

THE
SILVER QUEEN
1917



VOLUME III



BOARD OF EDUCATION

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W. L. GRAVES



STACK OF ARMS
A. H. S. CADETS



OUR SUPERINTENDENT

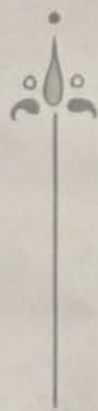


DEDICATION

To the Faculty of the Aspen High School and the Citizens of Aspen who have supported us so loyally in all the undertakings during our high school career, the class of Nineteen Hundred Seventeen dedicates this issue of The Silver Queen.



Faculty



The Faculty

HENRY H. VAN FLEET, Superintendent.

Mr. Van Fleet has been in the schools the past four years and has proven his true worth as a director of public education. He took an A. B. at the Kansas University in 1902, and has done graduate work at the Universities of Chicago and California. He headed the work in Holton and Marion, Kansas, and other places before coming here.



LEONARD L. MOORE, Principal.

Mr. Moore graduated from Drake University with an A. B. in 1914, and has done graduate work at Illinois University. After work at Bedford, Iowa for two years he came here to head the high school.



WILLIAM F. YOUNG, Science and Manual Training.

Mr. Young did work at the Peru State Normal, 1912-1915, from which place he took B. Ed. He spent 1915-16 at Nebraska University. Mr. Young came to Aspen from the University.



MARY A. DODDS, English.

Miss Dodds received her university training at the University of Denver, from which she received an A. B. in 1914. She came to the work here directly from the University and her two years of work has shown her ability.



MARY A. TUNSTALL, Mathematics and Domestic Science.

Miss Tunstall spent her college days at Kansas State Agricultural College, besides taking summer work at Warrensburg Normal and received her B. S. from that institution in 1916. She taught two years at Nevada, Missouri, and one year at Manhattan, Kansas. She will be given greater latitude in her work in Domestic Science next year.



GRACE D. RUTLEDGE, Language.

Miss Rutledge took her college work and degree, A. B. from Southwestern College, Winfield, Kansas. She spent a year in each of Dexter and Waunita, Kansas, schools.



Annual Board

JULIA ERIKSEN	Editor-in-Chief
WILLIAM LOUGHRAN	Assistant Editor
HARRY JEWETT	Business Manager
MARGARET MOGAN, Assistant Business Manager	
REBECCA KOBAY	Society Editor
ANNA ERICKSON	Art Editor
DUDLEY SMITH	Athletic Editor
CHAS. COLE	Joke Editor



Last Will and Testament of the Staff

WE the undersigned, the staff of The Silver Queen 1917, being in full possession of our faculties, do hereby make the following bequeathment of our various possessions, to-wit:

To the Juniors, the class of 1918, we bequeath the right to try to publish an annual equal to the one you now hold;

To the next staff we bequeath the right to draw cartoons of the lower classmen as they desire them, to put in the shape to suit themselves (even to the consternation of some important people,) to put in jokes on anyone whom they please (the teachers included) and of whatever nature they seem fit; to do in other things what may puzzle them just as they may wish;

To the Sophomores we bequeath the right to have a vision of some day putting out an annual themselves;

To the Freshmen we bequeath, give the right to read our annual and look at the pictures in it until said Freshmen become older.

Patriotism

We are living, we are dwelling,
In a grand and awful time,
In an age of ages telling—
To be living is sublime.

Hark! the waking up of nations—
Gog and Magog to the fray,
Hark! what soundeth is creation
Groaning for its latter day.

PATRIOTISM is the devotion to the welfare of one's country or the passion which inspires one to serve one's country. War has been declared and is now upon us. Volunteers have been called for. Time has passed for idle talk, resolutions and parades; the time is now here when every American man, woman and child must do his or her bit of the work that means so much to the nation. Each must aid in the present preservation of the country so dear to the heart of every American citizen.

At this time of trouble when our nation stands facing an enemy, no word should be spoken by any one that will weaken her chance of success or cause any one to refrain from going to her rescue. Rather, let each one thrill at the mention of America and prove his patriotism by his or her action.

Let us always remember that Old Glory is our standard bearer, America our land and also our song, and The Star Spangled Banner our anthem. "Our Country! In her intercourse with foreign nations may she ever be in the right; but our country right or wrong," let this be uppermost in our minds. Wherever and whenever we can seive best, let us be found. If America needs us, we will hear her call and will answer—answer the call gladly, go with implicit faith in God and in our country—and that is patriotism.

G. P.





Trying to look wise

SENIORS



STERLING PHILLIPS, "Flops"

(Teasing)

Class President, '17.

Basketball, '17. Track, '16.

Senior Play.

Everybody ought to be willing
to do something.

EDITH PEARL HULL, "Pearl"

(Say)

If I chance to smile too much.

Forgive me.

JAMES DOLAN, "Pat"

Honor A.

Basketball, '16-17. Tennis, '17.

Vice-President Athletic Association, '16.

Treasurer Athletic Association, '15.

I love my adversary's leg to kick,
To frisk upon his features with my feet,
Or bust him in the stomach till he is sick,
All this to my taste is sweet.

ANNA E. ERICKSON.

(Shucks)

Art Editor Annual, '17. Senior Play.

Boys don't appeal to me at all.



BESSIE CARROLL.

(Ye gods)

Class Vice-President, '14.

Class Secretary, '17.

Senior Play.

Her modest ways and graceful air,
Show her wise and good as she is fair.

DUDLEY SMITH, "Gunner"

Honor A.

Class President, '15. Class Treasurer, '16

Treasurer Athletic Association, '16.

Basketball, '16-17. B. B. Captain, '16.

Track, '16. Senior Play.

Athletic Editor Annual.

"Give to the world the best you have
And the best will come back to you."

DORA H. DUSTIN.

(Giggling)

She has a remarkable sense of humor,
For she laughs at everything.

POLENA F. GATES, "Polly"

(Goodnight)

Class Treasurer, '17. Senior Play.

My soft, gentle voice didn't get
me through high school.



BUENA VISTA WOOD, "B"

(Say Kid)

Class Secretary, 1915. Basketball, '17.
Senior Play.

She is sure some busy "B"

HARRY JEWETT, "Crowbate"

Honor A.

Class Vice-President, '16.
Basketball, '16-17. B. B. Captain, '17.
President Athletic Association, '16.
Business Manager Annual, '17.

He is not only witty in himself
But the cause of wit in others.

YVONNE M. LETEY, "Eva"

(Oh, the dickens)

None but herself can be her parallel.

GOLDIE NAOMI PRYOR

(Gee)

She has ways as gentle and gracious
as ladies of long ago.

ELIZA M. KEARNS.

(Languid)

Her conversation is yes, yes, no, no,
And they come far between.



MARGARET M. MOGAN, "Doo"

(Oh, Lord)

Class Secretary, '14.

Class Vice-President, '16.

Vice-President Literary Society, '16.

Associate Business Manager Annual, '17.

Love like mine must have return.

JACK BOLAM, "Jack"

(Fussing)

Yell Leader, '16-17. Senior Play.

"If you can't be true to one or two
better then take three."

JUANITA G. NORRIS, "Juannie"

(Ah, pshaw)

Of course I like every one,

That's why every one likes you.

WILLIAM LOUGHRAN, "Bill"

(Chuckling)

Secretary Literary Society, '15.

President Literary Society, '17.

Senior Play.

Assistant Editor Annual, '17.

How could the Senior Class
ever have lived through the four
years with out "Bill" to amuse them.

FRANCES ISABELLE CALEY, 'Frankie'

(Oh, my)

Glee Club, '16. German Club, '17.

Much worth and much gladness,
All good and no badness.

CHARLES COLE, "Chuck"

Vice-President Class, '17.

