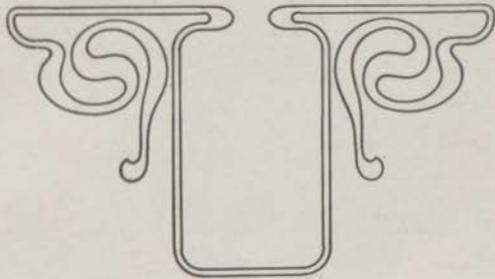


THE
CRIMSON
AND
BLACK



SENIOR EDITION

The
Crimson and Black



1914



To

MR. H. H. VAN FLEET

Who is our true and esteemed friend
This Senior Edition of the Crimson and Black
is dedicated by the Senior Class of Aspen High School

1914



Aspen High School

Nestled in the heart of the Rocky Mountains, close to the rushing waters of the Roaring Fork, there stands a large, red brick, vine-covered building, known as the Aspen High School.

It bears no resemblance to the ordinary school building, and indeed it might easily be mistaken for an ideal palatial residence.

For many years it has been the school home of sturdy young students, struggling for the light of knowledge.

The four eventful years allotted to each class to live within its walls are all too short.

In after years, when we gaze upon this picture, our thoughts will carry us swiftly back to the happy days of the gay Freshman, the pleasant Sophomore, the anxious Junior and the proud Senior.

Dear old Aspen High School, the very air around you is charged with memories of fun, hopes, fears and triumphs.

Though lost to sight, to memory dear
Thou ever wilt remain.

WOODWARD INGHAM, '14.



THE FACULTY

The Faculty

Mr. H. H. VAN FLEET, SUPERINTENDENT

Graduate of Kansas University, A.B.
Post-Graduate Work at Chicago University
Taught six years before coming to Aspen
Superintendent at Holton, Kansas

Mr. S. A. RUTLEDGE, PRINCIPAL

Carson and Newman College, Tennessee, A.B.
Taught one year at Six Mile Academy, at Central, S. C.
One year at Aspen

Miss ANNA V. McCONNELL

Graduate of Indiana University, A.B.
Taught two years at Rising Sun High School, Indiana
One year at Aspen

Miss JANET McFARLAND

Warrensburg State Normal, A.B.
Manhattan State Agricultural College
Taught one year at Aspen

Mr. J. S. BROWN

Beloit College, Beloit, Wisconsin
Chicago University, A.B.
Taught five years at Deer Lodge, Montana
One year at Suttan, Cal., and one at Aspen

Mr. A. W. LITTLE

Valparaiso University, Indiana, Ph.B.
Taught one year at Aspen

MILDRED FEIST, '14.

SENIORS



Senior Class Roll

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....	Woodward Ingham
Vice-President	Hazel Shields
Secretary.....	Charles Dailey
Treasurer	Charles Grover

CLASS MOTTO

"Our aim is like the mountains, upward"

CLASS FLOWER

Yellow Carnation

CLASS COLORS

Orange and Black

MARGARET CARROLL—Basketball Team (2); Vice-Pres. ABC Lit. Soc. (4).

Our stately Margaret is both fair and capable.

CATHERINE CLARK—Basketball Team (2), (3); Constitutional Com. (1); Board Control Ath. Ass'n (2); Sec. Ath. Ass'n (3); Vice-Pres. Ath. Ass'n (4); Girl Tennis Champion (4)

A bonny, bright girl with ideas and not afraid to express them.

CHARLES DAILEY ("Senator")—Class Sec'y (3), (4); Treas. Ath. Ass'n (3); Business Mgr. Crimson and Black, First Quarter (4); Mandolin, High School Orchestra; Boy Tennis Champion (4); Business Mgr. of Annual (4); Board Control Ath. Ass'n (3), (4)

"Sen" is a jolly good fellow with many achievements.

ETHEL EPPERSON—Basketball (2); Board Control (3); Art Editor Annual (4)

Musical and chatty—a girl worthy of praise.

