Democratic Hatchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., February 12, 1932.

THE RIGHT SPIRIT

No matter how little he's getting; No matter how little he's got, If he wears a grin, and is trying to win-He is doing a mighty lot! No matter how humble his job is, If he's striving to reach the crest, The world has a prize, for the fellow who tries.

The man who is doing his best!

Today he may be at the bottom Of the ladder to weal and fame; On the lowest rung, where he's bravely clung,

In spite of the knocks-dead game! And slowly he's gaining a foothold, His eyes on the uppermost roun; It's a hard old climb, but he knows in

time He will land-and be looking down! The fellow who never surrenders, And is taking things as they come; Who never says "quit," and exhibits

grit When the whole world's looking glum; The fellow who stays to the finish, That nothing can hinder or stop, And who works like sin, is the who'll win-And some day he'll land on top!

MAN FROM THE COW COUNTRY

fact that he had one blue eye and

one brown one. The Blue Brownie had not had a successful season on the tracks around Chicago and when the autumn meeting at Hawthorne closed he beat his way out to Tanforan Park, near San Francisco, where a twenty-five-day meeting was to be

He arrived at Tanforan with five dollars capital, which he invested immediately in college banners to be sold at football games, the football season being then in full swing. He exceedingly shabby when the meeting opened on November fifteenth. Always forehanded, however, the day before the meeting started, he and sawed a twelve-inch piece off the bottom of one of the boards in the high closely beautiful a stable good thing immediately."

A man came out of the secretive of the high closely beautiful as the secretive of the secretive the high, closely boarded fence that surrounds Tanforan Park.

Once through, he could draw the section of board back into place Thus he escaped the genagain. eral admission fee of a dollar and

fifty cents. On the morning of the day the track opened the Blue Brownie sat yellow telegraph form in his hand. infield and from the racing-form record books in his possession serecord books in his possession selected three horses that ought to win. Half an hour before the first for me if that horse is meant today. race he was hanging around the paddock looking for a customer. There were others of his kind there and one of these, known as the "Baby Lamb," recognized him, sugplay the brother-of-the-jockey rack- silence. He appeared on the verge thing pretty terrible. What will you

The Blue Brownie was agreeable, so the Baby Lamb went to work. Within ten minutes the Blue Brownie saw him in conversation with a young man of undoubted bucolic antecedents. The "customer" wore neat whipcord slacks with well polished, high-heeled and expensive custom-made boots. His soft white shirt, plain black four-in-hand tie coupled with a beaver hat neither too high of crown nor too wide of brim, inclined the Blue Brownie to the belief that the victim was a cowman rather than a cowboy. Evidence word has allowed out should be some word has allowed out should be come word. under a new chamois wind-breaker, dently the Baby Lamb had gleaned

a similar impression.

The Baby Lamb had started negotiations with the cowman by ask- can't lose." ing him bluntly, as a neighbor might: "What you got in the first race, mister?"

with the frankness of one who always says hello to strangers in a lonely land. "I don't know one from the other, but I sure do like to see a good horse run."

a good horse run.

"There aren't any good horses in this race." The Baby Lamb smiled this race." The Baby Lamb smiled big stable any more." big stable any more." big stable any more." "My name," said the cattleman, "My name," said the cattleman, any morgan, and I'm in the all picked Charming Lady to win cattle business up in Modoc county. but that's on her form around I really come down to the races in Chicago last summer. What the the hope of picking up a brokenthe experts don't know is that down thoroughbred stallion cheap. I ed mighty bad toward the end of the blooded mares and get a right good season there and she hasn't had type of cow-horse."

time to rest up. This is a six-fur
The Baby Lamb thought immetime to rest up. This is a six-fur-long race. She'll lead to the five-diately of his twenty-five dollar eighths pole and then fold up. It's a field of crippled platers—just a field of which one is least crippled. dollars," he announced, "We'll look the purple of this race myself."

meet me nere with all the money he could dig up, but we won't bet it a telegram, nor did he know that the until about half a minute before post-time. There are always a lot of cheap pikers watching the win-dows where you have a wint to the property of the pumber of our horse watching the winter and not received by—and if he's a brother to the boy—and if he's a brother to the white man who gave you the—t-t-t-tip, I imagine we'd better get to the little and carrying his boots and windbreaker, walked ashore and up to the little and the little and the latter the lerryboat shid into the latter the latter the lerryboat shid into the latter the latter the lerryboat shid into the latter the latter the lerryboat shid into the latter the lerryboat shid into the latter the latter the lerryboat shid into the latter dows where you buy your tickets, "What's the number of our horse, chin." and if they see a horse owner make Mr. La Brea?" a sizable bet they jump in and bet "Number Six-

h? You a horse owner, neighbor?" under the judges stand. Tou watch the judges stand. Tou watch the judges stand. Tour watch the judg owner's badge. A few days before, back and watch the jocks come out. he had purchased for twenty-five Join you in a coupla minutes."

