

STYVER QUEEN

AS

19

18





Dedication

We, the Seniors of 1918, dedicate this fourth volume of the Silver Queen to our highly esteemed and honored class sponsor, Miss Jackson, in appreciation of the service and true fellowship shown to us throughout the year.



OUR SUPERINTENDENT

H. H. Van Fleet



School Board

Standing:

George Smith

E. W. Jewett

Sitting:

W. L. Graves

Harry A. Brown



▼ FACULTY ▼

Faculty

Mr. H. H. Van Fleet. Mr. Van Fleet has been in the school for five years. He was instructor in the Colorado State Normal School the summer term of 1917—1918.

Mr. Leonard L. Moore, Prin. Mr. Moore graduated from Drake University in 1914 and taught two years in Bedford, Iowa. After doing preparatory work at Illinois University in the summer of 1916 he came to Aspen. The two years have been happily spent and he regrets to leave the "Crystal City of the Rockies."

Miss Flosse Day. Miss Day assisted in the Domestic Science Department of the Colorado State Agricultural College during her senior year. She was graduated from that school in 1917. She came to Aspen the following Christmas. She has endeared herself with "her girls."

Miss Maude M. Copeland. Miss Copeland, at one time a student in this school, comes to us after having taught one year at Las Animas, Colorado. She gradu-

ated from The University of Denver in 1916. Her work has been highly acceptable in the English Department.

Miss Alma Wilhelm. Miss Wilhelm graduated from The State University of Iowa in 1914. She taught high school work for three years in Iowa before coming to Aspen. Her work in that despised subject (German) and Latin have shown her ability as a dependable teacher in her subjects.

Miss Alma Jackson. Miss Jackson graduated from the State University of Colorado in 1914. She taught three years at Louisville, Colorado, previous to her work here. Her work in history has given her an opportunity to teach much of patriotism and enthuse her students with a desire to serve themselves and their country.

Mr. Nathan Karchmer. Before coming to Aspen, Mr. Karchmer taught in the Denver Evening High School of Denver. He received his degree at the University of Denver in 1917. He expects to enter some branch of the service of Uncle Sam.





PAGE 4.

ROTOR
EYES

MARY KOHL '18



John Starr

"Stubb"

"Good!"

Class President.....'18
 Business Manager, Annual.....'18
 Class Play.....'18

*"Ability to bluff thru your class is rather to be
 chosen than great brains."*



Lillian Cornwall

"Lily Ann"

"Oh, Pickles!"

Glee Club.....'15-'16
 Vice President.....'18
 Joke Editor.....
 Class Play.....'18

"Short, sweet and saucy."





Mary Kohl

"Dinty"

"Take it from me."

Class Secretary.....	'18
Art Editor, Annual.....	'18
Glee Club.....	'15
B. B. B. Club.....	
German Club.....	
Class Play.....	'18

*"Oh, what charms may lie
In a lovely brown eye."*



Bernice Prindle

"Babe"

"Oh, Boy."

Class President	'17
Class Treasurer	'18
Basket Ball.....	'16-'17-'18
Tennis	'16-'17-'18
Honor A Captain.....	'17-'18
Vice President Athletics.....	'17
Editor-in-chief Annual.....	'18

*"Good-bye everybody, goodbye everthing,
I'm to be married in June."*





William Putzell

"Bill"

"Darned if I know."

Class Play.....'18

*"This medal was presented to me by myself
as a token of my self-esteem."*



Henrietta Reuter

"Peggy"

I'll get crumbed."

Class Secretary.....'16
 German Club.....'17
 Glee Club.....'15
 Assistant Editor, Annual.....'18
 B. B. B. Club.....'18
 Sec. Athletic Association.....'18
 Chairman Athletic Social Committee.....'18
 President Junior Red Cross.....'18
 Class Play.....'18





Irma Leaver

"Oh, Joy!"

Society Editor, Annual.....'18
 B. B. B. Club.....'18

*"If she will, she will, you can depend on't,
 And if she won't she won't and there's an end on't."*



"Billie"



Ruth Anderson

"Darn!"

German Club.....'17
 Calendar Editor, Annual.....'18
 Class Treasurer.....'16
 B. B. B. Club.....'18

What sweet delight a quiet life affords.



"Rastus"



Everett Abbott

“Dave”

“Snowed again.”

Class Play.....'18

*“I love to sit upon the fence and watch the
snails go whizzing by.”*



Margaret Harrington

“Maggie”

“Tell it to Sweeney”

Vice President.....'15

Assistant Joke Editor, Annual.....'18

German Club.....'17

Glee Club.....'16

*God made her small in order that He might do a
more choice bit of workmanship*





Josephine Krisman *“Jessie”*

“Gee Whiz!”

Class Vice President.....	'15
Glee Club.....	'16
Vice President Deutscher Verein.....	'17
Vice President Literary Society.....	'18
Class Play.....	'18

“A sunny good nature, and a busy mind”



Sadie Kearns *“Saddy”*

“Oh, Gosh!”

German Club.....	'18
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“A kindly, quiet spirit, where malice finds no home”





Michael Corcoran

"Mike"

"For a fact"

Athletic Editor, Annual.....'18
 Class Play.....'18

"I love the ladies three or five"



Wilma Tagert

"Breezy"

"Well, the dirty Dutch."

Glee Club.....'15-'16
 Basket Ball.....'16-'17-'18
 Honor A '18
 Board of Control.....'17
 Snap Shot Editor.....'18
 Class Play.....'18

*"Here's to the love that lies in a woman's eyes,
 and lies, and lies, and lies"*





Florence Reichert

“Flora”

“Good Night!”

German Club.....	'17
Glee Club.....	'15-'16

“Quiet, faithful, and unassuming.”



Henrietta Caley

“Met”

“For the love of Mike.”

Class Secretary.....	'17
Basket Ball.....	'16
B. B. B. Club.....	'18
Glee Club.....	'16

“A solid, substantial girl in more ways than one.”





Margarite Weiers "Muggsey"

"My word."

B. B. B. Club.....'18

"A brilliant maid; a manner kind."



Henry Hoaglund "Beefie"

"Well, what are you doing?"

German Club.....'17

Class Play.....'18

"Direct not him, whose way himself will choose."





Ellen Peterson

"Pete"

"Holy Mackinaw."

Basket Ball.....	'16-'17
Captain	'16-'17
B. B. B. Club.....	'18
Glee Club.....	'15
Secretary Athletic Association.....	'17
Chairman Athl. Soc. Com.....	'17
Class Vice President.....	'17
President German Club.....	'17
Assistant Business Manager Class Play.....	'18

*"Nor bold, nor shy, nor short nor tall,
But a nice mingling of them all."*



Esther Nylund

"Sis"

"Oh, dear!"

Treasurer Glee Club.....	'16
B. B. B. Club.....	'18

*"She that brings sunshine into the lives of others
cannot keep it from herself."*





Olive Dustin

"Well, if that wouldn't jar you."

Glee Club.....'16

"A mind that's rich in all that's good."



Gertrude Nellor

"Gertie"

"Oh, papa!"

Glee Club.....'16
Secretary Literary Society.....'18

*"I do not know of those that therefore are
reputed wise for saying nothing."*





Bertha Cagnon

“Bid”

“Oh, goodness.”

B. B. B. Club.....'18
Basket Ball.....'16-'17

*Calm, cool and collected; surely she will rise
in the world.”*



In Memoriam
OSCAR ROMAN

Senior Class History

Before being permitted to join that great army of soldiers training for the higher attainments in life, we had to go through very severe tests in vaccination and inoculation of the fundamental principles necessary to successfully progress in the steps of learning.

On the thirty-first day of August, 1914, an army of boys and girls enlisted for active service at the Camp High School in Aspen, Colorado. To be sure, at first we were very much embarrassed by the laughter and scorn of the other soldiers in camp because of our shyness, awkwardness, and uncooperative spirit. But allowance had to be made when taking into consideration all we had to do. We had many things to learn, for instance: (first) that there was one regiment in the camp. This regiment was divided into four companies, namely, Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors Companies. (Second) that we were put into the Freshmen Company. (Third) that each company was assigned certain barracks in which they were quartered for the year. (Fourth) that to be on time to assembly every morning at the Reveille at 8:50 A. M. (Fifth) to obey the commands

and camp regulations. (Sixth) to get used to the camp officials and their respective lines of work, and especially to the General who has been with us through our four years of training. (Seventh) to do our own work and all of it at all times.

As would be expected, we had many a great and arduous struggle,—and many a day we could hardly wait for the Retreat at 3:30 P. M., when we were dismissed for the rest of the day.

We shared in only a few social events, as we had to spend most of our time in study. But nevertheless we managed it all patiently until to our great relief, we were presented with three-months furlough papers.

Only thirty-three of our number ventured to enter the Sophomore Company Barracks. Gradually we began to feel more at ease and to take part in all kinds of mischievous tricks, especially in teasing the fresh recruits coming in every year. For these and sundry mistakes we were sent to the Headquarters of the General, where we received due punishment such as being compelled to

memorize parts of the Constitution of the United States or by working over time. However, this did not dishearten us and with a firmer determination we promised to do better work the following term.

Our junior term of drilling and training proved to be quite strenuous. We became the leaders in all kinds of social and athletic affairs. Eminent speakers were secured to aid us in forming the ideals which were to make us efficient soldiers. By the time we passed through this training, the number of those who had sufficient credits to be promoted to the highest division of the regiment, had decreased to about twenty. Many causes can be described for this deficiency, the more important of which are physical or mental disabilities.

Thus by degrees we passed into the Senior barracks. Oh, yes! Seniors!! The word itself is full of meaning. It portrays in each one of us (especially a certain faction) a stern, dignified, commanding and independent spirit.

We continued our good work in athletic lines. This is shown by the fact that our more capable soldiers filled the majority of the ranks in the basket ball teams. They secured fame for us by winning many of the battles that

were staged with foreign forces, during our four years of prominence.

The officers of our company were so very kind that it aided much in relieving the dull monotony of camp life. Invariably some one of them had a new stunt to put over on some unsuspecting recruit that for a time his or her hair would fairly stand on end. But when all was over, all had a good laugh and would settle down to harder work because we knew that we and they were appreciated.

Although we have had our share of "Ups and Downs," still we do not regret them. The thought of bravely conquering all difficulties inspires within us the confidence necessary to solve the more intricate problems of life.

Thus passing from the four years of active service in Camp A. H. S., we are ready to take advantage of every opportunity. Calls will come to shoulder a gun, enter into higher institutes of learning, or throw ourselves into the interests of our home community to promote the one ideal: "to make our U. S. A. the most efficient country in the world."

JESSIE KRISMAN, '18.

Class Prophecy

It was a bright, drowsy morning in the early spring and I was sitting in the assembly of the old A. H. S., as usual, with nothing to do. It was such a drowsy morning and the two periods that I must sit there seemed to afford an excellent opportunity for a nap, and in truth I felt that I needed one. On my desk lay an American History, Chief American Poets and before me my favorite subject Economics. Gradually I became insensible to everything around me, my books faded from view and I found myself in a large city, going into an immense building. The building was a famous lecture hall and it was so crowded that I could not find a seat. The speaker came out upon the stage and spoke very eloquently. The resemblance of an old class-mate of the A. H. S. startled me. "Ralph Leaver," I gasped in amazement. "Yes," said the man standing next me. "Mr. Leaver is a very important personage, very prominent in political circles and Senator from New York." He said Ralph had just written a book on Compulsory Education. Then as suddenly as the lecture hall had appeared it disappeared.

Then I saw a beautiful bungalow surrounded by flowers and trees of many varieties. I rang the bell and was admitted into the presence of a young woman. Another surprise. "Ellen Peterson," I cried. To be sure I would have known her anywhere. Ellen told me that after going to college she had married. John Starr had recently perfected the aeroplane which was more in

demand than an automobile. She then asked me to stay and accompany John and her to Europe in their aeroplane. I consented readily, because I did not know when I would have such another chance.

We had a very pleasant journey and I behaved admirably for one who had made the statement that I would never step into an aeroplane.

First we visited France and then Belgium, making a hurried trip through both. They were still rebuilding Belgium and I noticed the wonderful ability displayed in the construction of the modern buildings. I asked Ellen who the architect was. She said John had learned that it was Everett Abbott, assisted by William Putzell. They had taken over a contract and the parties were well satisfied with their work. At that time they were in Russia.

We visited some sections of Russia and the little Republic of Ukrainia. Here we learned that Lillian Cornwall was principal of a mechanical school and was doing splendid work.

