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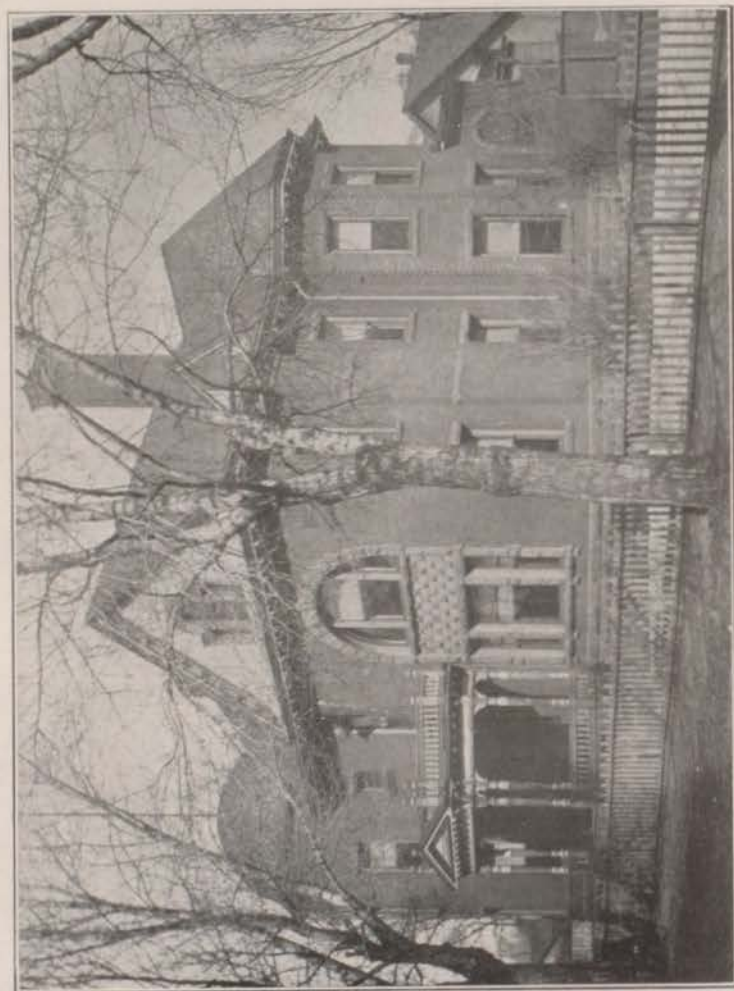


Photo by Lecron

HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING



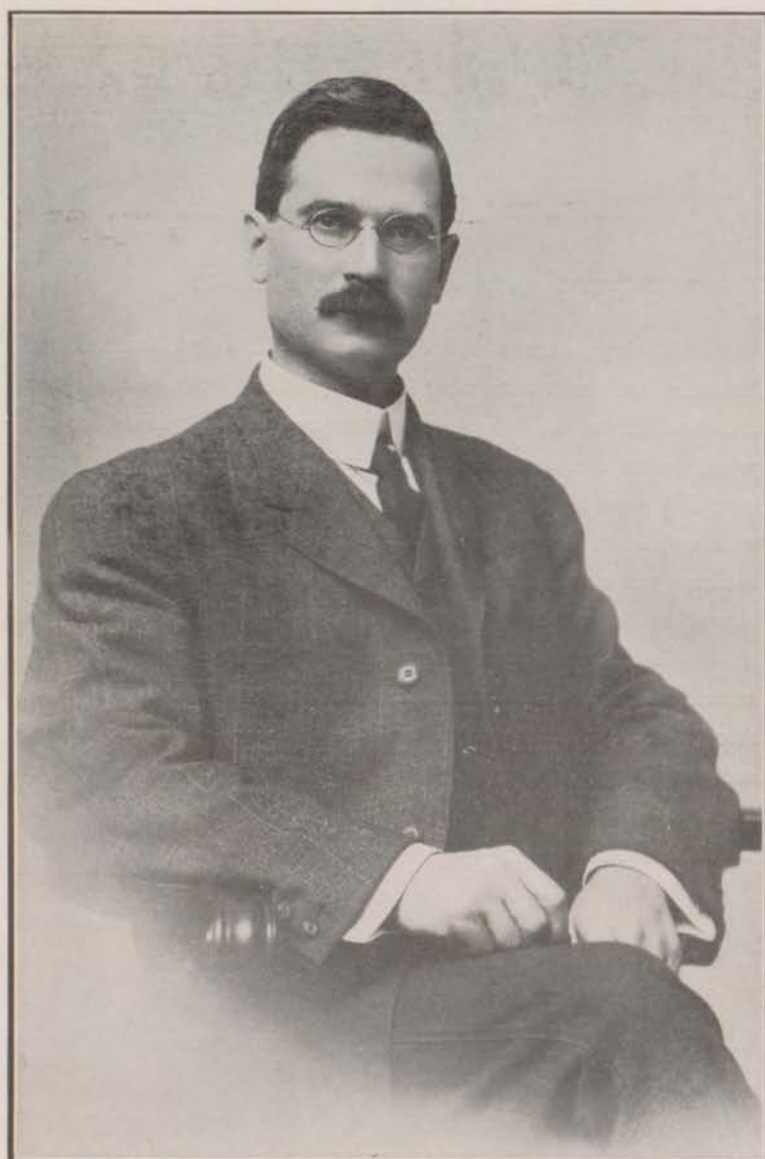
PUBLISHED BY THE
CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND ELEVEN



FIRST WORDS

Editing an annual is a difficult task. If we publish classical literature, we are too serious; if we publish jokes, we are too frivolous. If we publish poetry, we are moonstruck; if we publish prose, we are commonplace. If we stay up nights to work, we are gay; if we go to bed, we are lazy. If we ask for advertisements, we are grafters; if we do not ask, we are slow. If we follow the fashions, we are giddy; if we do not follow them, we are dawdy. Now what shall we do?

Gentle readers, we will consign our book to your kindness, knowing that the contributions on these pages will not be acceptable to all, but trusting that a few will be satisfied with everything, and hoping that everybody will be pleased with some of the selections.



JAS. H. ADAMS, Superintendent

DEDICATION

TO OUR GENIAL SUPERINTENDENT, WHO HAS GIVEN US SINCERE
ADVICE IN TIMES OF DOUBT, WHO HAS SPURRED US ON TO
NOBLER EFFORT, WHO HAS SYMPATHIZED WITH US IN
OUR MOMENTS OF GLOOM AND BEEN HAPPY
WITH US IN OUR HOURS OF GLADNESS,
THIS ANNUAL IS GRATEFULLY DED-
ICATED BY THE CLASS OF 1911.



THE ANNUAL BOARD

Photo by Lecron

The Annual Board at the Studio

NO annual seems to be complete without the picture of the staff. Whether this is absolutely necessary or not the usual custom of past years prevailed. So on March 17, as the morn of St. Patricks Day dawned clear and bright, Principal Quarton announced that the hour at noon would be set aside for the annual board to have their pictures taken. When the hour arrived, the students could observe great haste and confusion among the members of the already mentioned officers, as each was to reach home, make the necessary preparation and be at the studio at twelve fifteen.

When all were supposed to be ready, Mr. Adams, who had been appointed general manager, was heard to remark, "Now, Mr. Lecron, we have worked hard to get the "annual board" out of the snow bank down by the alley, carry it over the fence, and up the steps and put it into place. We have used all of Dorothy's five cent crayons to make the letters artistic, so I think everything is ready for the sitting." (A cry from those present) "Two girls have not yet arrived!" About this time Alma and Edna entered with somewhat tired and excited expressions. They explained that the cause of the delay was that the rat which Edna was not accustomed to wear would not at first remain in place.

This extra care on the part of the two mentioned ladies caused the other folks to wonder if they were really prepared to sit before a camera. Dorothy had been so worried over the extravagant use of her crayons that it took her some time before she could regain her usual good-natured expression. Marie and Mildred were quite a little worried about the few stray locks that the brush and comb would not altogether correct, but their fears were quieted by Mr. Lecron's assurance that in the toning he could erase many imperfections. Normal and Ben gave a hasty brush to their hair. Alex and Harold had to put an extra twist into their ties, and then all was ready.

But now came the real test. We as an "Annual Board" were supposed to look like intelligent and distinguished people, but how could this be, when we all felt that we were "out of school," and preferred to laugh and make merry. Yet Mr. Adams' mild commands and Mr. Lecron's orderly orders soon had us in place behind the "board," and trial number one ended.

When all these trials were over, Mr. Adams realized that he had forgotten to eat his noon lunch, and after expressing a great desire for food, Dorothy, in her always generous manner, suggested that they go to Veza's and dine upon the twenty-five cents which she had in her pocketbook. This was a great shock to the hungry man to think of feeding two such healthy people for only one-fourth of a dollar. It was thought best to wait for more funds.

After all was finished, then came the after-thoughts of returning to school and reciting poorly prepared lessons. The first thing the girls did was to go to the postoffice and hide behind a telegraph pole so that the superintendent could not see them, finally reaching the history class in time to hear Alex deliver a lecture on "Propriety." Harold and Alex before entering the school stopped to eat three apples on the porch, from whence they were invited in by Mr. Quarton. Normal and Ben could find nothing to do that would be exciting so they just came promptly into their classes and recited some good lessons.

So when you have read these pages over, kind reader, turn to the final page and see the "Jolly Annual Board" and learn what it was all about.

MILDRED BURCH.

Board of Education

MR. Elias Cohn, President of the Board, came to Aspen from Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1889, as bookkeeper for the Durant and Smuggler Mining Companies. He has remained with these companies ever since, and at the present time is manager. He was elected a member of the board in 1906 to serve for a period of one year, after which time he was reelected for a full term which expires in 1912. He is now serving his third year as president of the board. Mr. Cohn takes a great interest in the Aspen schools. He has two daughters attending the grades. He applies the same strict attention and economy of time and effort to the schools that he does to the business with which he is connected. The patrons and pupils are to be congratulated that so busy a man is willing to devote a portion of his time and energy to their interests.

Mr. Fred Brown, the senior member of the board, came to Aspen in 1886, from the Province of Saskatchewan. He has been bookkeeper and secretary for the Roaring Fork Electric Light and Power Company since 1888. For the past twelve years he has been one of the directors and secretary of the Citizens' Hospital. Mr. Brown became a member of the board in 1903, and will retire this spring after seven years of service. He was president of the board during 1904-06, and secretary 1908-9. Mr. Brown's time has been more than taken up with other affairs, yet he has willingly given the schools a share. At all times he has been a wise and safe counselor, and can feel, when he leaves the board, that his duty was well performed.

Mr. W. Porter Nelson came to Colorado in 1886, as a member of the engineering corps that constructed the Santa Fe Railway from Pueblo to Denver. He came to Aspen in 1888, and engaged in the real estate and mining business. He was mayor of Aspen during 1896-98. He was elected a member of the board in 1906, during which year he served as president. Being a graduate of Roanoke College, Virginia, he brought to the board and to the schools a scholastic training that has proven of great value. As head of the finance committee, he has given excellent assistance. Mr. Nelson has a son and daughter who finished the Aspen schools and are now attending the University of Colorado.

Mr. Harry G. Koch came to Aspen from Toledo, Ohio, in 1885. For seventeen years he was superintendent and general manager of The Castle Creek Water Company. At the present time he is engaged in the lumber and saw mill business in Aspen, general mercantile business and ranching at Grand Valley. He has had great success in all these different lines. He became a member of the board in 1908. His term will not expire until 1913. He believes in good schools, and is enthusiastic at all times for the schools of Aspen. He has a son who graduates from the High School this year, and a daughter who will enter next fall. Mr. Koch, like other members of the board, is a very busy man, but manages to spare part of his time.

Dr. C. W. Judkins, A. B., M. D., received a classical education at Waterville Classical Institute and Colby University, '75-'79. The doctor received his medical education at Hahnemann Medical College, Philadelphia. He came to Aspen in 1888. He was a member of the Colorado Assembly '99, '01 and '02; father of the Colorado Inheritance Tax Law; president of the State Homeopathic Society of Colorado in 1902. Dr. Judkins was elected a member of the board in 1909. As a medical man he has rendered excellent service in all matters pertaining to the good health of the pupils.



C. F. BROWN
DR. C. W. JUDKINS

ELIAS COHN

W. PORTER NELSON
HARRY G. KOCH



MARIE I. AVERY, English

ANNA F. R. WACHS, German and History

H. B. QUARTON, History and Mathematics

W. H. McDONALD, Science

FLORENCE BRUMBACH, Latin

The Faculty

JAMES H. ADAMS.....	Ottawa University, University of Chicago
HAROLD B. QUARTON, Ph. B.,	Grinnell College, Iowa State Teachers College
ANNA F. R. WACHS, A. B.....	State University of Iowa
WILLIAM H. McDONALD, B. S.....	Ottawa Academy, Ottawa University
MARIE I. AVERY, A. B.....	Elgin Academy, University of Chicago
FLORENCE M. BRUMBACH, A. B.....	Vassar College

MR ADAMS has been with us for two years as superintendent of our schools. He has given entire satisfaction and performs his duties systematically and thoroughly. As an instructor he places himself as a pupil with the students. He is looked to as a natural leader and companion with the boys and girls of the high school, and is loved and respected by all.

Mr. Quarton, our Principal, has taken great interest in our work, and has done much toward the betterment of our school. He has been prominent in the athletic activities of the school and has connected himself especially with basket ball and track. He has also taken much interest in the development of public expression among the students in the class room and in Open Parliament. Mr. Quarton is one to command respect rather than to win affection; yet no one could know him intimately without admiring his many sterling qualities, especially his fairmindedness and generosity.

To Miss Wachs we are deeply indebted for her many kindnesses in class work and social events. Her experience, practical knowledge and untiring efforts for the advancement of our school are commendable. The year spent with her has been a pleasant one. Her acts of gentle courtesy will always be remembered by the student body with unalloyed pleasure.

Mr. McDonald's jovial countenance indicates good humor and enjoyment. During his stay with us he has made himself very popular. We greatly appreciate what he has done as coach of the boys' football and basketball teams. Mr. McDonald has done much toward developing a good school spirit in athletics. He is well versed in all branches of science and teaches them effectively.

Miss Avery is a bright and well educated woman. Her simplicity of manner and magnetic power have won for her a strong place with all the students. This is her first experience in teaching and we predict a successful future for her should she continue in this line of work.

Miss Brumbach has won many friends by her frankness and cordiality. Her class work is exceptionally good. She wins respect and strict attention, consequently pupils passing out of her classes are thoroughly familiar with their work.

It remains our pleasant duty to thank the entire faculty for their diligent and fruitful efforts in bringing about the harmonious feeling existing between the teachers and the students of our high school.

EDNA COLE.

Our Toast to High School Days

(Tune "Heidelberg")

*Old High School days are both gay and bright,
Though dreary and dark the weather,
Keeping our loyal hearts brave and light,
O'erflowing with songs of praise.
All High School students are glad to-night;
We can frolic and jest together,
And joyfully greet
The memories sweet
That hallow our High School days.*

Chorus—

*Here's to the lad that always wins,
Here's to each worthy prize,
Here's to the maidens with High School pins,
Here's to their laughing eyes.
Here's to the boys that wear the "A,"
Here's to our field sports too,
Here's to the team that knows how to play,
Here's to our colors true.*

*Why should we worry or fret or think
Of the future that lies before us?
Better for us that we only live
In the jovial days that are here.
Merrily then let us join in song,
For the crimson and black are o'er us,
And pledging anew with hearts ever true,
We'll toast to our High School dear.*

Chorus—

*Here's to the freshmen crafts and wiles,
Here's to the sophomore cheer,
Here's to the junior with winning smiles,
Here's to the senior year.
Here's to our life in High School days,
Here's to the goals we'll win,
Here's to our friendships, our hopes, our joys,
Here's to ourselves again.*

Refrain—

*Oh, High School days! Oh, High School days!
Thy strong and tender tie
Shall keep us true and loyal too,
As fleeting years go by.
For memories past, too sweet to last,
Far better we shall be.
The bond we share, the love we bear,
Shall keep us true to thee.
The bond we share, the love we bear,
Shall keep us true to thee.*

Florence Flynn.

Seniors



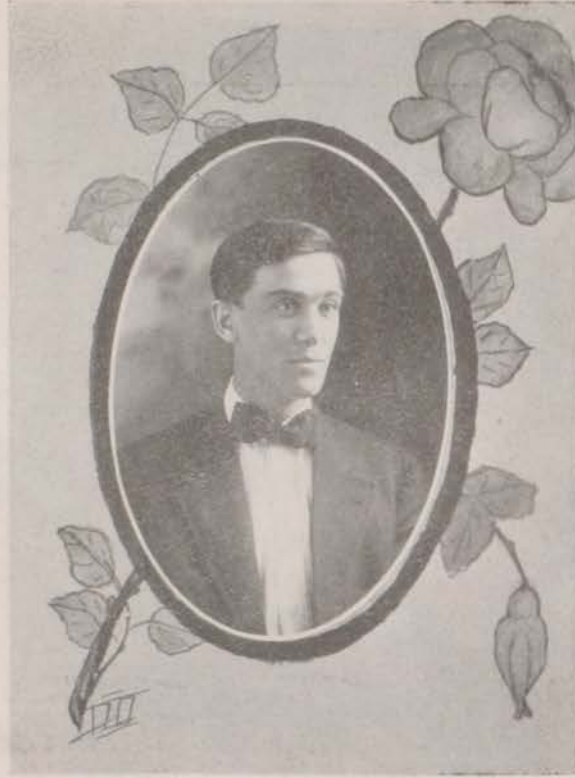
Class Officers

President.....	John L. Herron
Vice-President	Albert E. DeMarais
Secretary.....	Olive M. McBride
Treasurer.....	John J. McLaughlin

MOTTO:

"Launched but whither bound."

Class Flower.....	Yellow Rose
Class Colors.....	Yellow and White



JOHN L. HERRON, Elective.
Class President.