in the second race?"

never bet other men's horses unless chase, at the price at which the I have the low-down on the race horse is entered, the winner of the and the only way to get that is in the trainer's final instructions to the lookey. Lots of times are also available at four dollars each. If possibly win. Sonse horses won't options at a price to net the holder give you a good work in the morn- a profit, the rate of redemption be- win you stand the loss." ing, but they'll do it in company in ing governed by the ratio which opa real race in the afternoon.

"Now, in the second race I got a ward the total sum of the options horse that's so fast he can fall down sold on non-winners. at the eighth pole, get up again and beat his field by three lengths. But an option often run up into large although I suspect he is. They when a huge crowd attends. And may be shooting at the moon with a huge crowd alawys attends the him so they'll have a longer price on opening day of the meet, which is him when they do level with him. on a Saturday. That's why it's so important to "Buy four five-dollar first options know what the trainer's final infor Rooney and four for his broth-structions are to the jockey." infor Rooney and four for his broth-er, the jockey," the Baby Lamb structions are to the jockey."

work it.'

"It's easy when you got a code." derstand? If he only shows—that is, comes in third—you're out of see that man standing over yonder—the slim chap in the green hat and the tan shoes? Well, he's the option tickets and waited until the rapidy!" brother of the boy that has the leg up on this horse I have in mind. As the horses come out of the paddock to parade in front of the grand stand and club house the jockey gives his brother the high high. If the horse is not being sent out to in his right hand the horse is meant-and we get down on the

the blackboard where telegrams are announced. Instantly the Baby Lamb had an inspiration. "A telegram for me. Excuse me

a minute. This may be important." He dashed into the office and reappeared in a moment crushing a for me if that horse is meant today.

The cattleman was touched. in as your partner?" he suggested. yet."
"I've got five hundred dollars that "He

the Baby Lamb gurgled. "Will you spent yet. bet twenty dollars for the jockey's "Letting the tail go with the brother? He's pretty well down on hide, eh?" he suggested sympathethis luck and his information is ically. worth consideration. I promised less some word has slipped out about this horse he'll pay a hundred to one, and I tell you if he's meant, he can't lose."

front you won't need a job for a year. Let's go down and look at him."

"You're on!" said the cattleman, all smiles and eagerness now, grate-ful that he was to share the import-ant confidence of the owner of not for an instant had he or the "Nothing," the cowman replied ant confidence of the owner of running horses.

"Come on over and I'll introduce you to the jockey's brother. But first, suppose we introduce ourselves. My name's La Brea."

the second race, believe you me. hat race is in the bag as far as m concerned."

The cowman looked interested.

Going to be heavy on your choice?"

The comman looked interested.

The comman looked interested.

Going to be heavy on your choice?"

The comman looked interested.

Th

fide owner he could then claim from and the hum of conversation about

"Oh," said the cattleman, "I see. are not sold, owing to a state law owner. Well, I thought I'd profit Henry's car. You're going to bet on your horse against it, but every race is a claim- by it, too!" ing race and any citizen legally may "Not quite, although as a rule I purchase a five-dollar option to purjockey. Lots of times an owner will enter a horse just for a workwill enter a horse just for a workout when he known his horse county dollars each. If a library change of the does win the price paid for the library his horse county dollars a library change of the does win the price paid for the library his horse county dollars a library change of the does win the price paid for the library his horse county dollars and library than the library his horse county dollars a library change of the does win the price paid for the library his horse county dollars and library his horse county dollars and library his horse county dollars. Their idea was that if you look more romantic. Henry, are you going to scold me?" out when he knows his horse cannot ation, will redeem the outstanding redemption of the options on him

Under this system the profits on he may not be 'meant' for today, figures, particularly on a holiday

tions sold on the winner bear to-

"Oh, naturally. But how do you urged, as he brought his customer find out? I understand the jockeys in front of the window where options riding in any of the seven races are sold. "They want theirs on the He was known in the world in at twelve o'clock and they're not let is to spread ours both ways—two which he lived as the "Blue Brownie." out until they come out to ride; the hundred and sixty on first options He was a race-track tout and his minute the race is run, provided they to win and two hundred on secondpeculiar sobriquet was due to the have another horse to ride later, ary options to place. If he comes they've got to go back into the second you get your money back on jockey room. I don't see how you the place options and a nice profit besides. You're protecting yourself. If he wins you win both ways, understand? If he only shows—that

> luck." option clerk could count the money, a girl slipped in beside him.