MILDRED FEIST—

Mildred is a friend indeed. Cheerful, amiable and a faithful worker.

DARE GALLAGHER—

Modest and unassuming, winning friendship from all.

CHARLES GROVER ("Chuck")—Class Treas. (3), (4); Board Control (4); Basketball Team (4); Pres. ABC Lit. Soc. (4); Pres. Ath. Ass'n (4); Ath. Ed. Annual (4)

A fusser, and one who believeth much in loud argument.

ELLEN HOLM—

Quiet and shy is she with a pleasant smile.

Senior Class Roll—Concluded

WOODWARD INGHAM ("Chunky")—Class Sec. (1), (2); Class Pres. (3), (4); Sec. Debating Club (2); Track Team (3), (4); Editor-in-Chief *Crimson and Black*, first quarter (4); Violin, High School Orchestra; Editor-in-Chief of Annual (4)
Favorite Maxim—"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

DOROTHY KOCH—Basketball (1); Lit. Ed. Annual (4); Violin, H. S. Orchestra
Dorothy is original, clever, earning many laurels; fun loving and true.

ELSIE LINDER—Class Vice-Pres. (3); Lit. Ed. Annual (4)
Cheerful, studious, and always willing to help. We are proud of Elsie.

MARY MAROLT—
Patient and kind. Mary says little, but does much.

EDITH ROMAN—
Intellectual and persevering, always reaping the best of grades.

LOUISE PUTZELL—
Light hearted and gay, with a sweet voice.

HAZEL SHIELDS—Basketball (3); Class Vice-Pres. (4)
Sweet and modest, with blue eyes and golden hair.

VERA STRAWBRIDGE—Pianist High School Orchestra (3); Art Ed. Annual (4); Vice-Pres. XYZ Lit. Soc. (4)
A girl with gentle ways, kindly by nature and a friend to all.

WILLIAM SHAW ("Bill")—Class Pres. (1), (2); Track (1), (2), (3), (4); Basketball Team (3); Pres XYZ Lit. Society (4); Business Mgr. *Crimson and Black* second quarter (4); Business Mgr. Annual (4)
A thoughtful, earnest student and a shark in history.

HAROLD SCHWARZEL ("Hawk Eye")—Property Mgr. Athletic Assn. (3), (4); Basketball (4); Track (4); Art Ed. Annual (4)
Class Cartoonist, his happy disposition making him a favorite with all.

GEORGE THOMSON ("Shorty")—Board Control (3); Track (3), (4); Basketball (4); Humorous Editor Annual (4)
Not very large in stature, but can't be beat when it comes to throwing fouls in basketball.

OLIVE VEAL—
A friendly girl, not very noisy, but thoughtful and kind.

ESTHER WHEELER—Basketball Team (2), (3)
Esther is tall and queenly, with winning, pleasing ways.

CECIL WHITE—Basketball Team (1), (2); Society Ed. Annual (4)
Cecil is petite, with many graces—pretty, charming and wise.

—WOODWARD INGHAM, '14.



SENIOR CLASS

Senior History

"Ye who love a nation's legend
Love the ballads of a people,
That like voices from a far off
Call to us to pause and listen,
Speak in tones so plain and childlike,
Scarcely can the ear distinguish
Whether they are sung or spoken—
Listen to this Indian legend."

And it came to pass that we grew tired of the tyrannical rule of the country in which we had spent our youth. Rumors of a Land of Promise had reached us and we determined to go thither.

In June a brave band of forty-two set out. For three months we wandered through pleasant ways. The road grew rougher and we were forced to pass through deep woods and underbrush. Word soon reached us that the wonderful Land was near. On the ninth day of September in the year nineteen ten a wide plain opened before us and the enemy's camp-fires came in view. We advanced into the open, and, behold, a horde of savages swooped down upon us. Bewildered, we looked around for help, only to be greeted by cries of "Freshies, Freshies."

