

the Ohio.

pitable answer.

the spring weather.

Where you headin' for?"

long ways from here."

there?"

up to Pike."

"Pittsburgh."

berger said.

sharp wedge of West Virginia down

"Looks good enough," Shellenber-

ger thought, turning away from it,

and going into Sherry Gordon's sa-

loon. The saloon was crowded with

rough men from the boats and the

hill man was leaning over the rail

"Sure. Make it a whisky."

"Where you frum?" the man asked.

"A feller could see you didn't

"How's the best way to get up

"They ain't no best way, mister.

They's only one way withouten you

boat up there and it takes you on

Shellenberger bought drinks again,

and then went outside, following

the main street back toward the

Big Sandy train was crowded to the

baggage car with curious men from

the new towns and the mines up

the river. They seemed to belong

to a different race from Shellenber-

ger-or Sparrel Pattern. Several of

Shellenberger in his neat gray

among them aloof but observing.

After a while he sat by one who

did, their wages, the number of sur-

plus men who had wandered into

the valley without a steady job.

lenberger sat by the window ob-

The railroad ended about fifty

were going on up the river.

toward the wharf.

Shellenberger asked.

wharf.

traveling."

"You're going on by boat?" Shel-

"When is she due in Pikeville?"

"Sometime tomorrow, if she's

There was a score of passengers

one, a travel-tired woman who sat

with her baby on a chair on the up-

per deck mindless of the smoke.

against the railing watching the

families digging in the fields. Sev-

eral gathered among the heap of

freight on the lower fore-deck. Shel-

lenberger found Barnes sitting on

"Cinders ain't so apt to get in a

"Yes, it's much better up here,"

Shellenberger regarded Barnes,

He was a large man in a dusty

boots with brown ears to pull them

a barrel of flour in the sunshine.

Shellenberger answered.

them were happily drunk.

come from no place about here.

### SYNOPSIS

In 1785 Saul Pattern of Virginia came into the beautiful virgin country of the Big Sandy valley in Kentucky. Chief of the perils were the Shawnees, who sought to hold their lands from the ever-encroaching whites. From a huge pinnacle Saul gazed upon the fat bottoms and the endless acres of forest in its priat the end of the bar. Shellenbermeval quietude at the mouth of the Wolfpen, and felt an eagerness to ger spoke to him and got a hospossess it, declaring it a place fit for a man to LIVE in! Five years later he returned with Barton, his fifteen-year-old son, and built a rude cabin. In Saul's absence the Indians attacked Barton and wounded him so badly Saul was forced to return with him to Virginia. In 1796, when it was reasonably safe. Saul returned with his family and a patent for 4,000 acres, this time to stay. He added to the cabin, planted crops and fattened his stock on the rich meadows. Soon other settlers arrived. A century later, in the spring of 1885, we find Cynthia Pattern, of the fifth generation following Saul, perched on the pinnacle from which her great-great-grandfather had first viewed Wolfpen Bot-The valleys, heretofore untouched by the waves of change sweeping the Republic, are at last beginning to feel that restless surge. Her dad, Sparrel, and her brothers, Jesse, Jasper and Abral, have been converting the old waterwheeled mill to steam power. Sparrel's triumph is complete when the golden stream of meal pours forth at the turning on of the steam. Cynthia feels that something out of the past has been buried with Saul. Cynthia is a pretty and imaginative hill to the railroad station. The miss in her late teens, who often re-created Saul and her other forebears, and fancied them still living. Sparrel proudly brings home the first meal out of the steam mill, and Julia, his wife, is pleased. Genera-tion has added comforts and conveniences to Saul's homestead, and Sparrel has not shirked. The family goes easily into the work of the new season, due to the simplicity of life designed along ago on the Wolfpen. The men are busy in the field, Julia in her garden, and Cynthia in the house. Joy is abundant,

"No. I want to be a lawyer, Cynthia, and have an office, and plead Many of them, he learned, belonged cases over at town. I read some to the poor lower-river towns above about them in the Gazette, and I Catlettsburg, where they picked up know Tandy Morgan over at town, a few dollars around the mines. and I've listened some to the trials over there on court days. I think Big Sandy back into the hills. Shel-

"Does it take real money to read serving with particular interest the

"Some. I been thinking about low, him, appraising the rafts that that, too. I'm going to dig ginseng were coming down from the timberroots this fall, and I ought to get a lands and the raftsmen who were price for my steer when the drov- straining mightily at the long oars ought to get to try it a winter."