Member of Foot-Ball Team, '06, '07, '08, '09; Captain of Foot-Ball Team, '08, '09; Member of Base-Ball Team, '08, '09, '10; Manager of Base-Ball Team, '08; Captain of Base-Ball Team, '10; Member of Track Team, '07, '08, '09, '10; Captain of Track Team, '10; Member of Basket-Ball Team, '10; Editor-in-chief High School Annual, '09; President of Athletic Association, '08, '09; Secretary of Athletic Association, '07; Member of Cast in Merchant of Venice Up To Date, '08; Mose the Foot-Ball Hero, '08; High School Minstrels, '08; The College Widow, '09; Higbee of Harvard, '10; Sis Hopkins, '10.

The boy that's up and doing, and complaining
if others are not.

"I want all you kids out to practice to-night."
"When you start anything, do it."

MABEL AUGUSTINE, Classical.

Her cheeks were rose buds set in blushes.

"I'll be like that when I get big."

OPAL JANET CHITWOOD, Classical.

Her smiles were worth a thousand groans
in any market.

"I had only three callers last Sunday."

"O, 'top 'at."

LENA CHITWOOD, Classical.

A Member of Cast in Higbee of Har-
vard, '10; Sis Hopkins, '10.

Of serious nature and true worth.

"Now over at Marble, etc."

EDMORE ROLLAND DALEY, Elective

Foot-Ball, '08, '09; Manager of Foot-
Ball, '09; Manager Track, '10; Treasurer
of High School Athletic Association, '08-
'09, '09-'10; Merchant of Venice Up To
Date, '08; High School Minstrels, '08;
College Widow, '09; Higbee of Harvard,
'10; Sis Hopkins, '10.

Jolly, good natured, but unusually serious
when business is concerned.

"Mr. Adams, we've got to have the
money."

ALBERT E. DEMARAIS, Classical.

Foot-Ball, '08, '09; Base-Ball, '09, '10;
Captain Base-Ball, '09; Basket-Ball '10;
Captain Basket-Ball, '10; Vice-President
of Senior Class, '09-'10; College Widow,
'09; President of High School Athletic
Association, '09-'10.

The world was not made in a day.

Take your time.

"Say, fellows, that was a nice one!"





CHARLOTTE LOUISE FEIST, Elective.

Member of Basket-Ball Team, '10;
Member of Cast in Higbee of Harvard,
'10; Sis Hopkins, '10.

A retiring maid with voice gentle, soft
and low.

"I'm going to be a doctor."

ZELLA ELAINE FERRIS, Classical.

Member of Basket-Ball Team, '10;
Captain of Basket Ball Team, '10; Mem-
ber of Cast in High School Minstrels, '08;
Higbee of Harvard, '10; Sis Hopkins, '10.

An all round girl, truthful, impulsive,
and prompt to act.

"I'm crazy about (everything)."

FLORENCE FLYNN, Elective.

Happy, gay, but never stable.

"The whole world's a joke."

EDNA FRUIT, Classical.

Prim, virtuous, but absurdly just.

"I like to be alone."

RUTH E. JOHNSON, Classical.

Member of Basket-Ball Team, '10;
Literary Editor of High School Annual, '09;
Member of Cast in Higbee of Harvard,
'10; Sis Hopkins, '10.

A girl of smooth and steadfast mind.

"You can always count on me."

EDWARD H. KOCH, Classical.

Member of Foot-Ball Team, '06, '07, '08, '09; Member of Track Team, '08, '09, '10; Member of Basket-Ball Team, '10; Member of Cast in College Widow, '09; Sis Hopkins, '10; Winner of Individual Cup, Colorado College High School Track and Field Meet, '10.

A modern "Old Rough and Ready."

"Oh, gee whiz! What's the use?"

EURA M. LAYTON, Classical.

Of quiet and unobtrusive nature.

"They make me tired."

BEULAH E. MCBRIDE, Elective.

A student of art for art's sake.

"I love my letter, but oh you telegram!"

OLIVE M. MCBRIDE, Elective.

Class Secretary, '06-'07, '07-'08, '08-'09, '09-'10; Vice-President of Athletic Association, '08-'09, '09-'10; High School Minstrels, '08; Sis Hopkins, '10.

Sweet faced, even tempered, with a stature suitable for a watch charm.

"Now, you just quit!"

JAMES W. MAGEE, Elective.

A poet wise is young Magee,
Of great renown, we hope he'll be.

"Gee! I wish it was fishing time."





JOHN J. McLAUGHLIN, Classical.

Class Treasurer, '10; Member of Cast in College Widow, '09.

To be original was his one cardinal virtue.

"Everybody ought to be willing to do something."

MARGARET O'CONNELL, Classical.

The girl who looks after her own affairs.

"I don't care for High School boys."

ETHEL M. POWELL, Elective.

Member of Cast in High School Minstrels, '08; Sis Hopkins, '10.

Happy, smiling and fond of pleasure.

"Hello! Number please!"

FRANCES C. RYAN, Classical.

Keen, witty, and never at a loss in an argument.

"Hello, Harry! How are you this morning?"

RAYMOND ROBINSON, Elective.

Member of Foot-Ball Team, '06, '07, '08, '09; Member of Track Team, '09, '10; Member of Base-Ball Team, '09; Member of Basket-Ball Team, '10; Member of Cast in High School Minstrels, '08; College Widow, '09; Higbee of Harvard, '10; Sis Hopkins, '10; Athletic Editor High School Annual, '09.

An athlete who was sometimes taken for a "professor"

"Yes sir! That's just it. I knew we were right."

CARL R. SHAW, Classical

Member of Foot-Ball Team, '09, '10;
Member and Manager of Base-Ball Team,
'09; Business Manager of High School
Annual, '09; Member of Cast in Merchant
of Venice Up To Date, '08; High School
Minstrels, '08; College Widow, '09;
Higbee of Harvard, '10.

Valuable goods are often done up in small
packages.

"Buy it at Coopers."

CHARLES W. VANHORN, Elective.

Member of Base-Ball Team, '09.

Great men's days are numbered, spare
your heart a needless care.

"Just watch me."

HOMER M. VANLOON, Elective.

Full of enthusiasm, but not energetic
enough to stir up a row.

"Ah, shucks, fellers! Let's get to work."

HARRY W. WOOD, Elective.

Member of Cast in Sis Hopkins, '10;
Higbee of Harvard, '10.

A good chap always in a hurry, but a
decided critic on girls.

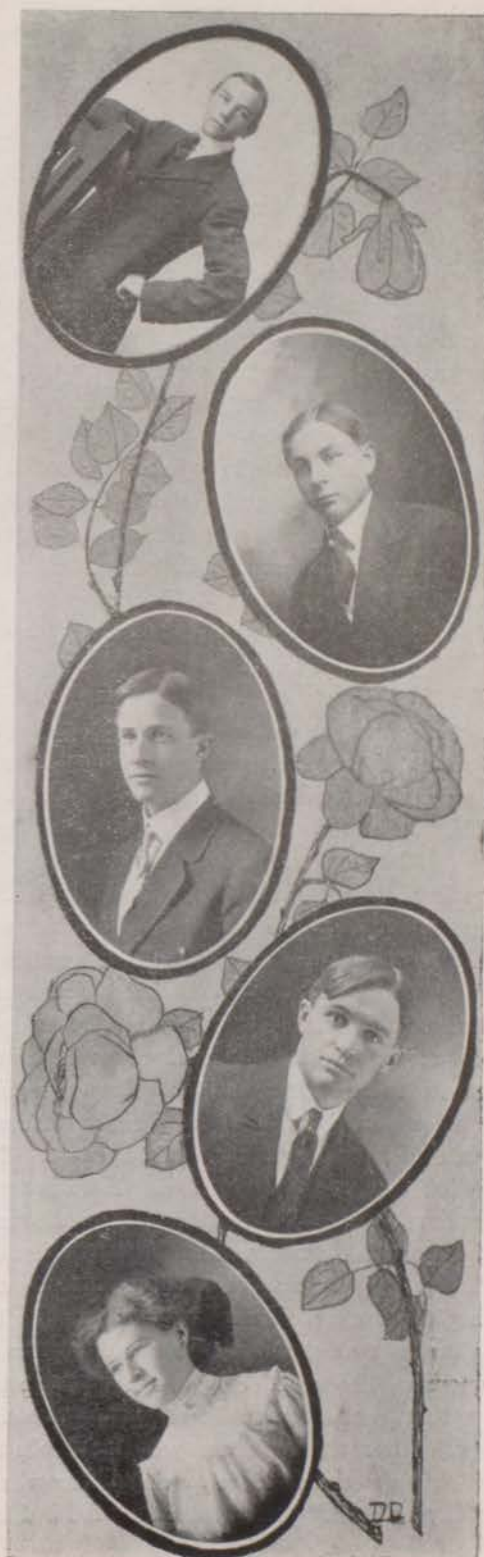
"I'd know that dress a mile off."

M. EVELYN WOON, Classical.

Secretary of Athletic Association, '10.

A student in every sense of the word.

"I think the boys are awful! Let's sing a
song or two."



Lest We Forget

THE journey through the beautiful valley of our High School life is over, and while the last splendor of the sunset lingers and we stand together for the last time, let us take a glance back into the valley, lest we forget to carry with us into the maze of years to come memories of Aspen High School.

September, the fourth, nineteen hundred six, our good company of fifty-four caught the first glimpse of this wonderful valley. At first it was narrow and then gradually widened until a sudden turn closed the view. A bright, sparkling stream gushed forth from the rocks. The first draughts were administered by the faculty, but it was weeks before we realized of what we were partaking. It was the stream of knowledge. Soon storm clouds gathered and our way was dark, but like a bright light shining came the Sophomore reception, which brought us into closer touch with the inhabitants of the valley. Thus encouraged we were glad of the opportunity to show our appreciation by giving the Freshmen ice cream social. Until the final examinations at the end of the first semester, no great disaster had occurred, but then terrific gales arose and each driving blast of questions brought new floods of tears. We survived with the loss of but a small part of the company. Then a great calm ensued in which we proceeded to the turn in the valley.

With but a vague idea of what was to come, we entered upon our Sophomore year. We found the view clearer, the stream broader, and the way to the distant bend easier. Feeling more at our ease, we were learning to appreciate more fully the company of our fellow-men, and the significance of our surroundings. The water from the widening stream partly satisfied the thirst of many, but others tried in vain to evade the inevitable drink. This year proved rather uneventful, but all indications pointed to a jolly life beyond the bend.

Rejoicing in the fact that thirty-one of our band had survived the storms and rocky paths of the past, we lightly tripped into the Junior year with heads up and with an exaggerated confidence in our ability. Our knowledge of literature at this time had reached the point where we considered that we no longer needed anyone to administer draughts. Very shortly we were called before the ruler of the valley. His stern justice dampened our spirits for the time being. Trouble, however, rolled from us lightly and we soon resumed our way rejoicing. Shortly a Juniorquake occurred which jarred the entire valley. Deciding to rule supreme, our first efforts were directed toward the gymnasium, but alas! a window proved our downfall. Imagine the horror of it when the dignified ruler sedately entered head first through said aperture. Before the conclusion of the interview that followed, we were glad for having had a banquet during the brief rule of our dynasty. We anxiously awaited the reading of the verdict and found that it heralded our social ostracism for the term of three months. At the end of this time we celebrated our release by giving the great Junior masque to all the inhabitants. At this time our spirits returned and feeling kindly toward all mankind we decided to benefit them by a display of our talents. This kindness took the form of a grand program successfully given at the Wheeler Opera House. The same feeling of beneficence continuing we used the proceeds for a banquet to strengthen a band of fifteen whom we at this time discovered staggering toward their goal. Near the end of the year, the results of our unwilling obedience to drink of the literary waters mysteriously asserted themselves and with a common impulse we issued the "Silver Queen," the first annual published in the valley. Somewhat wearied after this

strenuous life we were glad of the chance to wander away from the river for a few months.

Quietly and serenely for the last time we entered the valley. The stream whose source was so tiny had broadened into a wide shining river, and in the distance a gleaming bay received it. The apparent flowery path of the Senior is full of hidden briars which we have learned to ignore. Our talents formerly tried were found true, so we felt justified in presenting, first, a mock history class, and, later "Higbee of Harvard." Frequent consultations have recently been held considering the best manner of reaching the bay, and by this means our program for commencement week have been completed.

While taking this last glimpse over this period which we realize to be the happiest of our lives, we wish to show our appreciation of the friendship of our fellow-students and the association of those who have given us of the best of their experience with a deep sympathy and kind encouragement, without which our journey could not have been.

EVELYN WOON
LENA CHITWOOD
RUTH JOHNSON

Senior Plays

BEFORE the high school year is closed the Senior class will have given two plays. The first was "Higbee of Harvard." The second will be "Sis Hopkins." The cast of the last play is as follows:

"Sis Hopkins"

CAST.

Ma Hopkins	Lena Chitwood ✓
Tishie Standifer A charity scholar	Olive McBride
Margery Melrose A seminary girl	Ethel Powell
Obadiah Odium An Indiana product	John Herron
Pa Hopkins	Harry Wood
Adison Vibert For the rail road and himself	Edward Koch
Parthenia Peckover Who "runs" a seminary	Charlotte Feist
Bart Varnum A star half back	Edmore Daley
Elsie Van Ness A city girl	Ruth Johnson
Sis Hopkins	Zella Ferris
Ridy Scarboro "Just like Abe Lincoln"	Raymond Robinson



Higbee of Harvard

THE Senior class, in presenting "Higbee of Harvard" for their first play this year, attempted something beyond the ordinary class programs. As the scenery and costumes were all modern, no greater expense than usual was incurred. The production was well supported, and the proceeds are to be used in purchasing works of art for the High School.

Higbee of Harvard is a modern comedy. The scene is laid first in Boston where we find Withrow, a blue blooded easterner of scant means arranging a marriage between his daughter Nancy and Lorin Higbee, recently graduated from Harvard, with Watson Higbee of Montana, an ordinary but wealthy miner. Lorin, however, is in love with Nancy's chum, Madge Cummings, also of Montana, while Nancy is ardently wooed by Ted Dalrymple, Lorin's college mate. The latter is poor, therefore, wholly disliked by Withrow. On the refusal of the young people to pair off according to the fathers' wishes, Lorin and Nancy are disowned, the young fellows bid good-bye to their sweethearts, and start west to prospect for a mine. Running through the play is an amusing accompaniment in the comical persecution of the dignified butler of the Withrow mansion by Malvina Meddигrew, a western widow who escorts Madge everywhere. Mrs. Ballou, the aristocratic sister of Withrow affords enjoyment by her sudden discovery that Watson Higbee is her affinity.

The scene of the last part of the play is laid in a little mining camp of the two young men in Montana. Higgins, having been discharged by Withrow, is with them. A year has elapsed and the fathers start out to find the boys. Mrs. Ballou and Nancy, Malvina and Madge, arrive at the camp for the same purpose. Just as the fathers are discovering the starvation situation at camp a terrific explosion is heard. The young men have made a strike and all ends happily.

John Herron played splendidly the leading role of "Watson," the breezy, good-natured, self-willed man of fifty-five. He was wholly unlettered, his grammar was atrocious, yet he was shrewd, honest and fearless. Though his quick temper often led him astray, his kind heart always set him right in the end. His utter ignorance of social amenities leads him into many amusing blunders.

Raymond Robinson took excellently the part of "Withrow," the dignified, aristocratic father of Nancy.

Dashing, lively, and full of fun, was Edmore Daley as "Dalrymple," the hero of the major love-plot.

Harry Wood thoroughly understood the role of "Lorin," the whole souled, alert fellow, and took the part to perfection.

Carl Shaw played the eccentric character of "Higgins" in a droll, quaint manner, bringing out its full strength.

Zella Ferris carried out the part of "Nancy," a thoroughly up-to-date, American girl, in her usual proficient manner.

The quiet, lovable character of "Madge" was charmingly portrayed by Charlotte Feist. Ruth Johnson, as "Mrs. Ballou," was a society woman, suave, easy and imperious. With no restraint or self consciousness, Lena Chitwood played the part of "Malvina."

The play was a great success in every particular, and much of this success was due to the untiring efforts and skillful direction of Mrs. B. R. Kobey.

Last Will and Testament

STATE OF COLORADO, }
COUNTY OF PITKIN } ss.

Now all pupils by these presents, that we the acknowledged Seniors of the Aspen High School, of Aspen, Crystal City of the Rockies, being under the age of twenty-one years, in weak and wandering minds and in possession of fruitless memories, do make and publish this our last will and testament, giving, bequeathing and disposing of, the varied high school privileges in the manner following, to wit:

First.

We give and bequeath to the Freshmen the privilege of mixing the chemicals with which to make smoke. To these same Freshmen, for the term of one year, we give the honor (?) of flunking in all their subjects. We also give them the opportunity of blocking the stairways and crowding the halls to overflowing.

Second.

We give and bequeath to the Sophomores the right and privilege of making slight acquaintance with a few text books and to pasture their wearied ponies. We recommend that this class purchase larger and more brilliant hued hosiery in which to enfold the gifts for the Principal, at Christmas tide. We advise the boys of this class to remember that there are feminine charms within their own class.

Third.

To the Juniors, we give and bequeath the privilege of publishing an annual, if the "Catastrophe Gazette" has not destroyed their literary aspirations. We bequeath to the "Optimistic Giggle Club" of said class an itemized list of our exploits, for the purpose of adding new vigor to their already exultant spirits. We also give to them the right and privilege to give a masquerade ball and a Hallow e'en party.

Fourth.

We give and bequeath to the Seniors our worthy advice on many points obtained through experience, the best of teachers.