The savages, as we soon found, were divided into three tribes—Sophs, Juniors and Seniors. Of all these, the Sophs were the most terrible. They made our way hard and were constantly on our trail.

One day we evaded them and met in whispering council to choose a chief and war colors. William Shaw was elected to bear our burdens, and did serve faithfully and well for two years.

After nine months of subjection we caught the Sophs unawares and took their encampment. What rejoicing there was! As a fitting celebration, a vacation of three months was taken. At the end of this time we took up our regular work. The tribe grew stronger and more powerful. At the end of the year we attacked the Juniors and drove them from their position.

As our chief clamored for release from further service, we met to choose another. The honor was conferred upon Woodward Ingham. Under his leadership we waxed strong and powerful and feared no one. Indeed, we became possessed of powers hitherto considered sacred to a tribe called Seniors.

As the year drew to a close we made a feast fit for kings, to which we summoned the Seniors. While they were feasting, we quietly slipped into their city and took possession of it.

Thus began the year of our reign over the other tribes. We have endeavored to rule well and justly. In return for this kind treatment, we have been honored, and even now the Juniors are planning a feast for us.

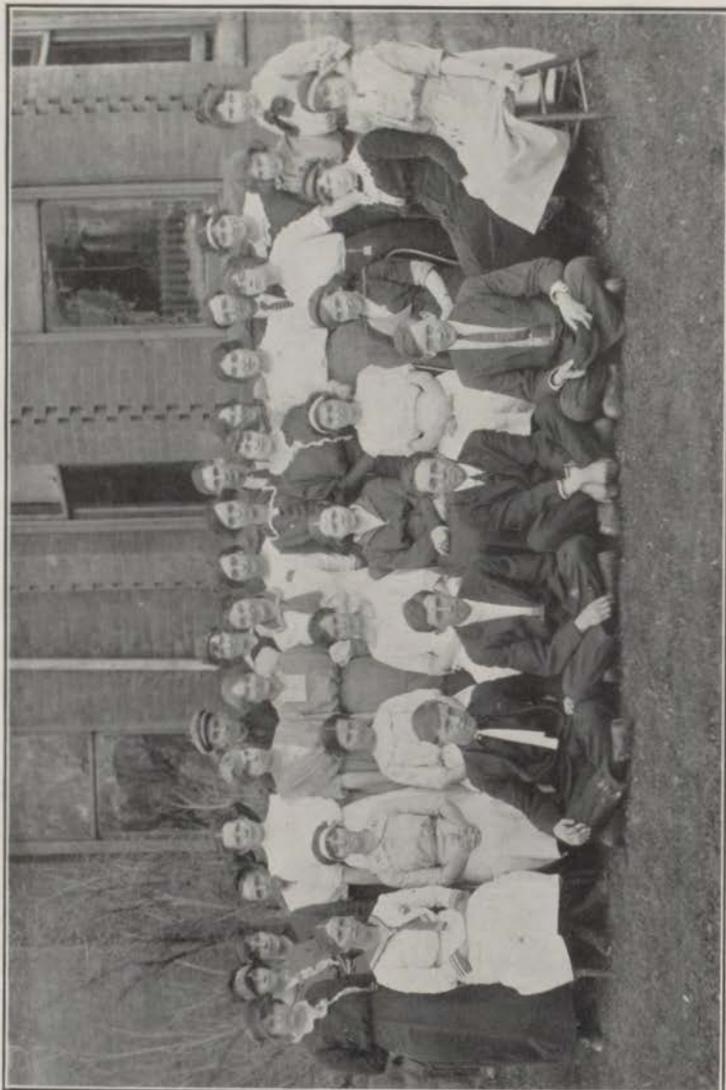
Under the guidance of our leader we are now making preparations for a celebration that will rival all others of its kind. Now that every tribe near us has been subdued, we yearn for more power.

