

THE SALIDA DAILY MAIL

VACATION EDITION



"Say fellers - aint nature grand?"



Mail This Vacation Edition to a Friend in Another Section of the United States to Spread the News of Chaffee County as a Vacation Playground and Paradise.

VACATIONIST'S PARADISE

Chaffee County Offers Everything Vacationists May Desire as Recreation

To the person contemplating a visit to Colorado, the story of Chaffee county can be told in a phrase—Chaffee county has everything.

The climate is unsurpassed in the United States. Thermometer readings mean nothing at this altitude where the air is light and dry. The thermometer may register a heat that would be stifling in the east or in the Mississippi Valley while here it is delightful. There are no cases of overheating or sunstroke, no wilted collars, no permanent perspiration on the hands and face as in the lower altitudes in midsummer. Indeed one can wear a coat without discomfort on the hottest day. This is because the dry air absorbs the moisture rapidly and cools the body like an electric fan. In winter the air also absorbs the moisture of the body, so that zero weather here does not require gloves or protection for the ears. Summer and winter, day by day, the sun shines in a turquoise sky. So accustomed are the people to sunshine that a cloudy day is a general topic of conversation.

The summer nights are delightfully cool. A light covering is needed for comfortable sleeping.

Magnificent Scenery

Salida is a Spanish word, meaning exit or departure. Salida received its name because it is the exit to the grandest scenery in Colorado, if not in the world. Nowhere else can so many varied scenes be viewed. The Royal Gorge is at one end of beautiful Salida canon, Salida on the other. Salida Canon is a panorama of beauty. The beautiful Arkansas river winds its way through sheer cliffs, where the strata of the earth are exposed. Earth was in the making in that canon and the numerous strata encountered in different cliffs are an unending delight to geologists and a thing of beauty to the uninitiated. The cliffs give way to gulches and narrow valleys where tumbling streams of pure melted snow water empty into the river. On the one side towers the magnificent Sangre de Cristo range with its snow capped peaks on which many curious figures appear.

Beautiful Lakes

In those mountains more than 100 lakes are nestled, surrounded by forests of pine and spruce. Their shores are bedecked with gorgeous mountain flowers. It is perfectly still save for the soughing of the pine trees, the call of the squirrel or the camp robber, a beautiful bird that is not afraid of man. If you happen to be downwind, a herd of deer coming to the lake or stream to drink, do not scent you, and then you will sigh for the ability to put on canvas what lies before you. Unless you get too nervous at the sight of the deer, you train your camera and take home a prize—the deer drinking at the water's edge, the lake, the towering mountains beyond, covered with forest, and reflected back into the lake. Cast a line into the lake and enjoy a trout dinner, cooked at a campfire built of sweet smelling pine.

Many of the gulches in Salida canon are entered by highways, where you may take a spin in your car and see other never to be forgotten sights. You may stop your car anywhere to camp or fish. A fishing license is required by law.

To San Luis Valley

Returning to Salida (the exit), you may motor over Poncha Pass to the San Luis Valley, the greatest valley in the world, as level as a floor, surrounded by towering mountains, abounding in fish, field game and waterfowl. Some of the biggest potato and hay ranches in the United States are in the San Luis Valley.

Returning to Salida, you may

Camping sites everywhere. Fishing streams everywhere.

Monarch Pass View

The summit of Monarch Pass offers one of the most beautiful views in all the world. Here you may look down upon the clouds. You will see forests below you, stretching as far as the eye can reach, while still above you tower the mountains, higher than ever, you may be sure. It is characteristic of the mountains that they do not appear as high from the lower valley as when you are half way up to their summit.

You have made these trips in high gear without labor to your motor, over good roads. You are seeing nature as the Indians left it and yet you are meeting cars every minute or two. You are within easy distance of service stations. You can camp where you please. There are no keeput signs.

Chalk Creek Gulch

You return to Salida after a couple hours absence and you may decide to take a trip to St. Elmo. You enter the beautiful Chalk Creek canon with its high walls of chalk white granite through which a beautiful stream winds its way. You see the summer resorts at Mt. Princeton, the abandoned mining camps, and finally St. Elmo, a town so pretty that from a distance you think you are gazing on a canvas. Again the towering pines and spruce, the higher and ever higher mountains, and above you the beautiful mountain lakes, set like gems among the peaks. You return to Salida and decide

to explore further. The car is headed to Cottonwood Canon. Here again are sheer walls, quite different from those you saw before. The stream tumbles in cascades, the banks are lined with aspen trees and pines. You find many resorts and private cabins here, and yet it is wild and woolly. You come at last to Cottonwood Lakes where many Texas and Oklahoma people of means have established a summer colony. Again you are high up in the mountains but you look up and the tops of the peaks seem farther away than ever. You can go on and climb over those mountains and come down into the Gunnison valley.

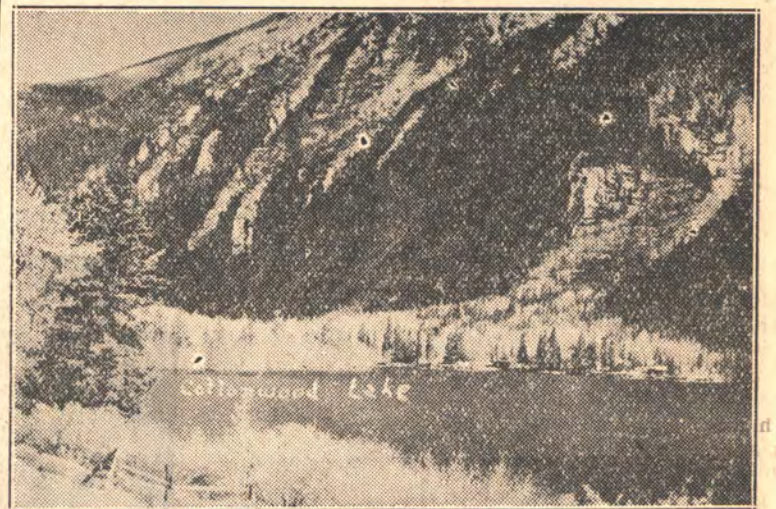
Buena Vista

You return again to Salida and

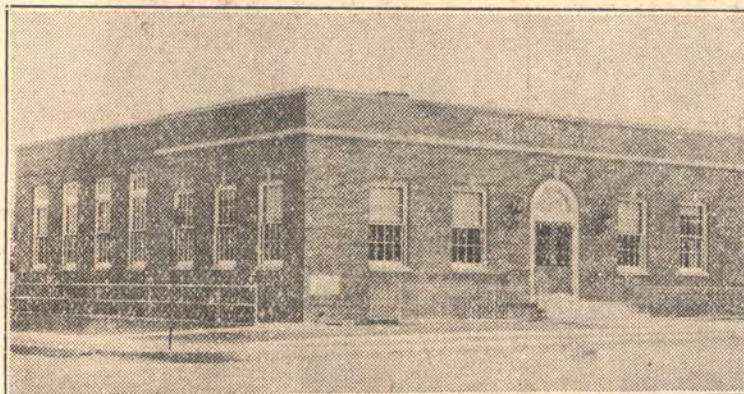
decide to take a trip to Independence Pass. On the way you visit Buena Vista, a pretty town, which in Spanish means "Beautiful View." The people are hospitable and up to date, and they will gladly tell you of the many attractions. There are many tourist camps, mines and other attractions in the neighborhood.

You proceed over the highway to Granite where you see the gorgeous artificial lake, which stores water for the irrigating of farms 140 miles below. If you should leave the main road here and go around one side of the lake you would come into another canon which leads to two former mining

(Continued on page three)



COTTONWOOD LAKE—A POPULAR RESORT NEAR BUENA VISTA



Salida's New

POSTOFFICE

is the last word in efficiency

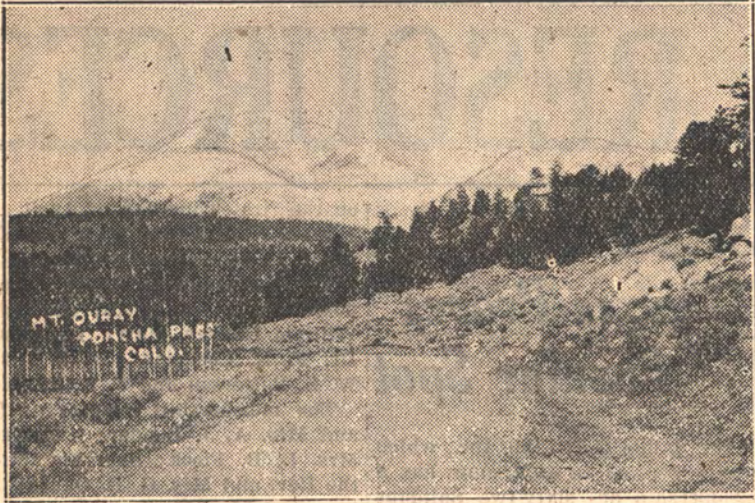
The interior as well as the exterior is artistic and designed for service

The Salida Postoffice is one of the most important in the state, serving two branches of the D. & R. G. W. R.R. and many bus lines as well as the people of Salida and Salida Rural Routes



LEWIS HOLLENBECK

Serving his second term as postmaster.



PONCHA PASS — GATEWAY TO THE SAN LUIS VALLEY

--Chaffee County Offers

(Continued from Page 2)

deed you would derive from a walk along a mountain trail, strewn with mountain wild flowers, where tiny springs ooze from the mountain side every few yards, where the song of the birds and the song of the trees is a symphony, where the interesting rocks, the fallen timber, the trails of wild animals, and the scampering of the chipmunk make you forget everything else in the world.

You can't get lost in the mountains, for there is one simple rule. When you do not know your way, walk downhill. If you walk downhill you are sure to come out somewhere and likely as not that somewhere will be a mountain ranch where the friendly dogs will yelp a welcome and where you may enter, and, without much hinting, be served with a steaming pot of coffee and a bite to eat.

There are mountain guides if you want them and you may make the mountain trips on horseback if you prefer. You will have to go warmly clad because likely as not you will encounter a snowstorm, sleet and cold rain in the higher altitudes in midsummer, but you will not have lost your appetite.

One of the most delightful trips is the hike from Marshall Pass to Monarch Pass across the very ridge of the mountains.

In these mountain journeys there are no animals to frighten you. All the unfriendly wild animals have been run down and killed but even when the mountain lion ranged in the mountains he was afraid of man

All these trips have taken only two days of your time. You could stay in Salida for two months, keep going every day either in your car or afoot or on horseback, and not see all that is to be seen in this wonderland.

Hiking Trips in Mountains

A trip into the mountains afoot is a pleasure never to be forgotten. If a walk through the woods in the east pleases you, what pleasure in-

and would never be seen except by a hunter who knew how to track him. There is nothing to fear in the mountains.