- a. Take all the Senior privileges you can get, for at the most they are few enough.
- b. Bluff, but do not look guilty.
- c. Be perfect ladies and gentlemen; girls, don't jump fences, especially on the street. The results mean extra sessions after school, often no supper. (*Reden ist silber, Schweigen istn Geld*).
- d. Gum chewing is not recommended by the chief dictator. Beware!
- e. Don't do anything to-day that you can put off till tomorrow.
- f. Have all the pitched battles necessary at class meetings before commencement time, but don't have a faculty member present.
- g. Don't forget that you are examples to the under classmen.

Fifth.

We further bequeath to the Janitor the privilege of dozing in the superintendent's office while the students vainly seek admission from the howling blizzard without.

Sixth.

To the lady members of the faculty, we give and bequeath the right and privilege to auto ride with a certain prominent physician, provided the privilege is not extended to the principal. We further give and bequeath the right for said lady members of the faculty to wear the "Honor A" sweater, if the sweaters are returned with a box of candy.

Seventh.


Lastly, we bequeath the cosy corners to such persons as may be suffering with the dreadful malady known as "fussitis," or to those who have partly recovered and have had a relapse.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, having duly recorded what we consider the apportioned privileges of the various classes for the coming year, we, the authorized committee of the Senior class, have hereto set our hands and affixed our seals, this the First day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred ten.

Witnesses:

JAS. H. ADAMS,
WM. H. McDONALD.

_____ R. J. _____ (SEAL)
_____ L. C. _____ (SEAL)
_____ E. W. _____ (SEAL)

Ruth Johnson
Lena Chittwood
 *Evelyn Woon.*

Farewell Old A. H. S.

*The time has come, old A. H. S., when we must part from you;
The years have quickly passed away; the morning now is through.
From the misty haze of the future we hear life sternly call,
As lingering, we see the shades of evening gently fall.*

*Yes, old school, the happy years, the fond friendship with thee,
Have passed from out our busy lives as the ebb of waves to sea.
The roses of sweet June have gone as fancies from the mind;
But on dear memory's breeze will stay their fragrance sweet behind.*

*Of these dream days of High School life we would longingly sing;
Of dances in the "gym," and joys those happy times would bring;
Of athletes' fame in rhythmic lines we would the story tell,
But sorrow's voice says, "No," for we must say, "Old school, farewell."*

*So, silently we'll whisper a good-bye, and depart,
With the keepsakes of remembrance laid away within each heart;
And through the shadowed years when few things can help or bless,
There'll be one soothing balm—the thought of A. H. S.*

James Magee.

Juniors



Class Officers

President	Alex Stoker
Vice-President	Marie Ammerman
Secretary	Alma Harris
Treasurer	Normal Hayhurst

Class Flower..... Violet

Class Colors..... Violet and White



ALEX B. STOKER,
Active, brilliant, successful.



H. MARIE AMMERMAN,
Happy, musical, affectionate.



ALMA C. HARRIS,
Attractive, courageous, hasty.



NORMAL C. HAYHURST,
Normal, courteous, heroic.



AMY A. AKERS,
Agreeable, amusing, able.



MILDRED L. BURCH,
Modest, lovable, bewitching.



HAROLD K. BURCH,
Helpful, knightly, beneficent.



VINCENT CLARK.
Venturesome, cunning.



EDNA E. COLE,
Energetic, encouraging, cheerful.



BEN H. GILBERT,
Benevolent, handy, gallant.



ROSE M. HOAGLUND,
Resolute, meritorious,
hermetic.



MARY B. KEARNS,
Moderate, bashful, kind.



HELEN L. MOORE,
High-minded, learned, methodical.



DOROTHY OGDEN,
Daring, original.



GRACE E. PRINDLE,
Gracious, eager, prudent.



HELGA REINI,
Honorable, reserved.



RUSSELL R. SHIELDS,
Ready, reckless, shy.



MARY C. WALSH,
Meek, cautious, winsome.

The Juniors' Hallowe'en

*The great procession came up the hall,
Big and little, short and tall;
There was Mrs. McDonald to guide the van,
Closely followed by her young man;
And each was filled with great delight,
To think of the fun they would have that night;
And each one's face with mirth was red,
And each had an ominous shake to his head;
Now at his right side walked Quarton's girl,
And Adams' mustache had a brand new curl.
And these were the sights
We saw that night,
That great, that grand, that glorious night,
Of the Juniors' Hallowe'en.*

*The great procession marched up to the gym,
Where none but teachers and Juniors went in.
Then after the spread, the president said,
"Now we're late for the high school rally,"
So the crowd hastened through street and alley,
To the big bright fire before the Jerome,
To find a great many leaving for home.
Here was heard the remarks of a few,
"O we got along very well without you.
You're a little late with your speeches and cheer.
You might as well go to the picture show near."
And these were the things
We heard that night,
That great, that warm, that thrilling night,
Of the Juniors' Hallowe'en.*

*Now after the show was seen with delight,
The Juniors were found in another plight.
They had told Mr. Colyer they'd clear the gym,
And they meant to keep their promise to him.
But while they were working with might and main,
They heard words below in a threatening vein.
The voices were calling first loud then soft,
"We'll enter that building, no matter the cost!"
And these were the voices
We heard that night,
That great, that dark, that terrible night,
Of the Juniors' Hallowe'en.*

*So this procession came up the hall,
 Greatly disgusted, one and all.
 They swarmed up the stairs, (it was no handful)
 And all were shouting, "There'll be no annual."
 A Senior with haughty declamation,
 Demanded there an explanation,
 Why Juniors dared when time was fleeting,
 To keep the teachers from the mass meeting.
 Then uprose Mr. Adams keen,
 Explaining why things thus had been.
 And these were the things
 That happened that night,
 That great, that grand, that exciting night,
 Of the Juniors' Hallowe'en.*

*Then all went home on that autumn night,
 In a thoughtful mood and pitiful plight.
 The leader-in-chief felt very saa,
 And all admitted they had acted bad.
 So the Juniors decided to let them alone,
 And take the easiest, quickest way home.
 Now this is the way
 We closed that night,
 That great, that grand, that glorious night,
 Of the Juniors' Hallowe'en.*

Mildred Burch.

Those Juniors!

THE Juniors pride themselves on being strictly original and not following in the footsteps of others. An idea to them which resulted in the establishment of a landmark in the history of the class. It has been the custom for the Junior class to give some kind of an entertainment for the purpose of adding money to their treasury. This is usually given at the opera house and takes the form of a program, or play.

In a meeting called by the president, it was decided that a novel form of entertainment should be given. Miss Wachs, the ever watchful friend of the Juniors, suggested a "county fair." There was something in the sound of the words that fascinated the Juniors. Misty visions of booths ornamented with paper flowers and evergreens, and piled high with fancy work, curiosities and candy, behind which stood smiling girls dressed in attractive costumes, floated through the minds of the Juniors. Some were already picturing to themselves the merry din, and some could even feel the hard shapes of the nickels and dimes, and fancied themselves changing a quarter here, or selling a box of candy there, or counting

the money in the cash box. As a result of all this it was decided that the Juniors would give a fair at the Armory Hall, December 20th.

The fair was well advertised. The window of the tea store on Hyman avenue was filled with various articles to be sold. There could be seen pieces of fancy work made by the girls under the direction of Miss Wachs and Miss Brumbach. There were pictures of various kinds, and a silver carving set donated by the Seniors.

On that night the people of Aspen walked into a beautifully decorated and well lighted hall. Over head and around the banisters swung red and green paper streamers; in one corner, decorated with red paper flowers, was the fancy work booth attended by Alma; the candy booth, elaborately strewn with flowers of white and yellow paper, was looked after by Helen and Rose; in another corner, Mary W. and Amy had charge of the punch stand, spread with a white lunch cloth, daintily laid with evergreens and red paper flowers; on the south side of the hall near the stairway, Edna had the grab-bag. This was a queer creation designed by Dorothy. It was in the form of a huge man's head with an enormous mouth, into which anyone, wishing to "grab," put his hand. Coffee and cake were served in the gallery by Mildred, Marie, Mary K., and Helga. The artificial snow and paper flowers set in a background of dark green gave a very beautiful effect to the tables.

At eight o'clock an interesting program was given. After which dancing was in order. Then the fun began. The fancy-work booth was patronized so freely that in a very short time everything was gone; the girls at the candy booth were kept busy all the time; the lunch-stand had many customers after each dance; hot coffee was on duty in the balcony; the grab-bag had long been emptied; and with the raffles between dances, it was evident that the "cash catchers" were catching the cash.

When everything was over and all the people were gone, save the Juniors, quiet prevailed where mirth had for some time reigned supreme. What a change had been wrought! The hall seemed deserted. The fancy work was all gone; the candy was all sold; nearly all the punch had been taken; all of the cake and coffee had been eaten; the grab-bag was empty; the money boxes were full; the Juniors were exhausted and everybody was happy. Then a meeting was held in the ticket office with the president and treasurer from whom it was learned that the "County Fair" had netted the Junior class one hundred and twenty-five dollars.

As a social and financial success no other event ever rivalled the "Junior Fair." The class had started with an entirely new idea. They had worked faithfully, and carried everything through successfully. They have earned the right to be ranked among the liveliest classes of the A. H. S. Did they not deserve it? Three cheers for the Junior class of 1910. Rah! Rah! Rah! Juniors.

AMY AKERS.

Sophomores



Class Officers

President.....	Harold Kobey
Vice-President.....	Lucile Yates
Secretary.....	Maude Copeland
Treasurer.....	Albert Frost
Class Flower.....	Pink Rose
Class Colors.....	Pink and White



Photo by Lecron

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Class Roll

Hazel Beall	Anna Borgeson	Lillian Blackwell
Maude Copeland	Willard Chellew	Bebec Crosby
Anna Dustin	Phillie Ebler	Walter Fisher
Albert Frost	Regina Gerstle	Raymond Glase
Fern Friend	Louise Locke	Ruth Layton
Harold Kobey	Helen Light	Lucile Yates
Fred Light	Elmer Peterson	Mabel Pearce
Harold Opie	Odella Pflum	Lillian Ramsey
George Paxton	Frederick Sarles	William Scanlan
Mamie Sweeney	May Shields	Gladys Scanlan
Corinne Schwarzel	Ada Thorine	Ruth Wheeler
	Della Smith	Sophia Wood

Two Years in High School

A FEW weeks after entering the high school as Freshmen, Mr. Adams and the other members of the faculty thought that we were seriously in need of a class meeting to elect class officers. At our first meeting the following officers were chosen: George Paxton, president; Lucile Yates, vice-president; Elmer Peterson, treasurer; Georgia Thomas, secretary.

At our next class meeting we decided to have a "beefsteak-fry." On Friday evening we met at the Washington school and went from there to the Reservoir. Some of the boys took the refreshments, some their girls, and some went alone. Refreshments consisted of broiled steak, roast potatoes and sandwiches. Mr. Fry acted as chef, but showed his inexperience by upsetting his steak on the ground. After supper we sang songs and told stories until it was time to go home.

We, of course, could not go through our Freshmen year without some trouble. The first thing of importance to happen was the publication of the "Catastrophe Gazette." Eight girl editors wrote funny things about the teachers and pupils. The Gazette was illustrated with true to life cartoons by the class artist, Anna Borgeson. One of the honorable editors showed Mr. Fry his picture as it appeared in the pamphlet. He took the paper to look at it and refused to give it up. The next day the editors went in a body to demand the paper. When Mr. Fry refused to part with it a gun was pointed at him by Ruth Layton, who said, "The paper or your life." Mr. Fry very composedly took possession of the gun also. After this act the editors retreated to their seats. That evening they were surprised by a summons to the office where Mr. Shepherd called for an explanation. The reasons did not seem very satisfactory, for the editors were informed that their punishment would be the final examinations.

After the Christmas holidays, the first thing to take place was the Freshmen dance. It had not been given before because the Juniors were in disgrace and could not attend. The gym was decorated with the Freshmen, Sophomore and high school colors. During

this dance it has been a custom for the Freshmen to serve ice cream and cake.

Our next trouble was detention after school by Mr. Fry, because no one knew the physiography lessons. Our laughing made Mr. Fry very angry. When Maude was told to look up something, she began to laugh, and asked if she could find it in the "encyclo-peja." Several giggled at this, as was our custom, and we were told to remain after the rest had left. This remaining continued for two weeks, but we did not mind it, for we had ever so much fun. Every night we had animal cookies. One night Della was singing a song about the "Catastrophe Gazette and the Gun." Just as she said "gun", Mr. Fry threw open the door. He was so angry that his face was white and his eyes flashed fire. He almost screamed at her, "Young lady are you going to shut up and go to work?" Della was so frightened that she forgot the rest of the song. After two weeks we again had our freedom.

A short time before school was out the class had another outing. This time it was a picnic at Stillwater. The walk was very pleasant, although the girls had to carry a two gallon freezer of ice cream part of the way. Soon after our arrival a rain storm came up, and we had a great time crowding into a small shed nearby. After lunch we enjoyed ourselves by telling funny stories. Everyone told the funniest story that he and she knew. It was great to see the contest between Lillian Ramsey and Elmer Peterson, as to who could tell the funniest story. The rain had now stopped and the boys went out and built a big bonfire. We sang songs, danced around the fire, and gave our yells, until it was good time to leave for our homes. This ended our Freshman year.

After spending a pleasant summer vacation, we began the Sophomore year, feeling a great deal wiser. There was much curiosity among the students as to who the new faculty would be.

The last day before the Christmas vacation, we thought it would be nice to give Mr. Quarton a present for his faithful work in teaching us geometry. So it was decided to give him a stocking filled with all kinds of toys. Of course we had lots of fun watching Mr. Quarton take out the various things. We never found out what he did with the presents, except the little toy wagon which he put on top of the book-case in his room. We were not punished for this because Mr. Adams was into it with us.

The first social event was the Sophomore dance given as a welcome to the Freshmen.

The only trouble we have had in school so far this year was eating peanuts. As there was nothing for us to do during one of the hour and a half periods for tests, we thought we would have some fun. Some of the girls brought peanuts, some cookies, and others candy. Mr. Quarton who was sitting right in front of the girls, did not know what was going on until later when he came across some of the shells in the Latin room, and could only associate them with the Sophomores. In "Open Parliament" that afternoon the girls were told to report to his office. There they were told that they seemed partially insane now, and would soon be wholly so, if they did not stop giggling. They were then dismissed with the advice to be more careful in the future. This advice has been followed very well so far, as nothing more has happened this year, but you cannot tell what may take place.

P. S. The boys have been so angelic and spiritless since they entered high school that there is really nothing of importance to write about them.

LILLIAN RAMSEY
RUTH WHEELER

Freshmen



Class Officers

President.....	Willie Stoker
Vice-President.....	Mae Toomey
Secretary.....	Alfred Veal
Treasurer.....	Louise Ryan

Class Flower..... Cream Rose

Class Colors..... Wine and Cream



Photo by Lecron

FRESHMAN CLASS

Class Roll

Guy Collins	Edward Frost
Tacy Doak	Albert Harris
Harold Dwyer	Elizabeth Holthower
Ray Epperson	Myrtle Hull
Evelyn Falk	Frank Johns
Harry Fraser	Flossie Jenkinson
Bertha Kelley	Stanley Layton
Ella Lynch	Florence McHugh
Mary Leisten	Irene O'Kane
Manolia Reed	Isabel Palacio
Chris Sanders	Louise Ryan
Willie Stoker	Alfred Veal
Mae Toomey	Irene Woon
Roger Todhunter	Iola Wall
Edward Wheeler	William Wack

The Introduction of the Freshmen

THE first sigh of relief came to the Freshmen after the upper classmen had ceased to amuse themselves by inquiring frequently how they liked being "Freshies," and if it agreed with them. The next worry was to get into their thick heads just what classes they were to attend, at what hour, and in what rooms. But oh, before that! How were the innocent little Freshmen to know which was the first hour, or the second, and which room was for physiography, and which for Latin, and where they would find that strange, uninteresting column of words called the first dec'ension? Oh, these first and second days! Freshmen could be seen at any hour wandering through the halls, gazing into every door for their classmates. But they gazed in vain, for the class they desired was long past, or, perhaps, was to come the next period.

The first day was a very trying day indeed. When the Freshmen arrived they were told that it was the custom for them to occupy the right side of the assembly room. After they had squirmed and wriggled into these same seats held for ages by Freshmen, they were informed that the physiography class was to be called. When they finally reached the class room, they were surprised to find the teacher to be a man instead of a woman whom they thought would have this work. After reading the signs on the doors, they next ventured into another room which they afterwards learned was the English room. They learned that the teacher's name was Miss Avery who made a very favorable impression upon all the class. Now the class divided into the Latin and German rooms. Those who went into the Latin thought they would like Miss Brumbach, for she had such a pleasant face and such dimples, and those who intended to take German reported that Miss Wachs could not be equalled as a teacher. Thus the first day ended.

The second day came with new troubles. The class periods were nearly all changed. However, just as the classes and periods were well established, we learned that every Freshman was expected to appear twice before the whole assembly in what was to be "open

parliament." Our first thought was to leave school, for how could we get up before those great Juniors and Seniors and speak. The thought grew into a determination, but on going home and stating our intentions, our mothers grimly said, "Go," and we went.

Now it might be thought that our troubles ended here, but they did not. How could the Freshmen help it, if a curtain in the physical laboratory should find it convenient to break on just that particular evening, when several of the class were compelled and unwillingly remained to make up work? And how are the Freshmen to know that a combination of hydrochloric and sulphuric acids is likely to cause fatal results? But I must relate the cause and the results of this combination. It happened that on a certain night several Freshmen were required to stay in the laboratory to remodel certain salt maps. If you have ever been in the laboratory and dabbled in salt, flour and water and then daub it on maps, you know it is not pleasant work, especially if you have been working on salt maps for the past week. That is the reason the boys grow tired of physiography and decided to experiment in high class chemistry. They selected two bottles from the shelves and proceeded to mix the contents. The girls were suspicious and begged the boys to stop, and after making all kinds of threats, retired to a safer part of the building. The boys found to their disappointment that the mixture had no direct results other than to smoke. But later results came sufficiently fast. The mixture had been thrown into the sink and was fast eating away the metal water pipes, which on a Saturday noon broke and flooded the laboratory. This was the reason that Mr. Adams was called from a "duck dinner" by the janitor. In the meantime the janitor, who had tried to fix the pipes, had his hand badly burned by the acids.