Rumors of a greater Land beyond are urging us onward. Soon we will go in search of it. Here, then, will we end the history of our life in the A. H. S. to make way for the story of our adventures in the Land of Greater Promise.

—DOROTHY KOCH and ELSIE LINDER, '14.

JUNIORS





JUNIOR CLASS

Junior History

September of each year brings to the dear old A. H. S. a new class to be initiated into the mysteries of high schooldom, and the class that entered September 7, 1911, was sixty-three in number, which was the largest class recorded on the entrance books.

On entering High School, we were rather abashed at the haughty looks of the upper classmen and the disdain with which they glanced down on us, and our ninety-nine per cent feeling took a sudden drop to about one-half. Our teachers have shown us that our little world of knowledge was sparsely populated and there was yet much for the Freshmen to learn.

We went through a successful and eventful year and came to the close of our first happy year in High School with forty-five pupils ready for the coming term.

The Sophomore year was much looked forward to, when we could assume a majestic air over the coming class, and, although we took our medicine bitterly in the Freshman year, we were ready to give the coming class a similar prescription.

Most of our class was fond of athletics, and good material for the different teams was found amongst us who helped win fame for their class and High School.

Oh, the glory of the Junior year! It seemed almost unattainable when we first entered, but quickly pass our High School days. Athletics, as usual, were taken up and the Junior Class took an important part in all athletics. We were and are now a record-breaking class, but continue to grow and progress.

We predict our last year of High School days will be better than the preceding years, and we will go out victoriously, and, in the future years, the record of the Class of 1915 will be one which all of its members can look upon with a wistful, yet proud, gaze.

—PETRONELLA TOOMEY, '15.

SOPHOMORES





SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore History

On the evening of May 27, 1912, there were assembled in the Presbyterian Church twenty-eight students. Here they gave their Eighth Grade Commencement Exercises and received their diplomas. They were now entitled to enter High School the following September.

September came, and with it school. The Freshmen numbered twenty-six after all were enrolled. They were teased and played with by the other students of the High School as green little Freshies always are. Withstanding it all bravely, they soon became accustomed to the ways of High School. They liked the idea of so many teachers and a variety of classrooms.

Having held a class meeting, they voted that their colors remain lavender and white, with columbine as the class flower.

The Sophomores soon honored them with a reception dance, and, on the sixth of December, they gave their return dance and reception to the Sophomores.

During the year all faithful Freshmen studied a little and played much, but all welcomed June joyously.

After vacation, on the first of September, 1913, once more the members of the class enrolled themselves, this time as the Sophomores of 1913-14. Their number was now twenty-three.

They took up their work bravely and started in another year. At their first class meeting they changed their colors to royal purple and gold, the flower being changed to a pansy. They gave a tea in the High School in November, followed in the same month by a reception dance to the Freshmen. The Freshmen returned the dance later.

December came again, and after the two weeks' vacation came the examinations. All Sophomores have in a measure recovered from their fears of examinations. But, like all other youngsters, they hate them. However, with a few exceptions, all passed into the second semester with a clean record.

Every member of the class is now awaiting the end of the year with a mixture of joy and uneasiness and joy—joy because the end is so near, uneasiness because of the finals. Every student hopes to be a Junior next year, and thus enlarge their history another page.

—RUTH RIPPERTON, '16.

FRESHMEN





FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman History

When the Freshmen enter High School they generally expect to find it easier than the grades. Upon arriving for the first time, they are lost, partly from their ignorance of the building and partly through their minds being affected by gazing at so many new sights and pretty girls. The first week is spent in studying the program, locating the different classrooms, and then comes the first real studying for them.

After our enrollment week as Freshmen, Mr. Little introduced tennis, in which Miss Mary Crowder took the championship for the Freshmen Class.

The Sophomore party, given in honor of our class, is well worth mentioning. "A good time" is the Sophomore motto. Anyway, the Freshmen had a good time and declared it was the best party they ever attended. Our return party to the Sophomores was well attended and was an all-around success.