"I'd like to have a winter at books grounding on the sand-bars. The

I'd ever get to."

you had it?"

and not be so book ignorant." "You know about a place and you hill type were out in the bottoms the willows.

know enough about just books for plowing and digging.

a girl." She knew how he meant that well miles up the river at Richardson. a time. Then, she said, "I wouldn't want to see you go away, Jesse. It had lunch at the only restaurant wouldn't be the same with you gone, before going down to the wharf. A but it would be nice for you to read | half-hour after the train was in, the

be I could go for a while. Let's ask." "Not just yet, it's too soon. After the crops get laid by, maybe."

the law if you have that want. May-

There was a pause in words, each one thinking forward in his own way. Then the notes of the supper bell came flying up the hollow in search of them, and they walked stage. Takes longer by hack." slowly home through the dusk.

# CHAPTER IV

WHILE Cynthia was watching the quiet movements of Sparrel plowing on Wolfpen, Shellenberger was debarking from the noisy wharf-boat at Catlettsburg at the mouth of the Big Sandy where the river packet Ventura had just landed from Pittsburgh. He got through the piles of sacks and barrels and rolls of wire on the wharf and bank. Some of the men idled about and walked up the hill to the water- the narrow passageway, or leaned front. There he paused for a minute to look down at the two rivers coming together to form the tristate view of Kentucky, West Virginia and Ohio,

The little town at the junction of the rivers and three states was bustling with activity. It was the gateway to the Big Sandy Valley. All said. produce for the new and growing towns up the river came down the Ohio from Pittsburgh or up the river from Cincinnati, and poured itself out on the wharf at Catlettsing the negroes hustle great loads hugging his knees, and squeezing came from the kitchen. of flour and coffee and salt from down into a pair of straight black

the bow of the Ventura. slowly into view from behind the to the fifth button on his vest

urely. He could hear a young moun- from where he stood, taineer describing his adventures on "Howdy," he said in his deep his first journey out of the hills. | voice.

". . . I just give up that Catlettsclearin', and I yelled out to Taz, he you, Grandpap." was back at the tiller, Taz was, I says, 'Let's take and tie up, Taz, this dad-burned town's a-burnin' up!' And Taz he made a sight of fun outen me a-devilin' me on account I'd slept clean a-past Catlettsburg and here we was already a-runnin' in to Ashland where they got all them furnaces and things."

The laughter was frayed by the wind and carried back into the swirling smoke.

"I suppose you've been down to Ashland or somewhere?" Shellenberger inquired.

cuit, and I'm going up to Pikeville to ride circuit now."

"You are well acquainted with the upper Big Sandy then, I imagine?" Julia said politely. "I ought to be, brother. I've rid a sight of country in these parts in smells good," Shellenberger said. my day. I've rid about every single mining towns. A friendly-looking

creek and holler." Shellenberger spread out a map

of the Big Sandy region. "There's Catlettsburg at the mouth of the river. There's Louisa, And "Have a beer with me," Shellenthere's Richardson where we took the boat. That's Paintsville, there's the mouth of Gannon creek. . . . " They drank and commented on

> we're just now passing," Barnes said, pointing to his left over a salt barrel.

"A man could float a good-sized raft down that stream. Is it that "Pike county," Shellenberger said. wide very far up?" Shelienberger asked. "You goin' way up there? It's a

"It's fifty to a hundred feet wide for a right smart piece up. I've rid the full length of it head to mouth many's a time."

"I understand there are some aim to walk. You take the C. & O. large tracts up in there, still held from here up to Richardson. That's by the old original settlers, is that as fur as she goes. You ketch a right?"