Going back to France we attended the opera and in all my trip I had never seen such a wonderful piece of work. The outside was designed with very beautiful and artistic sculpturing, which we learned had been done by our old classmate Marguerite Weiers.

The next day we went to England and here met Irma Leaver, now the wife of the American Ambassador to England, whose name is Francis Williamson, once a contributor of many scientific inventions. Irma informed us that she had just received a letter from Henrietta Reuter, who was now in California. She had made herself famous and had invented a new and successful method of dyeing.

While in New York, to our great surprise we met an old chum, Wilma Tagert, who was now a leading prima donna and at the present appearing in New York. Wilma said she had just received a letter from Bernice Prindle, who was to arrive on the next boat from Europe, where she had been serving the U. S. for some time in the important relief and Red Cross work. Bernice was being accompanied by Margaret Harrington, who had distinguished herself in Belgium Relief Work.

We went with Wilma to the dock to see our old friends. After a warm greeting our conversation naturally turned to old times. Bernice said she had met with quite a surprise in France. On making a visit to the President, she met Esther Nylund, private secretary for the minister from England. Margaret said that Jessie Krisman was in a French University and was preparing to be an interpreter.

In our wanderings around New York we met Bertha Gagnon, accompanied by a tall, distinguished looking young man. She said she had just returned from the Hawaiian Islands where she had been teaching school. Bertha smilingly introduced us to her friend. "Henry

Hoaglund," we cried. And how he had changed. Henry said that he was on a pleasure trip to N. Y., resting from his numberless duties as one of the most prominent stockmen of the West. Bertha told us she had business that morning with a prominent stockbroker in Wall Street and found that his very competent stenographer was Florence Reichert. "Flora" certainly deserved to succeed.

Bertha also told us that she had had a letter from Henrietta Caley and that Henrietta completed a course in botany and had succeeded in working out some very interesting experiments, valuable to the University of West Virginia where she was employed.

Ellen, Bernice, Wilma, Margaret and I then went into the shop of a fashionable modiste. Oh, the wonderful garments and gowns displayed there and the artistic colorings. A young lady came quickly towards us. I fairly lost my breath. It was Ruth Anderson. Ruth said she had been there for five years and was looking for some one to take her place. Ellen and Bernice suggested that I take it. Considering for a moment, I consented—

Suddenly there came the loud sound of a bell. I jumped. Horrors! To find myself back in Old A. H. S. with Miss Jackson nodding stern disapproval at my sleepiness. My, what a wonderful dream!

"Surely I had covered a good deal of space in so short a time," was my thought as I trudged wearily to history class. However, I was buoyed up by the fact that dreams are often the foretelling of coming events.

MARY KOHL, '18.

“IF”

If you can read the books that are assigned you,
And understand just what the author says;
If you can stand and make great fluent speeches,
On athletics, school, dramatic plays;
If you can rise and give a recitation,
In History, German, Latin, English too,
Or write a composition for the teacher
And make mistakes in punctuation few,

If you can set aside your helpful “poney,”
And plod along, and never once be sad;
If you can with a smile receive D minus
And take it home to show your dad;
If you can start again with renewed courage
Striving to be rewarded with a darling A.
And ne'er once look o'er your neighbor's shoulder
But strictly keep your eyes the other way,

If you can with success refrain from talking,
When toward you the teacher's eyes are drawn;
If you can stay at home from some big movie
To study late and be up with the dawn;
If you can remember all assignments,
And bring them in exactly when they're due,
And ne'er destroy your text books
But keep them ever clean and new,

If you can always come before the bell
Of nine o'clock goes ringing thru the school,
If you can always pay your class dues,
Tho it may be quite against your rule;
If you can play and sing a tune or two,
And do all this without a groan or sigh,
When'er you're asked, and when you're not—
Then you are wanted in our Aspen High.

Our Last Will and Testament

We Seniors of this grand high school,
Incessantly make it our rule
To work and strive with all our might
To reach the top of some great height.

To our teachers kind and dear,
With whom we've studied year by year,
We all must from you flee away,
But in our mem'ries you will stay.

To the Juniors proud and fair
We Seniors to you all declare,
That you will guide the other classes
And make them worthy lads and lasses.

Now, you Sophomores, cease your fears,
You'll have two more happy years.
And to you we leave the right
To reach our present splendid height.

Our dear Freshmen, weak and lame,
We were once all just the same.
And to you the charge is blest
To do and act in all things best.

Now we Seniors must depart,
Taking with us just our start.
With down cast look and tear stained eye,
We bid you all a fond good bye.

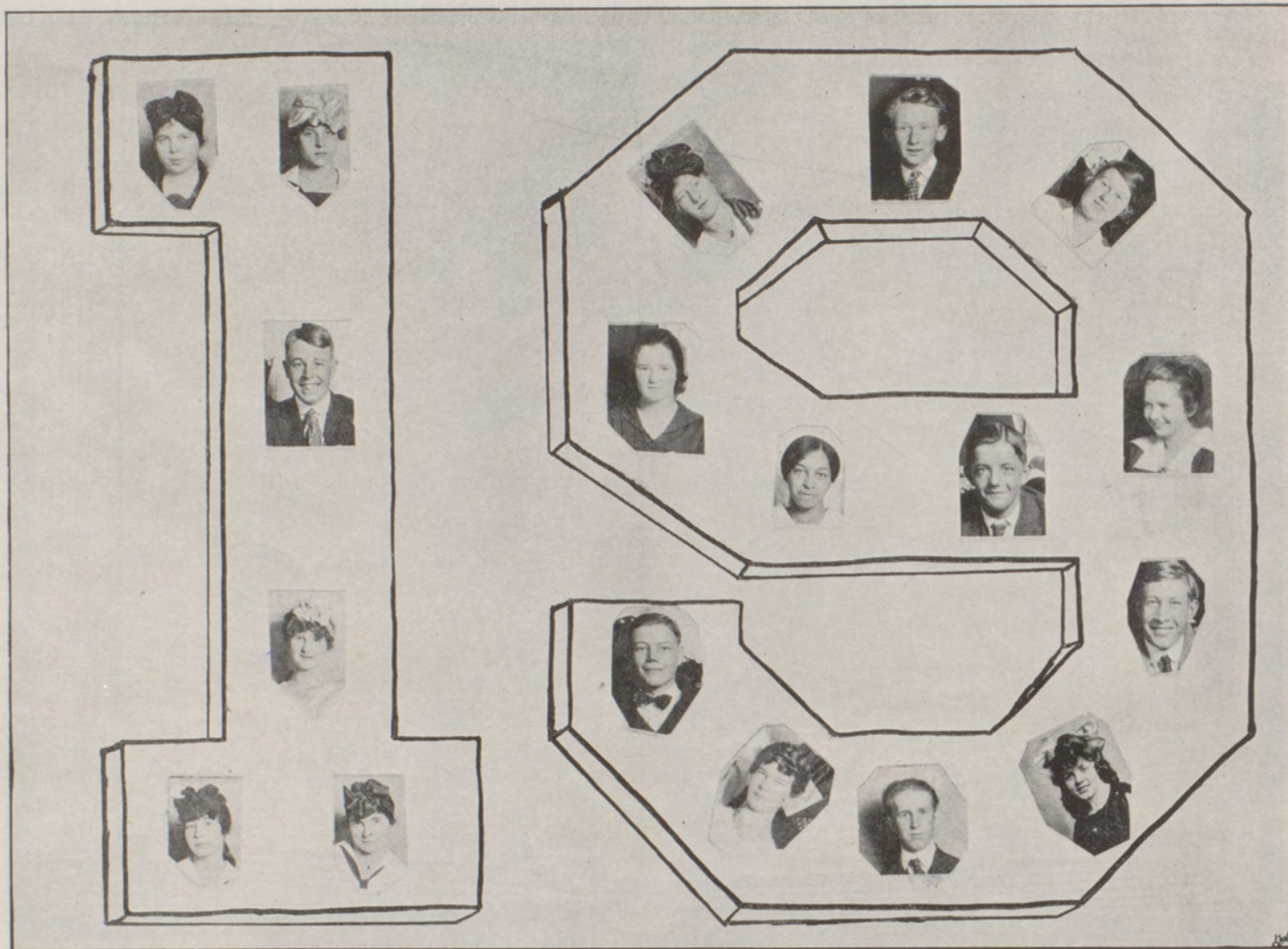
OLIVE M. DUSTIN, 18.



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JUNIOR

MARY KOLT '16



Juniors

Class Flower—Violet.

Colors—Violet and White.

Motto—"A little nonsense now and then is relished
by the best of men."

OFFICERS:

President, Estella Lowary.
Secretary, Alice Leonard.
Treasurer, George Nelson.

CLASS ROLL:

Alva Hiatt	George Nelson
Leonard Hetherly	Gladys Pryor
Ruth Johnson	Estella Ryan
Emma Kearns	Allan Rucker
Fred Kissel	Helen Smith
Estella Lowary	Lorraine Sellinghausen
Alice Leonard	Hildegard Thoren
Charlotte Madigan	Dorothy Toomey
Harold Walter	

The Junior Class

Alva Hiatt, who, trembling with fear,
Entered her greivous Freshman year,
Has withstood all, tho teachers rave,
And ranks as bravest of the brave.

Leonard Hetherly, the fellow worth while,
As a champion athlete he can beat 'em a mile.
He works a little and studies some,
And has besides his quota of fun.

Ruth Johnson, a girl who does study—
With light yellow hair, and cheeks that are ruddy,
She's jolly and gay when you know her,
But can other times be sedate and sober.

Emma Kearns—quiet and sedate,
Who crams many things into her pate,
Has never an extra word to say,
But thinks a lot in her modest way.

Fred Kissel, capable but lazy,
Of what he will do his idea is hazy.
He has good qualities never-the-less,
And will cultivate thrift some time, I guess.

Alice Leonard—modest and prim,
But still she has a lot of vim.
She's always in for all there is,
As a basket ball player she's sure a whiz.

Estella Lowary—confident of herself,
Entered high school, a tiny elf.
But sickness claimed the little dear,
Tho she is with us again this year.

Charlotte Madigan—Stop! Look! Listen!
Her eye with mischief now does glisten.
She's up to some prank as always—tho
She often pays for her pleasures, I trow.

George Nelson—the grin won't come off,
And to his good nature our hats we doff.
He isn't much on the study somehow,
Altho he is doing better, just now.

Gladys Pryor came to us in her Sophomore year,
That she's been a good help to us is clear.
She always has her lessons fine,
And still enjoys things in her line.

Estella Ryan—a girl of rare charms,
Who knows about all, from the dance to the farm.
She's a star at that ne'er tiresome sport
Of basket ball, and is sure a fine sort.

Allan Rucker—shrewd, debonair,
As a doctor he probably will fare.
He has a brain and it just needs using
Instead of sitting 'round and musing.

Loraine Sellinghausen—one of the kids,
Who sticks you with pins and knocks off your lids,
She's the life of that basket ball bunch,
As for her studies, she's sure not a dunce.

Dorothy Toomey—small, dainty, petite,
Who fills with hard study her head so sweet.
She has her share of fun galore,
And numbers her friends by the score.

Hildegarde Thoren, who knows ne'er a thought,
But to complete her studies as she ought.
She has made good her high school career,
And will be a success, whether there or here.

Harold Walter—laughing Zeke,
Carefree and gay, tho often too meek,
He plays at canter on the basket ball team
And is a good athlete too, it would seem.

Helen Smith, who wrote this junk,
Doesn't need telling that it is punk.
But please be patient—consider the source,
It might have been better, but couldn't be worse.

HELEN SMITH, '19.

SOPHOMORE

MARI KOHL '18



SPELL
ING.
PAGE 2



Sophomore Class

OFFICERS, 1ST SEMESTER:

President, Ruth Ashlock
Vice President, Margaret Watt
Secretary, Eileen Logue
Treasurer, Genevieve Ross

2ND SEMESTER:

President, Leon Kobey
Vice President, Norman Cornwall
Secretary, John Jenkins
Treasurer, Willis Coston

CLASS MOTTO:

Good, better, best.
We never, never rest,
Until the good is better
And the better is best.

CLASS FLOWER:

Yellow Chrysanthemum.

CLASS COLORS:

Lavender and Gold.

