condition, 101 Greenwood. 10-8-2 t.

3-RM. MOD. FURN. Apt. Garage. Close in. B. A. Benham. 10-8-2 tp.

2-RM. FURN. APT. Lights and water furnished. 1402 6th St. Ph. 342 R. 10-8-1 t.

STRICTLY MOD. 6-rm. bungalow. Inq. 1405 N Ave. or Ph. 434 J. 9-20-t f.

5-RM. furn. house, garage, 1906 Oak St. Ph. 458-J. 9-15-t f.

FOR RENT — 4-rm., modern house, $8.00. Call F 250. 10-7-2 t.

2-ROOM HOUSE rent free till spring in exchange for confinement services. 402 Harrison. 10-7-3 tp.

WANTED

WANTED—To buy second hand furniture, guns, tools, etc. 1808 Adams Ave. 10-8-3 tp.

WANTED—Special or custom sawing. Rough lumber for sale @ $13 per M.; mill run surfaced and sized on orders $16 per M. H. H. Horn, 4 mi. west of Summerville. 9-23-1 mp.

MISCELLANEOUS

DOWELL BROS. CLEAN-UP—We will clean up your ashes, papers, etc. Phone 323-J. 8-8-t f.

EASTERN OREGON School of Music, violin, piano, voice. Credits. I. O. O. F. temple. 447-J. 9-6-1 m

LA GRANDE MATTRESS and Upholstering and Rug Cleaning Works. Ph. 424-W. Chas. Edwards, Prop. 12-1-1 m.

AUTOMOBILES

1929 WHIPPET SEDAN
Excellent mech. cond. Paint as good as new. Driven only 14,000 miles. Trunk in rear. Priced at $225.00. Would consider taking part payment in produce, wood or what have you. Easy terms on balance. See this car at 2212 Cedar St. 10-4-6 tp.

DODGE COUPE in A-one condition. Good tires, $100.
PERKINS MOTOR CO.
Phone Main 500 4th & Adams 9-28-t f.

LOST

PAIR BLACK AND WHITE kid gloves Fri. Leave at Observer. 10-8-1 t.

FOR TRADE

PAINTING, paperhanging, kalsomining in exchange for wood. Ph. 611 W. 10-8-1 tp.

BOSTON WOOL

BOSTON, Oct. 8 (AP) — The wool market has been very slow all week. Most sales were small, but occasionally a buyer took a fair quantity of some particular line. No immediate weakness in prices developed as the result of quietness the last few weeks. Clearance of odd lots at slight concessions had no effect on asking prices of principal offerings.

PORTLAND CASH

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 8 (AP)—Cash wheat: Big Bend bluestem 57c.
Soft white 48c.
Western white 47c.
Hard winter 47½c.
Northern spring 47c.
Western red 48c.
Oats: No. 2 white $17.00.

Today's car receipts: wheat 41; barley 2; flour 11; oats 6.

FOR RENT — beautiful steam-heated apartment, large living room, bedroom, bath, hall, breakfast nook, kitchen with frigidaire and electric range and built-in features. Call Melville's Main 439

Professional Directory

Hospitals

DR. LEE B. BOUEY
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital
1st floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS — By Blosser

Think Fast Riley!

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) — By Cowan

A Bag of Dough

How The Bank Contributes To Community Welfare

WHY DOES A BANK EXIST?

Three very good reasons for a bank's existence might be stated as follows: First, to provide a place of safekeeping for funds; second, to speed up and make more convenient the handling of transactions; third, to expand the use of money through legitimate credit.

To keep all your money on your person or in hiding-places wouldn't be safe. Then, again, it wouldn't be convenient to march from door to door paying butcher, baker and candlestick-maker in cash. Nor would you care to think of all activities coming to a halt at seasonal periods for lack of a source of temporary credit.

So, when you think of your bank, just remember how many steps it saves you, how many conveniences it brings to you, how much freedom from anxiety it affords you, how much breadth it gives to your activities. And, as a result, the more use you have for a bank the more serviceable it becomes.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

MEMBER OREGON BANKERS ASSOCIATION