"That sure is right," Barnes said. You couldn't find a finer lot of folks anywheres than along that creek. Some's been living there nigh on to a hundred years or so, wouldn't surprise me."

"Where'd you say we're at now?" "Right there. See? There's Gannon Fork running off there to the south. Here we are rounding that thinking about this man who had bend. There is Paintsville, Prestons- so unexpectedly appeared at their burg, there is Beaver creek going supper table. How he changes the off to the southwest, and there's evening and the room! A minute Pikesville, then the Breaks and the ago it was just like it always is. Virginia line." tailored suit and polished shoes sat

along that valley?" Shellenberger funny ridge above his eyes in his repeated. "About where is the Pat- eyebrows and across between his looked more intelligent, inquiring tern property?" carefully about the work these men

would be about there, and, well, the Patterns would be just about there, near or far, I judge."

"It is a large tract, isn't it?" "He's got a sight of land, I don't reckon he knows how much he The new railroad followed the Pattern is. He's got books and a answered. "I move around wherever deal of learning. He does doctoring. my business takes me. I've just And his woman, there ain't a taken- come from Pittsburgh to Catlettser woman on the creek than Julie width and current of the river be- Pattern."

the last of the sweet-potato sprouts | Sandy River boat." in House Field, the Fanny Freeze landed on the sharp bend at Presers come through, and I think I to get the logs around the sharp tonsburg and was tied up for the to come from there?" bends without breaking up or night to a big sycamore that shone vellow in the dusk. Toward noon in the Institute, but I don't guess train passed coal mines at whose of the next day Shellenberger base a depressing debris of hovels walked briskly down the gangplank "What would you do with it after | huddled darkly together. The hill- at Pattern Landing. Barnes watched sides, already deflowered of their him go, saw him greet Nelson, Spar-"Oh. I'd just like to know things timber, exposed naked ridges to the rel's grandson, and got up the bank sun. Whole families of conventional by the wide path that lost itself in ple's affairs so, Abral," Julia said.

Cynthia stood by the door to the kitchen in the evening listening for to her and she kept it silently for Shellenberger and the remaining an instant to the quiet flutter of dozen passengers now got off and the live things on Wolfpen about to receive the dark.

"The days in the garden with the sun on your back are good days. boat whistled for all those who They ought to go on and on forever. The evening always comes so fast when you've got things to set out. lenberger asked of a tall black-hat- Then your body feels so good after work, just standing a minute beted man tramping in long strides fore supper while another day goes "Yes." Amos Barnes said, "We're out. A body can see the dark come right lucky to have a good boat in the same way you see the big hand of the clock move: you look They walked on down to the log away for the space of a little thought, and then when you look back again it has moved, or grown darker."

Jesse was coming in from Barn lucky. Pretty fast going, Catletts- Hollow. He stopped at the beehives burg to Pikeville in two days. That's by the garden fence to straighten a rock under a corner of one of the boxes. Jasper and Abral came up

on the Fanny Freeze, all men save from the barn. "How's the lambing?" Jesse asked He poured out water in the pan on the wash rock.

"Thirty-eight lambs now, fourteen pair twins," Abral said. Jesse laughed at the way he said

it. "There's Bible for it." "That one young ewe is in some trouble," Jasper said. "I feared that," Sparrel said,

the er ewe which was imperfect- live." Shellenberger balanced beoped to bear the lamb she tween question and assertion. man's eyes up front here," Barnes ly seeived, and was now ruthhad less trapped in a snare whose purpose Cynthia could not fathom. There was a faint noise in the ortrying to take in all his dimensions, chard path behind the house, Sparrel got up. The boys listened. Cynburg. Shellenberger stood watch- brown suit, the pants tight-fitting. this paused in the doorway. Julia eats four times its own weight for

"It must be Nelson," Jesse said. A few rafts of logs were tied to on by. His sandy hair flared out the path into the yard. Cynthia saw mum of 25 times its own weight the willows above the town. Some from under a high crowned black that it was Nelson and a stranger, every day in insect meals. To equal men were fishing from them. Heavy hat and joined a flowing red beard She concentrated on the stranger this ration the average man would fleets of coal barges were moving which swept down from his ears whose features were obscure in the have to eat some 11/2 tons of food s last of the daylight.