CLASS ROLL:

- | | |
|------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Anderson, Hazel | 16. Jewett, Frank |
| 2. Ashlock, Ruth | 17. Johnson, Clarence |
| 3. Beall, Fred | 18. Kobey, Leon |
| 5. Collins, Mabel | 19. Logue, Eileen |
| 6. Corcoran, Mamie | 20. Morron, Agness |
| 4. Brown, Doris | 21. Matheson, Kenneth |
| 7. Cornwall, Norman | 22. Mogan, Catherine |
| 8. Coston, Alice | 23. Myers, Emma |
| 9. Coston, Willis | 24. McCaughey, Lauretta |
| 10. Dustin, Ethel | 25. Norris, Maybird |
| 11. Hanson, Linnea | 26. Roman, Selma |
| 12. Harrington, Nellie | 27. Ross, Genevieve |
| 13. Hinman, Esther | 28. Sandstrom, Hilma |
| 14. Jenkins, John | 29. Sutherland, Stella |
| 15. Jenkinson, Ruth | 30. Watt, Margaret |
| | 31. Wood, Goldie |

Sophomore Class History

Our class, numbering forty-five pupils, graduated from the eighth grade in the latter part of May, 1916. We had high anticipations of the higher attainments to be made in the four future years of high school life than in the eight years of public school just mastered.

September of the same year we entered the Aspen High School, forty strong. Five of our number had dropped by the wayside. After making ourselves conspicuous by the many laughable mistakes made in trying to get to our classes, we soon learned how to conduct ourselves and were, in a few days, considered worthy members of the high school.

The Freshmen and Sophomore dances given later in the year were successes and proved that both classes were royal entertainers. The hall was tastefully decorated in the class colors: lavender and white, lavender and gold. Refreshments were served during the evening and everyone had an enjoyable time.

The beginning of our Sophomore year gave the other students the impression that we had at least learned how things were carried on in high schools. We were ready at every possible chance to tease and molest the "Freshies" as we had been teased and molested the year before. Soon

we found out that they could hold out as long as we, and decided to live in peace the rest of the year.

We all felt that we were beginning to show our efficiency as members of the high school, because of the number of students from our class admitted into the basket ball teams. Those of the girls team were Ruth Ashlock, Selma Roman and Stella Sutherland, and of the boys Willis Coston and Leon Kobey. All of these people have been declared the future champions of Aspen basket ball teams, and we are sure that it will prove true.

With the aid of our class sponsor, Miss Taylor, we also proved our true worth in social affairs. How we worked to decorate the hall for our welcoming dance to the Freshmen, the first high school dance of the season. Our efforts were doubly repaid, however, when at the close of the evening everyone went home feeling that they had had the best time ever.

Now, at the close of our Sophomore year, we look forward with joyful anticipation to the Junior year awaiting us, when we hope to bring honor to our class and show our true worth to our "Aspen High School."

Hazel Anderson, '20.



FRESH

MARY Kobl '18



PAGE 1.



Freshman Class

CLASS FLOWER:

Columbine.

CLASS COLORS:

Lavender and White.

OFFICERS:

President, Walter Hurst
Vice President, Julia Harrington
Treasurer, Ellen Nelson
Secretary, Harriett Myers

CLASS ROLL:

- | | |
|-------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Ruby Abbott | 11. Julia Harrington |
| 2. Crocker Brown | 12. Le Roy Heavner |
| 3. Edward Carroll | 13. Walter Hurst |
| 4. Lee Cole | 14. Roberta Jamison |
| 5. Sarah Corcoran | 15. Harriet Myers |
| 6. Henry Crowdis | 16. Ellen Nelson |
| 7. Lila Elisha | 17. James Nespole |
| 8. Myra Everett | 18. Edward Pearce |
| 9. Alma Garland | 19. Francis Shinnick |
| 10. Luella Gates | 20. Katherine Sullivan |
| | 21. Marjorie Weiers |

Freshman Class History

This year of all years, when our country is at war and we are struggling with every nerve to accomplish the great task that we have undertaken, it is natural for us to think and speak in terms of that contest and its call for preparation. We must needs think of ourselves, just freshmen, yet with the ambitions to do something really useful to our country and flag. This thought leads us to imagine ourselves in a great camp, training to be valiant soldiers in defense of our country. On September 4th we entered into the spirit and enthusiasm of the high school, which will prepare us for that usefulness.

Our first days in high school were joyous ones, except when the halls re-echoed with the words "Freshie." The first six weeks were uneventful. As the close of this period approached it seemed as if the whole of the enemies forces had been turned against our camp and that we were to be the center of a serious "gas" attack. A great number of observation balloons in the form of quizzers and tests darkened the horizon like a great cloud. The gloom of it spread to our spirits and we were much depressed. Especially was this true as we felt that those who were said to be our friends were in fact aiding the enemy. Not only this, but others of longer experience in the ranks discouraged us by talking of the approaching grill.

When it was all through and the sun shone again, how happily we were corrected in our thoughts. We discovered that the observations were made by another division of our camp and that those whom we had distrusted were indeed our friends and that they were acting for our great benefit.

The next division in order of rank, the Sophomores, decided that all work and no play would make dull soldiers of us, and arranged to entertain us at a dance. This diversion was planned, prepared and executed at night, so as not to interfere with our regular duties. We had a royal good time, for the Sophomores are unwilling to be outdone in good spirit.

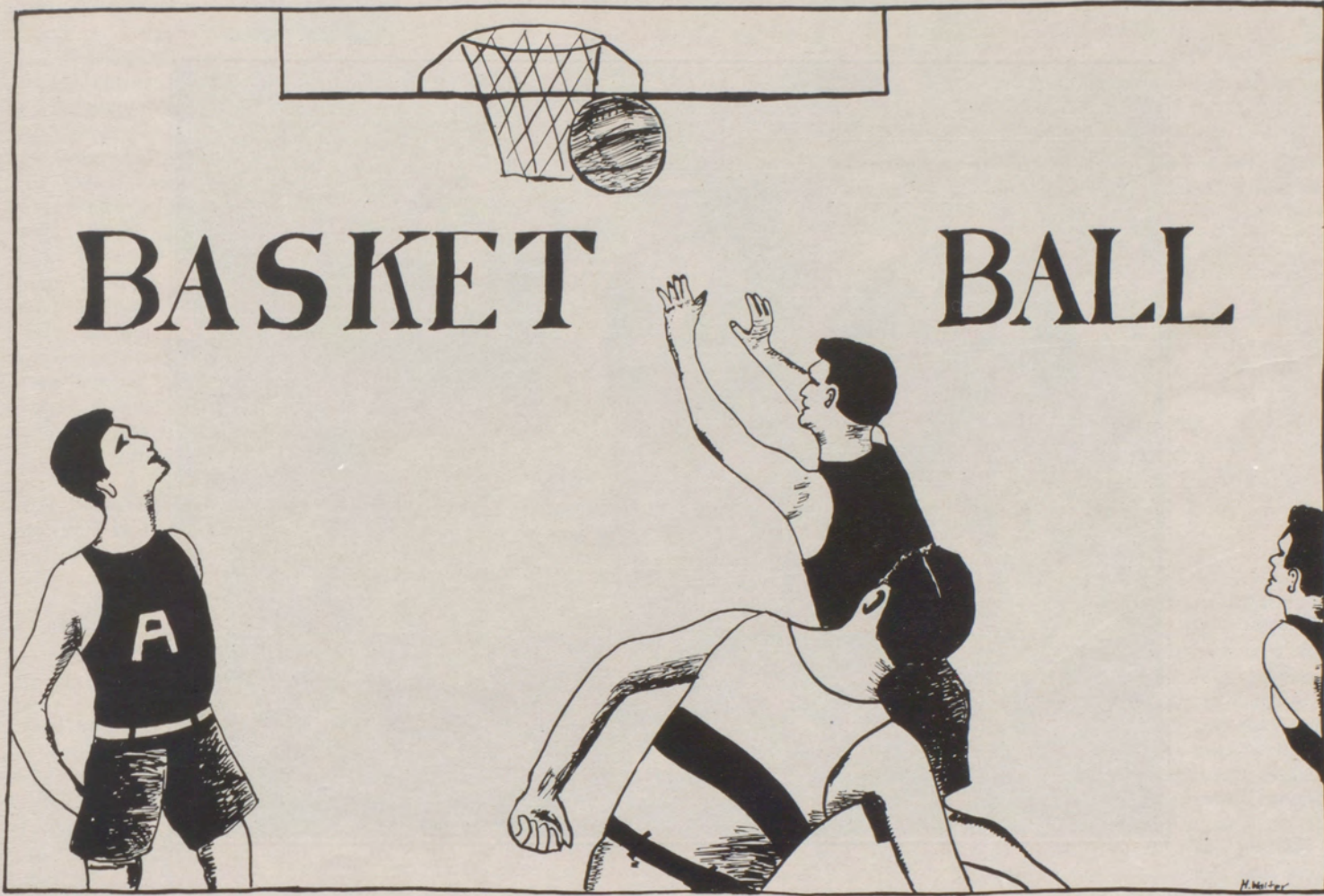
When these things had shown us that we could not readily meet all the difficulties of our training without leadership, the commandment was interviewed and we chose our own officers. Then we took an inventory of our worldly goods and found that we lacked a great amount of that desired. Due preparation was made and we offered to the natives who live around our camp an excellent movie, "Poly of the Circus." The results of this venture so cheered us that we decided to have another nights enjoyment. This time we invited the worthy Sophomores, and with others of the natives derived much pleasure. Possibly the success of this venture was due to the fact that we danced 'round in the ample protection of the outspread umbrellas.

It would be impossible to gather together such a group of people without a number being afflicted with some disease. Fully a half dozen of our number contracted the loathsome disease of "dropsy", often called "DD". Others were under doctors care for a peculiar malady which affects the nerve fiber. The most common result was the effect upon the backbone. Here the grey matter was all turned to "yellow." But for the most part we are hale and hearty and defy the elements of discouragement. This has been proven in the clashes which were staged with the eighth grade, for we proved ourselves the masters.

When we are looking back over the pages of memory, our days under the shelter of the Aspen High School will be the most pleasant of all. We may meet friends in life, but none so true as the loyal chums of our school days.

Here no wrong that needs correction;
Class mates, every one a friend
In the bonds of firm affection—
Bound together to the end.

SARAH J. CORCORAN, '21.





Athletics

This year has been somewhat unsuccessful for the boys' team, but on the other hand very successful for the girls. They had the honor of walking off with the championship of the tri-league.

The season opened in October with a goodly number of contestants. Some not having the sticktoitiveness, soon fell out, but there were enough however to give the teams good practice.

The first game was between the A. H. S. Boys and The Town Team, in which the town team were defeated twenty-nine to eighteen.

A week of good, enthusiastic practice followed, so as to meet Grand Junction on the 22nd. And say, them fruit growers sure took to the pure air of Aspen. Hoagland, our best guard, being down in his studies could not play. This gave the apple pickers a chance against a mixed team. At the end of the second half the score keeper and the tally clerk disagreed. After the matter was settled it was too late to play off the tie, so the score rested 23-23. The girls put up a hard fight, but lost their game by one point.

Well, well! for a starter of the new year Leadville came over the nineteenth of January. After viewing the city and resting up they stepped on the Armory Hall floor at eight bells—to be defeated. The girls seemed to enjoy swinging their arms over their heads. Maybe they forgot that Aspen is protected by high mountains. The Aspen girls took the game 19-11 and proved they could easily beat Leadville anywhere in a square game. When the gun was fired the Aspen boys were in the lead. The game ended A. H. S. 28—L. H. S. 20.

Glenwood was the next to take a ride on the Limited on Feb. 2. Here were some good games. Our championship girls team put it over the hot water girls 24—5. Our boys were not quite as successful. Them Glenwood boys are right there in playing together, and with some speed, too. They went home with the big end of thirty-five—nineteen.

Time and tide runs through the roughest day, so our turn for a trip came on Feb. 9. We went to Leadville to get a surprise in having to play in a two by four room called Turners hall. By having their own windy coaches they won both games, 17—14 and 48—17.

The season closed with a game on Glenwood's floor, March 2. The Glenwood boys were sure of the game, but had to put up a fight for it. Again the Crimson and the Black girls held their place, Glenwood girls having the small end of the score.

Another season gone but with increased school spirit and also some honors.

Great credit is due Bede Harris for coming out and aiding Mr. Moore in whipping the boys into shape. Nothing need be said of the girls coach, as everyone knows she stood by the school loyally and with much enthusiasm.

George Nelson and Stella Ryan were elected next year's captains.

Girls team: Guards, Wilma Tagert and Estella Ryan; Forwards, Bernice Prindle (captain) and Ruth Ashlock; Centers, Selma Roman and Stella Sutherland; Sub, Loraine Sellinghausen.