During the winter months our boys practiced basketball. Some good material is thought to be made out of them, especially "Bill" Lavey. Although the Freshies are somewhat rash in their plays, they are the ones to make an invincible team in the course of the next three years. Our boys show much energy in the High School sports and we expect some fine runners, high jumpers, etc. The boys that do not take part in the games make good rooters and body-guards.

Altogether, we are satisfied that our class will make a worthy showing in the activities of dear old Aspen High School in the next three years.

KENNETH WATT, '17.

SOCIETY



Calendar of Society Events

On Friday, the third of October, the Sophomore girls gave a tea and a matinee dance at the High School.

On Friday, the tenth of October, the Sophomore Class gave their annual welcome dance to the Freshmen. Punch was served throughout the evening.

On Friday, November 14th, the Freshmen gave a tea at the Jerome Hotel.

On Friday, the ninth of January, the Freshmen gave their annual dance to the Sophomores. Punch was served throughout the evening, and at about half-past-ten an intermission was announced, during which time everybody enjoyed ice cream and cake.

On Thursday evening, March 5th, the High School held a rally at the picture show. The front rows were reserved for the students, who entertained the patrons of the show with high school yells and songs in advertisement of the Leadville game to be played on the following Saturday.

On Friday, the twenty-third of January, the girls of the Athletic Association gave their yearly tea to raise money for the association.

On Thursday, the twenty-third of April, the Junior Class gave a rally after the show to advertise the Junior Sale. A huge bonfire was built in front of the Jerome Hotel and the Juniors, aided by the other classes of the High School, were very successful in representing a tribe of Indians on the war path.

Saturday, the twenty-fifth of April, the Juniors took charge of Kobey's store for the day. Besides the regular merchandise, a candy booth was installed, and cake, coffee and ice cream were served during the afternoon and evening.

The year's list of social events will be closed by Commencement Week, which begins by the Class Sermon to be given May 24th by Rev. Eitle-george in the Presbyterian Church.

Monday, the twenty-fifth, occurs the Junior banquet given to the Seniors by the Junior Class.

Tuesday, the twenty-sixth, the Seniors gave their annual dance to the High School.

Wednesday, the twenty-seventh, the regular Class Day program will be given by the Seniors on the High School lawn.

Thursday, the twenty-eighth, the Commencement program will be given in the evening at the Presbyterian Church.

Friday, the twenty-ninth—on this date the Seniors will be given a dance by the Alumni.

Saturday, the thirtieth, the Seniors will give a picnic. This will end a year of very pleasant social events.

—CATHERINE CLARK and CECIL WHITE, '14.



V.S.

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Literary Societies

The literary societies form a very instructive and pleasant feature of our High School work and deserve great credit for the excellent showing they are making. When Superintendent Van Fleet proposed that we organize a literary society, the idea was taken hold of enthusiastically by the students, all feeling that it gave a splendid opportunity to do some needed work along these lines.

In the early part of the school year, 1913-14, a meeting of the student body was held. Plans were exchanged, and, after a pleasant discussion, the school was divided alphabetically and organized into two literary societies, named the Alpha Beta Gamma and the Psi Chi Omega, with the following officers:

ALPHA BETA GAMMA

Charles Grover.....	President
Marguret Carrol.....	Vice-President
Mary Everett.....	Secretary

PSI CHI OMEGA

Will Shaw.....	President
Vera Strawbridge.....	Vice-President
Marcia Sherman.....	Secretary

A program has been given by the societies, alternately, every two weeks, which included papers on the present-day topics, debates, readings and music, both vocal and instrumental.

That we have much talent among the students is shown by the unusually fine programs and the interest taken in them, both by the school and the visitors.

The debates and talks which have been given are especially worth mentioning, showing oratory as well as deep thinking.