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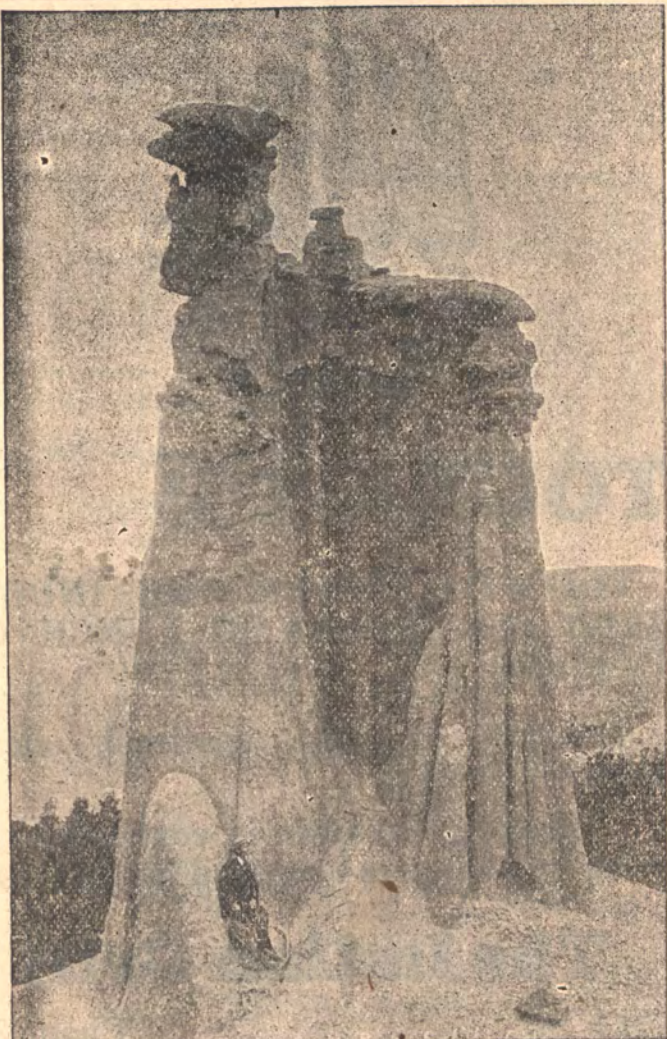
The lakes are fed by mountain water, cold and pure.

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One of the Many Beautiful Rock Formations in Castle Gardens, Within Easy Walking Distance of Salida

COUNTY IS RICH IN RESOURCES

Few Counties In State Can Equal Chaffee Co.

(By WILBUR B. FOSHAY, Secretary of the Salida Chamber of Commerce)

The resources of Chaffee county are manifold and varied. While the county ranks 31st in population, it ranks much higher in two of the most important items.

The average bank deposits per capita in Chaffee county is about \$230.00. That means that the bank deposits average that for every man, woman and child, of which there are 8,126 in the county, putting this county in 12th place in the state.

In the matter of sales by merchants in the county as shown by the state tax report, Chaffee county ranks 16th with an average in dollars spent per capita per year of \$256.50, with the per capita tax being \$4.13. In both of these items, Chaffee county ranks much higher than in population and above many other adjacent counties.

These two items prove that regardless of how bad some have felt business to be in the past few months, we are better off than other surrounding counties and Chaffee county and Salida are good places in which to live and do business.

In addition to these proofs of the soundness of Chaffee county, there are others. This county ranks 24th in bank deposits. In education it ranks high, and in its pay to instructors, it ranks ninth in the state.

Gasoline is freely used by the citizens of Chaffee county. It ranks 12th in the state in the number of gallons of gasoline used. In

manufacturing values produced, it ranks 13th and in metal mining values, 19th.

Perhaps some people do not give much thought to the fact that trout placed in our streams really is a matter of importance because it makes our fishing attractive to people from other counties and states. Chaffee county ranks 4th in the number of trout placed in its streams.

It ranks 29th in its expenditures for public welfare and 21st in postal receipts of first and second class offices.

It has six mountain passes 9,300 feet or higher. In the number of automobiles, it ranks 30th and in the miles of railroad 27th.

While there is considerable investment in Chaffee county in farming and dairying and cattle raising, it does not rank as high as some others in these items. In area it ranks 41st and in agricultural values 48th; in the value of dairy cattle it ranks 41st and in range cattle 43rd. In the value of sheep it ranks 40th and in swine 32nd.

There is a large payroll flowing regularly into the business channels of Chaffee county from the railroad, the bus lines, and the industrial and commercial businesses, and it is safe to estimate that these payrolls together with the income from professional men and men in business runs well over an average of \$300,000.00 per month for the county and probably in excess of \$200,000.00 for the city of Salida itself, and these are very conservative estimates.

The largest payrolls are those of the Denver and Rio Grande West-

ern railroad of more than \$765,000 per year, the National Lumber and Creosoting Co. of about \$55,000 per year, the Frantzhurst Trout Farm of about \$15,000 per year, and the Granite Industry, of which the Salida Granite Company is the largest operator, of about \$35,000 per year in payroll and supplies.

Chaffee County also has many attractions for the tourists and these are real assets to the community. The Mineral Hot Springs in Chaffee county are well known, and now that the City of Salida has brought the waters from the Poncha Hot Springs down to the city and has provided a wonderful swimming pool and hot baths, Salida is one of the best equipped places in this section of the country for bathing in natural hot mineral waters and for hot mineral baths.

During the past few months, the bank deposits of Salida have exceeded those of the previous year, which is another proof that business is not so bad in Salida as some people would like to have us believe.

The First National Bank, during the past year, has had a high of about one and one-half million dollars in deposits and they now have about \$1,300,000. For the past twelve months, they have averaged about \$1,250,000.00.

There are many commercial, fraternal, veteran and labor organizations in the city, also women's clubs and church groups and political organizations with a number of miscellaneous organizations such as boy scouts and camp fire girls, and the large membership in these various organizations speaks well for the community for it is necessary for these various organizations, to function properly, that they have a good membership and their dues promptly taken care of. The fact that this is done in the community is proven by the 47 such organizations that are carrying on their individual work.

The climate here is ideal. It very seldom gets real cold and when it does, it is generally during the last of January with the low temperature being 15 degrees below zero. The highest temperature, which usually occurs during the last week in July, does not run much above 94 degrees. It averages not over 60 rainy days per year with from 80 to 132 cloudy to partly cloudy days and 150 days absolutely clear. There is an average of 112 growing days per year.

One of the greatest assets of any town is the belief of its citizens in the community and their optimistic attitude toward the community and its business, particularly when they have a real foundation on which to base their optimism.

Certainly Salida has such a sound foundation, and if the people of Salida would pull together and cooperate for the best interests of the entire community and would tell of the good things of the community at all times, it would do as much to help the community as anything that can be done.

There is nothing to be pessimistic about and being pessimistic only retards the growth of the community. Other communities that do not have the sound foundation or the business that Chaffee county has, are boosting their own communities all the time, so that sometimes our people feel that these other communities are really better off than we are, when, in reality, the facts and figures prove that we are much better off and doing better business than they are; and therefore, we are the ones who should be shouting about our county and our town and we can prove that we have a right to shout by the facts and figures that are available.

As we have mentioned before, the sales tax is an absolute proof of the business done in the various counties. Here is a list of eleven counties in the order of their rank in sales tax per capita. Look it over

Salida Golf Course Proves Popular Spot

The Salida Golf Club, Inc., which was organized in 1924, now has a membership of sixty-two Salidans who participate in golf tournaments throughout the district several times each year and who are hosts to golfers from surrounding towns on several occasions.

The course consists of eighty acres of land west of the city limits of Salida and is a nine hole course.

The officers of the club are L. B. Fleck, president; William Harvey, vice president and Dr. Harry T. Ostrum, secretary-treasurer.

The club holds an annual meeting

and see if you have any reason to be pessimistic.

County	Rank	Annual Dollar Sales per capita	Annual Per Capita Tax
Park	3	329.50	6.59
Lake	6	328.00	6.42
Teller	7	248.50	4.97
Alamosa	9	242.50	4.85
Gunnison	15	208.00	4.16
CHAFFEE	16	206.50	4.13
Rio Grande	17	201.50	4.03
Montrose	20	195.00	3.90
Delta	32	157.50	3.15
Fremont	37	149.00	2.98
Saguache	46	116.00	2.32

Doesn't the above list prove that Chaffee county has a perfect right to be proud of its showing. In many instances, it doesn't rank as high as some of the counties in certain items such as values in sheep and cattle and ranches, but still it does outrank them in the business done per capita, as proven by the sales tax paid, and in the cash its people have in the bank.

Let's boost Salida all the time and include Chaffee county and Colorado in this boosting too.

on the first Thursday of April and a board of directors meeting is held when called by the chairman.

The Board of Directors is composed of L. B. Fleck, chairman, William Harvey, Harry T. Ostrum, Dr. F. N. Cochems, W. J. Allen, W. E. Patterson and F. E. Kimble.

The membership consists of Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Bender; Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Fleck; Sam Steinberg; the Rev. and Mrs. G. B. Oakes; the Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Alley; Father Bernard Gillick; Thomas Rhodes; Miss Jenny Carroch; Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Larimer; Craig Larimer; Albert Costello; S. A. Mohler; Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Rush; Miss Lois Kelley; Mr and Mrs. D. B. Howard; Ralph Hagerman; Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Kimble; Dr. and Mrs. F. N. Cochems; Miss Beatrice Hanks; Dr. L. E. Thompson; Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stewart; Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Stewart; C. Y. Waggener; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Patterson; Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Burleson; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Patterson; Dr. and Mrs. H. T. Ostrum; I. M. Taliaferro; Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Koster; T. G. Crowson; Richard Law, Jr.; J. E. Kane; Clarence Sydenham; Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kelleher; William Harvey; Miss Theresa Ryan; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Finn; Dr. and Mrs. C. Rex Fuller; W. J. Allen; Miss Marion Staley; A. C. Miller; H. C. Funk and A. Mann.

Fishing streams and lakes galore in Chaffee county, and all of them with plenty of the big fellows in them. Come here for your fishing.

Salida Industries

- D. & R. G. W. RR. Div. Point.
- Salida Granite Works
- Monarch Limestone Quarry
- Wellsville Limestone Quarry.
- Fluorspar Mines.
- Travertine Quarries.
- Creosoting Plant.
- Metal Mining.
- Coal Screening Plant.
- Creamery.
- Salida is a Pay Roll Town.

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Farming and Ranching Are Important Industries in County

There are 324 farms in Chaffee county with an average each of seventy acres of crop land, some of the farms having only a few acres of crop land while others are nearly all put to crops. All crop land is irrigated. The average size of farms in Chaffee county is 262 acres. Most of the crop land lies in the valley of the Arkansas river but there are many excellent mountain farms where abundant crops are raised.

The Arkansas river valley is glacial and the soil here is a sandy loam, but in the Adobe park district the soil is fertile adobe.

The land of Chaffee county is adapted to wheat, hardy corn, oats, barley, potatoes, sugar beets, alfalfa, sudan grass, field peas, celery, cauliflower, cabbage and other garden crops. Because of the abundance of feed, pure water and the excellent climate, dairy herds do remarkably well. Beef cattle have always been one of the mainstays of the county. Chicken farms are highly successful. Turkeys are grown in large numbers. Other fowl do well. The climate is excellent for hog raising because the heat of summer is not intense and winter housing is not a problem at all.

Chaffee county has many large sheep farms which produce excellent grades of lamb and wool.

Varieties of apples that do well in Chaffee county include the Ben Davis, Transparent, Jonathan and McIntosh.

The soil and climate are well adapted to strawberry culture. Raspberries also are a satisfactory crop.

Because this is a comparatively new country and the early days of it were devoted almost entirely to stock raising, the farming methods used in other sections of similar characteristics have not been applied here generally, while those who have applied them have proven beyond doubt that these methods should be popular.

The sandy soils absorb a lot of moisture, and therefore, the advantage of fall plowing or early spring plowing was not noticeable, because the land did not retain the winter and early spring moisture, but as humus accumulated in the soil from crops grown, the land became a better moisture holder, and the fall and early spring plowing now have noticeable advantages. In the early days, too, the question of a sufficient water supply was not considered, because there was an abundance but in later years the diminished precipitation and the greater demand, has made it necessary to conserve.

This shortage can largely be overcome by fall plowing. The precipitation this year has been much greater than normal and pioneers agree with the scientists who say that we are coming into a wet cycle that will provide plenty of water for the next decade or more. Potato growing has not been given

en the attention that similar regions have given to it. There are 400 acres planted to potatoes every year, mostly for the use of the farmers themselves. From ordinary potato seed there is a yield of 60 sacks to the acre, but a few years ago, County Agent Henry Schmid and a few farmers brought in 15 tons of certified potato seed from the San Luis valley and from Avon and the yield has averaged 120 sacks to the acre, which is double the usual crop yield with ordinary seed.