Board of Control Athletic Association, '17.

Joke Editor Annual, '17.

There's always a jolly word,
And always a cherry smile,
He's an all 'round good fellow,
And one that is sure worth while.

REBECCA KOBEY, "Beckey"

(Listen, girls)

Glee Club, '16. Class Secretary, '16.

Secretary Literary Society, '17.

Society Editor Annual, '17.

Senior Play.

She's pretty to walk with
and witty to talk with.

JULIA ERIKSEN, "Jewel"

Honor A.

(Oh, gosh)

Basketball, '16-17. Tennis, '16-17.

President Literary Society, '17.

Senior Play.

Editor-in-Chief Annual, '17.

The ideal high school girl.



Senior Class History

FORTY-FIVE strong we entered the Kingdom of High School. We had conquered the eight cities of the grades and felt strong and capable for new and greater conquests.

At this time, 1913, A. D. the Kingdom of Aspen High School was divided into four great political and social divisions, called in their own parlance, the cities of Freshmen, Sophomore, Junior and Senior, which titles have descended to us by custom and time. Of all these cities the Seniors had the most power.

When we first entered the Kingdom we strayed into the nearest city, which happened to be the Seniors' place of residence and were promptly put where we belonged in the place designated for novices, the city of the "Freshie." Although we were very important people, we were laughed at and called green. All sorts of tricks were played on us. We were directed to the wrong class rooms; the boys were robbed of their shoes and suffered other indignities for the seeming pleasure of the rabble. We showed such pluck, however, that the experience gained, made us much stronger for the trials of the future.

A vacation was thought necessary so we rested for three months and prepared for the battles that were to come.

The following September we took possession of the "City of Sophomore." There were thirty-nine warriors left. Immediately we began to make life miserable for the poor Freshies. We washed their faces in the cooling waters of the fountain, gave them the famous "door panel jolt" and locked them in the cellar and sometimes in the ash can—a more suitable place for fuming. After a short time we made them welcome by giving them a war dance. This so increased their affection (or fear) for us that they immediately bartered their marbles, tops and tiddle 'e winks for coin of the realm and made us happy at a grand pow wow in which there was much display of color of these primitive people.

In the local meet in the Spring our sturdy warriors took a large share of the honors, and by June 1st we began to cast longing eyes for the Junior City. Being of a bolder nature we entered into plots with our superiors, the seniors in rank, to disregard the warning signal; pretend that we did not hear it and thus gain some extra time for more pleasant past times than studying. This caused the chief in the office so much displeasure that it was soon abandoned. We rounded out our third year by carrying off the honors in athletics and excelling all previous classes in doing the honors to the departing Seniors.

But now we could see lights burning in the distance, and a great longing took possession of our souls to take up arms and fight for the City of the Seniors. We were successful and twenty-one survived the terrible struggle. We now had supreme power and had to impress this fact, and our great amount of knowledge on the other cities. In Physics we were especially practical. It was so much fun to give your neighbor a shock of electricity and watch the result produced than to work out the experiment. In making harmony it was important that enough be made so that it could be heard throughout the building.

Our standing in athletics has brought us great renown which will last forever, and should be the ideal of all others who follow in our footsteps. But after a while we tired of all this glory and sought for another city to conquer. We see one now so we will hasten there. It is the "City of Life", and each warrior must enter it alone and conquer what part of it he can.

Senior Class Prophecy

Aspen, Colorado, June 1st, 1927.

Miss Polena Gates,
Denver, Colorado,
My dear Polena—

You will no doubt be surprised when you receive my letter, the first I have written to you since we graduated from the A. H. S. ten years ago. I have traveled a great deal since that time and when I came back to Aspen this week for a short visit I remembered our Commencement agreement, that I would write to you after ten years telling you all that I knew of the Class of '17. I believe I have located every one of them within the last year.

Do you remember Julia Eriksen, the girl we thought the "pride of the class"? Well she has surely made good. She is in New York City, a principal of a large school for girls. She's the same old "Jewel" and is just as well liked as she was in the A. H. S. And Anna Erickson, Jewel's chum but not sister, is in Congress now. She had great influence in passing the law that gave women their franchise. There are only two other women in Congress, but there is another "Senior of Seventeen" in Congress too. Guess who! Charles Cole, representative from Colorado. He and Buena Wood (Cole) are married. I met them on the train on their way back from Washington. They live in Washington while Congress is in session but their residence is in Aspen. They told me that they had seen Dora Dustin on her way to do mission work in China. It didn't surprise me that Dora was a missionary for she was always so pious and good. Eliza Kearns is a writer for a weekly magazine in St. Louis. I saw a few of her stories and they are fine.

The terrible war was raging while I was in Europe. Isn't it fine that it is over and there is peace again at last. There were a great many seniors of seventeen in the war. One day after a battle I was in a French camp and whom do you think I met? Eva Letey, a Red Cross nurse. She had been there four years and said she liked the work. She said that she would remain in France because she liked it better than America. I suppose that some young and handsome French soldier had convinced her of that fact. On a large battleship I met Margaret Mogan (Brown). She also was a Red Cross nurse in the war. She and Harry were married during the war. He was a lieutenant on the ship. Another of our soldiers was James Dolan. He fought in the trenches and gained many honors for his bravery, and skill as a soldier. I met him in France and had quite a talk with him. I asked him about the seniors and he said that he knew nothing of them except that William Loughran and Rebecca Kobey (Loughran) were conducting a music store in Boston. They are both splendid musicians and have a splendid trade. Rebecca and William you remember were excellent interpreters of piano music in High School.

I spent some time in San Francisco and there I found two more '17ers. I was visiting a department store and there met Bessie Carroll, their most renowned model. She advertises all the latest styles in Frisco, and is just as young and pretty as in '17. Bessie invited me to dinner the following Sunday evening and afterwards we attended church in a large Cathedral. The music was beautiful, thousands of people were present

for the service and who do you suppose was the preacher? Harry Jewett, Reverend Jewett they call him there, and maybe you think I wasn't surprised. Whoever would have thought that he would be a preacher. Wasn't he a mischief in '17? He is entirely changed and every one says that he is one of the best preachers in Frisco. We had a chat with him after church and asked him what he knew about the class. He said that the only one that he had knowledge of was Sterling Phillips. Sterling is a salesman for the Pierce Arrow Auto Company. Harry said that he saw Sterling once a year when he visited Frisco. He is an able salesman doing more business than any other on the job.

From Frisco I went to the Hawaiian Islands. There I found Juanita Norris. She has a government position as the head of a school at Wai Ki Ki. She likes the work but would rather be in the U. S. She told me that Goldie Pryor was teaching in a Kansas City high school. She said that Goldie was a very affectionate teacher.

Some time later in Chicago I was walking down State street and there was a terrible accident. A street car and motor cycle collided. One man was very badly hurt. When the ambulance arrived I recognized the head physician as Jack Bolam. We shook hands but he was so very busy with the injured man that he could say little. He gave me his card and invited me out to the hospital. I called the next day. There are one thousand nurses employed all the time and three hundred doctors and all are under Dr. Jack. He says it keeps him on the jump to keep up with the work.

Can you imagine who are the stage stars of our class? One evening at Grand Opera, I was delighted to find Pearl Hull and Dudley Smith taking the leading parts. They certainly are wonderful actors. Pearl is very beautiful and is a great singer as well as actress. I had a delightful visit with them. They said they were tired of stage life but that their reputation was made and it was almost impossible to get away from the stage.

Well, Polena I think this letter is long enough. As for you and I there isn't much to say. I asked the Superintendent of A. H. S. if he could inform me of your location. He had just received a letter from the manager of the Denver Electric Company, highly recommending and praising you as a very efficient stenographer. Good for you! Keep it up. And I, when I am at home, live in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. My position. Oh, just a government newspaper reporter, in other words I attend all legislative meetings and report them to the government owned papers.