Sparrel welcomed the visitors Shellenberger filled his pipe leis-

"Howdy, folks," Nelson said, still burg was sure all afire and a-burnin' holding to the bridle of the mules. down the way everything was a- "I brought this feller over from the blazin, up like a brush heap in a landing. He says he wants to see

> "You're welcome," Sparrel said. "Come in."

> "Thank you, Mr. Pattern, My name is Shellenberger." They shook hands.

> "These are my sons, Jasper, Jesse and Abral." "Howdy," the boys said, and shook hands one after the other.

"My wife and daughter." Shellenberger removed his hat and

Cynthia was taken by his bearing. "He's good-mannered; he says 'Missis' to mother, and he calls me "I rode the Greenup County cir- 'Miss Pattern' and that sounds funny; nobody ever said that to me before."

"You are just in time for supper,"

"It does smell like it, and it

From the end of the big table, Sparrel asked for the blessing of God upon the food before them. Shellenberger was making some rapid readjustments between what he had vaguely expected and what he actually saw. The log cabin of popular talk, filled with thin children and hounds holding soul and "That's the mouth of Gannon body together inadequately with corn bread and greasy bacon, had represented for him the four thousand square miles of the Kentucky mountains, and left him unprepared for Wolfpen Bottoms, with this big house, these people, and this table full of hickory flavored ham, candied sweet potatoes, mashed Irish potatoes, fluffy hot wheat biscuits, sweet yellow butter, and black honey tasting of clover blossoms and wild-flowers.

"This is an unusual section of country up here, Mr. Pattern," Shellenberger observed.

"There's not a finer piece of country anywhere than right around

here," Sparrel said. The silences at the table were natural and unstrained, broken occasionally by Shellenberger's remarks and Sparrel's replies. Cynthia wondered what Jesse was Now it's- His hair has a bald spot "So you are well acquainted and a cow-lick in it, and there is a eyes, and his nose is stumpy, and "Well, now, let's see. The Harts his eyes are deep in. He talks nice, but I don't believe I like him much.

> "Whereabouts do you come from?" Abral suddenly asked.

him.

Abral seemed to be interested in

"Well, I suppose I come from a has got. Clever man though, Sparrel great many places," Shellenberger burg on a boat and from there to Richardson on a train, and from While Cynthia and Jesse planted there to your father's landing on a

> "Pittsburgh is a long way off from here, ain't it? How long does it take "Most of three days."

> "Why did you want to come way up here to Wolfpen?"

Shellenberger laughed, and Sparrel smiled at Abral's serious and insistent questions.

"You mustn't pry into other peo-"Not at all," Shellenberger said.

"I wanted to see this fine country up in here, and see if we couldn't do some business with each other, your father and I."

They left the subject there during the rest of the meal. The men got up.

The evening was balmy and they sat on the long banistered porch. looking down Wolfpen toward the black mass of Cranesnest Mountain. "You have a big place here, Mr.

Pattern." "It's a good-sized place," Sparrel said. "My great-grandfather took

up about five thousand acres when he came in here and it's been added to a right smart since, maybe another thousand." "What do you do with all of that

acreage?"

"Why, we have about sixty acres of good bottom-land in crops, a good deal in grass, and there's this part here with the house and garden and orchard; my two girls have farms on it, and the rest is just land to have around you to look at and hunt in. I hadn't thought much about what I did with it." Sparrel spoke slowly and clearly. Shellenberger noted the pleasant sound of the voice.