One drawback about potato growing is that spraying is necessary for the higher yield. A spraying machine costs \$200 to \$300, which is expensive for a small tract, where if there were an increase in the potato acreage these machines would be advisable.

There is a customer sprayer in the county, the charge for which is \$3 an acre. Irving Avery of Buena Vista owns the machine and he usually applies two sprays of lime and sulphur, one when the vines are six inches high and the other just before blooming. The State Reformatory, George Tegeler, Glen Morrison, Carl Franzel, Harley Everson and others in the Buena Vista district, were able to use the spraying machine and they found that the increased yield showed a considerable profit over the cost of spraying.

Peach blow is the best adapted potato to this country. It is a good keeper, has a good appearance and makes a big yield.

Some farms have purchased certified potato seed independently and have had excellent results but records are not available. John Mundlein planted two acres of certified seed potatoes and Louis Skull planted four acres. About forty farmers are using certified potato seed.

Wheat

Komar wheat will outyield any other variety in Chaffee county. It will outyield Marquis 15 to 20 bushels to the acre over a period of years. Louis Skull threshed 65 bushels to the acre off two acres of Komar, and James House threshed 54 bushels to the acre. George Curtis of Poncha Springs got an increased yield of 15 to 20 bushels to the acre.

Oats

Oats do well in Chaffee county. After experimenting with many varieties, the county agent and the experimenting farms have decided that Colorado 37 is best adapted because it has a stiff straw and yields well.

Social Gatherings Held Each Year

The farmers of Chaffee county are sociable. Each year a county picnic is held where the farmers and their families get together for a big feed, a swim, games and a

Opportunities For Good Farmers Abound In Co.

Opportunities abound in Chaffee county and in all the Upper Arkansas valley for progressive farmers. The soil is rich and fertile. Crop failures are unknown. The yields compare favorably with those in any other section of the state, and in some cases the yields are phenomenal. The sunshine adds more sugar content to such plants as sugar beets.

There is only a moderate snowfall in winter. Most of the snowstorms last not longer than a day, and in a few days at most the bright sun has caused it all to disappear into the ground.

There are excellent country and city schools. All the leading Christian denominations have places of worship and well organized congregations.

The people are sociable and possessed of the true Western spirit of hospitality.

Good county roads lead to the towns and excellent hard surfaced transcontinental highways pass through the county.

The climate is ideal for the healthseeker. The warm, penetrating sunshine in the dry air is never oppressing, but on the contrary is as soothing as the fireplace glow of a winter day.

There are no violent windstorms, no floods, no earthquakes, no pestilences.

Chaffee county is a paradise for the vacationist. It is more of a paradise for those who live here and enjoy its delightful all year climate and scenery.

Annual Field Day Draws Large Crowds

One of the biggest events of the 4-H Club year is the annual field day at the Earle Wilson cattle ranch. Mr. Wilson is a breeder of pure-bred Hereford cattle, which have won a reputation throughout the west. The boys gather at the farm to judge the cattle and the work is supervised by experts from the Agricultural College. The senior farmers also take an interest in this event.

Mr. Wilson barbecues a beef for the occasion and he gives every assistance to the boys in developing their education.

The idea of the field day originated with County Agent Henry Schmid and its success is one of his proudest achievements.

social hour.

The Buena Vista Lettuce Day each year is another get-together for the farmers and the business people of the county and surrounding counties.

The Farmers' Union gives frequent dances and socials and the Granges have their regular social events. These social gatherings lead to closer acquaintance, better cooperation and mutual benefit.

Besides that, the 4-H Club field days offer an occasion for social gatherings.

Wilson Ranch Noted For Fine Cattle

The Earle Wilson cattle ranch just across the mountain range from Salida is one of the most widely known breeding ranches in the west. Mr. Wilson specializes in Herefords. His cattle won the grand championship and the reserve championship at the Colorado State Fair in Pueblo last fall. He also has a Belgian stallion, which attracts wide attention.

Mr. Wilson is an enthusiastic cattleman and is known for his hospitality. He is always willing to assist the boys of the district who visit his place in order to learn the fine points about cattle and their handling.

Mountain Ranges Ideal for Livestock

Chaffee county has been a stock-raising country from its beginning. The mountain ranges and the fertile valleys offer the ideal conditions for the cattlemen. The cattle are left out in the mountains until the late fall when they are rounded up and taken to the feed lots. There is an abundance of alfalfa and grain for their winter feeding.

Chaffee county cattle bring high prices in the market. The cattle are shipped to Denver and to the river markets.

Most of the cattle are Herefords of good strain.

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National Forests Provide Thrills By Car or Afoot

The Cochetopa National Forest lies principally along the Continental Divide on the headwaters of the Arkansas, Rio Grande and Gunnison Rivers. Due to its location it is traversed by several of the most important trunk highways in the State. Highways 24 and 285 combined enter the Forest at Trout Creek Pass, divide at Buena Vista, and 24 goes north either through the Forest or skirting it to Tennessee Pass. State Highway 82, more commonly known as the Independence Pass Road, leaves Highway 24 just above Granite, and passes up Twin Lakes Creek to the pass of that name.

There are camp and picnic grounds, with toilet and garbage facilities, and grates for cooking, near Tennessee Pass, and at several points along the Independence Pass highway.

Buena Vista Is Junction

At Buena Vista good motor roads lead to the west up the South and Middle Cottonwood Creeks. Several improved camp grounds, suitable either for picnicking or camping, are located along South Cottonwood Creek. The new Collegiate Peaks campground, on which work is nearly completed, is on Middle Cottonwood. This campground is completely fenced so that there will be no interference from range stock. It has part of its area laid out and improved with numerous large tables, grates and other accessories so that it is suitable for community picnics. Se-

cluded camping spots are also provided for individual parties.

Perhaps one of the most beautiful camping spots in the state is in Monarch Park along Highway 50, and just a few miles below Monarch Pass. This, too, is completely fenced, and has adequate room for community picnics, trailers, in-

THE BEAUTIFUL SANGRE DE CRISTO RANGE



TRY THE WORLD FOR A GRANDER VIEW THAN THIS!

dividual campers and picnickers. Several other improved sites are also provided, at Major Creek on the western slope, and below Garfield on the eastern side of the pass.

Further work on campgrounds along Highway 50 will not be undertaken until the proposed relocation of this route over either Monarch Pass or Marshall Pass is finally decided.

To San Luis Valley

Highway 285 south from Salida crosses through the Forest at Poncha Pass and skirts the forest closely to a point about 15 miles south of Saguache. At the town of Saguache the Cochetopa Pass highway No. 114 goes west across the pass of that name. Camping spots are improved at Luders Creek and at Cochetopa Pass. Good motor roads extend up Houselog and Carnero Creeks in the vicinity of Saguache, and numerous developed camping spots are located along these roads. They are popular with local residents from the vicinity of Center and other San Luis Valley towns for week end or holiday picnics.

Marshall Pass proved popular during the past winter for winter sports. It is accessible during the winter season only by train. Considerable use was also made of the slopes in the vicinity of Monarch Pass by skiers and tobogganners. This area is accessible by car as the State Highway Department keeps this road open throughout the year. At present there are no improvements in the way of shelters and ski tows, although at Marshall Pass the railroad station and an unused section house at Shawano were used as temporary quarters. Undoubtedly, if the present trend in the popularity of winter sports continues, and funds become

available, plans for the development of these areas will be made, and certain classes of improvements installed with public funds. Any development, however, must await a final decision on new highway construction.

1,000 Miles of Scenery

For the person who wishes to get off the beaten track there is over a thousand miles of foot and horse trails. Unfortunately, horses are difficult to secure, although they can be obtained in the vicinity of Twin Lakes and the Antero Hotel on Chalk Creek. A horseback trip becoming more popular each year is

that to the top of Mt. Elbert, the highest peak in the state. The small village of Twin Lakes is usually the starting point.



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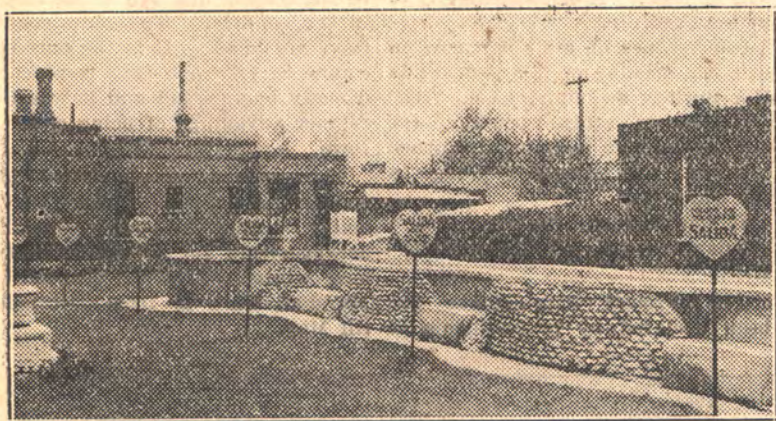
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III



SALIDA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE HEADQUARTERS
—Trout Pond in Foreground

Wide-A-Awake Chamber of Commerce Is Drawing Much Attention to Section

Salida has a wide-awake Chamber of Commerce which is doing great things for the city and for the whole Upper Arkansas Valley. The Chamber of Commerce was incorporated many years ago. Like most such organizations it was until recently going along from year to year on a small revenue and without a budgeted plan. The result was that much more work was required to accomplish definite results, although through the years the Chamber of Commerce had accomplished much that was worthwhile.

A year ago it was decided to operate the organization on a different basis, to adopt a plan and to adhere to that plan for a long pull over the years.

President W. C. Alexander appointed a committee on ways and means to accomplish this and he recommended that a 200 club be organized to be composed of financial sponsors of the Chamber of Commerce. Each member of the 200 Club was to contribute \$25 annually.

The club was successfully organized, and at a meeting of the members, adopted a budgeted plan for the Chamber of Commerce.

Full Time Secretary

Wilbur B. Foshay was appointed secretary. The 200 Club recommended that the Chamber of Commerce secure road signs to mark every road leading to Salida. Enough road signs were purchased to cover 4,000 miles and these signs are being erected.

Mr. Foshay also has met with the officials of Chambers of Commerce in Colorado, New Mexico and Utah and has secured their cooperation in routing tourists into Salida.

The Chamber of Commerce called the attention of the railroad management to the many delays to traffic caused at the First, Second and Third streets crossings caused by trains waiting to enter the railroad yards. The railroad officials cooperated in correcting this by stopping the trains at Seventh street.

The Chamber of Commerce has been cooperating with other cities in establishing a through route from

Denver to Santa Fe, Albuquerque and California or El Paso, by using highway 285 from Denver to Salida and thence over Poncha Pass to Alamosa, Taos and Santa Fe. This route soon will be all improved except between Mineral Hot Springs and Alamosa and an effort is being made to have the oiling of that stretch included in the next highway budget.

The Chamber of Commerce assisted the Winter Sports club in promoting the Marshall Pass Ski course. It has gotten behind the road plans. It has interested the government in restoring a CCC camp to this county.

Many Other Activities

Besides, thousands of letters have been written on various subjects pertaining to Salida and the Upper Arkansas Valley, the fruits of which will not ripen in some cases for a year or two, but eventually Salida will be known by name and known as a summer and winter recreational center for thousands of miles in every direction.

The effect of the work done has been noted by other cities in Colorado and New Mexico and Mr. Foshay has been requested by chambers of commerce of several cities to visit them and explain the Salida plan.