But time is flying and since I am an early riser I must hie me away to my downy couch. So good bye. Here's to the class of '17. May they all continue to be as successful in the future as they have been in the past.

Your loving classmate,

FRANCES CALEY.



Senior Class Play

"THE HEROIZATION OF GOBBO"

Monday, April 30, 1917.

Isis Theatre.

PORTIA'S rich and learned heiress on account of her father's will must marry only the suitor, who on taking an examination in Cæsar, Virgil, or Cicero, shall make an average of ninety-five per cent. The examination must be done alone, save for the presence of a teacher.

Bassanio, a favored suitor, determines to take the examination. He decides to take the examination with the use of a pony. Antonio, captain of the football team borrows a Cæsar pony from Shylock, wealthy gambler and former football player. The pony is to be returned in one month, if not Shylock may claim a pound of Antonio's hair cut off nearest his brain.

Bassanio draws the Cæsar casket, and by the use of the pony passes the examination. The pony is not returned within the month and Shylock claims his forfeit at the big football game of the season.

Gobbo, a servant of Shylock, overhears Shylock's plan in regard to claiming his forfeit. He tells Portia and Nerrisa, knowing them to be friends of Miss Jessica, ward of Shylock and newly wedded wife of Antonio. He could not inform Antonio for he had ran away to be married.

Portia and Nerrisa disguise as young lawyers and save Antonio's hair.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

The duke of Venice	Joe Killey.
Antonio, Captain of H. S. Football Team ...	Dudley Smith.
Bassanio, his friend and suitor to Portia ...	Sterling Phillips.
Gratiano, another friend	Everett Abbott.
Shylock, a wealthy gambler	Jack Bolam.
Tubal, his friend	Phillip Kobey.
Launcelot Gobbo, a servant to Shylock ...	William Loughran.
The Professor, an x-ray photographer ...	Frederick Doolittle.
Policeman	Leonard Hetherly.
Portia, a rich heiress	Rebecca Kobey.
Nerrisa, her friend	Buena Wood.
Jessica, Shylock's ward	Julia Eriksen.
Miss Abbie Threadice	Bessie Carroll.
Polly, Portia's maid }	Polena Gates.
Antonio's Mother }	
Mrs. Gobbo, Launcelot's Mother	Anna Erickson.

B. V. W.



Some-thing Attained

JUNIORS



JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Class History

ON the thirty-first day of August, 1914, our class of forty girls and boys for the first time entered the assembly room of the Aspen High School as Freshman.

We were cordially greeted by the upper classmen, but were deprived of their company since they failed to appreciate our true worth. As is expected not all of us could find our rooms without having some sheep stray from the large fold. During the days that followed great was the pleasure that was given to the other members because we could (would) not sing the songs that were sung by the school during chapel exercises. Even if we were able to sing or yell we wouldn't because if once our cooperative spirit was shown the other classes would have been embarrassed. But all this energy had to be stored up so that it could be used for the next three years. We were divided into different classes part taking German and the others Latin.

The office of president has been held by the following, Leonard Hetherly, William Jessen and Bernice Prindle.

The Sophomores did themselves splendid by giving us a fine dance and we in turn splurged ourselves with a grand hop. The remainder of our Freshman year passed off very smoothly but we were glad when vacation finally came.

We returned with the enthusiasm that had been gained during the summer to find that our total enrollment could be stretched only to thirty-three. This year we gave a dance for the Freshman and say wasn't it some dance, well I rather. It seemed the fate of all our band to take the exams on account of department, but we had a fine time during the year. We showed our ability by becoming the champions of the school in spelling.

We had a glorious picnic at the end of the year at Bardwell Camp up Maroon. Fresh milk was easily obtained by the chaperon who proved his ability as a good milker.

Greatly elevated in minds and bodies we entered high school as Juniors in 1916. Now we could show but twenty-eight as our portion of the school. At the beginning our class proved themselves champions in athletic abilities. Bernice Prindle and Phillip Kobey were tennis champions and represented the school in the games at Glenwood. In the girl's basketball team for 1915-16, five were Juniors. This year four have that honor. The Junior team defeated the high school in an exhibition game. Our class has produced a star in the boy's team in the person of Leonard Hetherly. We have great hopes for our class in track.

In the death of Oscar Roman we lost a very popular and noteworthy member of our class. He was a basketball player and took active part in class affairs. We greatly mourn his death.

A tea given at the Leadville game was a decided success and greatly replenished our treasury. Some waited tables, some washed dishes and some merely gave advice.

Our Senior Year—Oh yes our Senior Year, we look forward to the time when we can prove ourselves the best Seniors that ever were, for we are confident of our ability to accomplish great things.

H. R. & J. K.

Junior Jokes

MISS TUNSTALL in Algebra, "If twenty men can reap a field in eight hours how long will it take fifteen men to reap the same field?"
Mike, "The field having been already reaped by the twenty men could not be reaped again by the fifteen men."

Yaas "said Uncle Silas, "my son has got back from college with a piece of paper signed by the 'thorities sayin' as how he's an A.M. But I'm afraid they's a mistake for judging from the time he gets down to breakfast he's a P. M.

There is a girl in our town,
And she is wonderous wise.
She's president of the Junior Class,
and very fond of pies.

"What's the hardest thing about basketball when you're learning." asked Lillian. "The floor," answered Miss Dodds.

Three ways to tell a thing—Tel-aphone, Tele-graph, Tel-Wilma.

Notice girls. Here is your chance! I'm filling my dates for the next year. See me early before my list is filled.—Phillip Kobey.

Mr. Young—"I had to send Ellen from class for chewing gum. What would you do with her.?" Mr. Moore—"I'd have her come back."

Jessie. Twinkle, twinkle little star,
How we wonder what you are,
Up above our class so high,
Our one diamond in the sky.

Notice. Don't pay ten cents to go to the picture show when you can come to the high school chapel and hear the faculty sing—and all for nothing.

Question. Why is courting like Physics?
Answer. The lower the gas the harder the pressure.

Jeff H.—Mathematics is vexation,
History is as bad,
Englth sure does get my goat,
And Latin drives me mad.

Esther to Mr. Young—"How do they measure the skin on a soap bubble?"
Mr. Young, No answer.

"How is that you are taking English this year? I thought that you did fine work in it last Year." "I did but Miss Dodds called for an encore."

Mother, "Frederick dear, you'd better not go the dance this wet night. Your rubbers leak." Frederick—"That's all right' Mother. I've got pumps inside of 'em."



Reaching For




SOPHOMORE.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class History

 OUR class history must needs be short as we have had only two years in which to enjoy the wonderful privileges of High School life. We are a most singular body. While we refuse to brag, there are so many marks of distinction to point out that they must be related.

Naturally we began our life in the high school as Freshmen. In numbers we were small, there being only twenty, but we believe in quality not quantity. We had expected a terrible hazing but, due to the manly aspect of our boys, the only damage done was a slight cold given to Freddie Kissel by sticking him head first, in the fountain.

After we became settled we called a meeting under the supervision of our class sponsor, Miss Dodds. The following officers were elected: Estella Ryan, president; Helen Smith, vice-president; Charlotte Madigan, secretary and Dorothy Toomey, treasurer.

On December 4, 1915, the Sophomore class gave a dance in our honor. We certainly had a splendid time as the Sophomores were royal entertainers. On March 31, 1916, we gave a return dance, which was a grand success.

At the end of the year, after some study and much play, we found that eighteen would continue their studies as Sophomores, four having dropped by the wayside.