When the cause of all this trouble was learned the Freshmen were interviewed by Mr. Adams. There was some thought of expelling the guilty ones, but they were at last let off by paying for the pans and pipes the acids had destroyed, and not attending any dances, teas, class meetings, or any other social functions, for the period of two months.

And still the Freshmen troubles are not ended. On the contrary they are very numerous. If all were related, they would fill a large book, and as space in the annual is very precious, it is best that no more be said. Consequently here ends the first tale of the Freshmen.

BERTHA KELLEY.



With Apologies to Sir Walter Scott

*The "Fresh" by noon had drunk his fill
Of physiography and still
His algebra was yet to do
And for the morrow English too;
But when the sun his beacon red
Was sinking past Mt. Aspen's head,
Professor Adams longer stayed,
And Freshmen brains he vainly weighed,
To see, perchance, if any caught
The algebraic x 's sought.*



Literary

"1910" Seniors

*Hail to the Seniors in triumph advancing!
Honored and blessed be their lives for all time!
Long may their emblems from gentle breasts glancing,
Be happy reminders of days in their prime!
Heaven send them strength anew,
Earth give them tasks to do,
Daily to broaden and make them true;
Then shall each friend they ken
Send word by tongue or pen.
"1910 Seniors," we're proud of you!*



Our Social Life in High School

ONE of the most pleasant enjoyments in high school is our social life. The first event of the year is always a dance given in October by the Sophomores to welcome into high school the Freshmen. Our gymnasium was tastefully decorated in Sophomore colors, pink and white, and the high school colors, crimson and black. As it was the first dance, the gymnasium was crowded with students and visitors, but everyone enjoyed themselves so much they did not mind having their toes stepped upon. Our next social event was the entertainment of the visiting foot-ball team from Glenwood. As it was hallow e'en, the color scheme at the hotel was orange and black. Here again the following Saturday we gave a reception to the Grand Junction team. Following this we had planned to receive Leadville, but on account of an accident we did not have that pleasure until later.

Now it was time for the Freshmen dance. The hall was draped in red and white, the class colors. At each of the large windows a red and white "A" was gracefully arranged. Punch, ice cream and cake were served during the evening. Next came the Junior "fair" which was given during the Christmas vacation at Armory Hall, and was one of the most successful events of the year. The booths were filled with pretty, useful things which disappeared very rapidly. During the evening coffee and cake were served, while between dances, different articles were raffled off.

Since Christmas, after each of the basket-ball games, a reception and dance was given in honor of our guests from Glenwood, Leadville, Salida and Buena Vista. Early in February occurred a feature of our social life, that had been looked forward to with a great deal of pleasure. This was the Junior "masque" ball. Costumes of every description were to be seen, completely disguising their wearers. A good deal of fun was had in guessing who the different ones were. After the dancers had unmasked, still more fun was caused by discovering mistaken identities. Before the year is over we will have the pleasure of the Senior dance, but the most pleasant affair of the school year, which we are joyfully anticipating, is the Junior-Senior reception given near the last of May. This is always the last dance of the school year, and the parting touch to our social life.

M. A. L., '13.

A Ghost Story

AS Mary had promised she would stay up that night, Mr. Archer and Dinah had gone to their different rooms early in the evening. The death of Laura, Mr. Archer's only child, caused great sorrow in the home. Everything was still and lonely. Because she could not content herself, Mary went across the room to the library, got a book and tried to read, but she could not settle down. She went to the window and looked out at the snow which was drifting everywhere. While she was standing there the clock struck the midnight hour, and, as it did so, a gust of wind shook the hall door. Mary remembered that it had been some time since she had looked into the other room; accordingly she went across the hall and looked in at the bed.

She was moving away again when she happened to gaze at the window in that room. There she saw distinctly a figure clothed in white gazing at the bed. It was not long until another figure of similar appearance came to gaze in the same manner. She saw that the features of the first person were those of an old lady, of the second those of an old man. The two figures turned at the same time and began to point at the bed, then at her, and then toward the right, and immediately they disappeared in that direction. Almost instantly there was a loud rattling at the hall door. Mary was by this time thoroughly alarmed. She rushed to the door and doubly locked it. As she did so the rattling at the door ceased, but commenced at the window. She flew back to the window where the ghosts were trying to raise it and held it down with all her strength. The two figures suddenly darted to another window and tried to raise it, but she was able to hold it down, at the same time begging the figures, if human, to speak, and, if not, to go away. The figures began gesticulating in the same way as before, and again ran to the door. Now thoroughly frightened she grabbed the candle and ran for Mr. Archer. As they came back into the room they saw one of the figures already in the room and helping the other in. When they saw Mr. Archer, they both ran to meet him, and acted as if they were really glad to see him. At this point Mary fell heavily to the floor unconscious.

She awoke the next day afterward, and when she asked for an explanation, she was told that the ghosts were a deaf and dumb uncle and aunt of Mr. Archer, living in a distant town. When Laura had taken ill, he telegraphed to them. They arrived at night, and, seeing a light in the window, they went to look in, and saw Mary. They tried to make her understand what they wanted, but only succeeded as has been seen. Their white appearance was explained by their being Quakers and being dressed in light gray, and also being covered with snow. Thus ended Mary's ghost story.

L. R. B., '12.

Self Reliance

A man can never make a success in life without self reliance. A firm trust in his abilities is needed in every undertaking, whether it be painting, teaching, writing, farming, or discovering the north pole. By self reliance is meant an unshaken faith in his power to accomplish, or a strong belief in his real self; not a vain conscious pride which tends to disregard others and gain their ill will, but an unconscious self faith which inspires others to rely upon him and make him reach out and be interested in them.

A. B., '12

The Fairies' Swing

IT was Spring time, the time of the fairy festival. The fairies are more delighted than even mortals when Spring comes. They had collected in the old gathering place at the foot of a very ancient and gnarled oak tree whose branches overhung the dearest little brook imaginable. Some of the fairies danced to the beautiful music of the little brook, others, while sitting on its mossy banks, feasted on dew drops and honey, using the violets that grew there as cups and rose petals for plates; while still others sat on toad stools listening to the old toad of the hollow, who guarded the fairies' gathering place, tell wonderful tales of long ago. But the fairies at last grew tired of this, and when little Crystalline suggested that they make a swing, they all thought it a capital idea. They sent for old Silk Web Spider, and hired him to hang a silken swing from a branch of the old oak tree right over Silver Brook, for that was the name of the little brook. As soon as it was completed, several of the fairies climbed in and were having a lovely time swinging, when the silken cord broke and they all tumbled into the water.

Now you are not likely ever to see the fairies' sports; for in the first place they are held in the center of an enchanted wood, which is far away and hard to find, where the brooks and streamlets can talk and sing, where the moon shines all the time, and where beautiful golden, silver, red, green and every other colored birds fly about and sing in the branches of the lovely blossoming trees. In the second place, if you should reach this wood, which is not likely, you would be immediately turned into one of the beautiful birds and forget everything that had happened to you.

BERTHA KELLEY, '13



After Thoughts

"The man who waits for things to come to him accomplishes little; but the man who cannot use the things which come to him accomplishes less."

"Don't think to benefit others, but think to benefit yourself that you may benefit others."

"Great is the man that can see greatness in others, but greater is the man that can appreciate it."

"The shortest way is not always the quickest; the quickest way is not always the shortest; but the best is always the least traveled."

J. McL., '10



Courtesy of Colorado Midland Railway

To Maroon Peak

*Oh, towering rugged peak of the valley of Maroon,
Where the mountain wildness echoes with the trout streams stirring tune
You rise, a mighty monarch, clad in everlasting snow,
Keeping pure the lovely beauty of the winding vale below.*

*Each Colorado morning, the rays of the rising sun
Embrace thy loftiest crags, and, when the day is done,
Splendor of the sunset lingers o'er thy robe of snow,
And tints the delicate white to a ruddy golden glow.*

*As I view thee from the distance, hazed with mists and clouds sublime,
How compelling is thy grandure, which even mighty time
Has failed to really touch with its power of marring change!
Thro' existence's duration will you guard the stately range.*

*Thy silent voice is whispering of the secrets you hold deep,
Secrets most securely hidden, that thy heart will always keep,
And thy mystery holds my mind in an overwhelming swoon,
And I cannot grasp thy being, splendid tower of Maroon.*

James Magee

When the Mountains Cast Their Spell

THE old prospector, having eaten his supper and performed his household duties, sat on the bench beside the open cabin door, contentedly smoking his pipe, and resting after a day's labor in the tunnel, where he hoped some day to uncover a body of mineral that would mean wealth.

It was a beautiful evening in late May. The twilight songs of the birds, the fragrance of the early wild flowers, and the spring lullaby of the stream in the canyon below, were perfecting the prelude to the lovely Colorado summer to follow.

The old prospector gazed across the valley toward the snow-hooded mountains shrouded in the blue velvety mists of evening, and then confided his thoughts to the dog lying at his feet. "I guess summer is here at last, and we'll surely enjoy it, won't we, old boy? We've spent a lonely winter up here. Now we can get out and fish and hunt a bit."

The dog raised his head understandingly, but rested it on his fore feet again, as the prospector knocked the ashes from his pipe and sat dreaming away the last moments of eventide. While he watched the trail slowly disappear in the darkness, a figure came from out the haze and ascended the winding path. Presently he was able to distinguish a medium sized man wearing a hunting suit and heavy mountain shoes. The prospector knew at once that he was a student of botany or geology, as people seldom came to his lonely cabin, unless they were delving into nature's secrets.

"Good evening," the man said. "Could you accommodate me for the night? I have been gathering specimens of wild flowers all day, and I found my occupation so absorbing that I did not notice how fast night was coming on. I heard this morning down at the hotel that you lived here in this little park; and so I decided to come up and depend on your hospitality."

After the prospector had invited the stranger in, the latter introduced himself as Prof. John Strong from the "School of Sciences" in Indianapolis. As the old prospector set about to prepare supper for his guest, he casually mentioned that his name was Frank Tomkins.

During the disposal of the gratifying supper of broiled bacon, fried potatoes, bread, butter, and coffee, Prof. Strong questioned the mountaineer about his past life, for he knew from the decoration of pennants over the fire place, that he was a college graduate. "I beg your pardon, Mr. Tomkins," he began, "but these pennants you have aroused my curiosity. Did you ever go to college?" "Yes," was the reply from the old miner. "I graduated from Ann Arbor. I suppose you think it queer that I spend my life as I do, but that may be explained in a few words. I taught botany and geology in one of the Chicago high schools for two years; then I came west one summer to study mineralogy. I became fascinated with the mountains and built this little cabin up here where I could study rock and mineral formations, and do a little mining on the side. When I again decided to take up teaching, I found the mountains had stolen away my heart and I just couldn't leave."

"How strange," answered Mr. Strong, "that a man could live such a lonely life, when he has an education which would carry him anywhere."

"You don't understand, Mr. Strong, that is all, and I cannot explain the matter

any further than to just say: 'I love the mountains'."

"Are you pretty well versed in botany and geology?" asked Strong, casting an admiring eye over the bookcase in one corner, filled with books on the sciences.

"Yes, I think I am. I don't believe there is a book on those subjects that I haven't read and absorbed." "Say," Strong broke forth, "I think you are the man I am looking for. What would you say if I should offer you a position to teach in our school?"

"I should have to consider the matter first," answered the prospector. "This cabin is home to me, and I wouldn't leave without carefully considering what I was doing. When the mountains once get a hold on a man's life and soul, it's hard to part with them; but I'll give you my decision in the morning."

"I hope you will decide to take the offer," Mr. Strong continued, "as I think you are the man we want. The teacher of botany has resigned and we need someone right away to fill the vacancy, as the summer term will soon begin."

Things educational were discussed until late into the night; then, the two men shared the same bed as though they had been friends all their lives. Strong soon fell asleep, but the old prospector could not still his senses. The sighing of the pines and the answer of the rushing streams to its own echo from the rugged peaks, stirred him strangely, as he struggled with the desire to impart to young minds his great knowledge of nature's secrets, and with his love of the mountains, that twelve years of constant companionship had brought about.

He loved the mountains, with their lofty majestic peaks, and their air of sublime mystery. He loved the birds, the flowers, the crystal streams, the fragrant pines. The school room also had a certain fascination for him; and many times before he had debated the same question with himself; whether he should give up his happy life as a prospector for that of an educator? Finally the old love of teaching conquered, and before he slept, he resolved to accept the position with the School of Sciences.

The next morning Strong left, promising that he would telegraph the school as soon as he reached town, and that he would return again in the evening. All day the old prospector sat on the porch of his little cabin, and lived over again the years he had spent in appreciative communication with nature, and unfolding her mysteries.

At last, evening laid her mantle over the mountain park; and before Tomkins was aware of it, Strong was again with him. "Well, they have accepted you, upon my recommendation, and they will expect you any day," the professor shouted, as he came up the trail. The two men talked a few moments about the school while the prospector was preparing to pack his trunk, when Strong suddenly enquired, "Say, Tomkins, would you rent your cabin for the summer?" "Why, to be sure," replied Tomkins. "I don't want to go away and leave my books and other valuable belongings in the cabin. Then there is old Sport. I can't very well take him with me. Would you mind keeping him with you?"

"Indeed, no," was the ready reply of the professor. "He will be company for me."

So it was agreed that Strong should occupy the cabin during the summer months, while he studied Colorado plants and flowers, and then bring Tomkins' things when he returned to the school in the fall.

Three days later the prospector had become a city man once more, and he liked the change better than he had expected. The crowded streets, the noise, the confusion,

and life of the big city, appealed to him after his lonely life of twelve years in the mountains. He took to his teaching with great interest; and with the allurements of a big library, he soon forgot his little cabin, save he received letters from Prof. Strong. Then a sort of longing would steal over him for the peace and stillness of the mountains.

June soon wore away and the sultry days of July followed. The charm the city had at first was beginning to disappear, and he was becoming dissatisfied. The air was laden with smoke. How hot and dusty it was! One could never get a good cool drink of water. Teaching was now a mechanical process to Tomkins. His mind became confused with visions and thoughts of a picturesque log cabin nestled in a grassy park surrounded by the snow-crowned mountains, from which a cool breeze was always borne. There the air was pure and sweet. How cool and refreshing was the water from the spring behind the cabin! How peaceful it was with only the woodland voices to break the profound stillness! A picture of the little mountain streams would often flash across his mind, as he passed a sporting goods store on his way to school, for in the windows were exhibited trout-flies, fishing rods, and the paraphernalia of a trout fisher. Ah, how he yearned to cast a fly over the shadow-kissed pools, while late afternoon lingered along the dream-vistas and silver winding ways! Oh, to feel the beauty of it all, and lose himself in the fancies that emerged from the blending colors of the foliage along the streams!

This struggle continued for two weeks—a struggle between the old prospector and his soul. Finally, one afternoon, the soul conquered; and listening to the victorious voice of the real self, Tomkins became possessed of the conviction that city life was not for him. He was sitting in his room, looking over a set of examination papers, when the last call of the Rockies came to him. A robin was calling over in the city park. Suddenly a picture of his mountain home and the lovely surroundings flashed before him. In a moment he had made the final decision.

A week later, Tomkins was once more living the life of a child of nature. How satisfying it was to be there, where he had not a worry or care; where one could take in at a glance a scene beyond description, and where one could understand God's gifts!

As he came up the trail the day of his return, Strong greeted him exultantly: "I expected you before this, for now I understand the enchantment of the mountains. Almost against my will, I feel their charms casting a spell around me. What do you say as to my remaining here with you?"

"Here is the cabin," the prospector answered. "You are welcome to share it, if you think you can sacrifice your teaching."

That evening, as the two men sat together on the porch of the cabin, neither spoke a word; but the silent language of the heart expressed what each thought. The souls of the mountains had mingled lastingly with the souls of two men.

JAMES MAGEE, '10.



A Supposition

*If I were a wild rose and could speak
the language of the flowers,
I would tell of my dreams through the
fragrant summer hours.
I would tell of the message the
sunshine brings to me,
And of the dear whisperings of the
honey-seeking bee.*

*I would tell you how the little stream
calls through the long afternoons;
And sings of the summer's spell,
and hums brooklet tunes.
I would tell of the refreshing thrill
of dews from above;
And I would tell you, what
I know of love.*

*I would tell how the breezes sigh for
me a blushing bloom;
And how they fondly caress me, and
steal the sweet perfume.
I would tell of heart songs of birds;
how they cheer me in lonely hours,
When often I feel dissatisfied with the
presence of other flowers.*

*I would tell how I live, as the
month of flowers steals away;
Of the life of a beautiful rose through
each lovely day.
I would tell how I cherish the
blue of the cloudland of the sky;
And, finally, I would tell you how
a flower can die.*

J. M., '10.

James Magee

The Legend of Aspen and Red Mountains

IN the days long gone by, in a far off country, where Zeus reigned as the supreme God, there lived a young man named Ahmed. Now Ahmed was an elephant driver and brought spices and precious goods from the Orient to his country on the back of his faithful elephant. Ahmed, like all other young men, was ambitious, and he longed to win laurels as great men before him had done. He had heard that if a man brought a priceless gift to the great Zeus, he was renowned, and received a place of honor at the feet of Zeus, and Ahmed longed with all his heart to take a rich gift to Zeus. But he had also heard that a man who took a worthless gift to Zeus was sent away from the throne of the most high, and was banished from the Kingdom of Hope, (which was the realm of Zeus) and told never to return. Ahmed hoped and prayed that he might not be one of these.

Ahmed knew that he had not the strength to conquer giants, and take his victories to Zeus. He knew that he had not talent to paint a picture or write a book for Zeus, nor had he wit to speak wondrous words, which would live forever. He knew that the gift which he should take to his master must be of his own making, the fruit of his brain, and the labor of his hands.