The Ways and Means committee in its report to the Salida 200 club made many suggestions. It recommended that the funds of the Chamber of Commerce would be limited and that it would be necessary to confine activities to a definite plan adopted in advance. The committee recommended that the plans, which appeared to have most attention among the people of Salida, and then made recommendations that would keep the Chamber of Commerce out of financial difficulties.

Plans Adopted

These recommendations were approved unanimously by the Salida 200 club. They were later submitted to the board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce and again received unanimous approval. They were then presented at a general meeting of the Chamber of

Commerce and that body approved them unanimously. The officers of the Chamber of Commerce have adhered closely to the plan adopted.

Following are the recommendations under which the Chamber of Commerce is operating:

Chamber of Commerce Plan

"But first, let us call to your attention the fact that the duties of an active Chamber of Commerce are NOT TO BUILD ROADS, for that is the duty of the State, Government or County. It is not our duty to sponsor such things and raise money for such purposes. We are not an organization to fight taxes! That is for an organized tax-payers group. We are not here to build tennis courts, finance swimming pools or any such activities. However, we are here to lead a helping hand by encouraging these things. A live Chamber with a live, paid secretary can get action on these things by various other methods without actual use of our funds.

"Our duties ARE to get INDUSTRY interested in coming here; to encourage tourists and tourist trade; to encourage home builders,

World's Largest Trout Farm Is Favorite Mecca for Visitors

Salida enjoys the distinction of having the largest trout farm in the world. Frantzhurst, owned by Horace G. Frantz, was built at a cost of more than \$300,000. It raises two million fish annually, all rainbow trout, and supplies trout to dining cars, big hotels in many states and to some of the ocean liners.

A shipment of trout recently was made to Elgin, Ill., in an express car, the first attempt to ship trout such a long distance. Oxygen tanks were used to keep the water fit for the fish and tons of ice were used to keep the water at the right temperature.

The Frantzhurst trout farm is sup-

plied with water from mountain springs which maintains an even temperature throughout the year. The lakes and runways are the most scientifically built in the world. A large hatchery supplies the lakes with fish. Distinguished visitors and scientists from all parts of the world come to Frantzhurst and all go away amazed at what is being done here. Frantzhurst is capable of supplying all the trout streams of Colorado with stocks of fish. To see the trout of various sizes in the clear water of the lakes, in dense swarms, is a sight worth going miles to behold. Mr. Frantz is hospitable and is always pleased to welcome visitors.

and to exploit our scenery and climate. This must always be kept in mind, otherwise, this Chamber will get sidetracked and go the way of the past."

Over 150 different motoring, horseback or hiking trips within the radius of Salida. Whatever you enjoy most you can enjoy here.

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Served on draught and in bottles at all good taverns and cafes.

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Ben Passarelli
Salida Distributor



HIGHWAY 50 LEADING TO SALIDA THROUGH SALIDA CANON

MARSHALL PASS WINTER SPORTS GAINING IN POPULARITY YEARLY

Riding the wave of national enthusiasm for winter sports, a group of young people in Salida scouted the mountains for a suitable location. There had been skiing parties at Monarch for several years and a good short course was located, but with the towering mountains at hand, there seemed to be a more likely location. Investigation was made of the possibilities of Marshall Pass, and it was discovered that the place abounded in natural ski courses. The one selected for development is five and a half miles long, the longest in the United States.

The Salida Winter Sports Club was organized at a meeting held Sept. 10, 1937. J. E. Kane was elected president; T. D. Rhodes vice president, R. A. Law secretary and C. V. Elliott treasurer. Others attending the meeting were Clarence Sydenham, Ray Hamil, W. H. Patterson, J. Ford White, Al Miller, Irl Talliaferro, R. V. Pierce and

Herbert Johnson.

A drive was made for membership and steady gains resulted until 75 men and women were enrolled.

The next problem was to interest the D. & R. G. W. railroad. The railroad management agreed to permit the ski parties to use a section house as a shelter station. After several week-end trips by club members to the course, it was decided that an excursion should be run. A special train was run from Pueblo, picking ski parties from that city, Colorado Springs, Florence and Canon City. Ski parties came from Leadville and from Alamosa and Monte Vista.

Tickets for the excursion train were sold out before the date set, and all available passenger car equipment was pressed into service. The railroad used one coach and an engine as a tow train to return the ski jumpers to the top. The excursion proved to be a huge success.

Pictures of skiing were shown at the Isis Theatre. T. J. Flynn of the Aspen ski course came to Salida to help work up enthusiasm. The Salida Chamber of Commerce lent its aid and secured recognition by the D. & R. G. W., Missouri Pacific and Burlington railroad officials. The ski course was publicized in railroad winter sport bulletins throughout the United States. The U. S. Forestry service lent its aid and agreed to assist in clearing the course of all obstructions.

O. M. Stevens, special representative of the Missouri Pacific, made a special trip to Salida to see the course. The season was advancing when the excursion train was run, and it was decided to defer further exploitation plans until the next season. It is planned to have excursions run from Denver and from Kansas City and to have a ski tournament here next winter. During the summer the course will be cleared and four and a half miles

will be used. A tow machine is to be installed.

One feature of the ski excursion was the opening of the new Salida Hot Springs swimming pool. The excursionists, after spending the day on the high mountain, returned to Salida and enjoyed a plunge in the warm pool.

It was decided to make this a regular feature of future excursions.

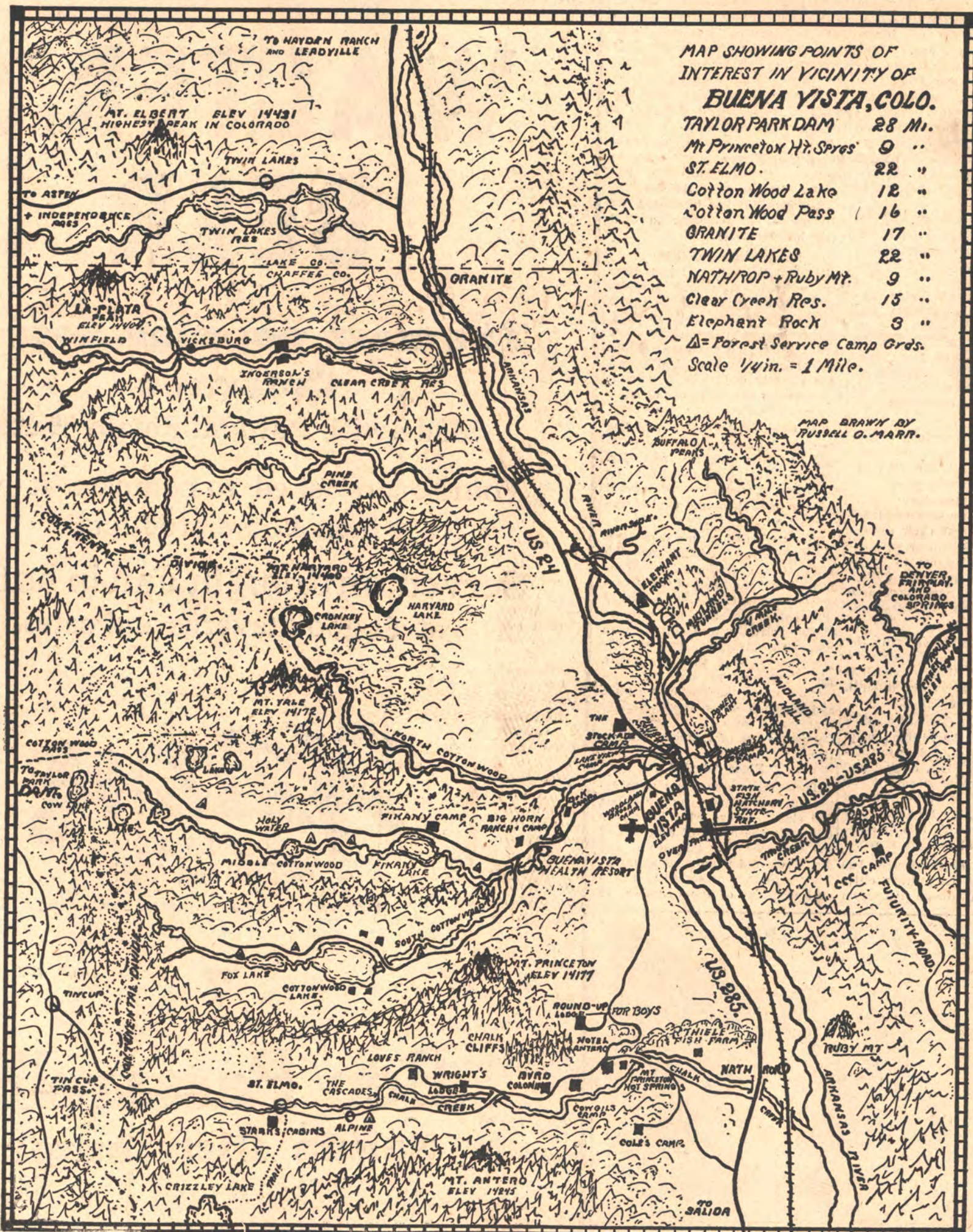
The Marshall Pass course has been declared by professionals to

be the longest and one of the finest in the country. The snow conditions are ideal. It is the only ski course in Colorado that is reached directly by railroad and it was the further advantage of being close to town.

Thousands of people visited the course last winter. The club is active during the summer making arrangements for a bigger season next winter. The ski season on Marshall Pass is from December till May.



Marshall Pass Ski Course Offers Real Sport for Winter Sports Fans



THE SALIDA DAILY MAIL

VACATION EDITION

COLORADO STATE HIGHWAYS—PROGRESS MAP, 1938



SALIDA--THE GATEWAY

The accompanying map of Colorado shows the highway system, including roads that are finished, those under construction and those budgeted for construction. Salida is in the Southeast corner of Chaffee county, adjoining Fremont County, a little to the south of the center of the state.

It will be observed that Salida has good reason for its name (meaning the exit). From Salida radiate highways in all directions and leading to the most interesting places in Colorado. First class highways from Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo enter from the east. Roads to the west, south and north lead to Colorado's wonderland. The Royal Gorge, the Black Canon of the Gunnison, the Sand Dunes, Wolf Creek Pass, Cumbres Pass, the great San Juan basin, the Mesa Verde, the Paradox valley, Buena Vista, Leadville, Glenwood Springs, Aspen, Grand Junction, Steamboat Springs, all are reached through Salida.

Buena Vista shares in this choice location. From these two Chaffee county towns radiate the Royal Gorge route through Salida Canon, Poncha Pass, Marshall Pass, Monarch Pass, Tin Cup Pass, Cottonwood Pass, Independence Pass, Tennessee Pass, Hoosier Pass, and Wilkerson Pass.

From Salida or Buena Vista one can see nine peaks that are higher than 14,000 feet. No other location offers such a view. The beautiful Sangre de Cristo mountains, the Collegiate Range and the Continental Divide are here. The two highest mountains in the state, Mt. Elbert and Mt. Massive at Leadville, can be seen from Buena Vista. Unless a tourist has gone through the Salida and Buena Vista gateways he has not seen the most glorious scenery of Colorado.

-Over The Trails Of Yesterday-

F. E. Gimlett, Pioneer of Section, Writes Interesting Accounts of Old Time Days

It is difficult to imagine that sixty years ago many thousands of people lived in Chaffee county where now not even a vestige of civilization remains. Thriving towns of several thousand population, with banks, newspapers, theaters and general lines of business thrived before Salida was founded in 1880. The road to Monarch Pass was dotted with towns. High up in the mountain gulches were many other mining camps. This was true also of Chalk Creek gulch and of Clear Creek canon and of Trout Creek. It was true of Cleora and of the Turret district.