At the present writing the societies are progressing nicely, which points to a better and larger scope of work in the future, making the organizations a more important factor in our High School life.

—WOODWARD INGHAM, '14.

ATHLETICS



Athletics in the High School this year have occupied the prominent place which they always held. Though, perhaps, more limited than in former years, interest in sports has never lagged. Every branch has been well supported by the public and student body.

We have not had a football team for two years, because we cannot make expenses. For the same reason, we did not have a baseball team this year.

At the beginning of this school year there was a deficit of something over forty dollars in the treasury of the Athletic Association left over from last year. This year the association has paid all old debts and there will be a balance in the treasury when school starts next September.

The association will present two more "Honor A" sweaters at the close of the year—Will Shaw and Hugo Peterson each receiving one.

BASKETBALL

When basketball practice started this year, only one man who played last season reported for practice.

However, Coach Rutledge immediately began the task of building a championship team around this player—Hugo Peterson. A large squad reported for practice every night, there usually being about four teams out. Every place was hotly contested for, the regulars having to be up and going to hold their jobs.

For the girls, three who played on last year's team reported for practice. They were Mildred Light, Eva Sellinghausen and Helen Clark. However, in choosing the other three members of the team, Mr. Rutledge had plenty of good material to pick from.

The first game played here was with the Alumnae. The Alumnae started the game with a rush, and, by the end of the first half, had established a good lead over us.

In the second half the High School took a decided brace and soon overcame the advantage gained by their opponents in the earlier stages of the game. The score was twice tied towards the last and it was anybody's game until the whistle blew. The final score was 42 to 41, with the High School on the 41 side of the fence.

We next met the U. of C. team and they took us into camp to the tune of—er—well, the score didn't cut much ice anyway. Although completely outclassed, the High School showed conclusively two things—first, that they had the makings of a championship team; second, that they could and would fight to the last minute—an essential factor in any championship team.

The championship season proper began January 17, when we met the L. H. S. teams in that city.

The girls got away to a slow start and Leadville piled up a lead which was too great for the Aspen girls to overcome, and they lost to a score of 22 to 10. However, they made Leadville go all the way and earn everything they got.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

In the boys' game, Aspen was right after Leadville from the toss-up until the final whistle. The score at first was very close, but Aspen soon forged ahead, and, at the end of the first half, led, 14 to 4. Each team made an equal number of points in the second half, making a score of 28 to 18.

The games here with Glenwood on February 7 were so one-sided as to be lacking in interest. Aspen took both games, the girls, 39 to 8; the boys, 56 to 11.

On February 14, the Aspen boys easily defeated the Mount Lincoln High School team to the tune of 55 to 17.

On February 21, the teams went to Glenwood. Our girls again completely outclassed the Glenwood girls, winning by a score of 30 to 12. Our boys, however, had a more strenuous time of it. It was a very close game from the first. Aspen led the first half, but Glenwood led part of the second by three points. When the game closed it was found that Aspen had won by two points, 20 to 18. This is only the second time that Aspen has defeated the Glenwood boys on their own floor.

The Leadville team came here on March 7th. In one of the fastest girls' games ever seen here, Aspen defeated Leadville, 13 to 11. In the boys' game the first half was all in Leadville's favor. In the second half, however, Leadville was outplayed at every stage of the game, Aspen winning, 28 to 18.

The last game of the season was played in Leadville, the Aspen girls losing, 14 to 17.

INTERCLASS ATHLETICS

Surely you will pardon us, since this is the Senior edition, if we lay particular stress upon the victories gained by the Class of '14 in interclass athletics this year.

For the last three years, intense, though friendly, rivalry in athletics has existed between the classes of '14 and '15. Also, we might add that until this year the Class of '15 has had things decidedly their own way. But this year we came again into our own by winning the championships in tennis, basketball and track.

In the tennis tournament, Charles Dailey, Jr., defeated George Work for the boys' championship of the school, though forced to extend himself and fight every minute of the time to win.