"One hundred on Spirits of Turpentine to win," she said huskily. Henry Morgan gazed down at her curiously. He was a bit old-fashioned for a young man of the pres-

The girl who made the hundred-dollar bet did not look to Henry Morgan like one who could afford to shoes were shabby and so was her tary's office and wrote a name on hat; she wore no gloves and the hand bag she carried had long since seen better days. Henry Morgan is riding a heady race," a man annoticed that as she asked for the nounced next to Henry Morgan options she flushed and when she parted with her money she turned as she picked up the tickets.

"First bet she ever made and she's

"If you lose that hundred, young lady, what's going to happen?" I was to supply the information, my brother was bringing the cash and friendly interest, and not merely a we were to split the winnings. I desire to force his acquaintance upcan't get a check cashed here. Too on her. "I just do not know," she late—" His voice sagged away into said, "but it will probably be some-

"Oh," he replied, "I have a couple "What's the matter with taking me of dollars that haven't been spent

"How fortunate!" ought to be working for me."

"By Jupiter, you're a good sport!"

He assumed she did not have a couple of dollars that she hadn't "Letting the tail go with the

worth consideration. I promised to bet twenty for him and another every dollar I have in the world,"

The Baby Lamb, having seen his Blue Brownie lost sight of Henry Morgan. If the horse won (they had done their best to pick a winner) they would descend upon him to claim their share. If the animal finished in the ruck they would avoid him as they would a pestilence.

Henry and the girl found seats in

the grand stand near the finish line. Tho horses had already passed the judges' pagoda and were turning to parade back. As they passed Henry and the girl he said:

"I wish I'd bought more options Charming Lady had her shins buck- aim to cross him with our cold- on that horse of ours, but it's too on that horse of ours, but it's too later nere. Better let me drive you heeled boot. A second later he had wherever you're going."

Wherever you're going."

"Thank you, I will. Here," she shed the other, his hat and his wind-breaker; then he was over the chain and intothe foam of the wake.

The cownaid jetted off the head shed the other, his hat and his wind-breaker; then he was over the chain and intothe foam of the wake.

He knew that her struggle to

"Going to bet heavy on your choice?"
he said.

"That depends. I got off the train from Los Angeles this morning with only ten dollars in my pocket, but I expect to meet by brother here with a bank roll. I wired him to meet me here with all the money he could dis up her we won't het it.

"Going to bet heavy on your choice?"
you, Mr. Rooney?"

you, Mr. Rooney?"

you, Mr. Rooney?"

you, Mr. Rooney?"

"Jake," said Mr. Rooney sourly.

"Better not be seen talking to me,"
gan, but I didn't believe it. Now I gen, but I didn't believe it. Now I was the last minute—"

A the gent and closed over his for a mo-net it he water and there were men it he last minute—"

A the gent and closed over his for a mo-net it he water and losed over bear it he last minute—"

A the gent it is a specific

odds."

"Well, I'll be shot!" the cowman remarked. "I guess a feller has to be pretty fly to beat the buzzards, be pretty fly to beat the buzzards, and of the crowd in search of the began to laugh. "I clasped by three track police, two of the Blue Brownie. Swept the crowd in search of the began to laugh. "I'll be back in an hour."

"Why the massacre, cowboy?" one of these queried sociably. "Oakland, purchased a complete outreckon, Miss Corrie, we've fallen into the began to laugh. "I'll be back in an hour."

"Why the massacre, cowboy?" one of these queried sociably. "Touts, Liars! Confidence men!" fit of clothing, which he donned in to the hands of the Philistines."

"Touts, Liars! Confidence men!" if of clothing, which he donned in the fit of clothing in the fit of company of the prediction of the product that the fit of clothing in the

he had purchased for twenty-need the had dollars a broken-down old plater for five minutes. Henry Morgan then I lost my job. I've been idle we've been i a pass to this race track. I was so they come to and demand your ar- it?" In his profession of tout he had always found that an owner's badge gave him quick socral recognition from his victims.

In his profession of tout he had always found that an owner's badge me and I'll show you where to bet me and I'll show you where to bet me and I'll show you where to bet now your conversation with that horse into the parking area and found for the parking area.