At a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce about a year ago, it was suggested by the editor of The Daily Mail that a list of the interesting trips out of Salida that can be made in a day or less be listed for the guidance of tourists. It was suggested that there are about eighty-five such trips, which means that one could spend two months here, making car trips, horseback trips or hiking trips every day without exhausting the interesting sights of this community.

There were doubters, but after

some discussion, Frank E. Gimlett, who calls himself the Mayor of Arbour-Villa, a ghost town, said that instead of 85 such trips there were several hundred and that one could spend more than a month in the Maysville-Garfield-Monarch district alone.

Mr. Gimlett spent his boyhood in the Monarch-Garfield district. He decided to write of the trips that could be made into that region, and in doing so has made the ghost towns live again, he has brought back to life the famous characters, good and bad, that made the early history of this section.

Because of its value as history and because of the added interest the information will give to the person who explores this region, The Daily Mail is giving considerable space to Mr. Gimlett's articles. He has written in a whimsical style, dreaming of the bygone days, and appearing to scorn the progress that has been made, although he is really quite modern.

One law caused all this change—the law of 1873 demonitizing silver, which fell like a blow upon the mining industry of the west in 1893.

Me and the Denver & Rio Grande

We uns arrived in Colorado together, about eighteen seventy nine to explore them thar hills of gold, me & this yere railroad line. We left Denver City, just at the far edge of the eastern plain travelling South & East of Pikes Peak, with our little old train.

When we reached the Indian village of Pueblo, on the old Arkansas we just turned West up the canon and through a deep gap or draw. Now what were we to do, when we reached the famous Royal Gorge. Why just build a bridge over the river and on up the valley forge.

We fought our way mile after mile, and arrived in Salida town this little spot of heaven, brought many a smile, but nary a frown. Well from here we went North and South, and up the valley to the west until we reached them thar mountains of golden treasure chests.

For over fifty years I dug the gold and silver from them thar hills and the old Rio Grande hauled it away, to the smelters and the mills.

Along came the panic, way back in the year eighteen ninety three and then us diggers stopped working, and scattered to the seven seas. As I parted from my friend, the Rio Grande, at the end of the line it made me sad and lonely to leave behind this old crony of mine.

When I was in California, New York, Texas, or on the train mebbe and see a lowly Rio Grande box car home seemed much nearer to me. For years I wandered up and down, throughout this my native land. Each day I heard the call, come back to your pal the Rio Grande.

And then when I reached the city of Denver and so the story goes, 'twas the happiest moment ever and I kissed 552 smack on the nose. My old friend was waiting and had kept the home fires burning too for the prodigal son's return, after the many panicky years so blue. Every puff of the engine, every whistle at each crossing road, brought me nearer to paradise, and to my earthly heavenly abode.

Now back in the hills I went singing one glad glorious refrain and the old Rio Grande followed me

on, with the faithful ore train. I have mined on the highest mountain peaks, Massive, Etna and Ouray, never felt lost or alone, because the Rio Grande was not far away. Memory never lets me forget, as I hunted and fished lakes and streams and camped and prospected in distant gulches and deep rocky ravines. It mattered not how deep the snow might be or how dark the night we sit in the camp fire glow, and eventually see a bright headlight.

Wave a firebrand, see the sparks fly, the brakes screech and groan. What a feeling to know you have a friend to always take you home. I rode the first sleeping car, and in the little upper berth, too, no broncho was harder to ride, as we travelled the night through. And it tossed me on the floor, and bumped my head, many, many a time, yet we always laughed it off, because we loved the Rio Grande line.

Now when you pull up a rail, or abandon even a short branch line it tears at my heart strings, to thus abuse an old friend of mine.

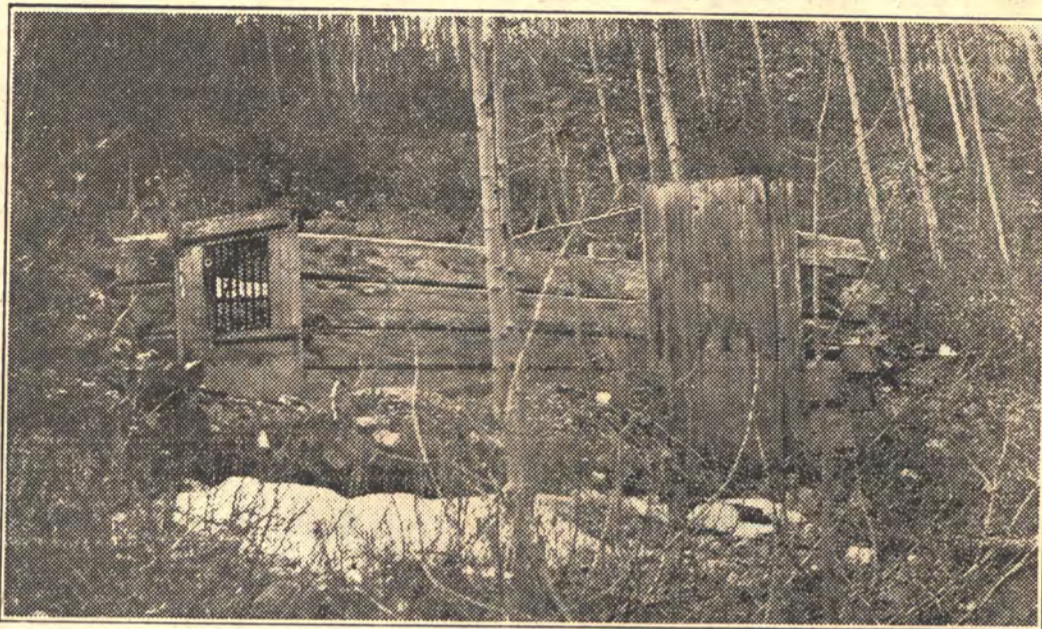
Yet I don't know who is to blame, but by the great heavens above a day of reckoning comes to those that destroy things we love. This old railroad took us to the four corners of the earth yesterday, brought us back home again, when all that was mortal passed away. Those old pilots, Ridgway, Shaw, Reeves, Cummings and Uncle Jack Brown, all other old timers, including farmers and miners, deserve a crown. With one way tickets they have passed over the great divide, too, leaving me behind to eulogize these faithful workers tried and true. And I want the world to remember that travel the rails today, they owe a tribute to you old timers that blazed and paved the way.

Now I have told you this little story, for the whole world to see, of the Rio Grande railroad and what it has always meant to me.

F. E. GIMLETT.

You can see nine mountain peaks over 14,000 feet high from Salida.

THE JAIL DOORS OF JUNCTION CITY



RUINS OF OLD JAIL WHERE FAMOUS OUTLAWS WERE CONFINED

They swing once again on the old rusted hinges. Chicago Jim, Theodore Martin and James Sallee, chiefs of police were guardians of those doors, and their posterity no doubt, still have the keys to the massive locks. And now after more than a half century of inactivity and for perhaps another 50 years they will still stand as a monument to a people that believed in liberty, and yet stood for law and order.

They were made in 1880 and built for service rather than beauty, with three thicknesses of two inch plank, studded every six inches with big iron cut spikes. The wickets of one inch round iron, and hinges of half inch strap iron were assembled by the city blacksmith, and considered a work of art in those days.

The jail was set in the hillside, after blasting the rock away, so the floor itself was of stone. The roof of heavy timbers and covered with several feet of dirt, made escape impossible by that route. The little iron bound wickets served as the only means of ventilation, and if in use today there would be a great how de do on sanitation, but as far as I know, no prisoner ever smothered to death within those cells.

Another thing I recall that while we had some so-called bad women, it was never found necessary to hold them in the city jail, and to my knowledge none of the feminine sex ever spent a night behind those doors, contrasting greatly to the present day, when our city bastille guests rate about a 25x75 mixture.

I call to mind when the first work train reached the city and the crew imbibed too freely on red eye to celebrate the event. The result was a race to the calaboose with Chicago Jim adding to the speed by dropping bullets in and around their feet, and persons of the quartet, but after several hours of sobering up, the boys were released and allowed to take their train home. I wonder if any of that crew are still living and if so, give me a ring.

No prisoner ever escaped through those doors, and the jail once housed such characters as Munn, McMannus, Irish Jimmy, Frank McGill, Moccasin Jim, Spike Murphy and Texas Pete, and many other quick shooting gentry including Soapy Smith and to this day the doors bear evidence and marks are still visible of many futile attempts made by the early bad men and desperadoes to escape.

A tribute is due and herewith given to Chicago Jim, chief of police at one time, and let it be said

if you ever directed a profane epithet to him you'd better smile. No braver man ever lived; always garbed in swallow tail coat and sombrero hat, immaculate in appearance and a polished gentleman under any and all conditions, with the most perfect and placid disposition of any man I ever knew.

I once saw him fight a duel with six-shooters, walk over, pick up his mortally wounded antagonist, gently lay him on the pool table with this remark: "Son, I'm sorry it had to happen this way, but it was your life or mine and it just happened to be you."

Then at eleven o'clock on the same day Chicago Jim conducted his Sunday school class as usual, in the little old log school house across the way.

These are no doubt, the oldest jail, lockup, or calaboose doors in the county, and I doubt if there is any man living today that was once a guest behind those doors.

"So fleet the works of man, back to the earth again, ancient and holy things fade away like a dream."

THE HERMIT OF ARBOUR-VILLA.

Fishing streams and lakes galore in Chaffee county, and all of them with plenty of the big fellows in them. Come here for your fishing.



Another view of the famous Snow Angel, a sight long to be remembered when it has been seen in all its perfect outlines.



U. S. READ TRUCK LINE
Pueblo - Canon City - Salida
and Intermediate Points
Salida, Colorado

Memory's Panoramic View of Salida

I am turning back memory's pages nearly 60 years, as I walk again along the trail up and down Salida's main street, and it was still only a trail as we all traveled en masse, across the old log bridge to meet the first train on the Denver & Rio Grande. Salida the mecca and junction, where all trails led to the rainbow's end, in search of a real (not mythical) pot of gold. From here they diverge to the South and Creede and its Amethyst; to Telluride and its Smuggler Union; West to Gunnison, where the iron works and smelter were in the building, and on to the great coal fields of Baldwin and Crested Butte; then down through the Black Canon to Montrose, Ouray and the Camp Bird mine; North to Leadville, with its Little Johnny, and Tabor with the Matchless and its vault of solid silver, and through the Busk Ivanhoe tunnel to Aspen and the Mollie Gibson; then East to Silver Cliff and the famous Bas-sick.

Notable Guests

I am stressing the importance of the mines, and if we would but remember back, we will find that every man, miner, prospector, even to the social and select elite of the land, has at some time been our guests, residents, or passed through Salida's gateway, and nearly all of them were in search of the gold and silver deposits, and following trails that led to the East and West, North and South to the land where veritable treasure chests lay undiscovered, and some are still undiscovered and lie buried in them thar hills; yes, billions of it, all gone say some. No, just awaiting the influx of new men with vision and foresight, and the gambler's instinct to take part in the game of chance.

We see building after building going up on our streets, and later a new boardwalk materializes. If I could just for a day travel those old board walks, hear the clatter and squeak of footsteps three blocks away, and even as they cross the new wooden truss bridge, (built in 1882) perhaps it would bring back to me the feel and touch of enthusiasm that pervaded the community. Even a pessimist such as I might find life worth living again. Now I wonder what has happened to the second and third growth or generation, that they care not to construct but rather to destroy or deter, the initiative or faith in any movement that tends toward local development, but seemingly would rather exist by abstracting from today's substance, with no thought of planting deeds or seeds for tomorrow.

Salida Grows

As the boom began subsiding in the towns along the South Arkansas, the population began moving to Salida, bag, baggage and houses and even today numbers of our present homes, once graced the streets of Maysville, Arbourville and Junction City.

