

Heart Hungry

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BEGIN HERE TODAY
Adventure enters the life of CELIA MITCHELL, 17, when she learns the father she has supposed dead is alive and wealthy. Mrs. Parsons serves the tender home in Baltimore to live in New York with her father, Mr. Mitchell, and her aristocratic grandmother.

MARGARET ROGERS, Celia's mother, now is a widow, having divorced Mitchell, and remarried later. RAINY SHIELDS, young newspaper photographer, is in love with the girl and before leaving Baltimore Celia promised to be loyal to him.

Mitchell asks EVELYN PARSONS, beautiful widow, to introduce the girl to young people. Mrs. Parsons serves, considering Celia a means to win Mitchell's affection, though she is jealous and at once begins scheming to get rid of the girl.

She introduces Celia to TOD JORDAN, fascinating, but of dubious character, and does all she can to encourage this match.

LISI DUNCAN, socially prominent, becomes Celia's loyal friend. Mitchell learns Jordan is paying his daughter attention and forbids Celia to see him. Celia, of course, betrays her father and the elderly Mrs. Mitchell learns of this and departs for a rest.

The girl goes to Mrs. Parsons' home, where she is warmly received. Jordan calls there frequently.

Mrs. Parsons lunches with Mitchell and he tells her he has investigated Jordan's past and that the young man is a gambler. She does not pass this news on to Celia. Jordan and Celia are in the same room at the races and Celia's eyes are attracted to him.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY
CHAPTER THIRTY-SEVEN
The young man's back was certainly familiar. It was the way he carried his broad shoulders which first caught Celia's attention. Her heart seemed to stop beating. She leaned forward, craning her neck to see more clearly.

He did not turn around. There was something about that gray tweed jacket that brought a quick rush of memories. If only he would turn his head! But no—of course she must be mistaken. It was just some stranger who held his shoulders in the same alert way as Barney Shields.

"Look, Celia, look—there's that cute jockey! The one in red. See him?"

Lisi Duncan had grabbed Celia's arm and was pointing out a boyish youth in scarlet satin, boots and broad-shouldered cap who, with other jockeys, was crossing in front of the stands.

"Isn't he adorable?" Lisi chirped. "Why, Celia, you weren't looking at all!"

"Yes, I was, Lisi. I saw him. It would be several minutes before there would be another race. The crowd all about them had begun moving. But no—of course some in white linen suit and orange tie which set off his dark good looks, turned toward the two girls.

"Want to take a look at the horses?" he said. "I think I'll go down to the paddock and see if I can pick up a tip."

"I don't want tips," said Lisi glumly. "I've already picked my horse. It's the one that cute jockey in red is going to ride."

"See, here's his name! And the horse is 'Family Row.' There's a hunch for you. That horse ought to win me money!"

Celia shook her head. "You go on, Tod," she said. "We'll wait for you."

"See you later!"

Jordan disappeared in the milling crowd. Lisi was turning and twisting, trying to take in everything around her.

"If there isn't Jimmie Webster. Over there—see? And, my Lord, it's Kate with him! Well, of all things!"

Celia followed Lisi's excited gesturing to the seats a few rows above where Webster and Kate Duncan were sitting. Lisi whirled about quickly.

"Don't look!" she insisted. "Don't even let them know we saw them. Kate'll be sure to tattletale!"

THE young man in gray down in front had turned. Celia caught a quick glimpse of sunburned cheek, eyes squinting against the sunshine—beyond a doubt Barney Shields!

"Listen, Celia, let's move over to the other side where Kate can't see us," Lisi had taken the other girl's arm.

"Oh, but we can't now. How'd we find Tod?" She had to make excuses quickly, keeping one eye on Barney. Celia's heart was pounding. Suppose Barney should leave before she could get to him.

Lisi was silent for a few moments. Then she said:

"I'll tell you. You stay and wait for Tod and I'll go across and find some seats for all of us. When he comes back you two come over. Even if Kate does see you it's all right."

"Oh, boy—I'd like to put something over on that old girl. The way she treated me last night!"

Celia agreed. She was only too eager to be alone. When Lisi was out of sight she rose and walked down the aisle of seats. Barney had turned again and was facing the track.

and enjoyed the study of law so well that he kept on after his wife had been graduated and finally passed the bar examinations.

TARZAN AND THE