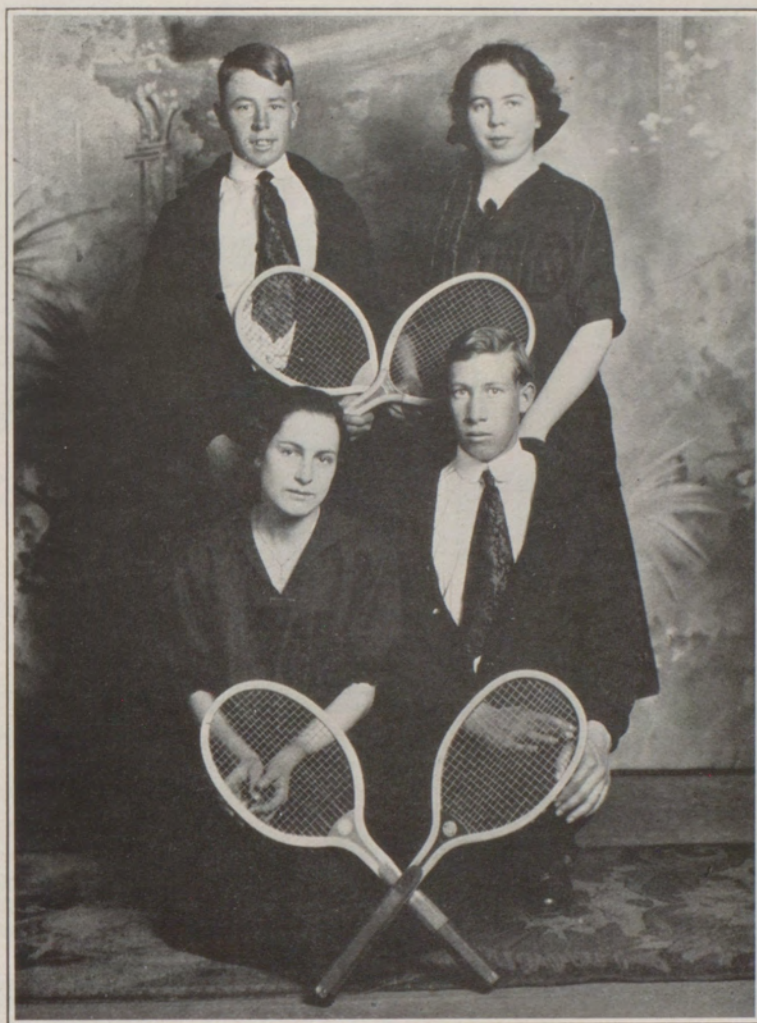
Boys Team: Guards, Henry Hoaglund and Leon Kobey; Forwards, Leonard Hetherly (captain) and George Nelson; Center, Harold Walter; Sub, Willis Coston.

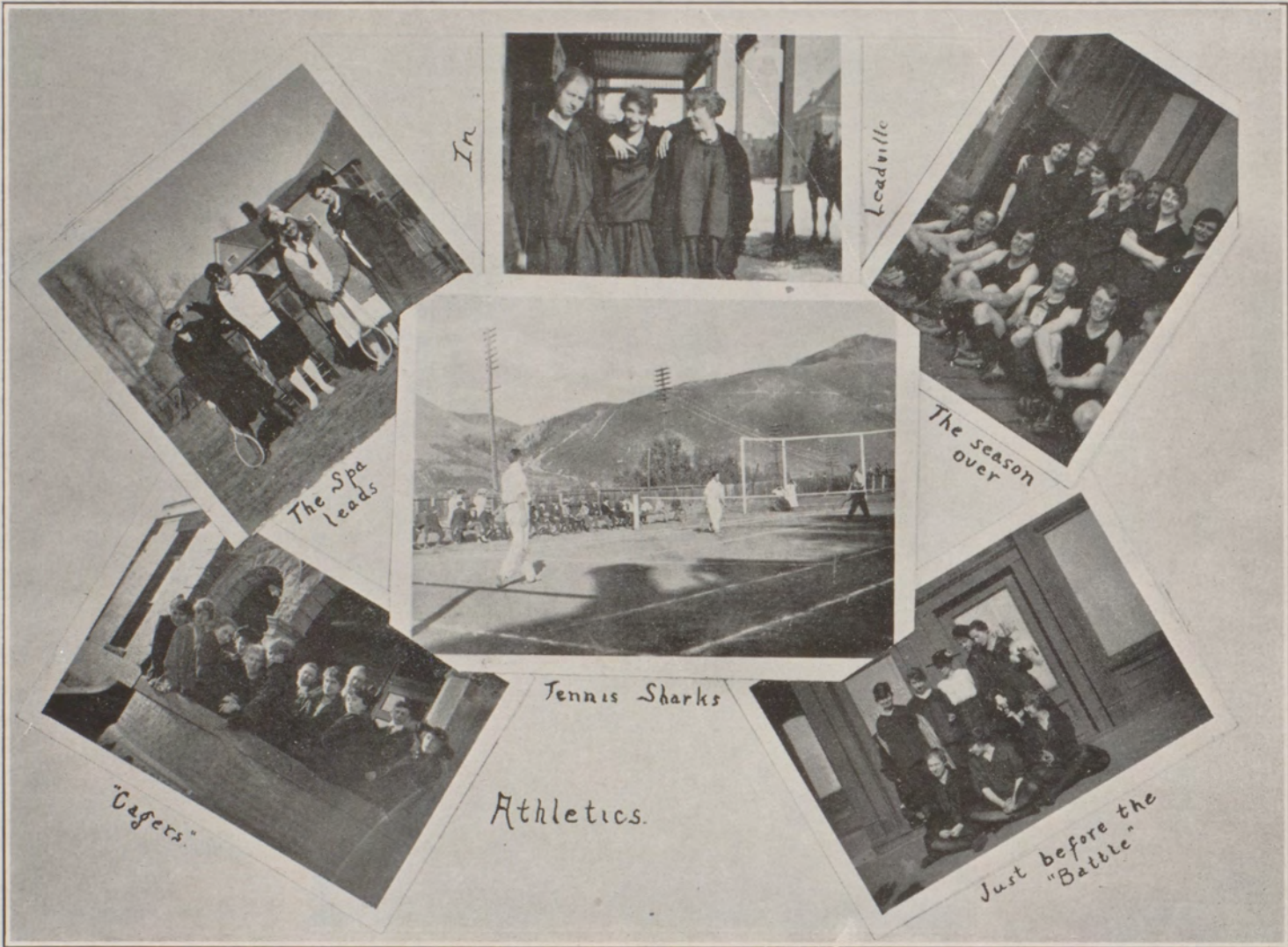
TENNIS.

This year it was the privilege of Aspen to invite the Glenwood racket sharks to our courts for a tournament. They were not so kind as on their previous visit for they carried home three of the five games played. However, we could not feel ill toward them, for they were merely giving us a taste of the medicine that we forced them to take a year ago. Aspen was able to hold the girls singles and doubles. Bernice Prindle and Helen Smith for the girls and Leonard Hetherly and Harold Walter for the boys were Aspen's representatives.

This is Babe's last year in our athletics and we feel that something should be said of the enthusiasm and pep that she was able to throw into every enterprise that she undertook. We are sure she will be missed on the tennis courts and basket ball hall. She received her Honor A. along with the following: Wilma Tagert, Leonard Hetherly and Estella Ryan.







In

Leadville

The season over

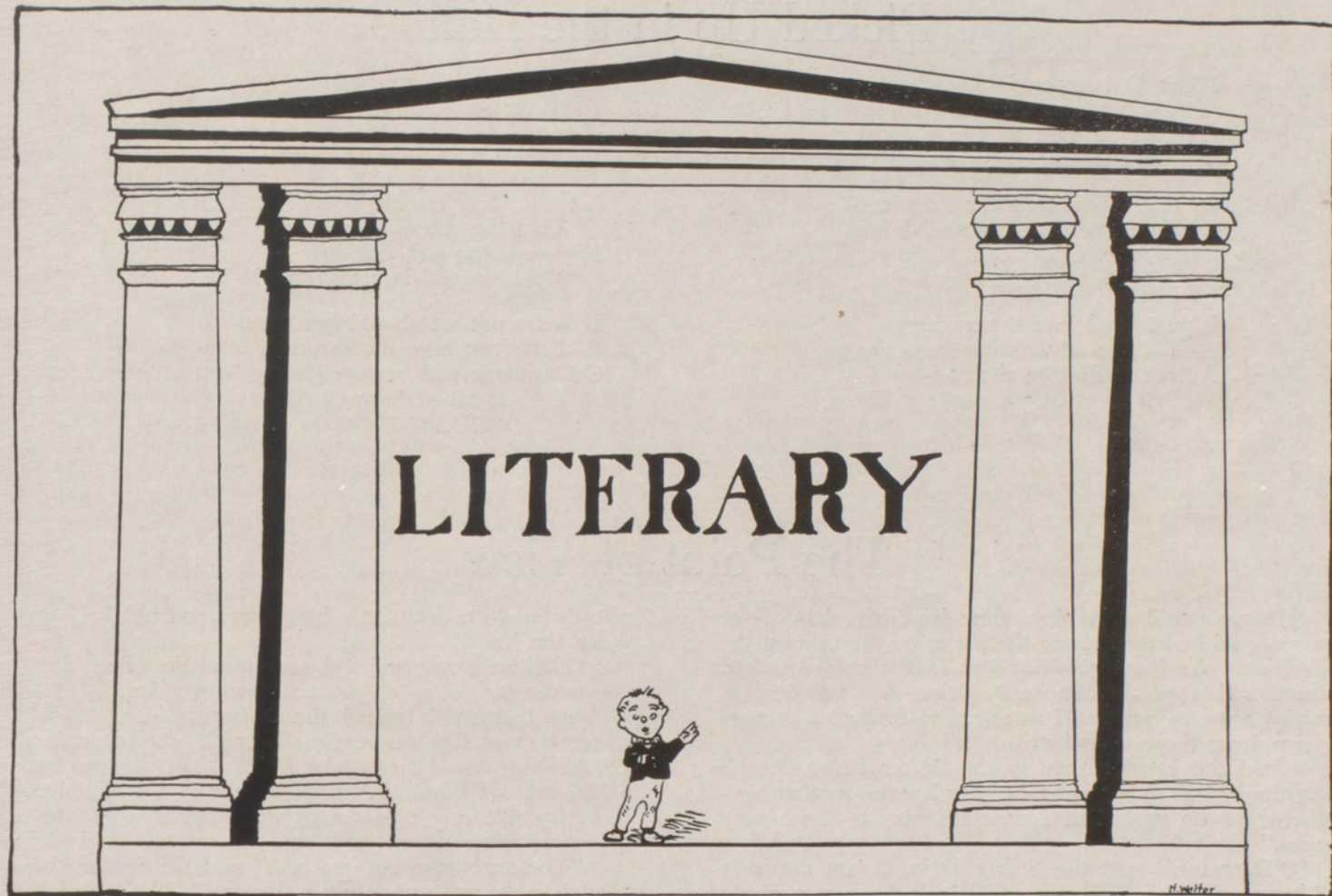
Tennis Sharks

The Spa leads

"Cagers"

Athletics.

Just before the "Battle"



Picked Up in the Hall

I love Old Aspen High School,
'Tis home sweet home to me.
'Twould be hard to live without it
While sailing on life's sea.

Of course we have our troubles—
Have our little ups and downs,
But just remember Old Aspen High School,
Is in the best of towns.

I must say I love the teachers.
They're all working from the go,
All are ready to assist us—
Tell us what we aught to know.

Our teachers all are patient—
Never scold or e'en brow-beat,
If they'd give us what was coming,
They'd kick us in the street.

Let me, then, remind you,
That the school year soon will pass,
Are we doing our full duty—
Making good in every class?

If we're not we should get busy,
Let's not lose another day,
Get to work with renewed vigor—
Let's try it—I know 'twill pay

—UNNAMED.

The Point of View

It was a cold, rainy day. The drip, drip, drip of the eaves could be heard above the patter of the rain on the windows. As I sat scowling out at the rain-drenched street, I listened to that steady drip. My imagination needed some exercise so I managed to concoct a conversation from those dismal drips.

Said the Louder Drip to the Softer Drip, "Aren't you tired of dripping away here and never getting anywhere? I do wish that I would freeze to these very eaves."

"Dear me," said the Softer Drip, "you are very ill-humored today. If you would look down you would see that you are certainly getting somewhere. I have

already made a deep little gully here and am half way down the hill."