In 1882 the Monte Christo was under construction, and the grand new Windsor occupied the corner of First and Main street, with the Bender a few doors west. At this hotel a fracas took place in 1883, with the wounding of one policeman, the demise of three bystanders, with no fatalities among the renegades.

Now comes Arbour's dance hall, the great log building, with girls, bars, and gambling paraphernalia, moved from Arbourville to a spot west of the track on First street and here our chief of police, Baxter Stingley, met his fate, with his murder still unavenged. Let it be said to Salida's shame, the bones of this hero are now strewn along the highway, unearthed at the old Cleora cemetery by the road (deleted).

As I think back Salida has always been a well governed town, and was fortunate in selecting police that made it a point to maintain law and order. I think history will bear me out, when I state that there has been less criminal

activity in our city, than most any other town of like population in the U. S. A.

Five Fires Destroy Town

Along in 1886 the first fire occurred, cleaning out all of West First street building section, and one half block North and one half block south on Main St., including the Grand Windsor, with the bar that never closed, and the gaming tables where thousands of dollars changed hands every night, and where mines were bought and sold, and the bargain sealed by a shake of the hand. Those good old days when a man's word was as good as his bond, compared with today, when one must give an honesty bond to get a job as ditch digger, or to serve in the official capacity as dog catcher. Were they discouraged? Why, before the ashes were cold the citizens decided they wanted an electric light plant, and in less than a day fifty thousand dollars was subscribed. Peter Mulvany said the town needed a new hotel, and proceeded to build one on the corner of Second and Main. Here fate again intervened, and before the four story hotel was fully completed, another fire occurred that cleaned out East and West Street, one half block to the North and the same distance to the South on Main street, including Max Dickman's opera house. Undaunted by this catastrophe, a new hotel, the St. Clair, was soon under construction, and at this same time the Arlington hotel and half block went up in smoke, and the Great Western on west Front met the same fate.

A year later the Germania and the East half of Main street from First to Front burned down. Five fires in five years wiped out the entire business section of the city, excepting three buildings which still stand as monuments to the old Salida of the 1880s, the Salida Hotel, Reo Cafe and Ford Garage.

Opera House Built

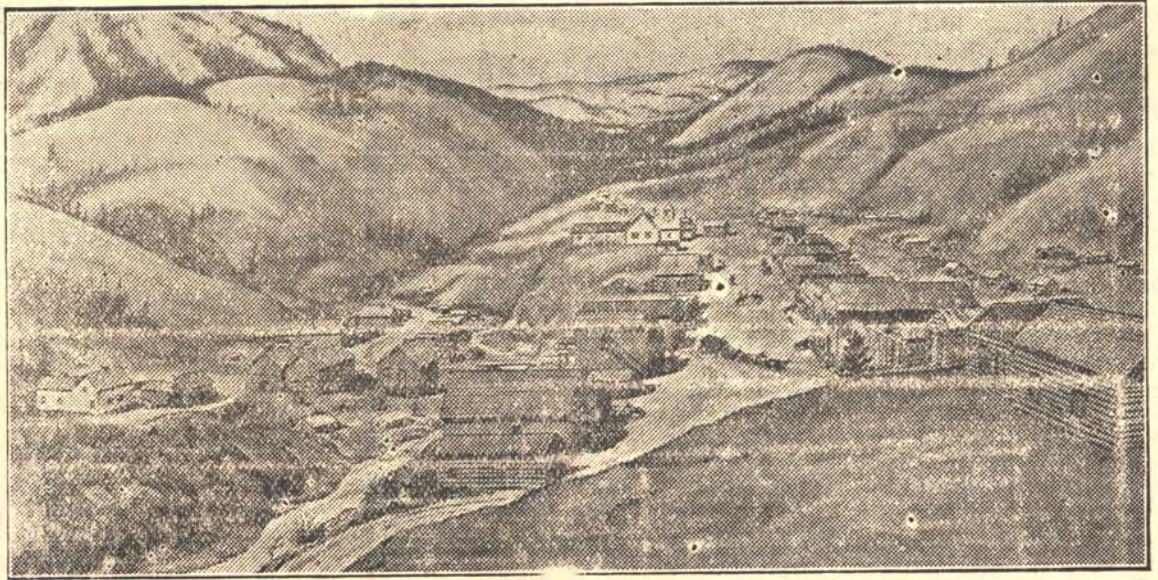
In 1889 the citizens decided we were big enough to support an opera house and subscribed 30 thousand in less than a day (could you do it now?). As I stood in the crowd on the opening night to see the Two Orphans, I decided then and there to some day own that show, and save the orphans from the villain. It took me 25 years to attain the desire, and by that time I was too old and hardened a sinner to care what became of the orphans. Next came the Black Crooks, a leg show. Well, believe it or not, the audience was startled, dumfounded and disgusted, for up to that time, women were supposed to possess some of the supernatural angelic qualities, and no gentleman ever spoke of feminine legs except in soft whispers. Even the old bald heads on the front row hardly dared a smile, and from that day to this, the morals of the community have steadily declined year by year.

Another group wanted to build a street car line to Poncha Springs, and if the advent of the auto had been delayed a few years we would have done that, too. Well, one could go on and on and still just be skimming the surface of what happened in the 60 years, but with the exception of the panicky years of 1893, the city enjoyed a steady growth, yet never had what you might consider a real boom.

Built Over Gold Mine

It seems strange with millions in metal within a few miles of us, we should lose our smelter, one of our biggest assets, and stranger still that our city enjoys the distinction of having billions of gold right under our feet, and not an ounce to sell, just another case like the ocean with water, water all around and not a drop to drink. Why could we not follow the plan as worked out with the buried gold in Kentucky, just consider it sterilized or earmarked, then issue paper certificates (fiat money I calls it)

(Continued on Page Seven)



JUNCTION CITY IN 1875—(PRESENT DAY GARFIELD)

PONCHA HOT SPRINGS

COLORADO'S

Shrine Of Health

Most Active of Radium

Bearing Waters

Known to

Man

A. T. HARTWICK, Mgr.

PONCHA SPRINGS, COLO.

Over Trails of Yesterday

THE MIDDLE FORK TRAIL

Starting from Junction City (now Garfield) we follow the Middlefork branch of the South Arkansas. The old and badly neglected road is steep, rocky and not well suited for auto traffic, although another branch through the canon could be repaired very easily, and eventually developed into a first class mountain auto road.

Our first stop to the right one mile west, brings us to the old Columbus trail, with its several branches to Columbus Park, Kangaroo Gulch, the Columbus, Monitor, Tabor, (named after Haw), Golden Age and Silver King mines; then on up to the Brighton Darling and the top of Taylor Peak. This one trail and its branches would take several days of horseback riding, with a new change of scenery for each day's ride.

Here we also pass the one remaining graveyard that the road vandals have left undisturbed; here lie the remains of the early pioneers, outlaws, renegades, dance hall girls, faithful wives and sweethearts, all now resting at peace together. While alive on earth it was class war to the death, with no quarter.

Our next stop is Columbus. Only the foundations remain of the tram and mill (when in operation it dyed the waters of the Arkansas a blood red as far east as Pueblo), now just a ghost town of yesterday. And this is where our Maker decreed that every soul should depart before the avalanche be set free, that at one stroke wiped out the entire city. Perhaps if the mill had continued operating just one more year, 1,000 lives would have been lost by the most disastrous slide in the district.

Another mile up the road we come to the Boss Lake Trail, the logical path to follow, and only a step to where the big fish grow. Here we diverge to Hoffman Park with its Uncle Sam Mine. Its riches still wait for the daring and intrepid adventurer, the man of vision! 'Tis true Dan McDonald lies buried alongside the trail and keeps a lonely vigil over his once great hopes and aspirations, while in Ohio a maid was constant and true for 30 long years, awaiting the return of the wanderer with the wealth of Midas to lay at her feet. (Could you find one woman like that now? I doubt much).

Here, too, you take the trail to the Daisy Dean Mine, why the name or how it originated I do not know. Suffice to say that our old time departed friend, Hugh Boon, always figured the wealth of Croesus was buried there and just a few more feet to go (the old miner's theme song) and who knows perhaps it may still come true.

Again you take up the trail that will lead you to North Fork, or to the top of Mt. Aetna; however before making the attempt I would advise two days' rations, with plenty of covering. This would be the tourists' paradise and two weeks would pass all too soon, and yet we have only covered two miles of the Middlefork trail.

To the south of the trail and high up on a rocky ridge stands the Silver Bell boarding and bunk house. How and why it has escaped many numerous snowslides, no one can tell. This property was the particular hobby of J. G. Merriott (once speaker of the House, State of Missouri) who on his last trip, was stricken with a fatal malady. This happened forty years ago and the property has been idle since that time.

To the south on the North Fork trail we pass the Barrie Tunnel, just another dud and the same old story. By the old newspapers on the old log cabin walls we see that this also happened some 55 years ago.

Now through the mud flats and by devious twists and turns over a trail barely discernible, we reach the top of Chalk Creek Pass, and the base of Monumental Mountain, another 14,000 foot peak. This is directly on the Continental Divide. As we pass over we follow the headwaters of Chalk Creek and reach the old abandoned town of Hancock, on the Denver, South Park and Pacific line.

Memory takes me back 55 years when one could sit beside a camp fire (on the now abandoned grade) and count as many as 20 trains going by in one 24 hour day. We follow the grade just another mile and reach the Alpine Tunnel, the gateway between the Atlantic and Pacific, now closed by curtains of stone and the end of the Middlefork trail and here we see the wreck of the old Stonewall Mine, financed by Chinese capital, direct from China.

Now we follow the old railroad grade past the Allie Belle, on past Romley and the once great Mary Murphy mine, through the old town of St. Elmo, Alpine, Hortense, Hot Springs and reach the mouth of Chalk Creek at Nathrop, where it joins and makes part of the main fork of the Arkansas. What a ride, 60 some miles and you have completely circled Shavano, Taylor, Aetna and Antero Peaks and skirted the foot of Monumental and Princeton, every mile a wonder with 10,000 camping spots besides numerous little clear mountain streams, and an abundance of fire wood for the camp fire.

Truly, our tourists from the East could find solace and contentment during three months sojourn with us, and with the mountain lakes and streams stocked with the wily trout to engage idle time, this 60-mile trip over the Middle Fork and Chalk Creek trail, would well be worth anyone's time.

In points of interest and beauty it excels any that the traveler might see in the Canadian Rockies, and yet at no time will he be more than 30 miles from Salida, the heart of the Rockies and the gateway to the vacationist's paradise.

The circle covers 17 miles of highway 50, 10 miles of the Middlefork trail, 15 miles of Chalk Creek highway and 15 miles of highway 285 to Salida, the Hub of America's Playground.

On up the Middlefork trail, over the corduroy roads trod by the old timers of the 80s, the sleepers and lagging have decayed, making the road nearly impassable, and yet as I detour, I pause for a moment and see those weather beaten axe marks of man, back 57 years ago. Memory calls them back one by one and I see them again as they trod back and forth over the old familiar trail. They were always rich, with mines worth millions. (the prospector's fantasy); yet most of them lived and died with hardly a dime in their pockets.

We follow a trail to the Black Prince mine, the hope of Tom Brown. Here you see the wreck of the one and only Cornish pump in the district and powered by the old overshot water wheel, the entire equipment of wood, even to the pump cylinders. This relic of the good old days would be an interesting specimen for the museum.