Catherine Clark won the girls' championship when she met her sister, Helen Clark, the Junior champion, and emerged two straight sets to her credit.

In basketball we avenged the defeats of former years in a victory of 22 to 11 over the Juniors.

In the local track meet the Seniors won easily by annexing 93¼ points. The Juniors came second with 40¼; the Sophomores third with 25¼, and the Freshmen fourth with 5½. Will Shaw won individual honors.

—CHARLES GROVER, '14.

A. D. 1000

(Being an account of the mysterious and startling happenings occurring on the estates of the Baron von Deutschers in this year of our Lord one thousand.)

The Baron von Deutschers (says an old manuscript) was born in the year 978 Anno Domini. He was the scion of one of the oldest houses in the Rhineland. Indeed, many genealogists had traced the family back to the days of Wotern and Thor. The young baron's mother died while he was yet an infant, and the father was killed in a foray in which he unfortunately participated.

Trustees were appointed to look after the estate until the young baron should reach the legal age. Upon reaching his majority the young baron received his patrimony and spent the first year of his freedom in riotous living. The next year of his maturity found him tiring of this mode of life and seeking a wife. Negotiations were entered into with a nearby count and a marriage settlement decided upon. The bride did not withhold her consent, the marriage day being set a year and a day from the engagement. The baron hastened home. The next day he decided to build a newer and more fashionable castle. The best architects in the land were asked to present their designs for a splendid and up-to-date castle. Contractors handed in their bids; soon the estate presented a lively scene. The bustle and confusion increased as the time grew apace; huge slabs of rock were laid as a foundation, wood was floated down the Rhine from the Black forest. The cornerstone was laid with due pomp and ceremony. Soon the castle walls began to take shape and be seen through the tall lindens in the courtyard.

It really was a marvelous castle; nothing like it was ever seen before. (The manuscript here devotes several pages to the description of the castle's many wonders, but I will leave them out.) It is said that the architect who planned the edifice worked so hard over his plans that he died of brain fever. Geniuses of that period always died early anyway. At last the castle was completed and the marriage ceremony performed; a slight shock rocked the building during the revel that followed, but no attention was paid to it. The week which followed was one round of pleasure for the young wife and husband, balls and fetes being held in their honor throughout the whole countryside.

The honeymoon was spent at the castle of the groom's uncle. Three months later they returned home. A severe shock was felt at twelve o'clock. The baron summoned all the servants, and was told that this happened every night at the same hour for the past month.

All the wisest and most learned men were called to explain the cause. They investigated the phenomenon and discussed the matter pro and con. It could not be any earthquake, as there were no seismic disturbances in

the neighborhood. It was not caused by any natural law of physics that they could think of, so, having met in solemn conclave, they informed the baron that he had unintentionally caught the family ghost under the foundations and it was trying to escape. This was a very serious matter, for ghosts were very important to great families; in fact, no self-respecting house of long lineage was ever without one. Great families of that period took a mournful delight in telling of their ghost's appearance.

The baron immediately took steps to liberate the poor spirit from durance vile. Workmen were sent to the basement of the castle and a huge stone (two hundred feet square and two feet thick) which was bulged, presumably by the spirit's frantic efforts, was raised with much exertion. Did they find the ghost? No. All these shocks had been caused by a solitary toad-stool which was pressing with such force against the castle foundations that it would have, in time, overthrown the whole castle. As toad-stools grow only at twelve o'clock at night, the shocks were explained satisfactorily.

The poor ghost was not underneath the foundations of the new castle, nor could he be found in the old one. Great concern was felt as to his whereabouts, but the fears were allayed, for the baron saw him one evening at dusk. It was some time before he could be induced to change his quarters from the old castle; however, he moved at last, and was welcomed with much joy. The ghost picked out the best suite of rooms in the castle for his own particular use, thereby slightly discommoding the baron's family. This little foible was forgiven and the ghost still haunts the waking and sleeping hours of the baron's descendants even unto the present day.