"Then you get all your income from one hundred and fifty acres, let us say, and all the rest of the Cyrchia felt a surge of pity for six thousand lies idle and unproduc-(TO BE CONTINUED)

Spider Big Eater

The world's biggest eater is the ordinary house spider, according to South German entomologists. It breakfast, nine times its weight for lunch and 13 times its weight for Two men on muleback came from dinner. It thus consumes a mini-



the fashion picture means silks, the bottom of the suits as you see for every outdoor activity from goli to swimming or just lazing This model is of daisy-printed, de-

The smart golfer, this season, wears a simple shirtwaist frock of washable end-to-end or striped silk shirting or of classic silk crepe of narvelous quality or some one or other of the new linenlike silks, if not silk shantung. These smart and practical silk shirtmaker dresses often have fly fronts, tucked bosoms and pockets for your golf tees as the model centered in the picture displays. Blue silk crepe fashions this stylish and practical frock.

Very feminine and graceful for tennis are short dresses of soft silk weaves such as silk jacquards or Chinese silk damasks which are light, cool and comfortable. They are usually cut short, with sunback decolletage, offering a refreshing contrast on the courts to the shorts and slacks that are so commonly worn. New for the tennis enthusiast is a white jacquard silk crepe frock cut on princess lines with a gored handling, the jacquard patterning showing lively little tennis-playing figures. See a model of this description to the left in the illustration. Note it has a squared decolletage and wide shoulder straps. Culottes are also a practical choice for tennis dresses.

For beach and bathing very smart women are wearing silk. The newest mode going is the little dressmaker suits fashioned whimsically of plain or printed silk crepes, silk shantungs and other novelty silks. Kind to the figure are they, being made in one piece effects with pleated or flared

MIDSUMMER means sports, | shorts. The most practical have and this year sportswear in matching jackets reaching just to pictured to the right in the group. pendably washable silk crepe. The shorts are pleated and the loose, matching swagger jacket has a youthful Peter Pan collar.

For the girl with a perfect figure there are also the silk lastex suits which fit the body like a glove and have touches of dressmaker detail at the bosom. The newest trick is to wear them with one's jewels. There is such a variety in silk bathing and beach suits this summer that you can have two or three entirely different types in your outing wardrobe.

Pajamas are a "must have" for a vacation outfit, whether they are elaborate models that must stay on the beach or in the cabana, or the womanlike strictly tailored types that can safely receive guests in your own home or go out to call informally at an intimate friend's. They are made in tailored silk linens, silk shantungs, novelty sports silks, silk crepes.

Bathing suits with halter bodices and wrap-around skirts made of print silks in gay peasant design are also very goodlooking, and add infinitely to the picturesque beach panorama.

The craze for prints increases rather than languishes. It seems to be prints for everything and instead of growing weary of them there is that in them that intrigues more and more as the season progresses. If the entire costume be not of print then fashion offers a compromise in the way of accessories of vivid silk print. Such accents as belt, triangle scarf and bag of colorful silk print enliven many costumes.

C Western Newspaper Union.

## SAILOR SUITS By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Fashions for girls are playing up nautical themes. It is said that "back to school" clothes will adopt such details as lacings and marine insignia. The sailor suit in navy and white of linen or light active amusements, sneakers are wool is an immediate favorite and popular, with navy and white the will remain important throughout predominant colors. fall. The "gob" beret in white felt or pic 2 with sprightly ribbon ends over the hair at back is ever so smart to wear with the new sailor-inspired dresses.

# BRAIDED ELASTIC MAKES DANDY BELT

Golf is a game where enthusiasts are offered more accessories a season than can be squeezed into a dozen clubroom lockers. All are intended to improve a duffer's game, but most of them turn out to be gadgets that fail their purpose.

One really successful accessory, however, that will be very much in evidence on the golf course this summer, is a belt made of braided, silk-covered, elastic cord. The belt looks like one of the corded belts so popular this season for sports wear. The rubber cord supplies the extra "give" that every sportsman seeks, and makes for maximum playing comfort.

The belts come in the leading summer colors, including black and white combination, polar bear, marine blue and plain white.