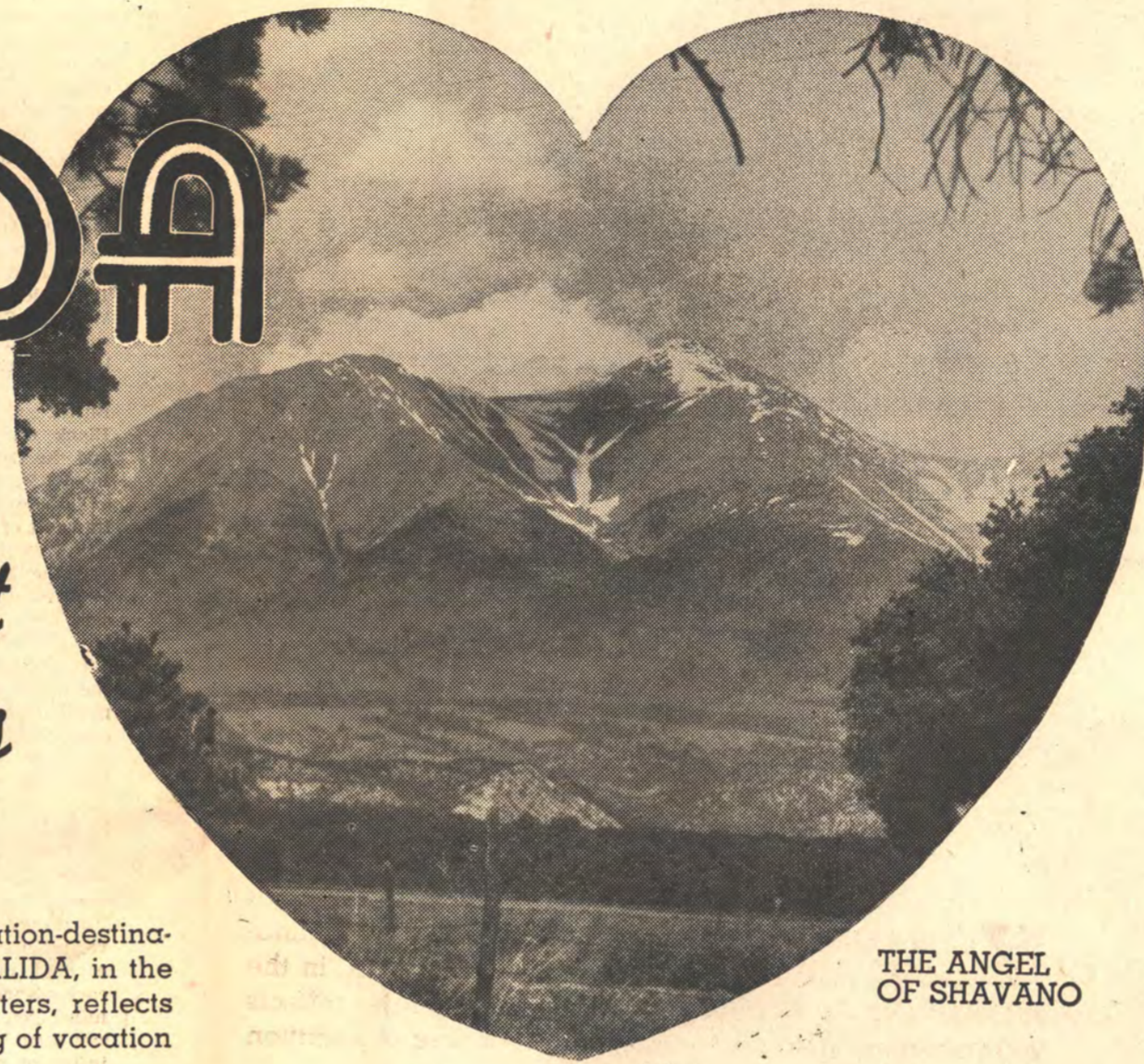
Then on to the Miners Delight and the Edith. Here A. B. Goodrich and Tom Moore counted their mythical riches, and let it be known that somewhere in the dump, inadvertently thrown out with the muck, lies one boulder of silver glance ore worth \$2500. Several efforts were made to discover the treasure but to my knowledge without success.

A little farther on we pass by the

(Continued on Page Five)

SALIDA

*the Heart
of the Rockies*



THE ANGEL OF SHAVANO

YOUR CHOICE of the Rockies as a vacation-destination is logical; but your selection of SALIDA, in the HEART of these Rockies, as your headquarters, reflects your excellent judgment in the wise spending of vacation hours and dollars.

The very description—Heart of the Rockies—indicates a multitude of scenic approaches to this picturesque city of 6,000. You may come from the west over Monarch Pass or 12,000-ft. Independence Pass; over the Tennessee Pass Boulevard; or through historic two-mile Carlton Tunnel. Or from the south over Poncha Pass; from the east over Highway 50 which is paved all the way; and from the north via Highway 24 over Kenosha Pass through the famous Fairplay Mining District, and thence over Trout Creek Pass.

Once your family is located in a comfortable Salida hotel or home, you will never lack for diversions. Golf, tennis, and horseback trips; the thrill of conquering a 14,000 foot peak; the luxury of a swim in our new Salida hot springs pool, and hot baths noted for their curative values. Though you may explore a primitive wilderness but a short distance from Salida, this modern city of paved and well-lighted streets and up-to-the-minute shops has all the cultural life and educational facilities of many a larger metropolis.

Industrially, Salida is indeed in the heart of things, with its big division-point shops of the Denver and Rio Grande Western; its granite quarries nationally famed for Salida Rose Pink granite; its creosoting plant; its many mines located in one of the greatest ore districts of the Rockies, where are mined gold, silver, iron, lime and many important minerals. Fittingly located in this splendid

fishing country is the world's largest mountain trout farm, and you will find the district famous for its dairying, stock raising and truck-gardening.

Let us suggest that you visit the famous Angel of Shavano, the Tenderfoot Spiral Drive, Devil's Canyon, Cathedral Gardens, the Royal Gorge with its world's highest suspension bridge, and Cochetopa, Gunnison and San Isabel National Forests.

Salida is in the very heart of the winter sports area. "The Alps of America" but inadequately describes the variety of thrilling outdoor sports to which you may look forward next winter—either as a participant or as an on-looker. Plan to be here.

No one is more eager to add to your vacation pleasures through helpful suggestions of things to see and do than are the citizens of Salida through their progressive Chamber of Commerce and their city officials who are so sincerely interested in your thorough enjoyment of this vacation city.

Once you have visited with us, we will not need to ask you to return, for thenceforth you will count Salida as not only in the heart of the Rockies, but first in your heart as a place to vacation and to play, and as a home city in which to live and work.

We shall look forward with pleasure to personally welcoming you

CITY OFFICIALS

- CLAUDE M. FERNO, Mayor
- W. L. BRITTON, Fire Chief
- ROBERT J. REARDON, City Clerk
- A. A. BAILEY, City Marshal
- MISS THELMA BOGLER, City Treasurer
- C. L. GLENN, Street Commissioner

ALDERMEN

- THEODORE J. JUDGE
- PHIL BOGLER
- E. L. SHEWALTER
- C. E. JAY
- LEWIS GLENN
- ALEX McKENZIE

Over Trails Of Yesterday

THE MIDDLE FORK TRAIL

slide covered cabin of the Lost Wonder. There lies the still undiscovered treasure vault of the Isherwoods, Uncle Billy and Nannie. All our old timers remember this fine old couple, when they lived at the old Isherwood skating pond. Now we reach the big slide and Billy Lafayres Tweed mine. Billy's millions were always 10 feet farther on, and for 40 years it never changed, notwithstanding the fact that in this time he drove thousands of feet of tunnel and yet with his last breath he declared the rich pay streak was only 10 feet ahead.

At one time Billy sold a one-half interest in the Big Chief for \$7,000 and like other true Westerners believed in and practiced the idea of clean, bright and shiny hard money and so demanded that the bank pay him in gold. He found 28 pounds of gold was more than his pockets could stand and just did reach Disman's store before he lost his pants. Here and now I want to pay a tribute to Billy; in his 40 years of prospecting he never locked a cabin door and the stranger was always welcome to warmth and cats, and the only requirement asked was that the wood box be kept full for the next traveler.

And now we come to the big slide. This is one of nature's phenomena and worth the effort of several days ride to look over this massive upheaval. And so on by the twin cabins (Gimlett's folly No. 50) to the remains of Dick Russell's cabin where Mr. Jeffery passed on the trail to the Gun Shot Mine and there still stands the tree that held the rope that was to carry him on to eternity. Two thousand dollars or his life. He chose life and the three desperadoes chose death. Well, we cover four miles of the Middlefork trail, the tourist's paradise, and just as soon as we make this trail passable, that much quicker will we hear the hum of the axe and saw, the hammer and drill, and again see the abandoned Middle Fork Valley come to life once more.

The Dick Russel cabin, the half way house on the Middlefork Trail. I see a few stones from the old fireplace still in evidence and with the eye can follow the path of the slide by the clean cut line and by the rings on the new growth of spruce. Any ranger could tell you when it all happened. At this same fireplace and more than 50 years ago, the old timers and myself a willing listener, toasted our feet and spun tales of the old pioneers that walked those trails of the yesterdays.

Here we take the trail to the Lexington, the mine worth a million, yet one half interest was traded to Cap Hampton for the sum total of one Waterbury watch.

Now we climb on to the Big Chief and in the wreck of the cabin you can still see the 12 inch stull through the center of the dining table, and see the other huge timbers at the head and foot of each bunk. Even with this protection there was always an element of fear as we could hear and feel the slides as they passed over our heads and quite often this happened during the darkest hours of the night.

One look at the abandoned mine will prove that the labor of men that tolled and sweat more than 50 years ago has been erased and buried behind walls of stone, and yet in the future some daring soldier of fortune may reopen and again bring the mine into new production.

Here we pass the old dam built by the timber hacks in the 70s to float out ties for the Santa Fe; on by the Ralph Walden mine and the Gulch ore house and into Camp Summit Park.

In this little spot you find assembled the broken cabins and caved roofs of the old pioneers. This was the distributing point for reloading

to and from the jack trains, bound for the Mason Gulch, Ft. Scott and Moose mines, also the branch road to the U. S. Treasury mine. This road reached within 1500 feet, a stone's throw, to the summit of Aetna peak (over 14,000 foot altitude). And from here you can take a trail to the Tomichi valley or the North Fork and the Pride of the West Tunnel. Billings may have lacked judgment in his location of a mine, but the cut stone work and rusted machinery will endure for ages. We owe a tribute to this adventurer, for at least spending one half million in trying to make this a bigger and better county.

'Tis true the money came from the East and invested and added to the wealth of the West—just a matter of changing hands, but never lost. Middle Fork Park where you can land an airplane and create a lake of 40 acres, this alone would make the tourist's paradise. In the center of the park we see the old log cabin home of T. J. Hampson, minus the roof and floor but the heavy old ridge pole still stands. Here old Cap dreamed of the riches of the Daniel Webster mine, but to my knowledge it never added any metallic wealth to the country, but of greater value, he and his family were outstanding figures in the type of citizenship that has made our country what it is, and made it possible for a higher standard of civilization to endure.

We have travelled another two miles of the Middle Fork trail and we will soon reach the pass where the sunset turns to gold and drops over the Continental Divide to the Pacific side.

NEWS ITEMS OF ARBORVILLE CITY — 1879

(Population 1500 — Mining, Smelter — Between Maysville and Garfield — now a ghost town).

Building activity continues at a feverish rate, with business houses and homes in great demand.

Jimmy McCune moves into his spiffy new home of one room, built of hewed logs, with tinted floor of red dirt, and was the missus proud?

We announce the arrival of a bonny baby boy to Pete McCray, Nigger Annie the attendant, says mother and son doing fine, and father well on the way to recovery.

Stella DeChane, the popular entertainer at the Arbor dance hall, sports a new dress of black lace and satin, and do our sidewalk loungers take notice?

Anna Jay, astride Wade Coburn's black stallion, passed through our city yesterday. A beautiful woman on a beautiful horse, that no one but she can ride.

The smelter ditch nearly completed, and the furnace in place, Jim Maine with his charcoal kilns ready to supply the fuel.

