

AUG. 1931

*Gene Autrey's*  
**Champion**



THE BELL

TRADE PAPER



# HORSE GAITS

with illustrations by

## THE GALLOP



AT THE END OF EACH STRIDE OR LEAP, A HORSE RUNNING OR GALLOPING LANOS ON ONE HIND FOOT. AFTER THE IMPETUS OF THE NEXT STRIDE HAS BEEN GIVEN BY THE HIND LEG THE HORSE'S WIGHT IS PLACED ENTIRELY ON ONE FORE-LEG BEFORE THE ANIMAL LEAVES THE GROUND.

THE GALLOP IS A FAST RUN, AND ANY SIMILAR GAIT OR LEAPING MOTION USED BY ANY ANIMAL IS ALSO CALLED A GALLOP.

## THE TROT

A RIDER OF WESTERN COW PONIES OR CAVALRY HORSES DOES NOT GALLOP A HORSE AT FULL SPEED FOR ANY DISTANCE AS SHOWN IN MANY WESTERN MOVIES. THE EXPERIENCED RIDER GALLOPS ONLY AT A TIME WHEN A BURST OF SPEED IS NECESSARY.

A TROTTING HORSE STRIKES AT THE FINISH OF EACH STRIDE ON THE FORE FOOT OF ONE SIDE AND THE HIND FOOT OF THE OPPOSITE. . . . THUS LEGS OF THE SAME SIDE MOVE IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS IN A TROT









CAREFULLY, CHAMPION PICKS UP THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE BLANKET TO FORM A SLING ...



MOVING GENTLY, HE CARRIES HIS SMALLER FRIEND TOWARD THE FLING-A ...



UNCLE SMOKEY, HERE COMES CHAMP!

WHAT IN BLAZER IS HE CARRYIN', NICK??



IT'S REBELLY HE LOOKS LIKE H-HE'S GOT A (SOB) ... D-DEAD!

DEAD? LET ME HAVE A LOOK!



NO! HE AIN'T DEAD! BUT YOU'D BETTER PHONE FOR DOC JONES TO COME OUT HERE QUICK!

I'LL---(SOB)--- GET HIM!



DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, CHAMP, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE REBEL GOT AN AWFUL WHACK ON THE HEAD! IF ONLY YOU COULD TALK!

WHY---WHY!













MEANWHILE, UP AHEAD...



NEBEL! GO HOME!  
FETCH THE  
SHERIFF!

ARF!  
ARF!



I'LL LEAVE MY MOUNT  
HERE! OKAY, CHAMP.  
LET 'S GO!



A WHILE LATER...

THUMP!



WHAT IS IT,  
CHAMP?  
YOU SEE  
SOMETHING?

WHEE-  
UN!



AND UP AHEAD...

I TOLD YOU I HEARD SOMETHING!  
WHEN THEY GET CLOSER, BOYS,  
LET THEM HAVE IT!

RIGHT!



YOU CAN'T SHOOT  
THEM IN COLD  
BLOOD...





THAT DOES IT!  
THANKS, FELLAS!

WE THANK YOU,  
MISTER!



THE NAME'S BILL, BILL  
HUNT, AND I'VE BEEN  
TANGLED UP IN THIS  
DEAL, BUT I'M ON  
YOUR SIDE!

I'M SMOKEY AUSTON—  
AND THIS IS MY NEPHEW,  
NICKY! I DON'T THINK  
YOU CAN BE IN VERY  
SERIOUS TROUBLE  
AFTER WHAT YOU  
JUST DONE!

UNCLE SMOKEY!  
ONE OF THEM  
GOT AWAY!



JAKE'S MISSING! HE'S  
THE LEADER!

THERE  
RODE CHAMP!  
WE'LL GET  
HIM!



WHEE-EE-EE!







HE SAVED THE  
MAN WHO WAS  
GOING TO KILL  
HIM...



WHEE-EE-  
EAW!

UWW!



LOOK! THERE'S  
CHAMP! I TOLD  
YOU HE'D GET  
JAKE!

WHAT A HORSE!

WHOOOP!



JAKE'S  
WRINGING  
WET!

SO'S CHAMP! I'LL  
GET HIM  
FROM THE  
RIVER!



GEE!!

AND HERE'S  
THE MONEY  
FROM THE  
LOAN  
OFFICE!







WHY DON'T LOOK TOO GOOD, RICKY? GO IN AND LISTEN TO THE WEATHER REPORT ON THE RADIO! WE MAY HAVE SOME THING DOWN TO GO!

# Champion

AND THE BIG STORM

OHAY, UNCLE SMOKY! IT'S BEEN LOOKING BAD OVER THE NORTH HILLS FOR QUITE A WHILE!

ONE EARLY AFTER-NOON ON THE FLORENCE RANCH...



WELL, SHERIFF MOORE!

HI, SMOKY!

ARR-ARR!



WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT HERE, SHERIFF? YOU OUGHTA BE HOPING DOWN YOUR JAILHOUSE! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR A BLOW!

I GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT, SMOKY! THE WILSON BROTHERS BUSTED OUTA JAIL THIS MORNING!



NO FLOODING? WHERE DID THEY GO? AND HOW COME YOU AIN'T GOT A POSSE?