Now it seems that Ahmed was sent on a great journey to the Orient. He set out for this strange land with his elephant Zebiner, whose name means "patience". And Ahmed's name means "perseverance" in their language. On the way to the far country he must pass through a desert land, in which the cactus and thorn bushes grew plentifully. As he passed through this plain, picking his way carefully between the briars and thorns, which reached out on every side like malignant hands trying to hold him, one thorn sharper than the rest scratched him on the arm. He turned and cursed the thorn, and wondered why Zeus would allow such a useless and worthless plant to grow in the beautiful world, where everything was supposed to be of value.

That night when he lay down to sleep the thorn pained and smarted. He pressed the wound to his mouth, thinking that some of the poison would be drawn out. Oh, wondrous! The liquid tasted sweet and smelled fragrant. Ahmed placed his lips to the wound again, and again tasted the sweet liquid. Surely it could not be the ugly thorn that had such sweetness to give to mankind!

Ahmed went out of his tent into the starry night. He was restless and knew not what to do. He looked up at the stars. They had been his friends. Would not they tell him how to act? Then his silent prayer was answered. A voice, seeming to come from a star more brilliant than the rest, said to him, "Ahmed, there is good in everything. You have condemned a poor, ugly little thorn and called it your enemy without testing it's virtue. Seek for some good in your enemy. Zeus is angry because you cursed one of his possessions, now you must remain here until you atone for your sin."

Ahmed aroused his elephant and together they traveled back to the plain where the thorn and cactus grew. He picked a thorn and found in it a drop of this wonderful juice so sweet and fragrant. Ahmed thought that since he had been banished from the kingdom of Zeus because of these thorns, he would surely find the means of his return in these same thorns. He looked up at the stars again, and cried, "What shall I do?"

And the voice from the stars answered, "Pick these thorns, collect and distill the juice, and you will have a fit gift for the Gods." Accordingly Ahmed built a little hut in the desert, and every night he went out under the stars and picked many thorns, and every day he squeezed out the juice and boiled it to make a priceless gift for Zeus.

Often the thorns tore his flesh, and the bushes bruised his body, until he was forced to cry out with pain. Often he was tired from the ceaseless stooping over his task, but he did not complain; he only looked up at the stars above him, and implored their help to finish the work that had been given him. And the stars looking down at him gave him encouragement, saying, "Patience until the task is done and perseverance until death." Many times he was discouraged because his task seemed endless and he was wasting his youth away in the desert, but he looked at his faithful elephant, waiting patiently for him, and the thought came that surely he was wasting his life when he was serving Zeus.

Steadily he worked in the lonely desert. Each night he picked a great basketful of thorns; each day he distilled the juice. But each basketful of the thorns made only a tiny drop of the precious fluid. As the years went by, Ahmed collected many flasks of this fluid for the Gods, and when a hundred years had passed, Ahmed had one hundred of these flasks. Then he packed the flasks on his elephant and set out for the land of Zeus. He was now an old bent man, and his snowy beard and hair hung nearly to his waist. He felt sure that his gift would be accepted. After traveling many days, he came into the Kingdom of Hope, which was the land of Zeus. Ahmed hurried on until he was in sight of Zeus himself.

When Zeus saw Ahmed coming, he rose up and advanced to meet the man who had grown old in the service of his master. Ahmed fell at the feet of Zeus and cried, "O, Zeus, I have done my best. I have gained this sweet perfume by the work of my hands, by the perseverance of my soul, and the patience of my heart. Will you accept my gift?"

And Zeus answered, "Yea, verily, Ahmed, thou hast done thy task nobly and well. Thou hast found sweetness in the desert thorns. Now thou art welcome to the realms of Zeus." Then the great master gave many gifts and choice foods to Ahmed, and placed him in a seat of honor, and caused the people to worship him, since his work had gained for him the crown of immortality.

* * *

And will it not be with us as it was with Ahmed, if we live patiently, distilling from the bitterest and sharpest thorns of life, the precious perfume of kindness? If we take these thorns, our enemies, and seek out that fluid, deepest in their hearts, the essence of Good, which we boil into the Spirit of Understanding, will not our Master welcome us and say, "Thou hast done thy task nobly and well. Thou hast found sweetness in the desert thorns."

* * *

Zeus, fearing that the people would forget Ahmed's motto, "Patience and Perseverance," erected two lofty mountains in a far distant country. One was in the shape of a man, the other an elephant. And the stars shine brightly above these mountains, whispering, "Patience until the task is done, and perseverance until death."

And in truth there are two mountains, one in the shape of a man, the other in that of an elephant. Some people call them "The Indian" and "The Elephant." Others call them "Aspen Mountain" and "Red Mountain", and still others know them as "Silver Queen" and "Old Round Top". But to many these peaks will always be known as "Ahmed" and "Zebiner"—Perseverance and Patience.

D. O., '11.

Dorothy Ogden

Ten Little Freshmen

*Ten little Freshman boys feeling very fine,
One's sent to the office, then there were but nine;
Nine little Freshman boys waiting for their fate,
One flunks in physiography, and now there's but eight.*

*Eight little Freshman boys planning to get even,
Frankie Johns fell in the ink, alas! there's but seven;
Seven little Freshman boys with acids in a mix,
One got his head blown off, now there's but six.*

*Six little Freshman boys came one morn at sunrise,
Colyer hit one with a broom, now there were but five;
Five little Freshman boys feeling awful sore,
Miss Avery casts a stony stare, and now there's but four.*

*Four little Freshman boys in algebra at sea,
One fails to find his "x," and now there's but three;
Three little Freshman boys debating what they'd do,
One met Quarton, and now there's only two.*

*Two little Freshmen nibbling on a bun,
One gets sleepy, goes to ma, now there's but one;
One little Freshman thinking 'bout a pun
For the "Junior Annual", faints; now there is none!*



A Beautiful Place

Up in the east canyon of Maroon creek there is a water fall that, as it tumbles over a cliff about a hundred feet high, looks like a struggling white monster. The canyon walls rise straight up in the air, but when the sun shines on the water, it sparkles like a million little diamonds, dancing and twinkling as if in play. The lusty trout flash in the sunlight as they dart here and there looking for food, or trying to jump the falls. On one side is a kind of cave worn under the cliff by the water sometime in the past. The floor of this cave is covered with velvety green moss. On a rock in the middle of the dark deep whirlpool where sticks and small logs float around, sits a dipper, singing and dipping up and down. Now and then it dives under the water for some insect, and again reappears almost under the downpour of the torrent, where the spray rises and falls like the mist upon the ocean. This is the place I love to fish for the speckled beauties.

RUSSELL SHIELDS, '11.

ATHLETICS



KODAK SNAP SHOTS



TROPHIES



Our Cups

THE modern high school is incomplete without something which represents the athletic achievements of the school. The cup, above all things, best signifies victory, and, from its very derivation, shows that the winner is entitled to the fruits of his labors. The manner in which these cups have been secured would in itself make a long and interesting story. Several have been added this year. Among these the A. G. Spalding cup presented to the girls' basket-ball team as a special trophy deserves particular mention. This is a beautiful cup and we are very grateful to its donors. The regular league cup won by the girls' basket-ball team has not yet been received. With such trophies as these constantly on display in the high school building, an inspiration is provided for the younger members of our high school to perform like feats and receive like rewards.

Athletics in the High School

ATHLETICS have always played a prominent part in the life of the Aspen high school. To one who has followed the records of our athletes in the past, it is plain that their reputations are far more than local. On other fields we have never failed to win our share of the honors. The names of many of these heroes linger in our minds, and serve as an impetus to the young men of the present. The victories which the high school has won during the past year have again demonstrated that the latent spirit which so moved these former heroes has not died, but is still predominant in their representatives of the present.

It has long been recognized that physical training is but a natural accompaniment to efficient work in the class room. It is evident that the condition in our high school is no exception to this rule. The standing of the students who have been most prominent in athletic work is such that the faculty have no fault to find with the manner in which they have met the requirements of the course of study. The standard of class work has been strictly adhered to, and no person has been allowed to represent our high school on any of the athletic teams, who has been unable to carry the full work of the school. It has been a common criticism that a few people receive all the advantages of this training and that the large majority of the pupils get no benefit whatsoever. But this year, through the great variety of sports in which we have had a part, nearly every student has been able to find something in which he was interested. In this way extreme development along a single line has been avoided and an all around symmetry has resulted.

Few people are aware of the large amount of business training connected with high school athletics. The development of executive ability gained through the successful management of an athletic team is of real practical value. Student captains, student managers, and other officers have had opportunities for training in these lines. The actual handling of money has demonstrated that bookkeeping is more than a paper science and can be of real use in private affairs. Lessons in economy, negotiations for railroad transportation, and experience in correspondence, all tend to develop traits which are useful in after life.

Located as we are in the mountains and cut off from other high schools, it is extremely difficult to find methods of communication, except through our athletic relations. In this way opportunities have come for the members of our high school to visit other high schools, inspect their buildings, exchange courtesies and establish friendly relations. The Aspen teams have played in many places this year which heretofore they have been unable to reach, and we hope that in the future these relations can be retained. As a result of these trips, it is unnecessary to dwell upon the benefits of travel and social training to the individual. The experience derived in this way will long remain a bright spot in the lives of the young people who have been so fortunate as to have been a member of an athletic team in the Aspen high school.



Photo by Lecron

FOOTBALL TEAM

Football Season 1909



HERRON, CAPTAIN

ASPEN high school is proud of her athletic teams. Both at home and abroad they have behaved like gentlemen and have well represented our high school. The students who have been seen upon the athletic fields are the ones who stand among the first in their classes. This the school fully realizes and fosters all modes of recreation. A healthy body will not tolerate a poorly developed intellect. Neither will a sound mind go hand in hand with a poorly developed body.

We point with pride to the showing made by our football team during the past season. In reviewing the records of the team, one who is acquainted with the different men composing it, and who has watched closely the condition and conduct of the team, cannot but be well satisfied with the record made.

Much credit is due the manager, Edmore Daley, and the captain, John Herron, for to them in a large measure belongs the honor for the success attained.

When the school opened in the fall a number were out to make, or try to make, the team. All practiced faithfully throughout the year, and for this reason the team was greatly strengthened. Although some could not make good they were loyal to the school and helped those who were able to make the team.

After a few weeks of hard practice the boys played Glenwood on Glenwood's own field. A number of the boys were beginners in football, and, this being their first game, they were a little nervous, but fought until the last down. At the end of the game the total score was Glenwood 11, Aspen 6.

Although defeated, the boys were not discouraged and worked all the harder, in order to make a better showing in the game with Grand Junction, one of the strongest teams on the western slope. In this game, which was played at Grand Junction, our boys were the victors, the score being 5 to 0.

The boys now had more confidence and went to Leadville, determined to bring home another victory. After a hard fought game, when the whistle blew, neither team had succeeded in crossing the other's goal line.

The next game was with our old rival, Glenwood, on our home grounds. This was the fastest and most spectacular game of the season. The Aspen boys all starred. The game ended 6 to 0 in our favor.

From this time on the team worked hard and met Grand Junction once more, defeating them 7 to 0.

Leadville was to have played Aspen again, but on account of an accident occurring

before the game, Leadville was unable to come, therefore forfeiting the game to Aspen.

Throughout all the games there were eleven men in the play and no stars. The team work was good and each man played his position and did his best. The team was well coached during the season.

From the above sketch of the football record of 1909, losing one game in six, it is well shown that the team was strong and fast. As Montrose, Delta and Gunnison had lost to Grand Junction, our boys well earned the right to the title, "CHAMPIONS OF THE WESTERN SLOPE."

A. D., '10.

Football Schedule

TEAMS PLAYED	DATE	AT	ASPEN	OPPO- NENTS
Glenwood	October 2	Glenwood	6	11
Grand Junction	October 9	Grand Junction	5	0
Leadville	October 16	Leadville	0	0
Glenwood	October 30	Aspen	6	0
Grand Junction	November 6	Aspen	7	0
Totals			24	11

Football Team

Member	Weight	Height	Position	Years Played	Games	Scores	Class
Herron, Cpt.	127	5 ft. 5 in.	Quarter	4	14	0	Senior
Koch	182	6 ft.	L. Tackle	3	6 1-2	40	Senior
Daley	158	5 ft. 10 in.	L. Guard	2	4	0	Senior
A. DeMarais	140	5 ft. 8 in.	L. Half	2	6	9	Senior
Shaw	120	5 ft. 5 in.	L. End	2	5 1-2	0	Senior
R. Robinson	165	6 ft. 1 in.	Full	4	10	10	Senior
Hayhurst	130	5 ft. 6 in.	R. Half	1	4	0	Junior
Stoker	140	5 ft. 9 in.	L. Guard	1	1	0	Junior
E. Grover	145	5 ft. 9 in.	L. Half	1	3	0	Junior
Jenkinson	140	5 ft. 6 in.	R. Half	3	6	10	Junior
G. Paxton	145	5 ft. 7 in.	R. Tackle	2	7	0	Sophomore
Light	160	5 ft. 10 in.	L. Tackle	2	7	0	Sophomore
Peterson	165	6 ft. 1 in.	R. End	2	6	0	Sophomore
H. Kobey	140	5 ft. 5 in.	R. End	1	1	0	Sophomore
C. Gavin	155	6 ft.	Sub. Guard	1	3	0	Freshman
Dwyer	145	5 ft. 11 in.	Center	1	5	0	Freshman

EDMORE DALEY, Manager.

W. H. McDONALD, Coach.

Our Football Song

(Tune, "The Husking Bee")

*How'd you like to see a football game,
football game, football game,
If you're out for fun it's all the same,
come along with me,
All the folks are going down,
going down, going down,
Bring along your fifty cents,
Everything is free.
Oh, hurry along and come with me.
There'll be John and Fritz, and Shaw and Daley,
Robinson and some more,
Such awful rushin' you never saw before,
And when this is done, you want some more ;
Only rush and hit and fight and tumble,
And that you know is going some,
But it's great the way they kick the ball.
Poor old Glenwood takes a fall,
And that will make them mad by gum.*

Chorus.

*Come along and let's go rooting,
Down at the football game,
With John and Fritz, and Ray and Daley,
We sure will win the fame.
Can't you see poor Glenwood's losing,
She sure will take a fall,
Come along with me and be on deck,
We will have some fun by Heck,
Down at the football game.*



Photo by Lecron

GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

The Introduction of Basketball

WITH the introduction of basketball, a new era came into the athletic activities of the school. For several seasons arrangements had been made for the establishment of the game, particularly among the girls, however, owing to lack of support on the part of the faculty, only failure resulted. But this year the attitude of both the faculty and the students was such that the idea of basketball teams was accepted and eagerly worked out, and as a result we have had good teams both among the boys and the girls.

The entire school body was in a mood to introduce something new, something to make the public feel the evidence of high school spirit. Thus, when in an athletic association meeting the subject of basketball was broached, the interest shown was a great encouragement and even warranted the immediate election of officers. The faculty were experienced in this line of sports, so the boys' and girls' teams were to be organized with our science teacher, Mr. McDonald, as manager and boys' coach, and our principal, Mr. Quarton, as girls' coach. The Fraternal Hall was secured for our use, and ball and baskets purchased at once. Enough cannot be said of our superintendent's willingness and efficiency in directing affairs, and the kindness and generosity of the directors of Fraternal Hall.

The new game, however, met opposition, for a few predicted a disastrous failure financially as well as an inability to play and to arrange a proper schedule of games. Undaunted, in a short time, six games with outside towns were secured, and suits for both the boys and girls were purchased by the school. The public was much interested and pleased since basketball formed a diversion and amusement when other pastimes were out of season.

Among the many advantages of the game is the one that gives the girls an opportunity to take part in athletics. Never before have the girls of our high school been given the chance to visit other high schools, and to derive the benefits that always come from association with other students.

The season as a whole was a very successful one, particularly for the girls' team which won the championship of the high schools composing the Tri-league, and so gained a Spalding loving cup for the school. The game has demonstrated that it is a fine practice for the girls, and an excellent preparation for the boys in training them for spring athletics, and should on no account be allowed to wane. All present indications point to stronger and better teams for next year, and many victories are already anticipated.

R. J.



Girls' Basketball, '10



FERRIS, Captain

UP to this time all of the athletic teams which have represented the Aspen high school have been composed of boys.

The idea of athletics for girls was extremely popular and all became greatly interested in basketball. During the Christmas vacation, practice was begun in the Armory Hall. A large number of girls reported at once, and it soon became evident that places on the team would be strongly contested. Largely due to this interest and to the unusual ability which certain girls displayed, a team was developed which never failed to hold its own with any of the teams which were met during the year. Although this was our first season in organized basketball, our team was able to overcome teams which had been playing the game for several seasons and to make the name of the Aspen girls familiar to the schools of the state.

The first game at Glenwood Springs was looked forward to with considerable anxiety, because it was the first opportunity which our girls had had to test their strength with a rival team. On the evening of January 29, the two teams opposed each other for the first Tri-league game. The field was small, bounded by walls, and was very appropriately called the "Doll House". A victory was recorded with a score of 35 to 11, which went far to make up for the loss of the Aspen boys on the same evening. After this game confidence was renewed and greater spirit was aroused for the return game a week later, which resulted in a score of 31 to 7 in favor of Aspen.

Stories had been floating into the Aspen training camp of the size, speed and unusual team work of the Leadville girls. But undaunted by these reports, and only working the harder in practice, the plucky Aspen girls, under the able leadership of Captain Ferris, were rounding into shape. When Leadville visited our city on February 19, they were somewhat surprised to read the score of 11 to 7 when the game was over. However, all was not a path of success for the Aspen girls, because the return game at Leadville a week later is regarded as the most disastrous trip of the entire season. We all blame our defeat of 9 to 8 by a single point to the "joy ride" going over. Although this was a disappointment, because it was the only league game lost, we cannot but believe that the lesson of this defeat was the cause of greater victories.