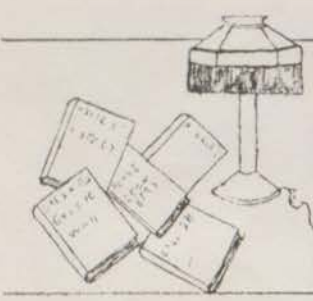
This year we began school with increased enthusiasm. We hailed the new teachers with delight at first, but alas! they proved to be so watchful that we could do nothing but study.

At our second annual election we elected the following officers: Harold Walters, president; Lurene Sellinghausen, vice-president; Helen Smith, secretary and Alva Hatt, treasurer.

Our dance given in honor of the Freshmen class was an all round success and we were greatly honored by their return dance. Every one had a good time for "Good Time" is the Freshman Motto.

So here's to our class, each lad and lass,
Those ever true, those never blue,
— Sophomores.





Sophomore

Characteristics

MOTTO: "A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men"

DOROTHY—She will get a degree in fussing, but it will not be a "Bachelor's Degree"

GEORGE—A living example of that time honored proverb; "Don't let studies interfere with school work"

HELEN—Ready at any moment to lay aside her books and commit a deed of violence.

ALLEN—"I am sure that care is an enemy of life"

ALVA—The truest friend a friend can have.

HAROLD—"The deed that I intend to do is great—but what it is as yet I do not know."

LURENE—"I wish I dared utter the words that come to my lips."

STELLA—A bright Sophomore girl with charms designed for the athletic field if so inclined.

CHARLOTTE—A rare combination of nonsense, common sense and sense of humor.

GLADYS—One of those persons that no one knows anything mean about.

ESTELLA—Kidding along.

ALICE H.—Cheer up Alice, laughing isn't a crime nor talking a sin.

ALICE L.—A date! a date! my kingdom for a date!

RUTH—A maid simple in her mein, yet as rosy as a poppy 'mid the corn.

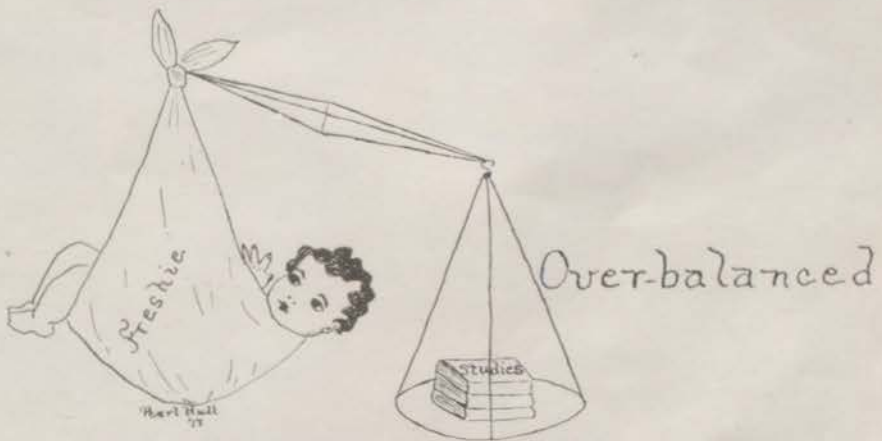
EMMA—Of study she took most care and most hede,
Naught a word more spake she than she nede.

HILDEGARD—One of the Sophs who studies.

RUDOLPH—There must be a lot of work in him for none has ever gotten out.

FRED—"They always pick on me."

FLOWER : Violet. COLORS : Violet and white.



FRESHMEN.



FRESHMEN CLASS

Freshmen Class History

DURING the latter part of May, 1916, the class of 1920 held an Eighth Grade Commencement Exercise at the Isis Theatre. Forty-five of us graduated to enter the A. H. S. with a record breaking class.

Then came three months of rest and glad anticipation of the future things in store for us. At last the first day of school arrived. The Freshman boys were initiated by the upper classmen and we were shown that the Aspen High School was a "live wire."

Later came the tennis preliminaries in which Leon Kobey captured the Boys' Championship after a series of hard fought matches and Lauretta McCaughey won the Girls' Championship. When basket ball started the Freshmen boys started off on the jump and won every game played.

For the first month or two all that we heard was "Freshie," "Green," et cetra. But after while they saw that we were self reliant and could depend on ourselves.

We were fortunate in having for our class sponsor, Mr. Young. A very able and reliant teacher, he has proven a true friend to his charges and has made a banner class from the green material that was placed in his care. Our hats are off to him.

Early in the year the Sophomores entertained us with a dance in our honor. On January, 12, 1917, we returned the dance. Both were big successes.

Every Freshman is now a loyal and true student and henceforth will help share the burden of making good old A. H. S. the best school in Colorado.

K. F. G. '20.





FRESHMEN SNAPSHOTS

Society

To do justice to the social functions of the year we feel that we should go back to the class of the past year for an item or two. May 23, 1916, the Juniors offered their hospitality to the Seniors at a banquet and dance in Fraternal Hall. The banquet room and hall were decorated in the class colors of purple and white.

After the banquet appropriate toasts were given by the members of the school board, high school and faculty. Then the banqueters journeyed to the hall to merrily swing around the hall to the music of the McHugh orchestra. In return for this very kind treatment the Seniors gave a picnic in honor of the Juniors. The guests and hostesses were taken to Ashcroft, some on horseback and others in wagons. The chaperones were Miss McFarland and "Scatt" Grover.



The year 1916-17 in society was started off with a dance in the gym., Sept. 20th. The boys were host to the fair ladies of the school. Eats were served and all enjoyed the good time.



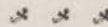
The Athletic Association was the next to provide a place for the student to spend his money and enjoy the high school spirit. A lawn social was given in connection with the lawn tennis tournament October 11. The girls served ice cream and cake and in addition had for sale a very choice lot of sweet candy. This was one of the very best socials given by the Association.



Two literary societies were organized in the school October 31, Eurodelphian and Nondescript. Each society was given the supervision of a part of the faculty. Several very creditable programs were rendered, debates, stories, dialogues and original compositions being presented. A farce comedy and the reading and portrayal in pantomime of the story of "Lochanvar" were given a great deal of commendation. A patriotic program was held April 11, and was well attended.



December 22nd, the students of the High School gave for the entertainment of their parents, Dickens' "Christmas Carol." The Isis was rented and arranged for the afternoon. The cast was selected and directed by Moore.



And now the Freshmen, to show that they had overcome the fears that had been thrown around them early in the year and to prove that they were real boosters of anything good, came out and entertained the Sophomores and their friends to one of the best dances of the year. It is conceded that the hall was more fully decorated than it had ever been. This event was presented January 20th, 1917.



Miss Rutlege, the present German teacher, organized a German Club early in the spring that was to meet every month. German musical readings and selections were to be

given and in this way bring a more definite touch with the German as was being taught in the school. The club started with great enthusiasm and would have been a great benefit but was cut short by the declaration of war with the German autocracy. It seemed more patriotic to disband.



February 12th, Miss Dodds assembled her basket ball proteges at her suite of rooms at the Jerome and after a social entertainment as only Miss Dodds knows how to give they journeyed to the Isis and enjoyed the evening.



The mandolin club, composed in the most part of students of the High School, and lead by Miss McHugh, rendered two very pretty selections in the auditorium, on March 27.



In preparation for the dance that they were to give in honor of the Freshmen, the Sophomores gave a cafeteria dinner in the domestic science rooms, November 16th. A dainty menu was prepared and served by the girls. Miss Tunstall, the domestic science instructor deserves much credit for the efforts she put forth to make the dinner a success. A neat sum was netted to the class.

The Sophomores gave their dance in honor of the Freshmen, December 8th. Many pretty fashions were displayed by the young ladies, while the boys—well, they were dressed for the occasion.



