

SERIAL STORY

BET ON LOVE

BY CHARLES B. PARMER

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YESTERDAY: Sherry lectured Pepper Boy on riding for a rich woman. She leaves Grant, angry and determined to quit his job. Driving across New York, Sherry is afraid they may have an accident, but Pepper Boy, but a friendly motor-cycle policeman escorts them to the Holland Tunnel.

CHAPTER XII

TWO days later, when the Lone Tree Stable with its one horse rolled through the archway of Churchill Downs, a crowd of reporters and photographers was on hand to greet Sherry.

"Safe trip, Miss Sherry? The colt okay?" They crowded around her car, asking question after question. "We've been waiting for you. You're the only girl to have an entry in the Derby this year. Who will ride?"

"Please!" Sherry begged as they directed her to the stable assigned to her. "Pepper Boy must be unloaded. Let's get him into his stall, first."

Next day Sherry saw herself and Pepper Boy starting out from the front pages, as she ate breakfast in the furnished cottage she had rented for the Derby season. When she went to the stable, Sam was rubbing down the colt. "He be in fine shape, Miss Sherry," he said. "An' Miss Sherry, see that little black boy—he nodded to a youngster standing near—'that be Elijah Jones. I knowed his pappy. I done got him for our exercise boy, and he's gonna take Pepper Boy out on the track now—get the kinks out of his legs."

Sherry beckoned to the boy. "Elijah, think you can hold this colt. He's rarin' to go."

"Yes, ma'am, I sho' can." For a mile, Elijah held him. Then they went into a light jog under tight rein. Two furlongs went like a breeze.

Elijah came back, grinning all over. "You got a Derby colt here, Miss Sherry," he exulted.

SAM was cooling Pepper Boy out when Willie Bond and Ted drove up. They had been over to the secretary's office, getting entry sheets, and had seen Pepper Boy's workout. "My word!" Willie Bond exclaimed admiringly. "The colt's in fine fettle. Now, Sherry," he turned to the girl, opened a condition book: "Here's the very race for Pepper Boy—conditions perfect for him—be a grand workout for the Derby and we'll pick up \$700 or \$800. Read it—the race is day after tomorrow." Sherry read the conditions: "Purse, \$800. For three-year-olds which have started not more than twice since January, and which have not won 120 pounds. One mile and 70 yards."

Then she looked up at Willie Bond: "Think he can do a mile so soon?"

"He better—the Derby at a mile and a quarter will be only eight days off. It's an ideal workout for the big race. Colt's getting on edge."

She nodded. "Then enter him tomorrow. And you'd better look up a jockey."

"Look behind you!" Willie Bond interrupted. "Here's Madden!" "Thought I better come down," the jockey said as Sherry turned, "and handle the colt in a prep race." He spoke as if it were a settled fact he was to ride Pepper Boy in the Derby.

"The very boy!" Willie Bond said quickly. "We're starting him Friday, Madden. You handle him smartly, bring him in first, and—well, the Derby will be run Saturday week."

"I getchal! Got to go and check in—see you later. And I'll work him out tomorrow—just to see if he's got his speed."

"There's the boy to ride him in the Derby," Willie Bond was exclaiming when another figure came around the near end of the stable: a lanky figure in scuffed riding boots, faded breeches, a torn sweater, and an out-of-shape felt hat which sat back jauntily upon his fair head.

"Shep Grant!" Sherry greeted him joyously. "So you did get here all right!"

The gentleman rider grinned broadly. "I'm on my own—chucked the Bonnie Lad Stable," he added quickly. "I'm going to buy a colt—a good one. I want to train and ride my own horse. Then I'll buy a breeding farm—but look here, Sherry—you going to start Pepper Boy in that Derby prep race Friday?"

"I want to ride him." "Sorry," Willie Bond put in quickly, before Sherry could speak. "So sorry—we've just engaged Madden."

"Oh, I see," Grant looked from Willie Bond to Sherry. He spoke hesitantly. "The Derby's run next week, Sherry—I'm the man to ride Pepper Boy then."

"That's lovely of you, Shep. But you—you're a steeplechase rider—the greatest in America, and Pepper Boy runs on the flat." "And I'm not so hot on the flat!" he flared. "Well, I'll show you." He started off.

"Shep, please!" she called as Uncle Willie Bond retreated to a safe distance. Grant stopped. She said: "I didn't like that threat, Shep. What did you mean?"

"No threat, Sherry. I merely offered my services, and you didn't want them. But you will see me riding on the flat—and you'll see I'm good. That's all."

SHERRY discovered that she was to see him riding on the flat—almost instantly, when the entries for the prep race were posted Thursday, she read this first line:
No. Horse Jockey
1 Monitor Mr. Grant
The names of eight other entries followed, and then the tenth line:
10 Pepper Boy Madden

second—was running over horses at the wire. He's just reaching top form—ready to run a hard, fast mile against strong company. He'll be ridden by a boy who'll give him a masterpiece of a ride. He'll win—sure. Yes, sir!"
(To Be Continued)

There are two blast furnaces each in Kentucky and Minnesota, while Massachusetts, Missouri, Utah and Virginia have one each.

According to department of commerce reports, less than 250 planes are being exported monthly, while an estimated 1000 units are produced each month.

The moon ranges farther north and south in a single month than does the sun in a year.



SPEAKS UP—Criticism of the war strategy employed by Chamberlain's government in England has been loudly voiced by Herbert Morrison (above), a British labor leader.

FLAPPER FANNY.

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By Sylvia



"Aw, I bet you're just bein' modest—granpa says you had 'lotsa oomph.'"

SOLO DANCER

HORIZONTAL

1, 5 Pictured American dancer.

10 Viscous fluid.

11 Slop.

12 Adult male persona.

13 Not bright.

14 To be indebted.

16 Social insect.

18 Swiss mountains.

20 One that rebates.

22 Compass point (abbr.).

23 To jog.

24 Sun god.

25 To watch secretly.

26 To stretch out.

28 At this moment.

30 Kafir warriors.

31 Marriage notices.

33 Middy.

34 Caper.

35 Taint of guilt.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

BULGARIA FARMER

OLEA ADDER LEAVE

STAY CEASE PLAT

ME MEH AD

MA NARD FREI ET

IN RAT ALA LEVO

NAIVE WEN PRIOR

BAR NEE I TRAC

OR LIP NAI CO

LOS AAA

SNELLS

IDLE T

SOPIA

CONT'N

ALMS

SCONE

BOAT

RAINS

TRAIT

FOOT

school.

15 Black.

17 She has

or taught

many fine

dancers.

19 Abject.

21 Unaccented.

25 Health spring.

26 Lacquer ingredient.

27 Inward.

29 Was victorious.

31 Bird's beak.

32 Leading performer.

35 Trial.

37 Phenyl.

39 Exterior.

41 To shun.

43 Relish.

45 To peel.

47 Maple shrub.

48 Before.

49 Jewel.

50 To undermine.

51 Margin.

54 Entirely.

55 Was seated.

57 Myself.

58 Pound (abbr.).

59 She is head

of a

dancer of

her troupe.

61 She gained

fame as a

dancer.

VERTICAL

2 Practical.

3 To drive in.

4 Hour (abbr.).

5 Makes shorter.

6 Citadel.

7 Printer's measure.

8 Orderly.

9 Interior.

13 She is head

of a

dancer of

her troupe.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS



RED RYDER



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



WASH TUBBS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



ALLEY OOP



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With MAJOR HOOPLE



BY FRED HARMAN



BY HAROLD GRAY



BY CRANE



BY BLOSSER



BY MARTIN



BY V. T. HAMLIN