—WILLIAM SHAW, '14.



JOKES



A MODERN ELOPEMENT

A coatless man puts a careless arm around the waist of a hatless girl. As over the dustless and muddiless road in a horseless carriage they whirl. The young man smokes a tobaccoless cigarette and laughs a mirthless laugh, while the old man tries to coax them back with a wireless telegraph.

GOOD ADVICE

Don't study when you're tired, or
Have something else to do;
Don't study when you're happy, for
That would make you blue;
Don't study in the daytime,
Don't study in the night,
But study all the other times
With all your main and might.

When you're foolin' in the Assembly
And havin' lots of fun
A-laughin' and a-jabberin'
As if you're deaf and dumb,
You'd better watch your corners
And keep always looking out,
For Mr. Little sure'll get you
Ef you don't look out.

Seniors should not "fall" in love, they should rise to it.

"Debating is a gift, not an acquirement," said "Chuck" as he proudly sat down after an hour's harangue.

"I understand," said matter-of-fact Harold. "We're not blaming you. You did the best you could."

Willie finds life weary on account of his height. Every time the police get after a man who is described as "tall" they arrest him for luck, and he has to prove that he is not the fellow.

"I hear Sen has a good position at the Capitol."

"First class; he's got a literary job now."

"Literary job?"

"Yes, he puts the blotters on the Senators' desks every morning."

Woodward—Here, Will, take this dime and get some dates.

Will Shaw—Juniors or Seniors?

Prof. Rutledge—What is a mountain range?

Cecil White—A new kind of cook stove.

Love is bliss, but marriage is blister.

A paper is a great invention;
The staff gets all the fame,
The printer gets the money,
The editor gets the blame.
—Exchange.

Men's faults are many,
Women have only two—
Everything they say
And everything they do.
—Exchange.

—GEORGE THOMSON, '14.

The Senior Staff

Woodward Ingham.....	Editor-in-Chief
Charles Dailey	{Business Managers
Will Shaw	
Dorothy Koch	{Literary Editors
Elsie Linder	
Catherine Clark	{Society Editors
Cecil White	
George Thomson.....	Humorous Editor
Charles Grover.....	Athletic Editor
Harold Schwarzel	{Artist Editors
Ethel Epperson	
Vera Strawbridge	

The Senior Staff desires to thank the advertisers for their generous help.

Last Will and Testament of the Seniors

We, the Seniors of the Aspen High School, Class of 1914, being in full possession of our faculties, and in full accordance with the procedure prescribed by law, do hereby make the following disposition of our various possessions, to-wit:

To the Juniors we give and bequeath the following Senior privileges to be exercised to the utmost:

That they demand the proper respect from the lower classmen.

Remain seated during recitations, even though it cause the principal great trepidation.

March with much dignity and pomp to the lower Assembly at Chapel period.

Attend school when they so desire.

At all times give the impression that they are the only class worthy of note in the High School.

We further bequeath to the Juniors the right (to try) to win an inter-class track meet.

Lastly, we bestow upon the Juniors our heartfelt sympathy for their lack of a sense of humor, with the following advice:

Follow in the footsteps of the Class of '14; take that distinguished class as an example and you can't go wrong.

To the Sophomores, the Class of 1916, we bequeath the honor (?) of some day becoming Juniors and of then regarding the lower classmen with the same condescending air that it is our privilege to affect. We further bequeath our good will and earnest desire that they may some day be released from High School a finished product such as we (Seniors) are, with the privilege of gazing upon us and becoming inspired.

To the Freshmen, we extend our sympathy, as we were Freshmen once ourselves. In truth, nobody loves a Freshman. We advise you to persevere, however, for, in the future, in the year 1917, we see good things in store for you.

—GEORGE THOMSON, '14.

That's What! What's What?

*That's what they all say!
What do they all say?*

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