The University Lecture course that was backed by the faculty and student body gave its first number at the high school building, November 20th. Mr. Barrett of Denver read humorous bits from American authors. Other numbers of the course given at the M. E. Church, were: December 16, a musical, the Parker-Schweikher Concert Company; March 7, Mr. Cook, "Relation of Parents to the School;" January 3rd, Mr. Evans, "Bugs;" March 26, Miss Stephens, a substitute, gave several readings.

The course was well attended throughout and much interest was manifest. A considerable sum was netted to the management and since no part of it can be used except for school betterment, it is hoped that a course can be secured for the coming year.



The members of the basket ball teams and others were entertained at the home of Miss Bernice Prindle, March 16th. Games and stories took up the evening, and all were sorry that the season was over.



March 17th the men of the faculty invited the boys of the basket ball team and the subs to meet them at the Hotel Jerome. They were treated to a sumptuous feed and then lead to the home of Mr. Van Fleet where the remainder of the evening was spent in the game of "Hearts." Long after the hour for Basket ball men to be in bed they sang on. Tipperary, Auld Lang Syne and other popular songs were in the list.

“Strategy”

“PEGGY!” called Miss Mahitable, “why do you not answer me? I have called you until my throat aches, and you never answer. Peggiville Porter if you hear me come here immediately.”

Silence several minutes, then a funny giggle from some where overhead. Miss Mahitable looked up and beheld the branches of the large tree under which she was standing, shake wildly. Then a shower of marbles descended upon her smoothly brushed hair. More giggles, and then Peggy, strangely awry from her skirmish, dropped to the ground before her aunt. After much effort and grimacing behind her small hat, Peggy turned a contrite face to Miss Mahitable and awaited the reproaches that she knew were in order.

“Miss Marion Peggiville Porter,” began Miss Mahitable, “I am entirely out of patience with you. Why do you insist on carrying on so? I shall indeed be glad when I can take you to Minton with me, where you will be in my care. There would be some hope then that I might make you realize that *nice* girls do not climb trees, neither do they carry marbles about in their pockets. I might add that some years ago girls didn't have pockets to carry marbles in. But the styles now—I am sure that they are not to be accounted for! “Peggiville!” screamed Miss Mahitable, “where did you get those horrid wiggly things? O Oh! They are dreadful. Drop them this minute,” she cried backing away.

“What's the hurry Aunt Mahitable? They won't hurt you. Just angle worms. See here.” And Peggiville applied a thumb and forefinger to the can, disintegrated a “nice fat worm” and held it aloft to be observed by her aunt. The poor, distracted woman was threatened with chills and heart trouble if the ridiculous child did not stop at once. Peggy did stop mid fits of laughter.

“You see Aunt Mahitable,” she confided when she had partly recovered from her attack of strenuous enjoyment. “You see, I can not throw them away. I need them. I'm going fishing.” she added when her aunt threw up her hands in horror at the thought of any one *needing* those things. “And fish like them,” continued Peggy, “and if you want to you can come too, and carry the bait, that's what you call 'em bait. Freddie likes to carry the bait but he is only four and you could do it so much better, really you could,” she added innocently. “Come on be a sport.”

Miss Mahitable gasped, then marched indignantly away, shocked at such behavior. The very idea, to be called upon to carry bait when she loathed fishing and even the mention of worms made her shiver. To be told by a “mere child” to come on, and be a sport. It was more than her sense of propriety could stand, so she retired to her room with a severe headache.

An hour later she dressed for dinner and was just descending the stairs when the object of her discomfort came running up the path dangling a string of fish. Miss Mahitable adjusted her head an angle higher, raised her eyebrows until they nearly vanished into her hair, drew her mouth to a straight line, then with arms a-kim-bo and feeling perfectly in command of the situation she went forth to meet her niece

who was rather unprepared for her aunt in that frame of mind.

Peggiville Porter." began Miss Mahitable, "once and for all we are going to have an understanding. To begin with—"

"The fish," finished Peggy,—again master of the situation—"they are so nice. One apiece for daddy, mother and I. Two for you."

"Peggiville! if you will listen, I want to say—"

"But you needn't," put in Peggy, "because we know you want the extra one."

"Be quiet. I will not be spoken to in any such manner. What are you hiding in your hat? Show me immediately."

"Oh! of course," said Peggy. "Course I was going to. Its—its—well you see I thought you could put it in a cage like you did the parrot or lead it around with a chain like Miss Patterson did her monkey last year. But it's smaller than a monkey and it's got the cleverest hop. Watch."

So saying she opened the hat, poked with her finger and the prisoner did the "cleverest hop" right at Miss Mahitable.

"Horrors! Help!" shrieked Miss Mahitable and rushed madly for the house.

It was a gay Peggy who waved a farewell to the figure in the midst of hat boxes, grips, an umbrella and a bird cage next day. And Peggy gaily hugging her sides decided that even if she didn't like frogs she at least did appreciate what one frog had accomplished, namely: the departure of one Aunt Mahitable.

B. C. '17.



*If I knew you and you knew me
'Tis seldom we would disagree,
But never having yet clasped hands
Both sometimes fail to understand
That each intends to do what's right,
And treat the other honor bright;
How little to complain there'd be
If I knew you and you knew me*



Athletics





GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Athletics

Basketball—On the Sixth of October, 1916, fifteen promising athletes were crowded on to the Armory floor to try out for positions on the high school team. Some were long, some short, some thick and some thin. Some had had experience and some were the very greenest that ever tossed a ball. Among those of experience were three of the past year's team: Jewett, Dolan and Smith. Last year's girl's team was out in full force. For the vacancies on the boys' team there was plenty of material and after a few weeks of capable coaching by Mr. Moore with the boys and Miss Dodds with the girls the teams were chosen and got down to work.

The boys played their first game with the firemen on December 15th. After a hard fight they defeated them by a score of 31 to 30. On the 29th of December they arrayed themselves for the battle and defeated the Rah Rabs by a score of 35 to 33.

By this time we began to feel that we had some team and were willing to board the Grande and hike down the valley to take Carbondale by surprise. And Oh! what a surprise. After a supper of Hamburger steaks we hurried over to take a look at the hall. It was not a very pleasing prospect but we were there and had to fight. Scratching their arms on the cruel cement walls and bumping into the doors and the crowd and in general losing all sensibility except that the husky country jakes knew something of the game themselves, the boys fought on to victory, a victory made possible by the basket thrown by one of the Carbonites into our basket, score 37 to 35.

January 13, 1917, brought the Grand Junction boys and girls to our floor for games. It was the first game for the girls and they suffered the only defeat of the season, 21 to 17. The boys had a walk-away, taking their game in good spirits to the tune of 69 to 17.

And then on January 26, came the trip to Glenwood. Some trip! The train was late and the teams were forced to hurry to the school building and prepare for the fray. The girls soon hit their stride toward the baskets and won by a good margin, 27 to 21. Of course that was enough to give the boys all the confidence that was needed (and a little more) and they went into their game feeling fine. But,—well you know how Holland went around one way and Oldenberg went around another, and Bell slipped in between and a basket was made before our boys could see the ball. And thusly it was through the first half. In our beautifully equipped room between halves the boys had time to collect themselves and take a rest for the battle. They decided to come back with a vengeance and did it in fine shape. But the lead was too discouraging and while a closer score was had the second half they could not catch up and the half closed with a score for Glenwood of 59 to 15.