The odd game played in Leadville on March 19, was the deciding game for the Western Slope cup because Leadville had been victorious over Glenwood. The intervening two weeks were spent in thorough practice under the able management of the coach, Mr. Quarton, and every effort was put forth to place the result of the impending

ing conflict beyond question. Every member of the team was in fine condition, and the determination written on each face showed that only victory could result. All played better than usual, and special mention is due Charlotte Feist, who, as forward, made several spectacular baskets. The result, Aspen 17, Leadville 8, was so decisive, the Aspen girls became the undisputed champions of western Colorado.

The Leadville victory was followed up by a trip to Salida and Buena Vista. The manner in which we were entertained in these two places will always remain a pleasant memory for all of us. The Salida girls had to their credit many games, and as they demanded that boys' rules should be used, we were at a disadvantage. The game was exciting throughout. The team work of the Aspen girls excelled that of the Salida girls, and we had as many baskets to our credit, but the game went to Salida on fouls, which were due to our ignorance of the rules. The final score was 7 to 9. At Buena Vista we also played the boys' rules, but won an easy game with a score of 30 to 6.

As a whole the season was very successful and encouraging. Although we lose our two star forwards, we believe next year our girls will not disappoint us. In closing we may say that we believe that girls' basketball as an institution has come to stay.

Team Line Up

Zella Ferris, Captain	Forward
Charlotte Feist	Forward
Maude Copeland	Running Center
Phillie Ebler	Center
Ruth Johnson	Guard
Ella Lynch	Guard



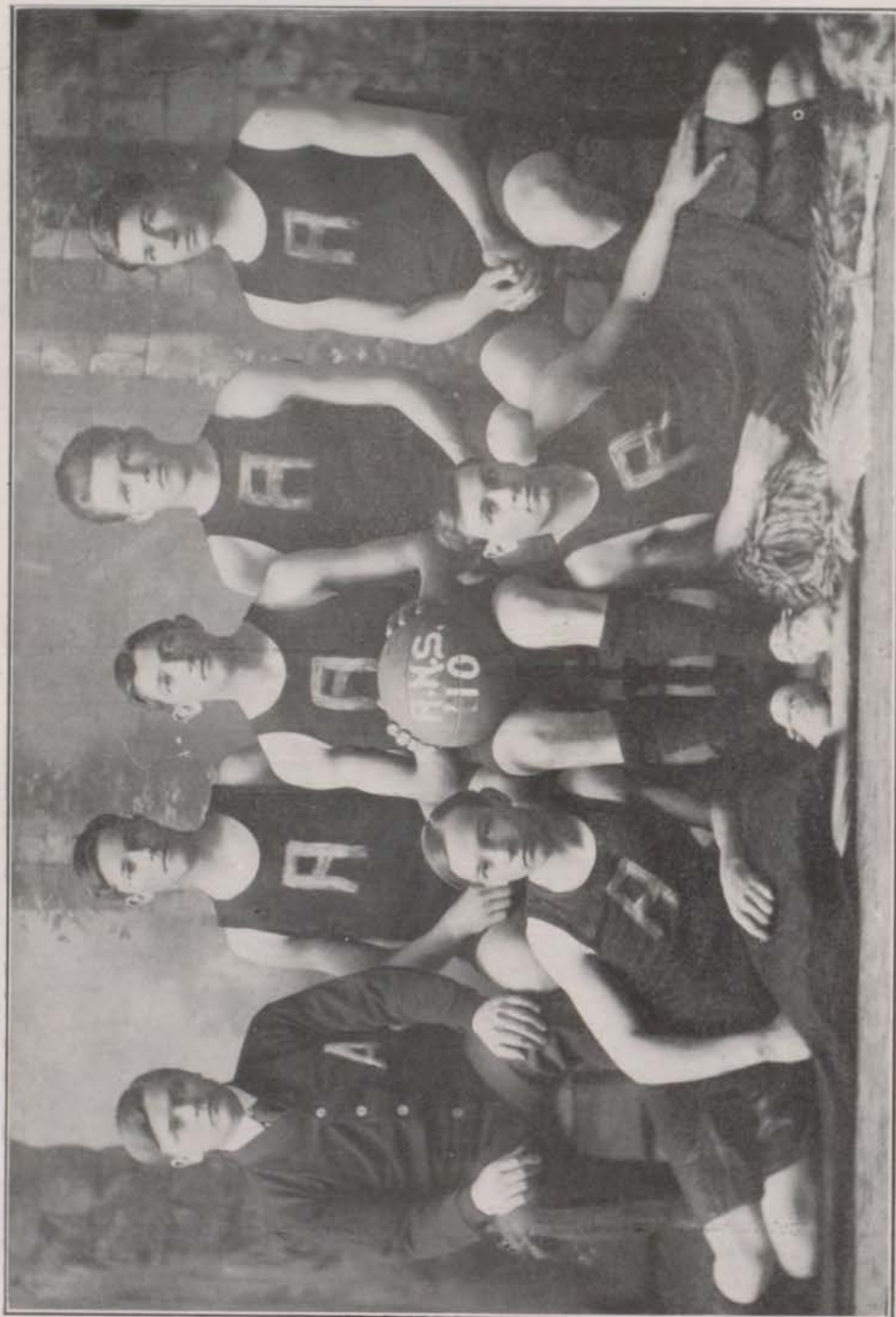
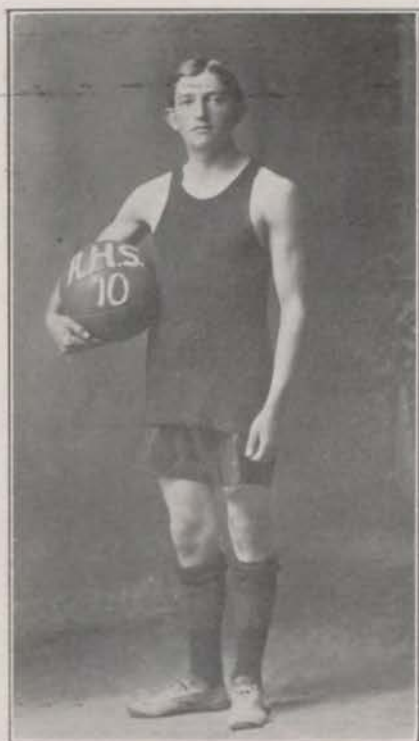


Photo by Lecron

BASKETBALL TEAM

Boys' Basketball, '10



DEMARAIS, Captain

AFTER the organization of the Tri-League in basket-ball, our boys began practice on New Year's day. Albert DeMarais was elected captain and Mr. McDonald manager and coach. During the entire season the team worked hard, and, considering that it was our first experience in basket-ball, a creditable showing was made against the strong experienced teams who were our opponents.

Before the league series started, the team played a preliminary game with the alumni to try the men out and to place a little money in the treasury. This game showed up many of our weak points. The Alumni team was fast, but owing to the lack of practice, they did not have the team work. The score was 16-17 in favor of the high school.

On January 29, we went to Glenwood for our first league game. As we had never played Glenwood basket-ball we did not know how strong a team they had. We found that the Glenwood boys were old basket-ball players. They had no trouble in winning an easy victory.

Their team work was fine and their throwing accurate. The score was 14-58 in their favor.

Glenwood came to Aspen for the return game February 5. Since the last game our boys had learned many good points and determined to hold Glenwood down to a lower score. The game was fast from the start. Glenwood took the lead and held it throughout the game. In the second half our boys played the real game. Aspen made 9 points while Glenwood made 10. Our team showed wonderful improvement over the previous game, and gave much encouragement to the Aspen boys. The final score was 16-25, with the larger for Glenwood.

Two weeks later, on February 19, we brought Leadville over for the first game with that school. We had practiced hard and felt sure of victory. We knew that Glenwood had defeated Leadville, and from the showing we had just made against Glenwood, we felt that we could handle the team from the Cloud City. From the start Aspen took the lead. The game was fast on both sides. Leadville did some good work, but the excellent team work of the Aspen boys won them the game. Score 17-36.

We were given the opportunity to play the return game in Leadville February 26. In this game our boys were handicapped by the hard trip. On account of severe storms we were several hours late reaching Leadville. On their home floor the Leadville boys put up a strong fight and handed us the same compliment that we had given them the week before in Aspen. The game ended with Leadville 24 and Aspen 19.

On March 5, the Salida high school boys came to Aspen for an extra game. Salida

did not belong to the league. The team was composed of strong experienced players who had defeated nearly all the teams in central Colorado. As was expected the Salida boys put up a fast game. The greater part of the Salida team was Wood, their star center. He was a whole team alone. This was our first athletic relations with Salida. The result of the game was 17-8 in favor of Salida.

As the Leadville and Aspen girls were tied for the championship cup, and the boys' teams were tied for second place, it was arranged to play off these ties in Leadville March 19. Profiting from our experience on the trip before, greater care was taken this time to see that every player on both teams was in the best of condition for the final games. While the Aspen girls were winning their game by fast and furious playing, the Aspen boys were doing likewise in the first half, with the score 10-8 in their favor. But we could not keep up the fast pace set in the first half and went down to defeat. The final score was 25-15 in favor of Leadville.

When the Leadville game was decided upon a trip to Salida and Buena Vista was also arranged. So on March 21, we played the Salida team on their home floor. We expected Salida to win. The game was played hard throughout, and resulted in Salida's victory with 34 points to our 13.

The game at Buena Vista was a peculiar one in many ways. The hall was small and low. The baskets were only nine feet high. The Buena Vista team was not composed of high school players. In the first half they ran away from us with a score of 3 to 28. But in the second half the Aspen boys showed them how a team could finish. In this half we made 4 points and the strong men of Buena made but 10. The victory was overwhelmingly in favor of Buena Vista by 38-7.

Two weeks later we had the pleasure of measuring up against the Buena Vista team in Aspen, April 9. Our boys had put forth every effort in hard practice, resolved to make a better showing on our own floor. The Aspen boys played a snappy game all the way through and handed the Buena men a great surprise. The big end of the score at Buena Vista was reversed and Aspen had 25 while Buena Vista gathered in 15.

This was our last game and closed the season. While we did not have so many games to our credit, yet the season has developed a good team for next year, when Aspen should have winning men in basket-ball.

N. H., '11.

Team Line Up

A. DeMarais, Captain	Forward
R. Robinson	Forward
Herron	Forward
Shaw	Forward
Peterson	Center
Hayhurst	Guard
Koch	Guard



Photo by Lecron

FRESHMAN BASKETBALL TEAM

The Freshman Basketball Spirit

CLASS contests are to be commended in whatever form they may exist, because in this way future material may be discovered and trained. For this reason the Freshman basketball team deserves special mention. A game was scheduled with the eighth grade girls who had reason to be proud of their team. Some difficulty was found in organizing the Freshmen to meet the occasion, because very little time could be devoted to special training. A team was finally picked with the following line up: forwards, Flossie Jenkinson and Ella Lynch; centers, Elizabeth Holthower and Florence McHugh; guards, Iola Wall and Mae Toomey. Neither team was without partisans, and many predicted a very close contest. Though the eighth grade girls played a plucky game they could not overcome the advantage of age and size which was in favor of the Freshmen. The final score, 10 to 8, does not entirely indicate the closeness of the game, nor the manner in which every point was contested.

Several conclusions may be drawn from this meeting. In the first place the form of several players showed conclusively that Aspen would never lack material for a championship team. It also became patent that the incoming Freshmen were an extremely desirable body, and that no one could be more willing to welcome them into high school than their erstwhile opponents. We hope that more contests of this character can be had as only local expenses have to be defrayed and only general good can result.



Photo by Lecron

BASEBALL TEAM

Track and Field, '10



KOCH

ON May 28, 1909, Glenwood Springs, for the first time in four years, won the Western Slope Track and Field Meet.

All previous meets had been won by Aspen. Three schools were represented, namely, Glenwood, Grand Junction, and Aspen. The number of points won by each of the respective schools is as follows: Glenwood, 61 1-2; Aspen, 59 1-4; Grand Junction, 14 1-4. The Spalding Challenge cup, to be awarded to the school winning three meets, goes to Glenwood temporarily. The cup has been held by Aspen for one year. Roberson of Glenwood was awarded the individual cup for winning the greatest number of points. Coles of Glenwood came second in number of points. Although the weather was not the best, a large crowd was in attendance. Eight of the western slope records were broken and one state record tied. In all the track events Glenwood seemed to have the best of it, but in field events Aspen led by a large margin.

SUMMARY OF MEET.

100 yard dash—Roberson, Glenwood, first; Coles, Glenwood, second; Richmond, Aspen, third. Time, 0:10 3-5.

Shot put—Koch, Aspen, first; Miller, Grand Junction, second; Weidenhammer, Glenwood, third. Distance, 41 feet 1 1-2 inches.

Running broad jump—Roberson, Glenwood, first; Herron, Aspen, second; Richmond, Aspen, third. Distance, 21 feet 1-2 inch.

880 yard dash—Coles, Glenwood, first; Herron, Aspen, second; Robinson, Aspen, third. Time 2:15.

Pole vault—Roberson, Glenwood; Maupin, Glenwood; Herron, Aspen; and Miller, Grand Junction, tied for first place; points equally divided. Height, 8 1-2 feet.

High jump—Currier, Grand Junction, first; Maupin and Weidenhammer, Glenwood, tied for second place. Height, 5 feet 2 inches.

440 yard dash—Richmond, Aspen, first; Coles, Glenwood, second; Caldwell, Grand Junction, third. Time, 0:54.

Standing broad jump—Herron, Aspen, first; Roberson, Glenwood, second; Koch, Aspen, third. Distance, 9 feet 3 3-4 inches.

220 yard hurdles—Weidenhammer, Glenwood, first; Sheehan, Aspen, second; Hubbard, Glenwood, third. Time, 0:29.

220 yard dash—Roberson, Glenwood, first; Richmond, Aspen, second; Coles, Glenwood, third. Time, 0:23.

Discus—Forfeited to Aspen by agreement.

One mile run—Coles, Glenwood, first; Robinson, Aspen, second; Lee Van, Grand Junction, third. Time, 5:39.

Hammer throw—Koch, Aspen, first; Sheehan, Aspen, second; Roberson, Glenwood, third. Distance, 128 feet 6 inches.

Half-mile relay—Not run; points divided, Glenwood 10, Aspen 6, Grand Junction 2. Referee—Frank Castleman, University of Colorado.

Another event of this year was the Invitation Meet held at Colorado Springs under the auspices of Colorado College. Aspen sent a team composed of three men, Koch, Daley and Herron. In the prelims in the morning, Koch outdistanced all opponents in the shot and hammer, and had a possibility for a place in the discus. In the afternoon, Koch easily won first place in both the shot and the hammer, and took third in the discus. Herron got second place in the pole vault, making a total of fourteen points for Aspen, giving us fourth place in the meet. Koch carried off the cup for the individual. He also secured cups for first places in the shot and hammer and third in the discus. Herron received a cup for second place in the pole vault. This is a good showing for the first time Aspen has had men in the Colorado Springs Meet.

Aspen sent a team to Boulder on High School Day, but were not as successful as at the Springs meet. Koch got third in the shot and fourth in the hammer.

One of the most interesting events in track and field was the local meet held at the Fair Grounds. Early in the year, the following class managers were selected: Edmore Daley '10, Harold Burch '11, Walter Fisher '12, Harold Dwyer '13. The meet resulted in 69 points for the Seniors, 40 points for the Juniors, 30 points for the Sophomores, and 9 points for the Freshmen. Normal Hayhurst, for the Juniors, won the Individual.

From the showing made by the different teams in the local meet, our chances for winning the Western Slope Meet are good. With Hayhurst and Opie for the dashes, Koch and Peterson for the weights, Robinson and Daley for the distance runs, and Herron and Paxton for the jumps, we have a combination which is hard to beat. This year the meet at Glenwood promises to be the best ever held. Interest, especially in Aspen, is intense. At least a hundred rooters will cheer Aspen on to victory.

SUMMARY OF LOCAL MEET.

100 yard dash—Hayhurst '11, first; Herron '10, second; Opie '12, third; Daley '10, fourth. Time 0:10 3-5.

Shot put—Koch '10, first; Peterson '12, second; DeMarais '10, third; Shaw '10, fourth. Distance, 44 feet 2 inches.

Hammer throw—Koch '10, first; Robinson '10, second; Peterson '12, third; DeMarais '10, fourth. Distance, 126 feet 7 inches.

120 yard hurdles—Hayhurst '11, first; Opie '12, second; Robinson '10, third; Burch '11, fourth. Time, 0:17 1-5.

Discus—Koch '10, first; Dwyer '13, second; Peterson '12, third; Hayhurst '11, fourth. Distance, 94 feet 10 inches.

Standing broad jump—Herron '10, first; Koch '10, second; Peterson, '12, third; Shields '11, fourth. Distance, 9 feet.

220 yard dash—Hayhurst '11, first; Herron '10, second; Daley '10, third; Opie '12, fourth. Time, 0:24.

440 yard dash—Herron '10, first; Hayhurst '11, second; Daley '10, third; Stoker '11, fourth. Time, 0:57 1-5.

Pole vault—Herron '10, first; Hayhurst '11, second; Paxton '12, third; fourth not qualified. Height 8 feet 6 inches.