> in experience, Miss Corrie. Besides, the our horse may win, after all." will be very high, but if he doesn't

"Well, it might have been worse. I sold our beef at eight and a half. And there's a good profit in that. Meanwhile, I'm still game to buy those tickets from you. I have a lucky feeling about this deal, some-

"I haven't." she answered drearily. "And I've never accepted charity and never shall-Oh, they're off!' "And Spirits of Turpentine got away last," Henry said bitterly. "He's probably got an apprentice ' the girl suggested. And rider up, then the loud-speaker began to tell

the tale: "At the quarter! Big Bill first by length; Cromley second by two her lengths; Paul F. third by a length; Andromeda fourth."

"Our horse doesn't appear to have any social standing, Miss Corrie. His name's not mentioned." Miss Corrie grasped Henry's hand and clung to it. Again the loud-

speaker: "At the half. Big Bill leads; Paul F. second by a length; Cromley third by half a length; Andromeda fourth; As Henry Morgan counted his Spirits of Turpentine moving up

'Well, he can't move too pronto to suit us, can he, Miss Corrie?" But she only squeezed his hand.

"At the three-quarters Paul F. leads: Big Bill second by half length; Spirits of Turpentine third by two lengths; Cromley fourth!" a lot of hot stuff in spirits of turpentine," Henry Morgan announced

cheerfully.
"Into the stretch! Paul F. leads; be so reckless with her money. Her Spirit of Turpentine second by half a Chinamen takes care of Dad and law that makes folks wait three a length. Big Bill third by half a me. On the whole, we have a nice days for a license after declaring length, Andromeda fourth.'

"That little tar pot on Turpentine nounced next to Henry Morgan. "Rats!" another man retorted. white; her fingers trembled pitifully Grant took Richmond. That boy on if I didn't." Andromeda is saving his mount. The mare's a stretch runner. When the other three have run themselves

> "At the seven-eighths pole! Turpentine leads; Paul F. second by half a length; Andromeda third by a length and closing strongly." dromeda! Andromeda! Look at her

The loud-speaker went on remorselessly. Paul F. moves up and into the lead; Andromeda second by half a length; Turpentine third by a

neck' The field swept under the wire and Spirits of Turpentine was third by a length. That much Henry Morgan and Cordelia May Kenyon saw clearly; then Cordelia May staggered to her feet and went blindly down the aisle. For a minute Henry stared after her. Then he fled down the steps to the open space around the paddock. The horses were coming back to the stand for the riders to weigh in. Henry Morgan permitted himself one look over the fence. The little colored boy on Spirits of Turpentine was jogging past and Henry Morgan saw the lad was weeping, that there was blood all over the backs of his hands but he had not time to con- as she sat there weeping.

sider this. through the crowd in front of him. at a distance. She stood a minute He caught her just as she was going through the gate and slipped his arm in hers.

"Why, you never said good-by to me," he reproached her. "Please let me go," she begged. "When I'm unhappy I can't bear to be around people who are kind to

me. "You must be lonelier'n a coyote," Henry Morgan complained. "Well, now that I've met you, Cordelia May, I'm going to be lonely, too, if foamy wash of the steamer. I can't see you again. I've got a car here. Better let me drive you

dollars now for your twenty tickets. she thrust into his pocket the worth-before the race. How about it?" the souvement of my folly. And and intothe foam of the wake. He knew that her struggle to keep afloat was purely subconscious; "Cordelia May, you take it on the that she wanted to die and did not,"

ready to—take it—on the ch-chchin."

"Hell's fire." That was all Henry
Morgan said, but his bleak glance
swept the crowd in search of the
Swept the crowd in search of the
Swept to—take it—on the ch-chHenry caught him as he ducked into the little emergency hospital room which the company maintains on the pier.

"Put her to bed," he ordered.

"My tale is soon told, Henry. I'd saved up four hundred dollars—and then I lost my job. I've been idle three months lights on the saved up four hundred dollars—and then I lost my job. I've been idle three months lights on my secretary them off this track and me went back to the pier, his wet clothing in a suitcase. Cordelia May was conscious now and looked up at him sorrowfully.

"Well," said the cowman as they "If we don't profit in cash we will rattled along toward San Francisco, silly." "I'm the hayseed that got trimmed out of five hundred dollars by a pair of city slickers. Cordelia May, if white cot.