We had heard of the fame of Leadville and decided to put a crimp in their selfish remarks so we took a journey through Hagerman tunnel February 10th. The girls stood true to their colors and after some slapping and tripping of the "diminutive" center and amid the cheers of "cheat" they chalked up a score of 19 to 2. We have often wondered, "why couldn't it have been a freezer." Well, to say that the boys felt good would not do justice to their good humor. H'm—say, did you ever see team work defeated by team work and the condition of the baskets. Well, it happened that time and Leadville had the best of a score of 37 to 18. My, but the windy city was windy that night. But

there were no fights and the coach was not brutalized so we felt pretty well satisfied for the time. However, we were determined that we would clip their wings when they came to our floor.

Of course we had hopes now. Were'nt we to fight on our own floor with the High School back of us to the last one, even to Karl Eckberg and William Loughran? February 23rd, Glenwood rolled in with half that superb city with them to clean up Aspen with the biggest score that was ever recorded in the annals of basket ball history. Did they do it? Listen! The girls simp'y beat the referee out of her whistle. Julia drew back those cleverly poised arms and Bernice capered around for a better advantage and together they put up a score of 38 to 10. Whew! How is that for a jolt for your clever feelings? Then came the boys' turn. Smarting under the hurt of the former defeat they rushed the Spa boys from the start, and in short order had them wondering just how many players the Aspenites were allowed to have on the floor at one time. Somehow Holland could not run around his way and Bell was not there to connect with the ball. Pat or Flops were "always in the way," Gunner had "beat a hasty retreat" for his own field, Jeff was "watchfully waiting" near home, or Crowbate was flying around like "dat e'r chicken wit its head off" and getting in the wrong place at the right time, so "what could the poor child's do?" After nearly the whole assemblage had taken part in the game and had danced nearly thirty minutes overtime the Glenwood contingent had to hit the rails for home with no greater score than 31 to 22. To say that we were proud of our teams would be presumptuous.

But there was yet one game. How about our come-back? Would it work? Leadville marched in on us March 10th. The girls started in by proving their right to the championship of the Tri-League. The "diminutive" center had been changed to forward. What a surprise for little "B." She sure had to get a buzzin' to guard that goal. However, we knew that we could trust her to jump into the arms of safety and she did her part well. The team played well deserving their title and bringing due credit to their sponsor. Because of low grades Jeff was kept out of the game for the first half and Nylund took his place. Working under the strain of high tension and forcing themselves to a new combination, the boys did the best they could and were willing to quit only when the timer's whistle said that they must. Score 25 to 22 in Leadville's favor.

Thus closed another year of basketball in the Aspen High School. What a glorious time we had had, what victories we had won and what defeats we had felt, what lessons we had learned, and what men and women we had become. Some will go out to battle for their own glory, some to battle for Old Glory while others will return to fight the clean fight of interscholastic games yet another year. To mention all the subs who helped in making our success possible would take another page so will be content to say that the whole student body stood loyally behind the team and urged and pushed them on to the victories.

Track—The past year a home meet was held and enjoyed by the classes. Some little enthusiasm was aroused and a few men sent to Glenwood for the meet. Without sufficient training and proper care the boys were not successful in starring for their school. This year great hopes were had that a team might be trained and sent to Rifle and Glenwood. But with winter still holding command of the situation in the Crystal City of the Rockies and the lasts of the meets only a few days off that hope has been quietly buried without a single cup being added to our beautiful collection.

D. H. S. '17.



Tennis

THE year was very successful in tennis. A tournament was held on the high school courts, in the latter part of September. There were thirty-eight students entered in the singles. Bernice Prindle and Phillip Kobey both Juniors took the high places in the singles. Julia Eriksen and James Dolan took second places and were the aides in the double teams that went to Glenwood.

On November 4th, the teams accompanied by Messrs. Young and Moore went to Glenwood where they met the teams of that place. They came back victors of the meet, taking three of the five games. The games were hard fought and the victors were tried for their metal.

From the present outlook it seems that tennis is gaining a strong hold upon the student body as a game worth the greatest effort and will probably produce a strong line-up next fall.

Summary of Points in Athletics

Basketball

BOYS		GIRLS	
A. H. S. vs.		A. H. S. vs.	
Carbondale.....	37.....35	Grand Junction.....	17.....21
Grand Junction.....	69.....17	Glenwood.....	27.....21
Glenwood.....	15.....59	Leadville.....	19.....2
Leadville.....	18.....37	Glenwood.....	38.....10
Glenwood.....	22.....31	Leadville.....	41.....10
Leadville.....	22.....25		
Firemen.....	31.....30	Total -	142.....64
Rah Rahs.....	35.....33		
Total -	249.....267		

Home Track Meet

EVENT	1st	2nd	3rd
100 yard dash.....	10 2-5.....Abbott.....	Smith.....	Walters
220 yard dash.....	33 2-5.....Abbott.....	Smith.....	Walters
440 yard dash.....	1 17 3-5.....Cole.....	Joe Killey.....	Walters
880 yard run.....	2 44 4-5.....Bolam.....	Kissel.....	
High Jump.....	5 ft. 6 ins.....Smith.....	Doolittle, Walters.....	
Broad Jump.....	16 ft. 10 ins.....Smith.....	Walters.....	Joe Killey
Pole Vault.....	8 ft. 4 ins.....Smith.....	Jewett.....	Doolittle
Discus.....	75 ft. 8 ins.....Walters.....	Smith.....	John Killey
Javelin.....	88 ft. 6 ins.....Smith.....	Walters.....	John Killey
Shot.....	31 ft.....Smith.....	Walters.....	Hoaglund

INDIVIDUAL POINTS

Smith.....	34	Walters.....	19	Abbott.....	10	Bolam.....	5
Cole.....	5	Joe Killey.....	4	Doolittle.....	3	Jewett.....	3
Kissel.....	3	John Killey.....	2	Hoaglund.....	1		

POINTS BY CLASSES

Seniors.....	56	Juniors.....	6	Sophomores.....	22	Freshmen.....	0
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Glenwood Track Meet

In the meet at Glenwood Dudley Smith took second in the high jump, and third in each of the high hurdles and the discus, which gave him five points for his team. None of the others, Walters, Cole or Abbott were able to take places.

Class Day Program

Thursday, May 31, 1916.

March.....Rebecca Kobey
Song—Star Spangled Banner.....School
Class History.....Dora Dustin
Solo.....Goldie Pryor
Class Prophecy.....Anna Erickson
Solo.....Frances Caley
Original Story.....Bessie Carroll
Current Events.....Eliza Kearns
Piano Solo.....Pearl Hull
Class Will.....James Dolan

One Act Farce { William Loughran
 { Harry Jewett
 { Jack Bolam
 { Buena Wood
 { Rebecca Kobey
 { Polena Gates

Presentation of Apron.....Charles Cole
School Song.....School

CLASS MOTTO:

Tonight we launch, where shall we anchor?