"Oh! well, as usual you are optimistic. Seems that you never can see when you are down-trodden."

"Is that so?" replied the Softer Drip. "Well, I sincerely hope I will never be afflicted by the pessimitis."

"Hump!" said the Louder Drip. "You seem to have a bad case of witticitis. I do believe if I was able to stop this tiresome business of dripping, I would be a Socialist."

"You sure have got 'em bad," said the Softer Drip. "But it is against my nature to quarrel. Just look what you are doing! You'll have a regular river yet."

"Yes, and I'm just making more slop for people to wade around in. Did you here that lady just now say that she hated the rain?"

"She's a very foolish lady. What would she do if it did not rain? Why, she'd dry up and blow away."

"Well, we're just going 'round and 'round and not getting anywhere. It is enough for me to say, 'I am sick and tired of this life.'"

"Why don't you join the army?" asked the Softer Drip.

"Because I was drafted by the rain first," snapped the Louder Drip.

"Then why not try stump speeches? You'll make a good anarchist and you can stay right here."

"Well," replied the Louder Drip, "just to show you that I'm not too proud to take advice, I'll accept your little tip and begin right here."

He cleared his throat and began speaking in a loud voice.

"Can't you see what a dismal world this is? You are down-trodden, over-worked and ill-paid. This government is weak and wobbly, and even Nature cares not for her children but causes it to rain almost continually."

Thus he proclaimed between drops. Some of the rain drops had stopped to hear what he had to say, but had turned away in disgust, while one saucy little fellow slapped his face.

"Aha!" cried the Softer Drip. "You were certainly ill-paid for *your* effort. Let me have your soap box a-while."

"At the sound of his voice the rain drops went a little slower and more and more collected on the eaves to listen.

"What a wonderful world this is!" cried the Softer Drip. "How refreshing the rain is to the earth. We need an abundance of grain to feed our soldiers and the rain will surely produce it. Can't you see how patient and cheerful the government is altho thousands are discontented and knocking it like our friend here? It is the best government in the world and when I sometimes grow a little tired of dripping here, I think how the rain is helping to win this war and am glad I can do my bit."

The Softer Drip ceased speaking and the rain drops applauded loudly while the leaves on the trees whispered soft praises. Just then a band began to play and a troop of soldiers came marching down the street. When they were opposite the house the Softer Drip cried: "Three cheers for our soldiers!" They were given with a will, and the Louder Drip joined in heartily.

After the soldiers had passed the Louder Drip said to the Softer Drip, "I guess you were right. How manly those men did look. I certainly will never knock this government again. Goodness sakes! I believe I am freezing. I hate to go now, but I must say good-bye."

My imagination suddenly came back from its scarrings, and, with a shiver, I started up. The fire had gone out and it was still raining. Looking out on that dismal scene I smiled and was heartily ashamed of the black looks that I had cast upon it a few minutes before.

HELEN SMITH, '19.

The Negro's Dawn

Grandfather Reed and Robert had been friends ever since grandfather had come to make his home with the Reed family, eight years ago. Robert was the twelve-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Reed.

One day Robert rushed into the house, wildly waving a letter in his hand and shouting, "Hurrah, grandfather, our own boys have been promoted. Herbert is now a sergeant and Melvin is a corporal." Grandfather, too, joined Robert in his happiness and his eyes seemed to dance as much as those of the boy. Herbert and Melvin were Robert's older brothers, who had given up their positions as postal clerks to aid our country in its great struggle.

After the good news had been spread and supper was over, Robert and Grandfather, seated in the study, began to talk of war.

"Grandfather. Do tell me again the results of the Civil War and the growth of our race. We are studying it at school and you know I always try my best to know more of it than the others of my class. I am the only pupil of our race and I must know all that I can what that great war meant to us."

"Child, you can read and glean all the historic facts of that great war and we have discussed it several times, so I shall outline for you a few of the results which are seldom considered. After the issuing of the Emancipation Proclamation, we blacks received our freedom. The majority of us were illiterate. Slowly we grew at first, then by greater steps.

"Many absurd mistakes were made by some of us and a great deal of hard-feeling toward us was the result. But Robert, God had given us good hearts and soon we established our value and the white man has ever since recognized the negro as a valuable asset."

"Grandfather," broke in Robert, "why then is there prejudice?"

"Dear boy, Grandfather has lived long and seen much. There are classes in all races. And just as I told you, some of our people made and do make mistakes, so do our white skinned brothers. But many a negro boy and girl have received an education from white friends and numerous negro schools, churches and libraries have been aided by unprejudiced people. Robert, do you realize what it means that in less than fifty-five years of freedom we have negroes numbered among the graduates from the leading colleges and institutions of learning. I know that your idols are Paul Robeson and Fritz Pollard. While these men have made enviable records in their college work and are athletic stars, Robeson being called the best foot-ball player in the country, when you are older and can understand better, then you will be able, probably, to go above

them. Your brothers have been very successful both in civil and military life, you advance beyond them.

"Think again of a few of the prominent men of our race, Frederick Douglas, Booker T. Washington, the great negro leader, the poet, Paul Lawrence Dunbar, the musical composer, Colridge Taylor. But we do not have to refer alone to the men of past fame. We have men in the present time that are a credit. Roscoe Conklin Simmons, our orator, who is making such a wonderful record for himself, with both races. Emmet J. Scott, who was chosen by Secretary of war Baker to be his secretary. The new secretary of our N. A. A. C. P., H. J. Burleson, is a man of only twenty-four years, but a noted musician. By the way, the negro music is the only real American music. Think of these men, any one of whom holds positions that you might make your standard. What has been done by another you may do, and even more.

"The negro is loyal. We have had as yet no traitor since America entered the World's War. We have given our boys and men to aid in the conflict. The black man has never failed in battle and with God's help he will not fail now. Read the account of the Spanish-American War, of the black troops.

"Yes, when we had our freedom given to us it was the dawn of a new day. We are to have another more glorious one and that will be at the close of this great struggle.

"Late literature will show you that of those examined for the draft, thirty-six of every hundred negroes were accepted, while but twenty-five white men out of the same number were able to qualify.

"Yes, when we had our freedom given to us it was the dawn of new day. But this war has made openings for us in industry, which hitherto were unknown. We are aiding the Liberty Loan fund, the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A., and we are willing to aid any cause which will help defeat the enemy. When this war closes we will have carved on the indelible rock of time: "The Negro—Loyal, Valiant, Truthful." All who have kept a record of our race will know its truth and it will be handed down to coming generations as a heritage worthy of recognition. When we have established universally the appreciation of our true worth we will experience the most glorious new day of which one could dream."

Robert had listened interestedly and had caught the meaning of each sentence. The following day when the written history lesson was given, he gave as one of the results of the Civil War, "The dawn of a new day for the Negro." The teacher, a stern Northerner, seeing the boy's attitude, complimented him and encouraged him to try for the attainment of his cherished ideal.

Gladys Pryor, '19.

Social Functions

On September seventh, nineteen hundred and seven-teen the social season of the Aspen High School was opened by giving a dance in the gymnasium. This was a most enjoyable affair and bids fair to induce another.

Thru the efforts of the High School the Redpath Lyceum course was secured to give five numbers to the students and people of Aspen. The first number to be given was the Homeland Quartette, September 29. On November 22 the second number, a lecture by Montraville Wood, was given and was declared to be the best thing ever given in Aspen. The Means-Anderson Company entertained on December 3rd and were greatly appreciated. The Rob Roy Quartette, had a good house but were not so favorably received as the previous numbers. The season was closed by the St. Claire Four Sisters, a very delightful little entertainment. It is hoped that a better one can be obtained for next year.

The High School met in formal session on October 25 and organized a literary society. The student body was divided into six divisions, each one of which was to be advised by a member of the faculty. A number of excellent programs were given during the year. Several patriotic programs were given. Debates, readings, papers, and speeches on present day topics composed most of the program. The historical pageant, Civilization, was given November 25. Many of the student body took part. Helen Smith, who represented Civilization, being endowed with great oratorical ability filled her part exceedingly well.

On Friday, October 26, the Sophomores gave their annual dance to the Freshmen. The hall was decorated in orange and purple, the freshmen colors. Punch was served during the evening. This was an event long to be remembered by the Freshmen.

For the purpose of raising funds the Seniors gave a Bazaar, November 28. A great many beautiful things were displayed as well as good things to eat. Coffee and sandwiches were served during the afternoon and evening.

The Athletic Association gave a tea in the Woman's Civic Club rooms, December 15, for the purpose of raising funds to defray basket ball and other expenses.

On January 17 a number of Senior girls formed a society called Beta, Beta, Beta. The first social event of the B. B. B.'s was an elaborate luncheon on January 18, which was enjoyed by every member.

The Sophomore Class gave a tea on February 16. Coffee, cake and ice-cream were served during the afternoon and evening.

The Freshmen class gave their dance in honor of the Sophomores on February 21. The hall was neatly decorated in the colors of both classes, silver, gold and lavender. Lunch was served all evening from a beautifully decorated booth.

On Friday, March 15, the faculty entertained the basket ball teams at the home of Mr. Moore. The game of hearts consumed a great part of the evening, which was closed with a song fest, with Miss Wilhelm presiding at the piano. The teams were so delighted over the affair that they at once planned a little friendly get-together of the teams and faculty in the gymnasium. This was undertaken and carried out the 29th of March.

The second division of manual training includes a few of the moving spirits of the teams, such as Kike, and thusly, on April 5, after the High School Cadets had had their drill, they were invited to the domestic science rooms to partake of a regular feed with said Kike presiding. Very good, Kike. Come again.

A boy's glee club was organized during the year under the supervision of Miss Wilhelm. Much work in cultivating their voices was accomplished. A party was given by the boys to a few of their lady friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cornwall on February 23.

The Senior Class play was given April 25, at the Isis Theatre.

The year's social functions will be brought to a close during commencement week by the baccalaureate address, May 19, by Rev. Ross of the Methodist Church. Commencement Program May 23, and the Alumni Dance and Banquet May 24.



Boys in Service from A.H.

I. Harold Schwarzel, Class '14, U. S. Naval Training Station, San Diego, California.

Harry Brown, Jr., Class '16, Naval Training Academy, Annapolis, Md.

Edward Van Horn, Class '16, Camp Upton, New York.

Charles Dustin, Class '16, Virginia.

Sterling Phillips, Class '17, Harvard.

Frank Johns, Class '13, Battleship Oregon.

Harold Burch, Class '11, Dental Corps.

Fred Copeland, Class '07, Denver.

John Herron, Class '10, France.

George Paxton, Class '12, France.

Carl Shaw, Class '10, France.

Norman Sullivan, Class '07, Medical Corps, France.

Robert Stuart, Class '08, Camp Logan.

Ralph Robinson, Class '08.

Raymond Robinson, Class '10, Jacksonville, Florida.

The Child Artist



Oh! Bede



Sic



Room for One more



Look Boys



Babe



Zoe

Teasing

Jokes

Ellen in Physics: Snow is frozen water.

Question in English Class: Does true friendship now exist?

Henrietta: Yes, for example, Bill and I.

Miss Copeland: "William is there a difference in your attitude when you come to school knowing all of your lessons, than when you don't?"

William: "Don't know, it never happened."

Harold's definition of heat: That property which causes expansion.—According to that, heat causes water to freeze.

Miss Jackson: "Why couldn't the Federalist party induce Washington to run for president in 1800?"

John: "He died."

Miss Copeland: "Could any of us go out and tell the time by the Sun?"

"No, the Sun isn't shining."

Miss J.: "Was the Pep meeting this morning better than the History Class?"

Mary: "Yes, we thought we might have a test."

Miss C.: "Does the 'Silent Sea' refer to death or time?"

Bernice: "Time isn't silent."

Wilma: "What does it sound like?"

Mr. Karchmer in Economics: In 1900 my father was a lawyer in Russia and had a lot of cases on hand—

Michael: "Who will bury the last man on earth?"

Mr. Moore: "His wife, my boy."

It's easy enough to be pleasant
When life is nothing but bliss,
But the man worth while, is the one who can smile,
When his socks go

down
like
this.

Seniors were born for great things,
Juniors and Sophs for small,
But it has never been recorded
Why Freshmen were born at all.

An author is a queer animal: his tale grows out of his head.

If you do not like our jokes,
And their dryness makes you groan,
Just stroll around occasionally
With some good ones of your own.

Teacher: What tense is it when I say, 'I'm handsome.'"

John S.: "Past."

Mr. Karchmer to James: "Where's your slip?"
(meaning admittance slip).