## Blue Jeans Sportswear Is Popular With Young Folks

Of particular interest to young people is the blue jeans sportswear worn by many of the debutantes. With these navy blue jeans are worn shirts of every shade popular this year, with contrasting ascots and scarves. A popular headdress is the halo in various colors and materials, which keeps the hair from blowing in the eyes, and is very attractive. For the very

The tailored suit for week-end trips is much in evidence, as are culottes, tennis dresses and the highly practical three-piece dresses with shirts, shorts and skirts.

# Silk for High Style Sports Wear HOW ARE By CHERIE NICHOLAS By CHERIE NICHOLAS By CHERIE NICHOLAS By CHERIE NICHOLAS

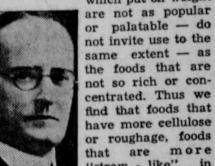
Warm Weather Vs. Reducing

A S SUMMER progresses the warm weather gives a favorable opportunity to those who are seriously considering the reduction of their weight.

During warm weather much less food is eaten because about 80 per cent of the food we eat is used simply to keep the body warm and all its processes working nicely. Only about 20 per cent is to supply energy for work or exercise. We don't need to keep as warm during the warm weather.

Thus less food is necessary anyway and that gives a good start toward weight reduction.

Another favorable point is that concentrated foods the rich or which put on weight



that are more "straw - like" in

character, are eat-Dr. Barton en in greater amounts during the warm than the cold weather.

Salads, both fruit and vegetable, form a large proportion of the summer diet which not only helps to overcome constipation, but prevents increase in weight.

What are known as the high residue foods-containing more fibrous tissue which the body does not absorb-are the fruits and vegetables containing the straw-like cellulose which surrounds the actual food part of the fruit and vegetable.

The high residue fruits are: figs, dates, apricots, prunes, raisins, raspberries, currants, gooseberries, peaches, pears, plums, grapes, apples, strawberries, cantaloupe, oranges, lemons, grapefruit and rhu-

How to Pick Foods.

The high residue vegetables are: peas, beans, green peas, lima beans, corn, parsnip, turnip; raw vegetables - cabbage, tomatoes, carrots, onions, celery, cucumber, lettuce: cooked vegetables-asparacabbage, brussels sprouts, spinach, tomatoes, onions, string beans.

Foods with a low residue-rich or concentrated foods with little fibre or roughage-are: sugar, fats,

meats, eggs, milk. It can thus be seen that the foods that seem to be most "suitable" for warm or hot weather are the very foods that by their large bulk will satisfy the appetite and stomach and yet will not be as rich in fuel value as the foods that are more popular in cold weather.

Fortunately the warm weather makes the body perspire freely so that the large quantities of water and soft drinks that are consumed do not get a chance to add much if any weight to the overweight individual.

However, it can be readily seen that if during the hot weather the overweight individual will deny himself some of the liquid he so eagerly drinks he will reduce his weight greatly because water makes up much of the weight in these individuals.

Even if taking little or no exercise the hot weather will "melt off" some of the excess weight; and if exercise is taken the perspiration will greatly increase and with it much of the weight will fall away. If at this time when the body is hot from exercise very small quantities of water are taken, or if water is allowed to rest on the throat-gargling-and not allowed to go down the throat to the stomach the thirst will be about as well satisfied and the water will not get into the tissues to increase the weight.

# Avoid Fat Foods.

Fortunately another class of food that is not popular in the summer is the fat foods-fat meat, cream. butter, rich pastry. Of course oil is used to some extent in the dressing which is used with salads but some fat - "protective" foodshould be eaten by everybody.

Sugar-so rich in food value and so active as a fat storer-is not needed so much in the warm weather, and may be cut down with a little less regret or longing than during the cold weather.

Lean meat is valuable in reducing weight in the warm weather as it satisfies the appetite, builds worn tissue, but does not store fuel, and makes the body processes work faster, thus helping to burn up or prevent fat formation.

So get a start at weight reduction during the warm weather when everything is in your favor-less food needed, perspiration burning up or removing the fat, and very little exercise necessary to produce profuse perspiration.

I believe the above points should be sufficient to show the overweight individual that the warm weather is a good time in which to start weight reduction.

@-WNU Service.