CLASS COLORS: Purple and white

CLASS FLOWER: Lilac

Commencement

Class March.....William H. Loughran
Invocation.....Rev. J. Albert Dean
Salutatory.....Dudley Smith
Piano Solo.....Pearl Hull
Debate.....Harry Jewett, Charles Cole
Vocal Solo.....Frances Caley
Class History.....Buena Wood
Class Prophecy.....Yvonne Letey
Piano Duet.....Margaret Mogan, Rebecca Kobey
Recitation.....Juanita Norris
Valedictory.....Julia Eriksen
Presentation of Diplomas
Class Song.....Class Nineteen-seventeen
Benediction.....Rev. J. Albert Dean

Not His Job

*"I'm not supposed to do that," said he,
When an extra task he chanced to see;
"That's not my job, and it's not my care,
So I'll pass it by and leave it there."
And the boss who gave him his weekly pay
Lost more than his wages on him that day.*

*"I'm not supposed to do that," he said,
"That duty belongs to Jim or Fred."
So a little task that was in his way
That he could have handled it without delay
Was left unfinished; the way was paved
For a heavy loss he could have saved.*

*And time went on and he kept his place
But he never altered his easy pace,
And folks remarked on how well he knew
The line of task he was hired to do;
For never once was he known to turn
His hand to things not of his concern.*

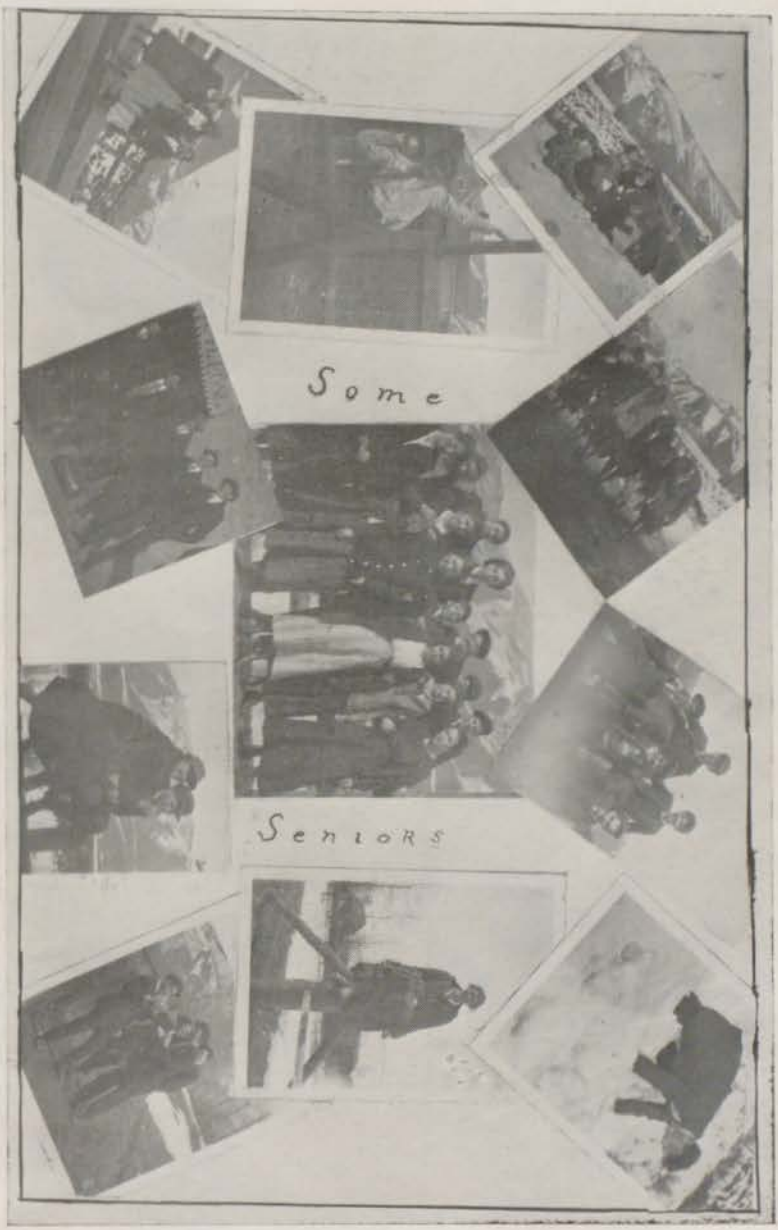
*But there in his foolish rut he stayed
And for all he did was fairly paid,
But he was never worth a dollar more
Than he got for his toil when the week was o'er;
For he knew too well when his work was thru
And he'd done all he was hired to do.*

*If you want to grow in this world, young man,
You must do every day all the work you can;
If you find a task tho it's not your bit,
And it should be done, take care of it;
And you'll never conquer or rise if you
Do only the things you're supposed to do.*

—By Edgar A. Guest.



Sum
Fo'k



Some

Seniors



SOPHOMORE SNAPSHOTS



FRESHMEN SNAPSHOTS

Jokes

MISS TUNSTALL, just before the senior play practice. "William, you can be in the football game."

(Dudley hands him the headgear.)

William, "No thanks Dudley, I am too much of a fool now."

Mr. Van Fleet, "Jack, what was done in the Missouri Compromise?"

Jack, "They went fifty-fifty."

Every woman's heart is a Jury box, it can hold twelve men at least.

Harry Jewett is quite a character in his own way. He is quite a poet. He writes almost continuously and the janitor fires the furnace all summer. He writes sentimental lyrics, verses, pasquinades, etc. Jack claims that he is a futurist poet. Critically considered we think that his work has a futurist tendency; for his melody sounds like an explosion in a factory.

Mr. Pomeroy, giving physical examination to grade children, "Shut your eyes and look at me,"

A kiss in time saves lots of hand shaking.

Miss Hayes, "We have two eggs, let's make something."

Miss Dodds, "Oh, Two eggs that have never been used but once?"

Buena and her Leadville friend were out strolling.

Buena, "I was named after the city of Buena Vista, which means beautiful view."

Leadville chap, "You must have been named in the dark."

Miss Dodds in Freshman English, "The heathen in India, when they want to get rid of some sin, go to some sacred place. They lay themselves on the ground face down and then get up and measure all of the distance by their bodies."

Margaret Watt to Doris Brown, "Say you could make better time than I could."

By the noted Lurene Sellinghausen, the great fortune teller, word has been given out that Miss Smith is to be bequeathed a fortune and that soon after she receives it she will be swindled out of it by a dark haired man who is tall and has blue eyes. If you happen to be a young man of that description, you had better take the hint and make Lurene a true prophet.

Mr. Moore, just after war had been declared on Germany, "Let us sing, The Watch on the Rhine."

Miss Dodds in English, "Now Norman, you may describe the bride."

Norman, "Well she was young, shy and thin."

Miss Dodds, "How do you make that out?"

Norman, looking at the word 'bonny' "It says, before the young and bonny bride."

Miss Tunstall, to geometry pupil, "What makes you say that angle A is equal to angle B?"

Pupil, "Because the book says so."

Mr. Moore in Algebra, "Now what are we going to do to get rid of the minus sign in front of this fraction?"

Willie Coston, "Erase it."

"Sport that wrinkled care derides
And laughter holding both his sides."

Miss Tunstall, "What is the faculty?"

Doris Brown, "It's a body of people paid to help the seniors run the school."

Here is a gem from the Freshman Latin.

"Bones et Gallincae amo sed haec est vita."

(I love the cows and the chickens but this is the life.)

Mr. Van Fleet in economics, "In the city they arrest every automobile that smokes."

Rebecca, describing the Merrimac, "It was made of solid iron."

Revised version of the Preamble.

We the pupils of the Domestic Science Class, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic felicity, provide for our own defence, promote our own welfare and to secure to ourselves the liberty from the evil effects of our own cooking, do resolve to refrain from assimilating any of the aforesaid edibles, now and forever more.

Miss Dodds, "What do the letters A. M. stand for?"

Norman (dreamily), "Agnes Marron. Her middle is—"

Miss Rutledge, "What is Platonic Love?"

John J. "Platonic Love is when two people can be trusted alone without a chaperone".

Freshmen contemplating trip through the mine, small girl, "My I shouldn't think they would think of going after dark."

Mr. Van Fleet to Charles Cole in spelling, "What is the meaning of chiffonier?"

Charles, "Isn't it some kind of a dish?"