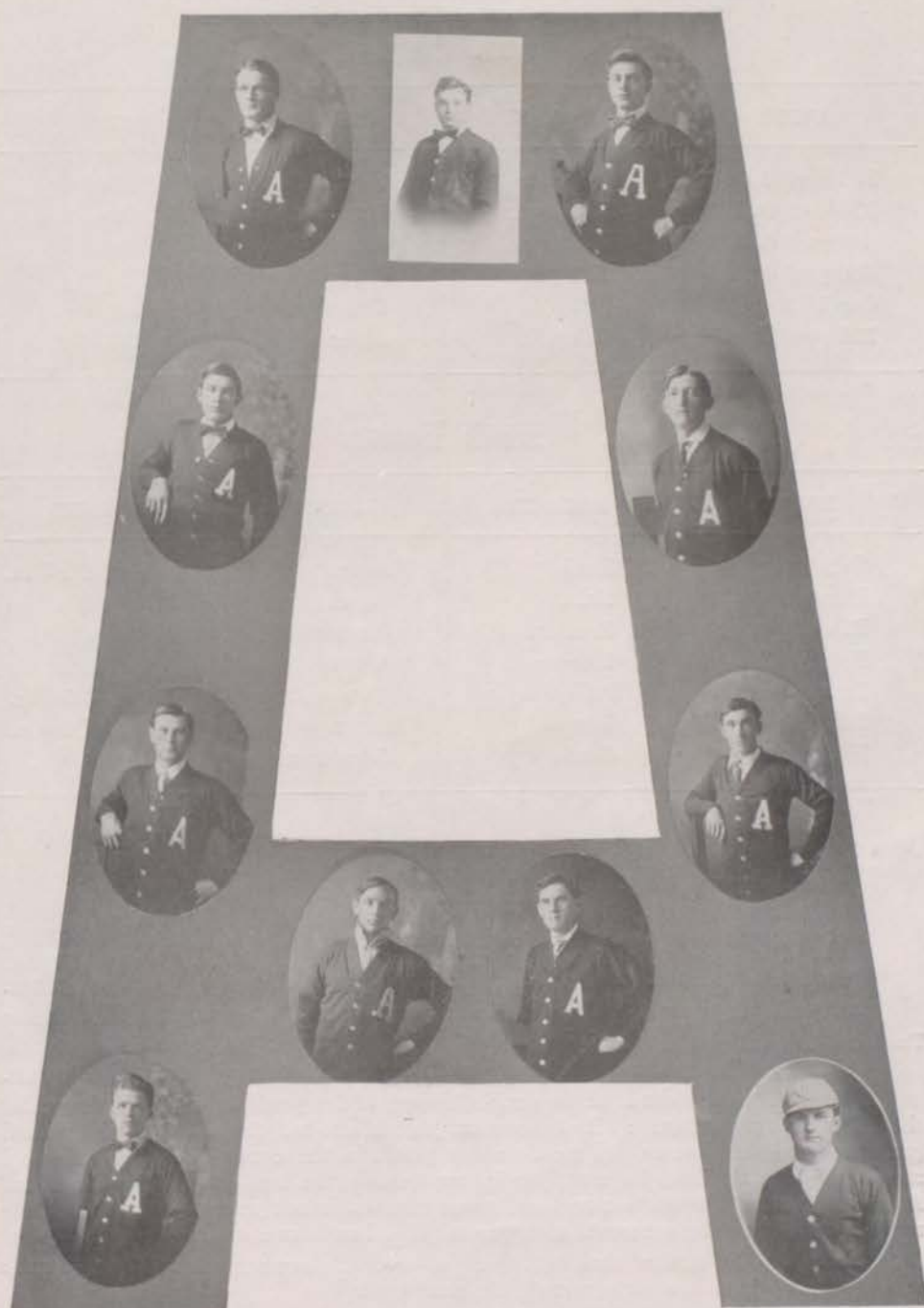
Running broad jump—Hayhurst '11, first; Herron '10, second; Paxton '12, third; Koch '10, fourth. Distance, 18 feet.

High jump—Paxton '12, first; Hayhurst '11, and Robinson '10, tie for second; Shaw '10, and Koch '10, tie for third. Height, 4 feet 9 inches.

880 yard run—Robinson '10, first; Herron '10, second; Collins '13, third; Shaw '10, fourth. Time, 2:29.

Half mile relay—Juniors, first; Sophomores, second; Freshmen, third; fourth not contested. Time, 1:48 3-5.

Honor "A" Men



Sheehan
Koch
Hayhurst
Robinson

Paxton
Shaw

Daley

Jenkinson
DeMarais
Herron
Richmond

Western Slope Records

Track Events

EVENT	HELD BY	SCHOOL	TIME
100 yard dash	Roberson	Glewnood	.10 2-5
220 yard dash	Roberson	Glenwood	* .23
440 yard dash	Richmond	Aspen	* .54
880 yard dash	Herron	Aspen	2.14
One Mile	Coles	Glenwood	* 5.39
220 yard Hurdles	Caley	Aspen	.28

* New records, 1909.

Field Events

EVENT	HELD BY	SCHOOL	DISTANCES
Shot	Koch	Aspen	* 41 feet, 1 1-2 in.
Hammer	Koch	Aspen	* 128 feet, 8 in.
Discus	Sheehan	Aspen	92 feet
Pole Vault	Kenney	Aspen	9 feet, 2 in.
Running Broad	Roberson	Glenwood	* 21 feet, 1 1-2 in.
Standing Broad	Herron	Aspen	* 9 feet, 3 3-4 in.
High Jump	Currier	Grand Junction	* 5 feet, 2 in.

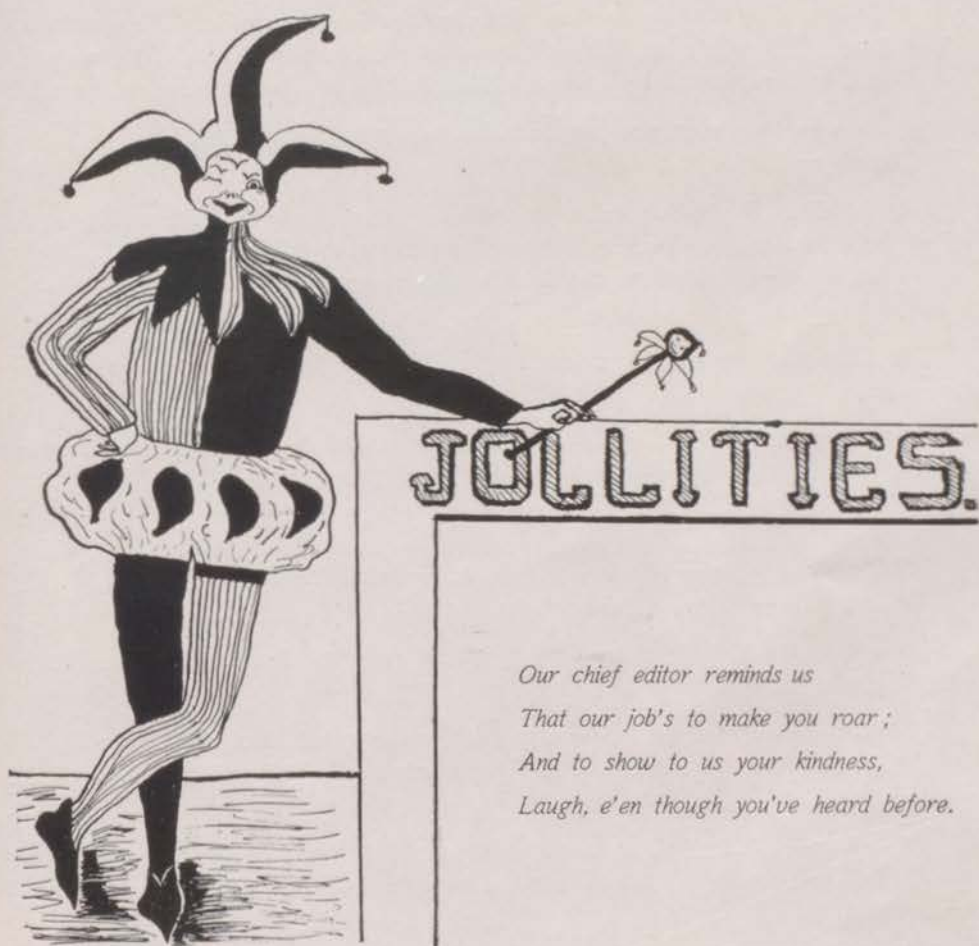
* New records, 1909.

Rules Governing the Awards of Honor "A" Sweaters

SECTION 1

Sweaters are to be awarded under the following rules :

- Rule 1. A student must participate in ten halves of championship football games.
- Rule 2. A student must win fifteen points in the Western Slope Conference Track and Field Meet.
- Rule 3. A student must participate in ten halves of championship basketball games.
- Rule 4. A student must do a miscellaneous of five years' work in athletics under the following requirements: First he must play in one-half the championship football games each season; second, he must win five points in the conference track and field meet each season; third, he must play in two thirds of the baseball games each season. A season on any of the above mentioned teams constitutes one year's work. Two points may be awarded for the successful management of at least four championship games.
- Rule 5. No student shall be eligible to receive a sweater under the above rules until he has made at least sixteen credits in class work.
- Rule 6. All eligibility claims shall be approved by the board of control, consisting of the officers of the athletic association, the superintendent, and the high school principal.
- Rule 7. Sweaters shall be awarded at such times as may be designated by the board of control.



*Our chief editor reminds us
That our job's to make you roar;
And to show to us your kindness,
Laugh, e'en though you've heard before.*

Echoes

Mr. Q.—“How many solved the two originals to-day?”

Class (in chorus)—“You gave us only one, No. 418.”

Mr. Q.—“I didn't mean to give you that one because it is exceedingly hard. But you know, sometimes you can sit down on something hard and go right through it.”

A Junior girl went to the bookstore and asked for Kelley's, or Sheets' Prometheus, or Something. “Do you mean Shelley's Prometheus Unbound?”, asked the proprietor.

“Yes, but I prefer to have it bound. The pages fall out so if they are not bound.”

Teacher—“Into what races may mankind be divided?”

Dorothy—“Losers and winners.”

Mr. McDonald (at the opening of school last September)—“The assembly won't hold all those Freshmen. Guess we'll have to put the extras in the wood-shed.”

Miss Wachs—“Sure, that's the place for blocks anyway.”

Mr. Q.—“What people are included in the Indo-Germanic family?”

Student—Indians and Germans, but in Colorado the combination is not an entire success.”

The notice, “A. H. S. vs. G. H. S., October 31”, was thus interpreted by a Freshie: “Aspen High School visits Glenwood High School, October 31”.

Edward Koch was badly Schmidten.

Student—(reading)—“The night wore on”—“what did it wear?”

Brilliant One—“Why, the close of the day.”

Heard in the English class—“Milton didn't write ‘Paradise Regained’ until after the death of his first wife.”

Miss Wachs—“Florence, will you decline ‘my old grandfather’ on the board?”

Florence (after a thorough search in the grammar)—“Miss Wachs, I can't find my old grandfather.”

“Raymond, why haven't you your Latin today?”

“Well, you know my hands were so bloomin' cold that I just couldn't turn the pages.”

Mr. Quarton—“When I started out in life I worked for my board.”

Freshie—“Whom did you work for?”

Miss W.—What is the German word for slipper?”

Olive—“I don't know but it's something like a potato.”

Alex (at an Annual Board meeting)—“Now it won't do for us to ‘dictate’ our annual to any particular teacher, because it might cause a rapture in the faculty (faculty).”

Miss Brumback—“Class, give me the work for jumentum.”

Class—“Beast of burden.”

James Tierney (suddenly waking up)—“Jack!”

Here is an extract from a history paper: "In the mediaeval village there were a couple of oxygens and sometimes a cow. The children, chickens, cows, and other animals played together in the yard."

Pearl—"What is our lesson in Latin today?"

Lena—"It's the rest of that 'amo' business."

Pearl—"It might be for you, but it isn't for me."

Merchant—"I'll give you a position as clerk to start with, and pay you what you are worth. Is that satisfactory?"

Vincent—"Perfectly, but-er-do you think you can afford it?"

Miss Wachs—"Tell us something about the German Diet."

Harold Burch—"Pretzels and beer."

"Why doesn't Miss Brumback want us to use ponies?"

"Because horse-back riding makes her tired."

Dorothy—"I wonder what would be a bright idea for the humorous frontispiece?"

Mr. Quarton (absently gazing out of the window)—"You might put me in."

Teacher—"Describe a feasible course for the circumnavigation of the globe, mentioning all bodies of water which would be passed through."

Pupil—"In a balloon. No waters would be passed through."

"Phillipine, what is a periodic sentence?"

"Why-hum-well, a periodic sentence is one with a period at the end."

Miss Avery (discussing idioms)—"How do you define, 'as black as your hat'?"

Vincent—"Darkness that may be felt."

Mr. McDonald—"Look out, Ruth, we're going to have an explosion!"

Ruth—"Oh, wait!"

Marie—"Do you spell headlight without a hyphen?"

Dorothy—"Why don't you put down Alex Stoker? Then you won't need a headlight."

Teacher—"Frankie Johns, I want you to sit up."

Frankie—"How can I sit up when I'm sitting down?"

James Tierney—"I can jump eight feet high."

Normal—"Is that on the level?"

James—"No, that's in the air."

Mr. McDonald—"How could you tell the amount of water in a potato?"

Harold Kobey—"Squeeze it."

Normal—"I don't believe in remembering dates."

Miss W.—"Well, that's what the girls want you to do."

A few days after his arrival in Aspen, Mr. Quarton had a few errands to do down town. In a small building near the Jerome he heard the sounds of machinery, and, thinking he had found the right place, walked in.

A lady came forward—"Can I do anything for you?"

"Why-er-I came for my laundry."

"Your laundry! Why this is a printing office."

Willard Grover was calling upon a young lady one evening. Long before he intended to leave he heard some one calling "scat, scat." That being his nickname, Willard was soon out of the house. Later it was discovered the young lady meant no harm—only didn't care to have the cat in the house.

High School Slang

The high school has a language
Something like French or Dutch,
But it is not as famous
For it doesn't amount to much.
It seems quite universal
That the boys all get the "can",
And the girls are all quite "crazy"
To "brace up and be a man".
Your dear old "chum (p)" will meet you,
And ask you if you've got a "hunch",
And you'll yell back, "nixie, kiddo",
Come on and have a "munch".
Then you "fuss" a bit with Molly,
At the teacher "bat your eye"—
And you get "called up" for "howling"
When you did it "on the sly".
Then you "pass potassium iodide"
And "sulphur one or two",
And are "fired" this time for "gassing",
Teacher's "blinks" are "peeled on you".
When the boys come in the school room,
They always "douse" the "lid".
Then your "pal" calls from the stairway,
"Got your chem or got your Cic?"
And you answer from the hall way,
"Oh, the chem can go to kick."
Now you hear the girls all talking
About the "hop" last night,
About the "duds" they "sprung" there,
And how they had a "fight".
So it is in every high school
Throughout the entire land;
They all have some of "gumption",
And they don't need any "sand".
They invent their own "lingo",
They talk it, too, sometimes,
So pardon my strange fancy,
Using high school slang in rhymes.

D. O., '11.

Mr. McDonald—(on the Leadville basketball trip)—“Frankie, what have you done with your cradle?”

Misdirected Proverbs

Uneasy lies the tooth that wears a crown.
It's never too late to spend.
Graft and the world grafts with you; toil, and you toil alone.
Man wants but little here below; woman wants the rest.
Trust a woman to keep a secret—going.
Never put off till tomorrow, whom you can do to-day.
Where there's a will, there's generally a won't.
It's never too late to mend— but it's something mighty inconvenient.
To err is human; to keep on erring, still more so.
He laughs last, who laughs last.

A Revised Version

The pony is my helper, I shall not flunk. He maketh me to have good translations and leadeth me to much glory. He raiseth my standing. He leadeth me in the paths of knowledge for credit's sake. Yea, though I plod through the fourth book of Virgil, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me. Thy words and thy phrases they comfort me. Thou preparest my lessons for me in spite of my teachers. Thou crowneth my head with fame, my standings run high. Surely applause and recognition shall follow me all the days of my life, and the pony shall dwell in my house forever.

Modern Latin

“Crib”, and the class “cribs” with you,
“Plug”, and you “plug” alone.
For the Latin, sad, goes to the bad,
Unless a “crib” you own.
Translate, and the teachers echo
Their kindly words of praise;
But say, “don't know”, and out you go,
Though your “pony” they cannot phase.
D. O.

Mr. Quarton's Creed

I believe in myself, one standpoint in argument, and one blue necktie.

Favorite Songs of the Faculty

Mr. Adams—“School Days”.
Mr. Quarton—“The Slumber Boat”.
Mr. McDonald—“I Love My Wife, but Oh, You Kid”.
Miss Brumback—“Dreaming.”
Miss Wachs—“Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder”.
Miss Avery—“My Love Is a Red, Red Rose.”

Favorite Sayings of the Faculty

Mr. Adams—“I was a boy once myself”.
Mr. Quarton—“Now, my brother, who is much handsomer than I——.”
Miss Avery—“That is not according to good usage”.
Miss Brumback—“Form and construction”.
Miss Wachs—“Ist das richtig?”
Mr. McDonald—“You must do it that way”.

Mr. Quarton's Rules For Correcting American History Papers

1. Read the paper over carefully and frown.
2. A great flourish with the blue pencil.
3. Three points off for paper written in pencil.
4. One and one-half points off for half pencil and half ink.
5. Fifty off for blots.
6. Two off for unnecessary words.
7. Two extra if in a good humor.
8. Two points extra if written with fountain pen.
9. No paper of less than twenty pages considered.

Why

Am I the biggest grouch in school?—Vincent.
Do the lady teachers love me?—Elmer.
Do I like German?—Harold B.
Don't my eyes behave?—Opal.
Am I so sweet?—Mildred.
Do my thoughts always wander?—Alma.
Do I love everybody?—Marie.
Don't pink neckties become me?—Alex.
Don't I have a backbone?—William S.
Will Frankie insist upon dancing with me?—Miss Avery.
Is editing an annual so much work?—Annual Board.

Questions In the Physical Tests

1. When and where were you vaccinated?
2. Is your tongue smooth?
3. How long is your left thumb?
4. Have you used Pear's soap to-day?
5. Can you pinch yourself without yelling?
6. Are you ticklish on the left side?
7. Can you stick out your tongue and reach your ear?
8. How much does your brain weigh?