"I'd have to repay you—and I could not do that. And I'll die before I accept charity. What's life, anyhow? You struggle and pinch and save and suffer—and for what? For the privilege of struggling and and see if we can't get you straightpinching and saving and suffering ened out somehow. some more."

fully, "you'll get married some day

tience, Cordelia May. Some men ed another suitcase and began to walk around a proposition a whole unpack Cordelia May's "outfit." lot before they make up their minds to take you?"

the rest of it? Or have you a nice you was complaining a girl had to home, with money in the bank and wait for a man to ask her. Hell's no worries?"

"Woman," Henry Morgan replied, you little lunatic, I fell in love with my life is not a bed of roses. My father and I run about ten thousand but from year end to year end Henry.'

we're worried about our feed. two lengths; Cromley fourth!" money and land poor, and never care to marry me and fight the cow free from worries. However, if I do business with me?" say so, we have right pretty head-quarters. Nice stone house tight barns, fences in good repair and row and get married, because I plenty of water. Mother's dead and don't hold with this fool California

outfit.' "And you love it and are happy?" "Yes," said Henry. "I'm doing a mumbling over me to be true to job I like, and I manage to make you, but—Cordelia May, are you both ends meet and then some. You still discouraged about me buying "Andromeda will take him like wouldn't catch me betting on races your wedding outfit?"

Forty minutes after leaving the track Henry Morgan pulled up in front of the Ferry Depot at a point bed and took her in his arms.

again?" She shook her head. He gazed at her sadly, and after they lost?' says I, butting in on his a while he said: "I'll never forget conversation with another clerk. 'I you, Cordelia May."

"You're the nicest man I've ever bets." met, Henry Morgan," she told him in a strangled voice. "Good byforever."

"I'm sorry, Cordelia May. Good-He watched her disappear under to force him back, and then the the nave of the great building; then, jockey on Big Bill challenged and ing sign, he shut off his motor and taste of the bat over his hands. strode after her. He purchased a Then he reached out and grabbed ferry ticket and strolled through the hold of Andromeda's saddlecloth ing through the waiting room in fied both of the thugs for fouling front of him. He was the last and fighting and gave first place to

er deck, and solemnly watched her Opposite Yerba Buena Island she four-dollar option for one hundred Cordelia May was bumping wearily of the boat, so Henry followed her of reck in front of the heavy chain that stretches across the deck and looked back into the sunset.

Suddenly she stepped over the chain; three more steps and Henry Morgan saw her go overboard head first. From the deck above him somebody shrieked: "Woman overboard!" and a man standing close to Henry Morgan seized a corkring "Well, life preserver from the rack, ran

I'm laying off this race myself."

The cowman nodded his approval of such sound reasoning. "Guess I'll take your advice," he suggested.

"Oh, don't be led by me," the Baby Lamb moth. "I thought your broth"Oh, don't be led by me," the Baby Lamb protested. "I admit I have some luck picking 'am but I'm when the cork-ring life preserver have some luck picking 'am but I'm when the cork-ring life preserver have some luck picking 'am but I'm within twenty feet of her when she within twenty feet of her when she willing at her. "You haven't told a little more, please. Soon you'll within twenty feet of her when she willing at her. "You haven't told a little more, please. Soon you'll within twenty feet of her when she will be a little more, please. Soon you'll a little more please. Soon you'll a Baby Lamb protested. "I admit I interrupted."

And I run a smear of cattle up in Modoc county. I come down with a train load of beef, and I thought beef, and I thought a train load of beef, and I thought and brother can't get here, but I'm not going to make any mistake in the second race, believe you me. That race is in the bag as far as I'm concerned."

And I run a smear of cattle up in Modoc county. I come down with a train load of beef, and I thought this gentleman has agreed to climb this gentleman has agreed to climb back. If you feel like telling me tower for you. Didn't you see the race is in the bag as far as I promised you my the same bets I promised your brother would, provided your brother. I had any friends there aren't the authors of our ruin!"

"What you running away for "What you running away for the Baby Lamb called here aren't the authors of our ruin!"

"What you running away for the Baby Lamb called here aren't the authors of our ruin!"

"What you been looking all over on her back, got the crook of his left elbow under in the same bets I promised your mame I'd feel honored."

"It's Cordelia May Kenyon and if thought have a smear of cattle up in Modoc county. I come down with and brought here aren't the authors of our ruin!"

"What you running away for "What you been looking all over on her back, got the crook of his left elbow under "It's Cordelia May Kenyon and if "It's Cordelia May Kenyon and if thought have some luck picking the protection."

"It's fallen, never fear. Well, if feet under the surface, so he divertion."