Agnes to Sarah: "I didn't know boys wore slips."

Science Teacher: "When I close the door, it's a sign to stop talking."

Class resolution: The door must be opened before we recite.

Mr. Van Fleet (at the end of the year in Chem. Lab.): "I had intended to give you some poison to finish up on."



Hold'er



Your Choice



Guess Who?



Strike One



Waiting



Tee He



Sophs

Lives of singers all remind us,
We can make an awful hit,
And departing leave behind us,
A house donated bit by bit.

"He has some sins," Saint Peter said,
But cover them with chalk,
He often listened for two hours
To the school teacher's talk."

Linnea: "What's the matter, John? Has the car
broken down?"

John (full length under his car): "No, there's a
thunder shower coming up and I crawled under here to
keep out of the wet."

Mr. Moore: "Lauretta, define conscience."

Lauretta: "Why it's something inside of you. I've
never seen one, so I can't tell you what they look like."

In History: Bill Putzell: "The surveyor he—."

Miss J.: "Let's not say the surveyor he—."

Henrietta Caley: "What should he say, the surveyor
she?"

Miss Jackson: "How did the people of Greece pro-
tect their towns?"

Ethel Dustin: "They built walls around them?"

Miss J.: "Why don't they do that now?"

Ethel: "We'd have to put a roof on it."

Sellinghausen's just had a phone put in, Lurene a
trifle green: Mac calls her up and says, "Who is this?"

Lurene: "I don't know, I can't see you."

Basalt Boy: "Mary, there is something I have wanted
to ask you."

Aspen Girl: "Oh, Vernon, how sudden."

Basalt Boy: "What time does your train leave to-
morrow?"

Laurene while playing basket-ball was hit in the
nose by the ball. Tears running down her cheeks, she
exclaimed: Oh, girls, I hope it doesn't stunt it's growth.

Andy: "Let me show you something about base ball."

Ellen (wearily at 11:30): "All right, give me an
example of a home run."

Miss Copeland: "What is the plural of mouse?"

Leon: "Mouses."

Mr. Moore explaining alternate interior angles in
Geometry, drew a picture of a field and put a fence across
it and said: "Here's a sheep on each side of the fence;
now, Goldie; what have I?"

Goldie: "Two sheep."

At Basket-Ball practice: Fred, speaking of the soft
ball: "Well if you hadn't had a breath since that has, you
would be flat too."

Miss Copeland: "If two conjunctions come together
in a sentence what happens?"

Julia: "A collision, of course."

John Jenkins: "As I was stooping over to get a
drink, my Ancient History fell into the fountain, and
what do you think, an immediate inundation of Greece,
Rome was drowned by a tidal wave, and the rest of the
countries had to swim for their lives."

Miss Jackson: "Who was the wife of Louis XVI?"

Dorothy: "Mrs. Louis XVI."

Mr. Van Fleet: "Give me the effects of heat and
cold."

Charlotte: "Heat expands and cold contracts."

Mr. V.: "Give me an example of each."

Charlotte: "In summer days are long and in winter
they are very short."



Seat!



Please



Wilma & Genevieve



Attention



Sam Gal



Busy Bs

Can You Imagine?

Mr. Moore dancing?
 Gladys Pryor noisy?
 Florence Reichert late?
 Olive Dustin not sassing the teacher?
 Ruth Johnson helping anyone with her lesson?
 Lillian Cornwall an athlete?
 Dorothy Toomey unaffected?
 Loraine Sellinghausen not chewing gum?
 Marguerite Weiers not grinning?
 Miss Jackson angry?
 Fred Kissel not reading an encyclopedia?
 Mary Kohl not going to the dance at Basalt?
 Wilma not having a "Daily?"
 Bernice not liking "Work?"
 Anyone having a larger "bede" than Ellen?
 Miss Copeland not afraid of mice?
 George Nelson not arguing?
 Zeke with lock-jaw?
 Miss Day allowing us to speak in assembly?
 Genevieve Ross with anything but an A in department.
 Mr. Karchmer exceeding the speed limit in talking?
 The Freshmen yelling when called upon?
 Henry Crowdis keeping his mouth shut for a half second?
 Miss Wilhelm not trying to keep order?
 Doris Brown being short?
 Everyone solving problems assigned by Mr. Van Fleet?

Annual Board Expenditures

Credit	
Sale of copies.....	\$ 50.00
Advertisements	445.00
Money from Classes.....	11.01
Athletic Association.....	12.01
	<hr/>
Total.....	\$118.02
Debit	
Chewing gum.....	\$ 550.50
County seat where the board will retire after strenuous work.....	1000.00
Doctor bills.....	250.00
Pencils	10.00
Erasers	5.00
Annual and equipment.....	150.00
Cushions for editor-in-chief.....	75.10
Footstool for assistant editor.....	50.08
Other disbursements.....	50.00
	<hr/>
Total	\$2105.68
Re statement	
Total expense	\$2,105.68
Total receipts.....	118.02
	<hr/>
In the "hole".....	\$1,987.66

Oh where, Oh where shall we obtain the \$1,987.66 with which we will be able to retain our own and others esteem.



In Summer



In Winter



Make-believe



A cold reception



Believe

Class Mirror

NAME	ECCENTRICITY	ADMIRIED FOR	MUSICAL PREFERENCE	FUTURE
Hoaglund	Dancing	Huskiness	Sweet and low	Oriental Dancer
Putzell	Boxing	Heavenly Expression	Pretty Baby	Roscoe Arbuckle the Second Higher in Hawiar
Starr	Learning Poems	Socks	They're Wearin 'Em	Dean of Oxford
Corcoran	Ukuleleing	Nimble feet	Draw me a Buck	Financier
Abbott	Flirting	Flaming locks	Hesitation	Vocalist
Prindle	Hating Teachers	Vari-colored waists	Jerusalem the Golden	Spinster
Tagert	Hating men	Slush	Onward Christian Sol- diers	Layer out of the dead
Kohl	Fiddling	Gentleness	"Pray for the Lights to Dim."	Pugilist
Nylund	Cutting classes	Silence	For Me and My Gal	Choir Leader
Peterson	Knitting	Weight	Hawaian Butterfly	Ticket seller
Weiers	Sobriety	Figure	Daisies Won't Tell	Auctioneerness
Caley	Parlor Duty	Strength	All alone	Minister
Anderson	Asking questions	Talkativeness	There's a Little Bit of Bad in Every Good Little Girl	Vaudeville Dancer
Krissman	Giving	Liberality	Tipperary	Ballet Dancer
Kearns	Playing B. B.	Speed	Naughty, Naughty, Naughty	Motorist
Harrington	Physical Culture	Hair	Somewhere in France	Circus barker
Cornwall	Not lookin for a dance	Weight	Down by the Old Mill Stream	Police lady
Reichert	Playing quoits with doughnuts	Admired for Gait	Star Spangled Banner	Grocer
Dustin	Boulevarding	Class	What Do You Want to Make those eyes at Me For	Manager of Troupe Chorus girls
Leaver	Not eating	Extra flesh	So Long Mother	Physicist
Reuter	Catching Muskrats	Length	Keep the Home Fires Burning	Waitress
Gagnon	Hating Red Hair	Eloquence	My Irish Rose	Public Speaker
Neller	Making peace treaties	Curly hair	Ching Chong	House keeper

Autographs

Senior Class

Class Flower—Red Rose.

Class Colors—Red and white.

Class Motto—Not on the top but rising.

OFFICERS:

President, John Starr.

Vice President, Lillian Cornwall.

Secretary, Mary Kohl.

Treasurer, Bernice Prindle.

Class Play

"The Mishaps of Minerva"

Caste:

Mortimer J. Sterling.....	John Starr
Victor Brown.....	Michael Corcoran
Harry Stevenson.....	William Putzell
Barnes.....	Henry Hoaglund
Mike Shannon.....	Everett Abbott
Mrs. Lyda Sterling.....	Ellen Peterson
Minerva Sterling.....	Wilma Tagert
Clara Sterling.....	Bernice Prindle
Molly.....	Mary Kohl
Belle Brantley.....	Henrietta Reuter
Mrs. Wright.....	Lillian Cornwall
Miss Palmer.....	Jessie Krisman
Mrs. Jennie Van Deusen Spuyker..	Michael Corcoran

Synopsis of Scenes:

- Act. I. Living room of the Sterling home, afternoon before reception.
- Act. II. Same. The morning after.

The Associated Club Union was to have a reception at Minerva Sterling's home, her home being chosen because of its size, Minerva's willingness to be of service and her ability as a hostess. Her father and mother being very disgusted over the affair, decide to go to the city for the night.

Victor, Minerva's fiancee, being thoroughly disgusted with her "ever willingness" is willing to plot with Clara, her sister, and Harry, fiancee of Clara, against Minerva. The doctor is to impersonate Mrs. Van Deusen Spuyker. The servants are to be called away, the silverware, jewelry and money stolen, leaving Minerva on her own resources for the reception.

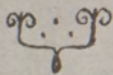
When Minerva discovers the plight she is in she hires Mike, a detective, to come to the house and investigate. Mike, over-anxious to apprehend the culprits, stations himself in the house and arrests every one that enters, including Mrs. Sterling, who has returned from the city; Harry and Clara, who have returned with the stolen goods; Victor, who has come to see Minerva, has just been put under arrest, when Mr. Sterling enters and is also arrested. At this moment Minerva enters and upon investigation and due explanation the prisoners are released and the home restored to its natural running order. Minerva promises never to take part in any more receptions and to wed the Doctor.

Local Scenes.

- ❧ -



Castle Creek.



Up Maroon

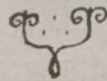


Punch-bowl

- ❧ -



The Bungalow



Hyman Ave.

Maroon Way



Maroon Dam



The Grottoes

Roaring Fork



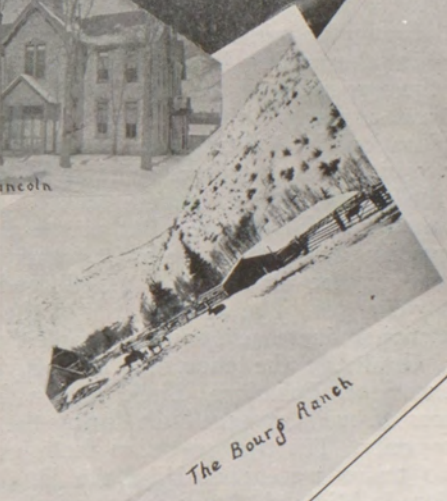
Lincoln

The Special



Who sold the Tickets?

The Bourg Ranch



“Aspen”

The young people find hope and inspiration by looking ahead into the future, while the old folks obtain comfort only by bringing before them again the past; memories of their childhood days, which help to obliterate any unpleasant thoughts which they are apt to entertain. In this way I have been able to successfully overcome many a bad feeling of loneliness.

So today my thoughts are centered about a little place where I had spent the early part of my life, just about sixty years ago. This little town, called Aspen, the county seat of Pitkin County, Colorado, is hemmed in by rugged mountain ridges, to the east by Smuggler, to the north by Red and to the south by Aspen Mountains. Aspen received its name from the dense growth of aspen trees on the mountain sides.

According to my grandfather's story, Aspen was first settled by some pioneer prospectors during the rush of 1878. Explorations proved to be successful, as the Durant and Smuggler mines were located about the year 1878. At first the mining industry was not continued because of the uprisings of the Ute Indians. As soon as these were done away with, the adventurous prospectors made explorations in all directions. Reports were spread abroad concerning the marvelous richness of the mining fields, of the beauty of the mountain scenery, and the advantages of the healthful climate. But people could not come to Aspen in numbers because of its rather isolated situation. However, the construction of railroads brought about many changes. The silver output of the Aspen camp was enormously increased, and the people flocked in.

Gradually the churches, schools, hotels, places of amusement, Postoffice, Bank, Opera House and other places of business were built during the years of Aspen's prosperity. The transportation facilities were developed. Two trains were run daily, the D. & R. G. and the Colorado Midland. At an early period roads and highway passages were constructed.