A Small Boy's Essay On Man

Man is born young, very young indeed, and with no teeth, and if he had less it would be money in his pocket. Man wasteth one-third of his days, and as for his teeth he hath convulsions while cutting them, and behold as the last peepeth through, the dentist is twisting out the first one. His path to manhood is a hard one. His father boxeth his ears at home, on the school grounds the big boys cuffeth his head, and the teacher licketh him when he getteth into the class room. When he groweth up his neighbor unloadeth an iron mountain on him at 55 5-8 and it promptly droppeth to 20. He riseth early and sitteth late, that he may have storehouses and support for his children. He kicketh when it rains and growleth when it does not. If he is arrayed in sackcloth and jeans men sayeth that he is a tramp. If he goeth forth clean shaven and dressed in purple, they sayeth, "shoot the dude". He buildeth him a house in New Jersey, and his first born is eaten up by the mosquitoes. He dwelleth in New York and his sustenance is eaten up by tramps. He moveth to Kansas and a cyclone carrieth away his house and landeth it in Missouri, where ten million acres of grasshoppers fight over his crop. He setteth himself in Kentucky, where he is shot the next day by a "gentleman", "colonel", and "statesman", "because", sah, he resembled, sah, a man, sah, he did not like, sah". Verily there is no place for him to rest the soles of his feet, and if he had it to do over again, he would not be born at all.—Selected and arranged by Fred Sarles.



School Days, 1909-'10

SEPTEMBER

Sept. 6th.

The first day of school. We meet our teachers and are favorably impressed.

Sept. 7th.

Sport for upper classmen. Freshies are trying to find their class rooms.

Sept. 8th.

Miss Avery, our English teacher, arrives after many days on the way.

Sept. 11th.

Teachers go on a trip to the Punch Bowl.

Great catastrophe! Mr. Quarton comes near being drowned.

Sept. 13th.

Furnace on a strike. School dismissed. Students get a holiday.

Sept. 18th.

Teachers take a trip to Taylor Pass. Mr. Quarton loses his shoes at Ashcroft.

Sept. 22d.

Sparr visits Aspen. Reconciliation with Leadville.

Sept. 23d.

Teachers at Maroon Lakes. Mr. Quarton loses his horse.



Sept. 29th.

Sophomores give a dance of welcome to the Freshmen. The striking couple—Miss Avery and Frankie Johns.

Sept. 30th.

Alex Stoker appears at school in green trousers and purple necktie.

OCTOBER

Oct. 1st.

Faculty deer hunt.

Oct. 2d.

Football season opens at Glenwood. (Hot water) boys win.

Oct. 4th.

Great enthusiasm! Mr. Quarton is seen on the high school campus in football suit.

Oct. 9th.

Football in Aspen! Aspen 5, Grand Junction 0.

Oct. 10th.

Ben Gilbert sings a solo in church.

Oct. 12th.

Freshies begin to learn the ropes.

Oct. 14th.

Great things are coming to pass. Helen Moore laughed in school.

Oct. 15th.

Junior "Marshmellow Bake". Faculty serenaded.

Oct. 16th.

Aspen football team goes to Leadville. No scores.

Oct. 21st.

Aspen vs. Glenwood

Paint! Paint! Paint!

Oct. 22d.

Disastrous results! High school artists form a scrubbing party to clean the walks of the city.

Oct. 25th.

Red letter day in high school! Fred Light gets a hair cut.

Oct. 27th.

Explosion in laboratory. Messrs. Burch and Magee become initiated into the mysteries of chemistry.

Oct. 29th.

Juniors change the customs of Hallow e'en. Big bonfire in front of the Jerome. Herron leads his gang through the basement window in a rush on the Juniors.

Oct. 30th.

McDonald roots for the Glenwood-Aspen football game. Score, Aspen 6, Glenwood 0.

NOVEMBER

Nov. 1st.

Dull November brings the blast that makes the leaves fall fast.

Nov. 4th.

Mr. Quarton speaks in Open Parliament. "Now the talks to-day were pretty good".

Nov. 6th.

Willard Grover shows business ability. Buys a fifty cent football ticket for thirty-five cents.

Nov. 11th.

Herron "canned" from history.

Nov. 12th.

Elizabeth contends that the Freshmen are the whole high school.

Nov. 17th.

Albert DeMarais and Olive McBride hold hands in the German class.



Nov. 18th.

James Tierney thrown out of class for chewing gum.

Nov. 19th.

Tragedy! Normal Hayhurst and Marie Ammerman disappear through the ice at Hallam Lake.

Nov. 22d.

Six weeks exams. Freshmen discover they are in high school.

Nov. 23d.

Artificial snakes and bugs introduced to the unwary by C. Gavin.

Nov. 24th.

Turkey day! Judge Rogers gives his annual advice to high school students.

Nov. 26th.

Sophomores' retaliation! Adams and Quarton attend a peanut party at Pflum's.

Nov. 29th.

McDonald shows the effects of a good Thanksgiving. Tries to develop his musical powers.



Mr. Mc.

DECEMBER

Dec. 1st.

Mr. Quarton declares that sleep is a cardinal virtue.

Dec. 6th.

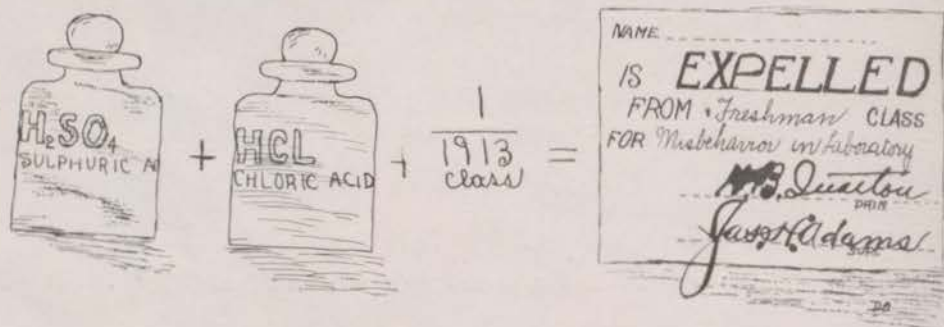
Junior Fair! Articles exhibited in high school assembly.

Dec. 7th.

Freshmen play "fox and hound" in the laboratory. Mr. Timberline Stapleton is "it".

Dec. 8th.

Freshmen mix acids to make "smoke".



Dec. 13th.

Dwyer orates on agriculture, "Down on the Farm." Mr. Quarton believes Dwyer knows what he is talking about.

Dec. 17th.

Christmas program! The farce, "Quarton and His History Class", ably staged by Herron & Co. Rare Xmas gifts from persons (unknown) presented to Principal Quarton. School closes for vacation.

JANUARY

Jan. 3d.

Pupils return to school with new resolutions. Quarton springs an unusual instrument. He calls it a fountain pen.

Jan. 4th.

1:30 p. m. The new year brings no change. "Books aside for open parliament".

Jan. 6th.

Beautiful day! Fussers out in numbers.

Jan. 10th.

Industrious chemistry student tries to discover the composition of hot air.

Jan. 13th.

Unlucky day. Postgraduates return.

Jan. 18th.

Mystery of the red pepper cake at Freshmen dance solved. Helen throws some Light on the subject.



Jan. 21st.

William Scanlan, unimpressed by the "Euclidean Theory", quietly falls asleep in the geometry class.

Jan. 25th.

Miss Brumback studies a little Latin herself.

Jan. 28th.

High school visited by Prof. Thompson of Boulder.

Jan. 29th.

Initial basketball game at Glenwood. Aspen girls win a whirlwind victory.

Jan. 31st.

Prof. Adams reviews the trip. Hits everybody. Announces Quarton's favorite song, "Forty-nine Bottles Hanging On the Wall".

FEBRUARY.

Feb. 1st.

Senior orations begin. Webster impersonated by H. Wood.

Feb. 7th.

What ignorance! Advanced chemistry student boils water to see if it will get thick.

Feb. 10th.

Girls smuggle sugar into the laboratory and entertain the boys with fudge.



Feb. 11th.

Junior masque! Swell time!

Feb. 12th.

Vaccination day! Oh, my! Adams and McDonald wade the snow to Tourtellote Park.

Feb. 14th.

St. Valentine day. Hard on Daley. Mormon qualities disastrous.

Feb. 17th.

Dot Ogden dispenses lemon drops as medicine to her friends.

Feb. 18th.

Picture show visited by the high school students in a body.

Feb. 19th.

Aspen wins double victory from Leadville! Basketball: Rah! rah! rah!

Feb. 21st.

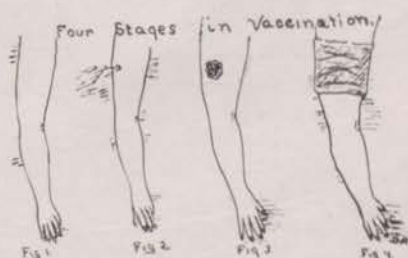
Great excitement! R. Shields in a hurry.

Feb. 22d.

Washington's birthday. No school.

Feb. 23d.

Roman history outline up to date: I. Evils in Rome. II. Evils in Italy. III. Evils in Aspen. a. Dorothy Ogden. b. Miss Wachs. c. The Picture show. d. Vaccination. e. Cupid.



Feb. 25th.

Great storm! Colyer dozes in superintendent's chair. Students nearly freeze to death outside.

Feb. 28th.

"Rubber band duet", rendered by Helen Moore and Alex Stoker. What will mother say?

MARCH

Mar. 1st.

Ten Sophomore girls propose to Mr. Quarton—that they be allowed to go to the gym.

Mar. 2d.

Drinking fountain installed. Freshmen average five drinks per day.

Mar. 3d.

Annual! annual! annuai! cries Alex Stoker.

Mar. 4th.

Our principal, Mr. Quarton, attends the evangelistic meeting. "Dancing Academy" scored.

Mar. 7th.

Edmore Daley appears in "polka dot" socks.

Mar. 15th.

Honor "A" sweaters presented by Mr. Adams. Restriction: "Are to be worn by not more than one girl per week".

Mar. 16th.

Ladies of the faculty appear with the honor "A" sweaters and have to make speeches.

Mar. 17th.

St. Patrick's day. Green is predominant.

Mar. 18th.

Lady teachers wear white waists and pink carnations. We are reminded of a visit to Spotless Town.

Mar. 19th.

4:30 a. m., basketball teams awakened.

10:30 p. m. at Leadville. Girls win Tri-league cup with a great victory.

Mar. 21st.

Mr. John White of Chicago visits the school and gives an interesting talk. Basketball teams at Salida.

Mar. 22d.

Teams well entertained at Buena Vista. Trip proves a howling success.

Mar. 23d.

Huge delegation from the high school meets the "victorious girls".

Mar. 26th.

Harold Kobey gives Hazel a rest for one day.

Mar. 30th.

Sophs rush the season. Picnic at Hallam lake.

APRIL.

April 1st.

April fool! Clever faculty! Nothing doing!

April 2d.

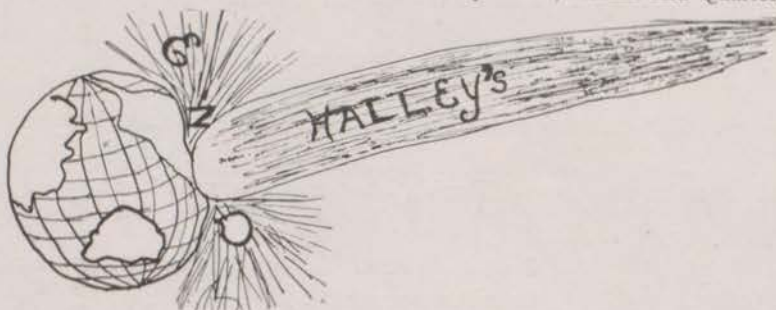
Beulah McBride declares agriculture is a great study. Nobody queered. There's a ranch nearby.

May 9th.

Senior girls play baseball on the athletic field. Batteries—Ferris and B. McBride; Flynn and O. McBride. Score 21 to 13. Home run by Flynn in the fourth. Ball struck over the barn by Ferris in the fifth. Hit by pitched ball, 3. Overhand throw by C. Feist. Umpire, M. Avery. Time, five hours. Attendance, 723.

May 14th.

Aspen track team at Boulder. Chaperones, Adams and Quarton.



May 18th.

Halley's comet supposed to strike the earth.

May 19th.

Calendar editor takes a new position at the p. o.

May 21st.

VanLoon, working on the cover design, uses hairdye for paint, and the mixture refuses to dry.

May 23d.

Five Seniors remain to make up time for leaving school without permission. One asks to be excused to have her hair washed.

May 25th.

Senior reception to the Juniors. Junior boys draw from hat names of girls. Junior girls satisfied. Supt. Adams and Janitor Colyer attend the "opening of the fishing season" up Hunter creek.

May 26th.

Coach Quarton takes the track team for hard work out to Fair Grounds.

May 28th.

Aspen attends the Meet at Glenwood.

May 31st.

Senior play, "Sis Hopkins'." Final exams begin.

JUNE.

June 1st.

Junior banquet to the Seniors. Senior "class day". Senior-Faculty baseball game.

June 2d.

Senior "Commencement."

June 3d.

Alumni Banquet.

School closes. Final Farewells.



SCHOOL DAYS. 1909-'10



Alumni Officers

President	Earl McPhee, '05
First Vice-President	Howard DeMarais, '09
Second Vice-President	Dora E. Hart, '03
Third Vice-President	Jewl Greener, '09
Secretary	Bessie M. Callahan, '03
Treasurer	Alice Pflum, '01

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Leroy Short, '06. Essie M. Smith, '03
Charles Magee, '07



Class of '09

Will Sheehan	Aspen, Colorado	
Rose Conlin	Post graduate work	Aspen, Colorado
Lucille Burns	Teacher, Pitkin County	Aspen, Colorado
Jewl Greener	Teacher, Steptoe, Nevada	Aspen, Colorado
Edith Beck	Student at Denver University	Denver, Colorado
Grace Hart	Teacher, Theodore, Utah	Theodore, Utah
Grace Cairns	Central Business College	Denver, Colo.
Elsie Paxton	Student at State Normal	Aspen, Colorado
John Paxton	Student at Agricultural College	Aspen, Colorado
Howard DeMarais	Post graduate work	Aspen, Colorado
Opha Tidwell	Grand Valley, Colorado	
Mae Sullivan	Music Conservatory	Kansas City, Kansas
Edith Magary	Aspen, Colorado	
Ida Smith	Nurse in training, Mercy Hospital, Denver	Aspen, Colorado
Alma Caley	Aspen, Colorado	

The Alumni

THE Alumni Association was organized April 23, 1896, at the suggestion of F. H. Clark, then City Superintendent, although there were a number of graduates before that time.

A constitution and by-laws were adopted and continued in force until February 4th, 1907, when they were amended and altered by a committee of active members.

The object of the Association, to quote from the original and amended constitution, is as follows:

1. "To unite the graduates of the Aspen High School in perpetual fellowship; to keep alive by social intercourse the pleasure of school life; to foster loyalty toward our school and a spirit of helpfulness toward each other."

2. "To advance the interests of the high school and to increase its efficiency; to use our influence and best endeavor to make the completion of the High School course an attainment greatly to be desired by all undergraduates."

"All graduates of the Aspen High School holding a diploma thereof, signed in full by the proper officers shall be eligible to membership."

Up to the present time nearly two hundred diplomas have been issued to graduates of the High School, the first having been given the class of 1889, since which time, with the exception of three years, 1890, '92 and '93, there has been an annual commencement and granting of diplomas.

Beginning with the year 1907, the President shall be elected from the class of 1903, and each successive year the President shall be elected from the succeeding class which follows the out going President's class. This year the President is to be elected from the class of '06.

The first Vice-President is elected from the incoming class and the remaining two at the option of the Association.

The Secretary and Treasurer are elected from a class of at least three years' membership in the Association.

After each Commencement the Alumni gives a banquet followed by a dance to welcome the graduating class as members of the organization.

Of the large number of living graduates who have received diplomas from our High School, many have gone to institutions of higher learning, have 'made good' and not only reflect great credit on the Aspen High School and their alma mater, but inspire a desire in the hearts of other students to work and strive toward some bright goal.

In looking over the list of names of our members we find doctors, teachers, lawyers, and mining, mechanical, civil and electrical engineers, and many who have no trade or profession as yet, but who nevertheless are doing some of the world's work and keeping a bright countenance.

The joys and pleasures of school life do not depart forever when students become Alumni, and we trust that each succeeding year will bring an ever increasing number of new members to swell the ranks and preserve the Aspen High School Alumni Association.

W. F. C. AND L. R. S.



SCHOOL DAYS. 1909-'10



Officers

Alex Stoker	Editor-in-Chief
Ben Gilbert	Associate Editor
Mildred Burch	Literary
Alma Harris	Humorous
Harold Burch	Athletics
Edna Cole	Calendar
Marie Ammerman	} Artists
Dorothy Ogden	
Normal Hayhurst	Business Manager

The End Has Come

"But now our task is gladly done,
We can play, or we can run."

We, the Annual Board, having completed this, the second volume of "The Silver Queen", have ended our existence as an official body. We feel that now we have won the privileges of the "veteran" and can sit quietly by, while the present "good natured" Sophomores struggle with the difficulties which are to come. We have collected and molded into form the material placed in our hands. We feel that changes in plan might be made; yet the structure formed with willing hands and founded on the ideals of the former annual, will always remain as the general framework to be followed by future classes.

THE ANNUAL BOARD.

Advertisements

THE Annual Board is greatly indebted to the advertisers whose patronage has made possible the publication of the second volume of "The Silver Queen". We ask our friends to show their support and appreciation by supporting the houses whose ads appear on these pages.

We also desire to thank our popular photographer, Mr. Daniel Lecron, for his patience and kindness. Without his labors our efforts would have been less successful.

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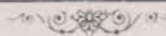
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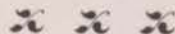


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