"What you running away for "What you conscious girl over on her back, got "It's Cordelia May Kenyon and if here aren't the authors of our ruin!"

"It's fallen, never fear. Well, if and brought have over four vivil."

"It's fallen, never fear. Well, if and brought have over fear. Well, if and brought have over fear. Well, if and brought have over fear. The surface aren't the authors of our ruin!"

"It's fallen, never fear. Well, if and brought have over fear. Well, if and brou with the girl's white face just above of those two unfortunates only goes

eh? You a horse owner, neighbor?" under the judges' stand. "You wait How'd you get on to this horse, Henry Morgan panted. "Let me go the store where he bought it, and The Baby Lamb exhibited his here," he whispered. "I gotta go Spirits of Turpentine?"

"Hell's fire, woman," Henry declared irritably, "if I'd known you figured on doing it I'd never have let you. I just followed you to find out where you lived." "I have no home, Henry, you

"So you sought a mansion in the skies." He sat down on the little ot. "How do you like me

"You're a sweet boy, but please on talk to me. You'll make me have done it if you hadn't had a reason, and it must have been a "Well, then, suppose you let me lend you five hundred."

"Well, then, suppose you let me mighty powerful reason. But I've noticed powerful reasons sometimes noticed powerful reasons sometimes noticed powerful reasons sometimes." young and sweet to die, and besides.

"Maybe," Henry suggested hope-if you do my heart'll break. to a man that won't let you go on struggling and pinching and saving and suffering."

new outfit for you. The shoes will fit, I think. I stole one of your old ones for a sample. And in the "Has it ever occurred to you that store I found a girl just your size girl must wait until a man asks and complexion and I decided that what fitted her and looked nice on "You've got to have a little pa- her would suit you." And he open-

"You can get 'em changed if they Where'd you say you wanted me don't fit you or suit you, and besides, when a girl's going to get "To the Ferry Depot, if you'll be married and drop in unexpected on so kind. Henry, do you have to struggle and pinch and save and all looking her best. A while back bells, girl, I'm asking you!

"But I'll never get over the shame head of good grade Hereford cattle, of having you buy my trousseau, "Move that we lay that question "In the cow business you're up on the table. What I want to and you're down, cow rich, and know is this: Do you think you'd

> She nodded, starry-eyed. "We'll go to Reno, Nevada, tomortheir intention to get married. Me, I really don't need any preacher

"It's so irregular, Henry dear, but -I-want to live now, and-He knelt down by the little white on the curb where a prominently displayed sign said: "No Parking. Reserved for Taxicabs." He assistength and closing strongly."

ed Cordelia May out of the car and bookmaker to get the result on a bookmaker to get the result on a bet he'd make in the second race at you when I come to San Francisco laid a dollar on Andromeda to win and two dollars on Big Bill to place "How come and they both lost.

saw that race and you win both "Not so, brother," says he. seems that coming into the stretch when Spirits of Turpentine made his challenge, the jockey on Andromeda beat the little darky over the hands with calm disregard of the No Park- give the jockey on Andromeda a turnstile; Cordelia May was hurry- and hung on, so the judges disqualipassenger through; he saw Cordelia that old ruin, Spirits of Turpentine. May enter the ferryboat on the low- First five-dollar options on were redeemed for a hundred and sixty-five dollars, and a secondary

"I reckon we were the only persons holding options on him. Honey, I have all our winning tickets in my windbreaker, and they're fine and dry and cashable tomorrow at the track. So I figured your hundred-dollar bet nets you thirty-two hundred dollars cash money and your original capital returned."

went around him; she hugged him close. After a while, her sense of humor restored, she accused him of The cowman jerked off one high-heeled boot. A second later he had shed the other, his hat and his wind-breaker; then he was over the second to marry her for her money.

"I reckon the only way I can refute that dirty crack is to give you the fourteen thousand and sight."

Cordelia May's thin white arms

wedding gift," he declared. "Yes, I think I'd better do that, otherwise you'll never stop picking on me for pin money.' "But aren't you going to divide your winnings with the poor fellows

who made it possible for you to win, Henry?" Henry Morgan laughed long and heartily. "By Judas, sweetheart they were coming to tell me that Turpentine horse had won, after all and I wouldn't listen to them The poor devils! And now the track police have hazed them out on the county road. Serves 'em right for telling lies. Cordelia May, the plight to prove that the way of the trans

the track something hit me-righ here," and she laid her little white

hand on her breast. "You were a dream man-I'v been so lonely—all my people dead and no friends in San Francisco t