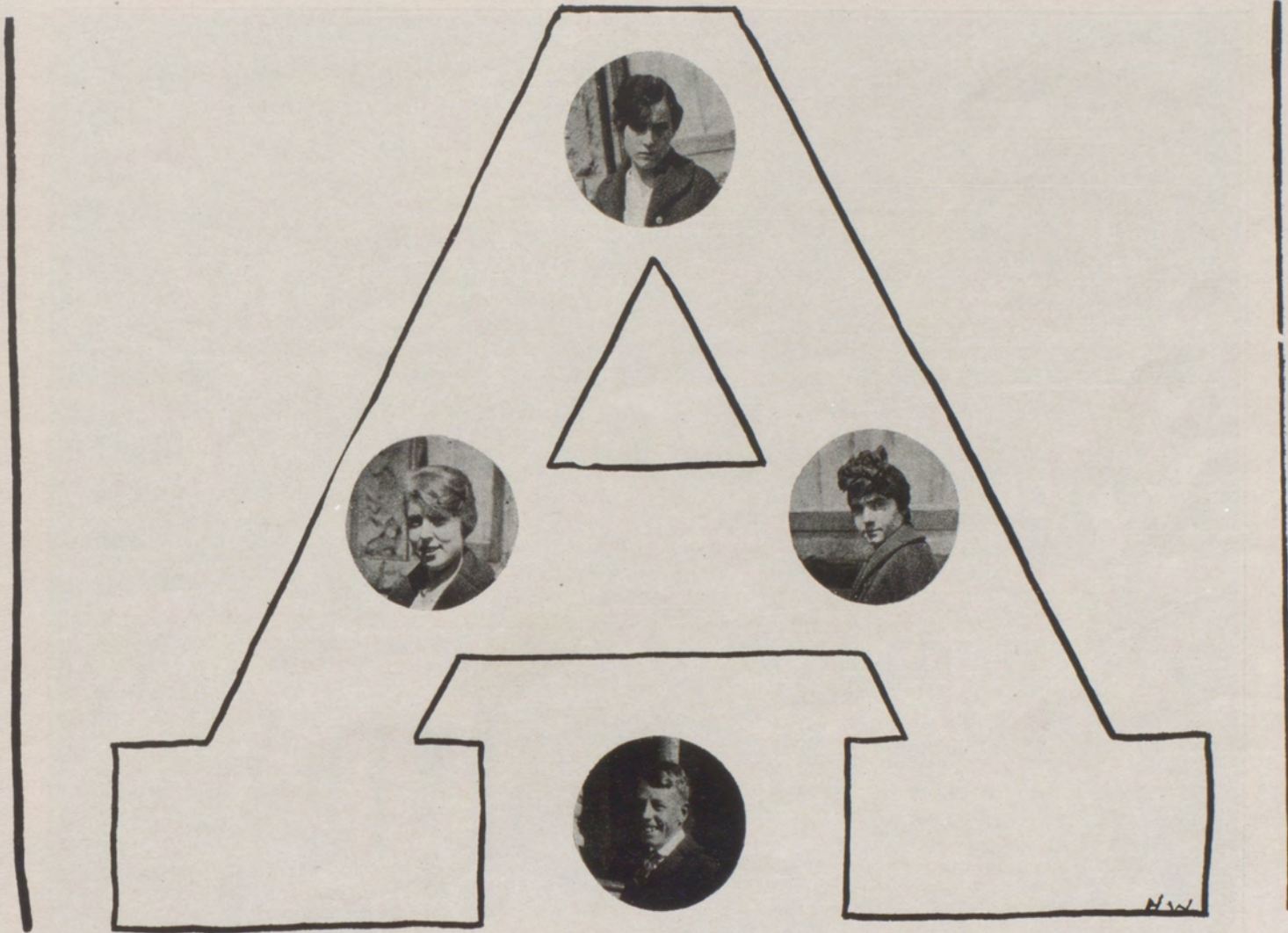
The tide of prosperity was soon checked by the closing of the Indian mints and the decline of silver. Almost at once the population decreased from 20,000 to 1,200. Gradually it regained strength until in 1915 there were nearly 1,800. The output of the silver mines fell off to about one-half. Some of the people then resorted to farming, being successful in producing alfalfa, grain and potatoes. They found that the valley of the Roaring Fork River was especially adapted to the grazing of cattle. After working hard for a few years, hundreds of carloads of potatoes, grain, hay, and cattle were shipped from the county. The unusually high prices prevailing in these industries have added greatly to the wealth and prosperity of the agricultural and stock-raising districts.

The increased lead content in the ores mined in the various mines and claims had been the largest factor in adding to the value of the mine products. The advance in the price of both silver and lead has materially stimulated the mining activities. For many years the annual lead production averaged nearly a million dollars in value. Zinc also has been produced to the value of several million dollars.

Long ago it had been predicted that Aspen would no longer be seen on the map, but up to this day it has shown marked prosperity. By tourists it is considered as a sort of an Utopia, an ideal city. The construction of State and County highways, making it accessible for automobiles, has been an important factor in bringing in a large influx of tourists who avail themselves of the unrivaled mountain scenery, healthful climate, and well stocked trout streams. There are at least more than one hundred and fifty miles of the trout streams in the limits of the county.

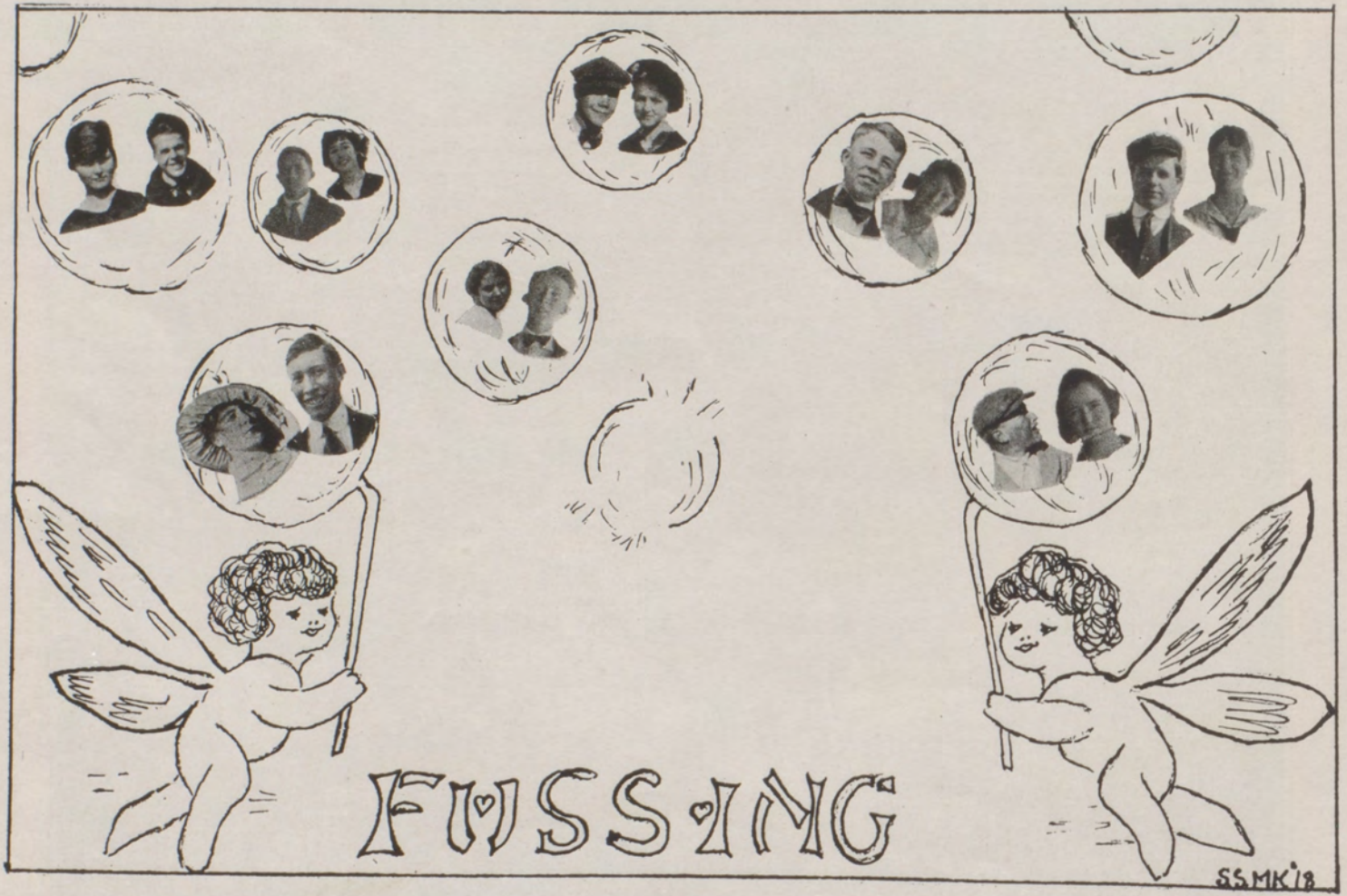
So with a little co-operation in the work, Aspen, the Crystal City of the Rockies, will become one of the most noted little cities in the world.

JESSIE KRISMAN, '18.









FUSSING

SSMK'18

Words to the Wise

John Starr: Learn your English memory passages. Some day they may come in handy.

Lillian Cornwall: Do not crochet to the extent of ruining your eyes.

Mary and Esther: Do not spend so much money on the Colorado Midland.

Bernice Prindle: Give up athletics. An athlete's heart may result.

Wm. Putzell: Try being on time; the early bird catches the worm.

Henrietta and Irma: Cut out the secret plottings—it generally leads to fatal results.

Ruth Anderson: Try talking a little; it's good for the constitution.

Everitt Abbott: Continue your present work; we predict a journalistic career for you.

Margaret Harrington: Laugh and the world laughs with you.

Jessie and Sadie: Don't study so hard, it undermines your health.

Michael Corcoran: Try making dates, it may have some effect on your work.

Wilma Tagert: Stop writing so many notes, you may get writer's cramp.

Florence Reichert: Don't always be so early.

Henrietta Caley: Don't ride so much in an Oakland, something else might interest the driver and he'd forget the steering wheel.

Marguerite Weiers: We predict a happy married life for you.

Henry Hoaglund: The best remedy for low grades is closer application to your studies.

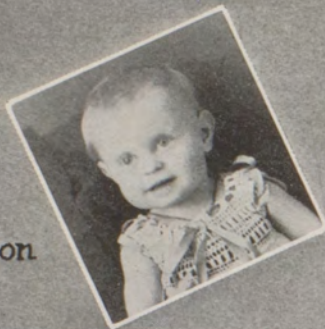
Ellen Peterson: Take up a civil government course for future use in the Post Office.

Olive Dustin: Be a missionary.

Gertrude Nellor: Do not choose your better half too early. Dangerous.

Bertha Gagnon: Every (Kiss)el has a disappointment.

Ellen Peterson



Wilma Tagert



Esther Nylund



Henrietta Caley



Irma Leaver



Mary Kohl



Lillian Cornwall



Henrietta Reuter

The Absent Member

Some abstracts from letters written by Frederick B. Doolittle. Frederick's class in the high school is this one of 1918, and he would have graduated with it had he not gone away to complete his preparation for technical work in College. He is thoroughly enjoying the work and the school life at Montclair Academy, in Montclair, N. J., from which he graduates in June. Montclair Academy, to his mind, has but one disadvantage—it is too far away from Aspen.

Yesterday afternoon Warner, who is a P. G., and I went out to the Montclair Rifle Club and saw some of the Montclair's battalion shooting at 200 yards. They didn't seem to be very good shots as compared with some of the members of the Rifle Club. A little later two Lewis Machine guns and all the equipment arrived on motorcycles. The guns were great but the man who pointed one of them could not come near the target, while the other one hit nearly every time after he found the range. After they had had their regular practice they let a major, who was quite old and in civilian clothes, try his hand. He was a good shot and beat the regulars all hollow. The target used looked like a man lying down.

Last Friday night we had a very interesting demonstration of the Lewis Gun. I always thought the Lewis gun was worked by the recoil, but the other night I found that it was not. It works by gas pressure. The gases are caught about four inches from the end of the barrel and work a piston in a cylinder, and this piston keeps winding

up a clock spring, and this spring is what really works the gun. The officer who demonstrated it to us took the gun all apart and put it together again. The only tool needed to dismount the entire gun is one of the cartridges which the gun shoots.

On Lincoln's birthday I visited the city. I took a down town Broadway car and as they are noted for their slowness, I was able to see all the big buildings and business streets of New York. At Battery Park I got off and decided to walk awhile. Tiring of this, I followed the crowd onto an excursion boat bound for the Statue of Liberty. The boat went right by Governor's Island and we got a good view of the army camp and fort there.

At a short distance away from us there was a large ocean liner going up the river. I was very much interested in it because at first sight I couldn't tell what it was, as it was so well camouflaged. The top part was a gray and the bottom part was painted green, in waves so that the two colors exactly coincided with the sky and water.