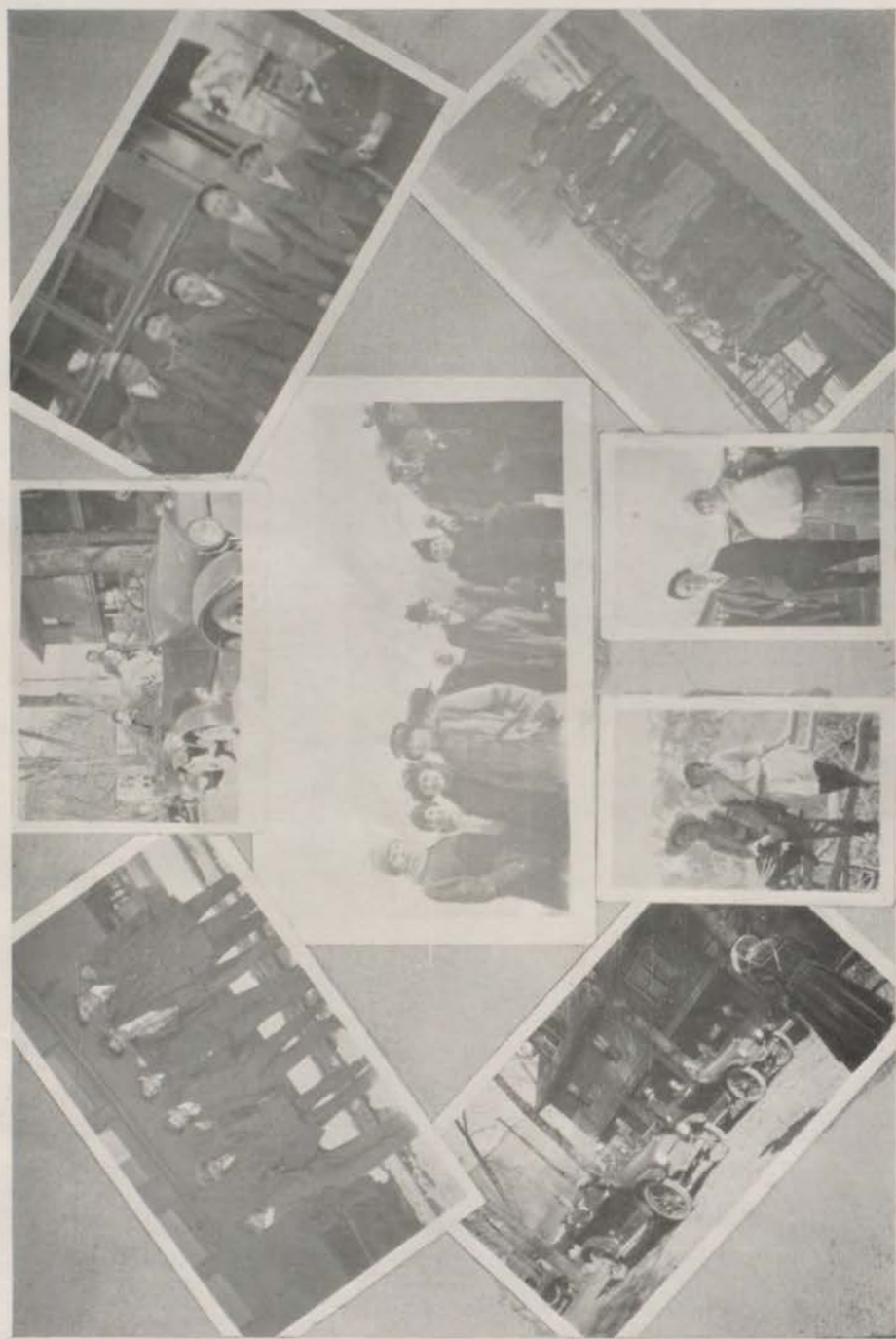
Frederick, combining words in spelling, "They cut through the abdomen into the diaphragm to fix up his alimentary canal."

A Freshman homeward bound after a hard day's work, "Oh well, I think that I will quit. I know enough anyway."

George must have been too much "ingaged" when he tried to hold up his end in the spelling contest.

We have been wondering where Richard and Jessie expect to break their gold pieces.

Charles Cole, giving his evidence in the decision of the 440 dash at Glenwood, "I was so far behind that I could not see just what did happen, but I think that both fouled."



ATHLETIC SNAPSHOTS



Crystal City Rockies



Memories

*The sunbeams quivering o'er the hill,
Sleep in pale gold, and serene and still
Twilight descends; and the lingering light
Melts slowly, softly into the heart of night.*

*The warm sunset hues of a dying day,
May quiver and fade and melt away,
But the far wanderings of the soul in dreams
Are not as transient as the sunset beams.*

*The sudden images of vanished things
That awaken the spirit with fairy wings
Bring solace and comfort to my aching heart;
They are of the soul, they cannot depart.*

*The tones of a voice, a gladsome smile,
The face of a friend, the things worth while,
The memories of school days, I fondly recall;
These are the dearest and most welcome of all.*

*Descend bright visions from your airy bower,
Dark, silent, solemn is your favorite hour—
Come sweet memory, life's sacred shrine,
And let my lonely spirit commune with thine.*

—Edith Pearl Hull, '17.

Finances



Pearl Hull
11





Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

Young ...Men

are growing more
particular about
dress.

We have prepared
for this with

SUIT MODELS

that are unusually
smart.

Kobey's

The Store Progressive

**Charles
Wagner**

Merchant Tailor



When you want Cleaning, Repairing,
Pressing, Etc. done in a satisfactory
manner, call on the old reliable.

**THE
ASPEN DRUG
CO.**



The Rexall Store

E.M. Hawkins

Dealer in

**Cigars and
Candies**



Manufacturer of
All Soft Drinks

Manford W. Smith

**Real Estate
and Insurance**

Corner Hyman Ave. and Galena St.

Platt

**Best Ice Cream
in Town**

Quality

Service

***The
Aspen
Mercantile
Company***

HAY, GRAIN,
COAL AND
FARMING IM-
PLEMENTS

DODGE AUTOMOBILES
Phone 88

***The
Castle Creek
Water
Company***

D. E. De Marais

Furniture, Rugs,
Carpets and
Linoleum

Undertaker and
Licensed Embalmer

Paints

Varnishes

***L. A. W.
BROWN***

Agent for the

***Best
Fire
Insurance
Companies***

Will handle loans coming or going
Anything that will be to your benefit

This ad is one of seventeen submitted by members of the 1917 graduating class, in competition for a prize offered by us. They all exhibited ability—and in many cases originality. This one showed the best understanding of a merchant's purpose in advertising, viz: carrying a message to the reader.

WE SUGGEST

That before you spend a penny on your new clothes that you consult us and see our complete assortment of fashionable styles in

WOMEN'S WEAR

People go to the store that protects its customers by selling the best there is.

STYLE AND RELIABILITY

THE
KAY STORES Co.

SAVE PENNIES== LOSE DOLLARS

SOME users of printing save pennies by getting inferior work and lose dollars through lack of advertising value in the work they get. Printers as a rule charge very reasonable prices, for none of them get rich, although nearly all of them work very hard.

Moral: Give your printing to a good printer and save money.

Democrat=Times

THE HOTEL JEROME



ASPEN, - COLORADO

A FAMILY HOTEL
THE HOME OF THE WORKING MAN
UNFAILING COURTESY TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS
SPECIAL RATES TO PERMANENT GUESTS
UNEXCELLED ANYWHERE FOR THE PRICE

MANSOR ELISHA, Proprietor

"MC KEE"



**Jeweler and
Optometrist**

Examination of the Eyes Especially Convenient for Children
Charges Reasonable and According to Complication.

CHILDREN FITTED

With Glasses are most likely to be the men and women without them.
No vicious drugs used in our examination. Over twenty-five years' experience.

Phone 38 W

314 East Hyman Ave

ROBERT SHAW

DEALER IN

**Hay, Grain Feed and
COAL**

Wagons, Buggies and Farm Machinery

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