THEY'RE UP IN THE HILLS NORTH OF HERE, SMOKY! MY POSSE IS IN TOWN HELPING TO WATCH DOWN THE TOWN! THE WILSON BOYS DON'T HAVE ANY GUNS, SO IT'S JUST A MATTER OF PICKING THEM UP!



WHAT'S THE NEWS, RICKY?

HI! RICKY!

HELLO, SHERIFF! THE NEWS AIN'T SO GOOD, UNCLE SMOKY! THE BIG STORM THAT HIT DOWN STATE IS MOVING THIS WAY! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE FLOODS AROUND HERE!





MARTHA, OUR FARM IS  
LACKER WATER! AND  
THE RIVER IS CRASH-  
ING TOWARD THE  
CABIN!

OH, JIM? WHAT  
ARE WE GOING  
TO DO?

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR FROM  
BOG CANYON...



WE CAN'T STAY HERE, MARTHA!  
WE'LL GO UP TO THE OLD  
THOMAS CABIN ON TOP  
OF BOG CANYON!

ALL RIGHT, JIM!  
I'LL WRAP UP  
LITTLE MARY!



HURRY, JIM! THE  
RIVER'S RISING  
AWFUL FAST!

DANGER DOWN,  
MARTHA! I'M WORKING  
AS FAST AS I CAN—  
THERE! O'MON,  
SET IN!



IT'S NO USE, MARTHA!  
WHEELS ARE STUCK  
FAST! YOU'LL HAVE  
TO RIDE OLD LARY!



OH, JIM! OUR LITTLE  
FARM? ALL GONE!

AT LEAST WE'VE GOT OUR  
LIVES, MARTHA! DON'T  
WORRY, THINGS WILL  
TURN OUT ALL  
RIGHT!



JIM! LET'S HURRY!  
MARY'S GETTING  
SOAKED!

WE'LL BE AT THE  
CABIN IN A FEW  
MOMENTS!





THERE'S THE CANYON, RICKY! WE DIDN'T ARRIVE ANY TOO SOON!

I'LL CARRY REBEL ACROSS THE RIVER! C'MON, REBEL! UP!



ANOTHER HOUR AND WE'D O' BEEN TOO LATE!

THIS BURE IS A BAD SITUATION, UNCLE SMOKY!



THERE THEY ARE, RICKY!

RIGHT! LET'S GET THEM OUT OF THERE, CHAMP!

WHEE-EE-EAW!



REBEL'S DOING HIS JOB EVEN THOUGH HE AIN'T GOT HIS FEET ON THE GROUND!

HE'S HAVING A GREAT TIME!

WOOO!  
RUFF!



WE'LL TAKE THEM UP ABOVE, RICKY, UNTIL THE STORM MOVES OUT!

CRAY,  
UNCLE SMOKY!  
THAT SUITS ME...  
WHOA, CHAMP!  
WHAT'S THE...







WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE THE OBER—  
ER— ONE OF THOSE  
CROOKS WHO ESCAPED  
FROM JAIL—  
WE'RE SURE  
SORRY!









BUT THE ADVANTAGE IS SHORT-LIVED.





WHOA, YOU BIG BRUTE! TAKE IT EASY!

HE SEEMS A BIT SAITISH, SAM! WHY DON'T YOU FORK THAT OTHER BROODMARE!

CHAMPION DOESN'T LIKE THE FEEL OF THIS STRANGER CHIEF'S SAGE...



NO HORSE IS GOING TO GIVE ME A HAND HERE! TAKE THAT, YOU---

WHOOO!



LOOK OUT, SAM!

WHOA----

WHOO-OHH!



I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE! THAT HORSE IS A TERROR.

WHOO-OHH!

CHAMP SPINS TO TAKE OFF AFTER PETE...



BUT SUDDENLY CHAMP SEES SOMETHING...













# GLAMOR HORSE

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## THE PALOMINO

THESE SLEEK, BEAUTIFUL HORSES ARE OFTEN SEEN IN RODEO PARADES AND WESTERN MOVIES. PALOMINOS ARE NOT A DISTINCT BREED SUCH AS THE MORGAN, ARABIAN AND OTHER WELL KNOWN TYPES. ANY HORSE OF HIS GOLDEN, CREAMY COLOR WITH HIS WHITE MANE AND TAIL FITS THE NAME, PALOMINO.

ALTHOUGH A PROUD SHOW HORSE, HE IS A HARD WORKER ON THE RANCH AND HIS MASTER IS SURE OF HIS INTELLIGENCE AND OBEDIENCE.

## THE QUARTER HORSE

DURING THE EARLY DAYS OF THE SOUTH, PLANTATION OWNERS USED TO HOLD SHORT RACES. THEY FOUND A SPECIAL TYPE OF HORSE COULD GALLOP A QUARTER OF A MILE FASTER THAN MOST ANY OTHER HENCE, THE NAME OF THIS BREED.

THE COWBOYS QUICKLY FOUND THAT THIS RUGGED HORSE WAS IDEAL FOR RANGE DUTIES. OBEDIENT, INTELLIGENT AND FAST, ABLE TO "TURN ON A DIME", HE BECAME THE COWBOY'S ANSWER FOR A PERFECT COW PONY.