After landing and walking around the statue we went up quite a way in an elevator and then climbed a spiral stairway for another long way. I never realized, till I climbed up that stairway, how high the Statue of Liberty is nor how big. There must have been 30 or 40 people in just the head. The view was fine up there and we saw two or three more camouflaged boats. On the way back we could just see the tall buildings through the smoke and clouds of fog and it really looked like a magic city.

Take home a pound of "Hercules Butter." Able bodied, allpowerful spread. A lively morsel in an armor plate container.

PETERSON-GAGNON CO.

Aspen Contributory of Music
Hurdy-Gurdy playing taught in
six lessons

Call or phone 2323 on X

Do you want to get thin?

Then take Dustin's famous Reducer. Look at me! One year ago I weighed 90 pounds. Now I tip the scales at 200.

Sold at all Garages.

John Starr's Newest Thriller

"Tillie the Cross-eyed Cook"

Sure Cure for Insomnia. Sold by

Corcoran Pub. Company, 5c

Dr. E. ABBOTT

Specialist in the treatment of

Movie Madness

A reel cure guaranteed

Have you bats in your garret?

If so consult Professor Krisman of
the Kearns Sanitarium.

Send for my free booklet: "How
I Cured 10,000."

Honest, reliable, sober young man
desires position as hod carrier. Call
or write

WM. PUTZELL
Aspen, Colorado

H. HOAGLAND, Mgr.
Sure Death Taxi Company
ASPEN, COLO.
Suicide Clubs given Special
Attention

You may be old and yet have
young ideas by taking

CORNWALL'S GRISTLE
TONIC

My signature is worth ten dollars
when applied to the Undertaker's
bill.

Special trains daily from Aspen to Basalt. Good rates at cheap prices. Excursions to dances given special attention.

NYLUND & KOHL, Mgrs.

Hire a car from me. Guaranteed not to have more than 20 explosions. Well experienced in punctures.

REUTER'S GARAGE.

Your finger nails or face fixed up to suit your own taste. Special attention to Gentlemen's nails.

MME. WEIERS, Manicurist.

Have you a Winning Personality?

Let me teach you how to win the favor of everyone by my smooth cunning methods.

PRINDLE INSTITUTE

Marriage Licenses granted at a discount. Secret Marriage Ceremonies for cheap cost.

ANDERSON-NELLOR
Attornies at Law

Lessons given in "Fussing"
Special attention given to Lovers Quarrels!

F. REICHERT, Heart Mender

Detective Agency
Special care given to finding your fiance.

Cheap work at high cost.

IRMA LEAVER

Lessons given in boxing. The short hand biff is my specialty.

Good bone development.

H. CALEY, Heavyweight

Chemical Experiments performed at high prices. You come in at the door but you might go to the roof.

M. HARRINGTON WOODY
Colorado

Goodby

We're going to leave you, now,
Aspen High.
We walked first thro your door
Four years ago—or more.
Sure we thot that somehow
We would die.
You've been good to us these years
Aspen High.
Through those hours of tribulation
Till we reach our graduation
You have listened to our jeers
Without a sigh.
We appreciate you now
Aspen High.
Looking back into the past
Through the stack of lessons vast
We still can make the vow
That we'll try.
Much you've done for us, we'll say,
Aspen High.
Though we weren't much for books
In your secret shady nooks,
Yet we're ready for the fray
Which is nigh.
So we've come to tell you this,
Aspen High.
To thank you for your care,
To wish that well you'll share,
To tell you what we'll miss,
And say "Goodby."



Calendar

- Sept. 4. Tuesday. School opened once again.
- Sept. 5. Wednesday. Freshmen go to first class in A. H. S.
- Sept. 7. Friday. First High School dance in the gymnasium.
- Sept. 27. Classes organized and elected officers.
- Sept. 29. First number of lecture course given.
- Oct. 2. Tuesday. Tennis is enjoyed on the high school courts.
- Oct. 3. Wednesday. Six senior girls take a half holiday.
- Oct. 5. Friday. The physics class takes a walk.
- Oct. 9. Some of the students prefer "spud picking" to school.
- Oct. 18. Mr. Moore allows us to sing *four* songs in assembly. What next?
- Oct. 23. Tuesday. Athletic Association meeting.
- Oct. 25. Thursday. Literary Societies organized.
- Oct. 26. Friday. Sophomore Dance.
- Oct. 29. Monday. Vacation until Friday.
- Nov. 6. Tuesday. Senior girls and teachers start practice for game Saturday night.
- Nov. 8. Thursday. Am. Hist. class discussed Woman's Suffrage.
- Nov. 10. Saturday. Senior basket ball game and dance. Tennis tournament with Glenwood.
- Nov. 19. Monday. The assembly clock must have been fast, judging by the tardies.
- Nov. 23. Friday. Pageant "Civilization" given in the afternoon.
- Nov. 27. Tuesday. Lecture by Montraville Wood.
- Nov. 28. Wednesday. Senior bazaar.
- Dec. 3. Tuesday. Plans made for exhibition B. B. game Dec. 15th.
- Dec. 14. Friday. Harold's definition of heat, that property which causes expansion. According to that heat causes water to freeze.
- Dec. 22. Saturday. B. B. game with Grand Junction.
- Jan. 16. Wednesday. Ask one of the girls in the physics class what is meant by "Now let that soak in."
- Jan. 18. The B. B. B's have a feed.
- Jan. 19. Saturday. B. B. game with Leadville.
- Jan. 23. Wednesday. Semester Exams begin.
- Jan. 31. Thursday. "Pep meeting" Assembly period.
- Feb. 2. Saturday. B. B. game with Glenwood.
- Feb. 13. Wednesday. Senior class meeting.
- Feb. 21. Thursday. Patriotic program.
- Feb. 21. Thursday. Freshman dance given in honor of the Sophomores.
- Feb. 23. Saturday. The Boys' Glee Club entertains.
- Feb. 27. Wednesday. Seniors decide to give the money from the play to the Junior Red Cross.
- Mar. 1. Friday. The basket ball teams leave on the special for Glenwood.
- Mar. 5. Tuesday. Annual board has evening session at the high school.
- Mar. 11. Monday. The boys of the high school organize for military drill.
- Mar. 14. Thursday. Most of the seniors are disappointed by their deportment grades.
- Mar. 21. Thursday. The last number of the lecture course is given.

HELP WIN THE WAR
Conserve Food.

REMEMBER OUR ADVERTISERS.



Quality

Service

THE
ASPEN MERCANTILE
COMPANY

HAY, GRAIN, COAL AND
FARMING IMPLEMENTS

E-B (4 Cylinder, 4 Cycle)
KEROSENE TRACTORS

Dodge Automobiles

Phone 88

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Fancy
Saddle Horses and First Class
Livery

*A MESSAGE
to
YOUNG MEN
on Spring Stetsons*

HERE is the "Rocket," a top liner among the new Spring Stetsons, just out of boxes and now ready for your inspection in this busy store.



We are pleased to have our name identified with

Quality Merchandise

You will find satisfaction in trading with us

KOBEY'S

The Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx

"The Store Progressive"

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and other fixtures for semi-indirect lighting

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F. S. McKEE

Jeweler and Optometrist

Complicated Optical
Cases Solicited

First-class Watch and Jewelry
Repairing

NEWEST NOVELTIES AND FADS
OF UP-TO-THE-MINUTE GOODS

This Advertisement is the prize-winner amongst twenty advertisements submitted by the High School Students. The writer of the advertisement, Miss Mary Kohl, was also the winner of the prize for the advertisement that appeared in this space last year, and evinces an ability in this direction that may be worth her while to develop.

Satisfaction Threefold

is what you secure when you purchase at

KAY'S

Genuine satisfaction
1—in texture
of garments

Satisfaction in
2—artistic designs
and colors

Wearing Qualities
3—satisfy most
exacting economy

True Economy Makes Purchasing Here More Necessary Than Ever

The Kay Stores

1918

A year of history in the Clothing
Industry of our country

The economy board of the Council of National Defense has decided to eliminate belts, pinch backs, yokes, pleats and cuffs on sleeves, and it will be unpatriotic on the part of the public to even ask for them.

I shall gladly comply with the Government's wishes.

Charles Wagner, *Tailor*

Diamond Edge

The highest grade cutlery on the market.
Every piece guaranteed to give satisfaction.
We carry a complete line of pocket knives,
scissors, and edged tools.

Beall Mercantile Co., *Agents*

Aspen, Colorado

PALISADE COAL
(Diamond)

VULCAN COAL CAMEO COAL

Sash—Doors—Lumber

City Weights if desired

The Koch Lumber Co.

Phone 41 W

THE VICTROLA

We also handle the COLUMBIA and
musical instruments.

Remember, the price and terms are exactly
the same in Aspen as anywhere in the U.S.
We are local agents for this king of all
EDISON machines.

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Book and Stationery Company

Manford W. Smith

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

Corner Hyman Avenue and Galena Street

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SCHRAFFT'S Chocolates

The Confection for every Occasion

BERG'S CONFECTIONERY STORE

The Newman Mining, Milling and
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Dr. W. H. Twining

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Office Aspen Block

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Franklin & Watson

FANCY GROCERIES AND PRODUCE

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John Bowman

Maker of Portraits by Photography

Special attention given to

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COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHY

The Aspen State Bank

Efficient Service

4 per cent interest on deposits

We will assist in buying

WAR SAVING STAMPS and LIBERTY BONDS

The Castle Creek Water Company

Insurance

In all branches

REAL ESTATE

LOANS

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J. F. Crawley

GROCERIES and MEATS

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

Agent for Chase & Sanborn's Tea and Coffee

208 SOUTH MILL ST.

ASPEN, COLO.

Al. S. Lamb

Druggist

410 HYMAN AVE.

Frank Bruin

Sheriff of

PITKIN COUNTY, COLORADO

The Isis Theatre

James Morrison

THE HOME OF BIG FEATURES

James J. Flynn

Attorney at Law

Sam Pryor

Hamburger Sandwiches, Tamales
and Chili

CLEAN AND TASTY

The
Smuggler Leasing Company

Has Good Ground to Lease

The Aspen Sampling Co.

Purchasers of

Gold, Silver, Lead and
Zinc Ores

Ore Sampling

F. R. Leaver

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ARPEN, COLO.

Go to

The Little Shoe Store

For Your

Artistic Footwear of all Kinds

PRICES ARE RIGHT

John B. Swanson

The Aspen Drug Company

The Rexall Store

See

James Parsons

for Your Cut Flowers

A Full Line of Solitaire Goods

E. W. JEWETT

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Meats and Fish

The Best Quality of

Teas and Coffees

That money can buy and at reasonable prices

Phone 35J3

Grand Junction Fruits in Season a Specialty

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

Monsor Elisha, Proprietor

Sheehan Brothers

Groceries and
Meats

Service

Quality

D. E. Demarais

Crockery, Furniture, Rugs and
Linoleum
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Undertaker and Licensed Embalmer

Phone 18R4

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Wagons, Buggies and Farm
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Robert Shaw

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Coal

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314 EAST HYMAN AVE.

P. R. Lipson

Dealer in

Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods
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Hyman Ave. and Mill St.

Aspen, Colorado

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You will find all the popular patterns in imported and domestic wares.
We are showing several patterns of genuine

Haviland Ware

also of the genuine

Nippon Ware

This is made in Japan and is equal or better than any of the imported wares.

In the domestic we have the celebrated

W. S. George Ware

Our Prices are Right

L. H. Tomkins Hardware Company

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ILLUSTRATING, DESIGNING
AND
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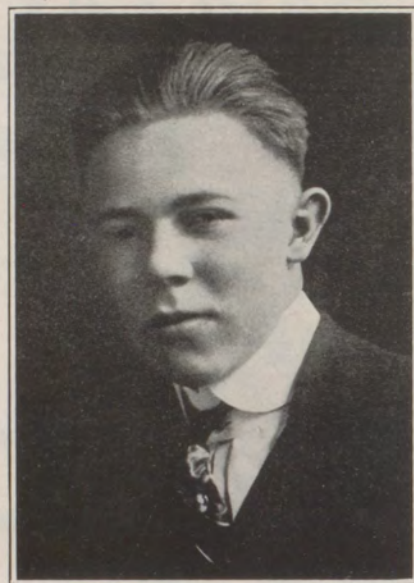
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ETCHING

THE DEMOCRAT-TIMES



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Charles Dailey, Jr.

Aspen, Colorado

The Best Daily Paper on the Western Slope