Our genial stage driver, Mart Shonyo, gave us a lesson of untrangling the four stage horses from a figure eight, the boys with tin pans started the rumpus.

Big Tex of the Miner's Delight saloon, receives a barrel of the real stuff straight from Kaintuck, and invites the boys to drop in and sample the firewater.

John Thing, the fiddler, and Banjo Joe of the Last Chance Saloon, play for a dance in Columbus City, Sat., the 28th.

Arizona Jim won out in an argument with Dan McGrew last night and the funeral takes place at 10 this morning. No flowers or mourners expected.

Your Correspondent—The President Mayor of Arborville—F. E. Gimlett.

Over Trails of Yesterday

The Desecrated and Dessimated Pioneers

The dilatory movement in definitely locating highway 50 survey leads one to believe they are forever on the search for the tainted Gun Shot gold, and Wyoming Kate's 16 thousand dollar diamonds, that lie buried, and they are leaving no graveyard undisturbed, or stone unturned, in their ghoulish search for the buried treasure.

In these old burial grounds, old pioneers of the 1880s were laid to rest, no one to say that the bones cast here and there might be those of Texas Pete, Arizona Jim, two-gun Spike Murphy, or Munn and McMannus of Gun Shot fame, all buried with their boots on and without the benefit of clergy, and the latter minus even a rough board box. None to respect the sanctity of Stella DeChane, queen of the dance hall of old, and the toast of the town. Surely it must disturb the slumber of all the honest to God people that were buried there, to know that their bones now mingle with the best and the worst, many characters that in life they loved, and many others they thoroughly hated and despised.

It does seem strange that with all the valley to choose from, the highway builders should again go right smack through the Junction City graveyard, disturbing the sleep of old Jim Baker, Moccasin Jim, Big Tex, and all the other good and bad residents of a booming town. It was lucky that Irish Jimmy and Frank McGill unearthed the petrified man before the wreckers came along, else Barnum and Bailey would be short one freak in the circus side show, and sorry I am to think of the frail New England puritan school mam, whose bones now mingle with three fingered Mike, a notorious crook, when in life she wouldn't even spit on the old geezer; and Wyoming Kate, the Faro Queen, had her pride, too, and would not relish the idea over-

much either. Well, bones are just bones to our present day desecrators, and like old traditions strewn along the highway, are tossed in the discard and scrap heap.

And yet we do find one secluded spot, where the despoilers have respected the sanctity of the dead, (through an oversight I presume) and as we pass on up over the Middlefork trail, and climb the mountainside—we find hidden among the pines, the Columbus burial plot, undisturbed for more than half a century, and long forgotten. Here lies Jim Pippin, a victim of a murderous hand, that cost the county of Chaffee 50 thousand grand, and lest you forget, the proud father of Arlie Eames, one time high in the limelight of grand opera themes.

Here lie the guards that stood duty at the silver mine, accidentally killed by dynamite in those olden times. Another grave marks a loving wife and mother's last resting place, too frail and weak to keep up with life's fast and furious pace. Inside a little picket fence, a pioneer baby sleeps nearby, as the soft and gentle winds murmur a sweet lullaby. At another stone I vision what once seemed an angel to me. Her beauty, smile and charm graced the dance hall of McCree, always the toast of the party, with a heart of gold, we wonder how St. Peter judged her when the story was told. I doubt much if any would care to come back and stew and fret, to a land of misery and two hundred billion debt.

And as I leave this hallowed spot and pass down the trail, contented spirits seem to whisper, come but come alone, never fail. Keep our secret intact, of this little plot along side the hill, so despoilers their diabolical ghoulish plans cannot fulfill.

THE HERMIT OF ARBOUR-VILLA.



A FAMOUS GRAVE IN GARFIELD DISTRICT THAT CAUSED \$50,000 EXPENSE TO THE COUNTY



The Famous Snow Angel of Mt. Shavano, As Seen From

I WANTA GO BACK---

I want to go over the trails of 1880, and travel Salida's dusty streets, down the old board walk with its rattle and clatter and creek, just to hear again the crack of the drover's whip, as the yoke of oxen lug the old battered prairie schooner in town full of new settlers after a six months tired and wearisome trip. I want to see the six span of mules with the loaded freight wagon and trailer behind, sweating and tired and ready to drop after the long hard day's grind, I want to see again the old Concord coach, with the six horses galloping by, filled with passengers Leadville bound, their luck in a new world to try.

I want to step inside the old Windsor Hotel that we thought so big and grand, and hear the miners talk of millions, where the Casino now stands. A few steps farther on the Arbour dance hall filled with Angels I used to say, where music, song, and dancing made merry the 24 hours every day. I want to see the train of Jackasses loading with supplies at Pete Mulvany's door, in the very spot that now harbors Angelo Spino's store.

I'd like to see the old caliboose where Baxter Stingly, Chief of Police, was host, and glance through the bars and see once bad men, now too meek to boast. I want to see the old whiskered prospector at the Web and Corbin and George Sullivan store, loading his donkey with grub and dynamite, new worlds to conquer and explore.

I'd like to pass by the old Arlington Hotel, where the Star Cafe

now stands, and walk over the old log bridge to meet the first train on the Rio Grande.

I want to climb aboard Engine No. 1 with Bill Shaw, the engineer, and burn up the rails at 10 miles an hour, and never a thought of fear. Troup Reeves was the conductor on the fast express to Maysville.

What if the coaches were small and smelly and stuffy, everybody then had a mission in life to fill. I want to follow the crowd on the special picnic train, to Maysville town, to see the very first circus in the valley, with its elephant, lions and clowns, I want to stand on the station platform as the 10 car coal trains pull in, piloted with the old 36s and 80s, straight air for brakes and old kerosene headlights so dim.

I want to see Salida again, when it was daytime all the time and there was no night here. Cy Warman knew this 13 years before Creede even on the map appeared. Of course I'll miss the railroad, the autos, radios and bath tubs too, but if these are the cause of all our troubles, then back again to the old log cabin where happiness grew.

It's not because I'm abused and unhappy, that I want to go back to yesterday, I only want to regain my freedom, that the todays have taken away, to associate again with honest to God people, that believed in the new world we were making, with supreme confidence in its resources and future, that lived and died with their faith unshaken.

F. E. Gimlett.

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PALACE HOTEL and Apartments

MR. AND MRS. DeLACEY RAMSEY

Salida, Colorado

Over Trails Of Yesterday

---Memory's Panoramic View

(Continued from Page Three)

backed by the gold, mind you, but not payable in gold. Why not? Then at some future date if the people wake up and decide they want real honest to God money again, they could just divert the waters of the Arkansas and go to digging.

Scenic Line Band

No story of Salida would be complete without a tribute to that grand old organization, The Scenic Line Band, and as they marched up and down our streets, business stopped inside the stores right now and enthusiasm was pepped up anew. This band was the pride of our city and the state, adding a colorful lustre to Salida's popularity and prosperity.

Here I pass a tribute to the officials of the Denver & Rio Grande, the sponsors and supporters, and to the individual members that have passed over the divide, and tender a vote of appreciation to Kramer, Manful and Garreits, the only surviving members now with us.

There is this to be said of our early settlers, they had what it takes to build empires, and some of the brainiest and most cultured people in the U. S. A. were residents and guests of our city, even to one, Rudyard Kipling, the poet. Many of the settings for his greatest poems were taken from Salida's background and people. To dwell a minute on our mode of transportation, the stage coach, the ox and mule teams and freight wagons, and then the advent of a new delivery wagon was the talk of the town for weeks, then later came the bright painted and striped transfer wagon, and the St. Clair bus. Any visitor would spend one night at the hotel just for a ride in the gilded coach, and we finally boasted of two cabs that endured until the advent of the auto.

Dust Has Settled

Mr. Editor, we have lost something, and as I write these memoirs at Arbor-Villa (paradise found) I wonder what it is. Of course, no more will I see the cloud of dust in the distance that heralds the approach or hear the rumblings of the wheels, or the ring of the steel clad hoofs of the stage horses and coach; no more will I see the 6 and 8 span of mules with ornamental hauns and polished harness, as they sweat and strain at the traces, lugging the old freight wagon and

trailer up our dusty busy streets, but I must hereafter and henceforth listen to the shrill whistle of an engine, or the raucous blare of the auto horn, and I could (with regret of course) adapt myself to these new innovations and modern tools, if they can and would build a greater and better Salida.

So again as I walk over our cement sidewalks, bridges and paved streets, see our modern hotels, I must pay tribute to those builders and creators who have blazed the trail, and have passed over the divide, leaving no followers, to carry on the unfinished dreams and visions of the yesterdays.

THE HERMIT OF ARBOR-VILLA.

THE HIGHWAY PIRATES

(Editor's note—The following article by the Hermit of Arborville, is published for its historical value, and not for the writer's opinion of highway construction as practiced in this country. The highway engineers might justly reply that if the old timers did not have any more foresight than to place their cemeteries in the pathway of progress, that was their hard luck, and yet there are the ghosts of the pioneers (some of them wearing the boots they died in) to be considered too.)

Mr. Editor—Well Vail's engineers seem to be thicker here than horseflies in August, running lines around stumps and stones, over hill and down dale. The fact that the great surveyor (God Almighty) laid out a perfect water grade from the Gulf of Mexico to the Continental Divide, to make it easy for road building, seems to matter not a dam with them.

Then again I think these destroyers of the Cities of the Dead, are peeved because they cannot find more graveyards to route the highways through. They really must be searching for hidden treasure and I actually think they did unearth the tainted gold of the Munn and McMannus trio of Gunshot fame, and this gave them a mania of taste for pirate gold, and now in spite of the fact that we buried Irish Jimmy's little angel girl, alone and away from the common herd, darn-

ed if they didn't pick out this spot for the new highway survey. However there is one forgotten plot where the dead may still lie in peace, and the few of us that know of it will keep silent, or sure as shootin' they will find a way to destroy this one too.

Don't think for a minute that anyone can strew the bones of Moccasin Jim, Two gun Spike Murphy, or Big Tex all over space without a protest from these gentlemen, and even Wyoming Kate would voice her objections very vociferously. While the characters have been dead these many, many years, their ghosts can still walk. Personally I have been getting along very peaceably with the gentry and dread the future if they are again to be disturbed. Then let us not forget, there is plenty superstition in this old world, and while we are striving to make highway 50 nationally attractive, don't let's have it haunted and labeled as the ghost highway of the Rockies.

Salida had better keep an open

eye, or they will try to route the new highway through Fairview Cemetery. They nearly eliminated Cleora Cemetery, and are now running a line through Woodlawn Cemetery. They also contemplate the total destruction of the cultivated acres from Poncha, West, the same as they did through Pleasant Valley, East, if something isn't done to curb this wild orgy of building more and more, wider and wider roads in the U. S. A. All too soon there will be no cultivated lands on which to produce for transport, then what use the highways.

Give these modern road builders some dynamite and a steam shovel—the Army and Navy some dynamite, artillery and airplanes, and it would be hard to say which of the two would be the most destructive.

The Hermit of Arbor-Villa.
F. E. Gimlett.

Over 150 different motoring, horseback or hiking trips within the radius of Salida. Whatever you enjoy most you can enjoy here.

Distances from Salida

- Canon City—59 miles.
- Pueblo—98 miles.
- Colorado Springs—115 miles.
- Denver (So. Park)—158 miles
- Monarch Pass—24 miles.
- Gunnison—69 miles.
- Saguache—47 miles.
- Monte Vista—83 miles.
- Alamosa—87 miles.
- Pagosa Springs—144 miles.
- Durango—212 miles.
- Buena Vista—28 miles.
- Leadville—65 miles.

Fishing streams and lakes galore in Chaffee county, and all of them with plenty of the big fellows in them. Come here for your fishing.

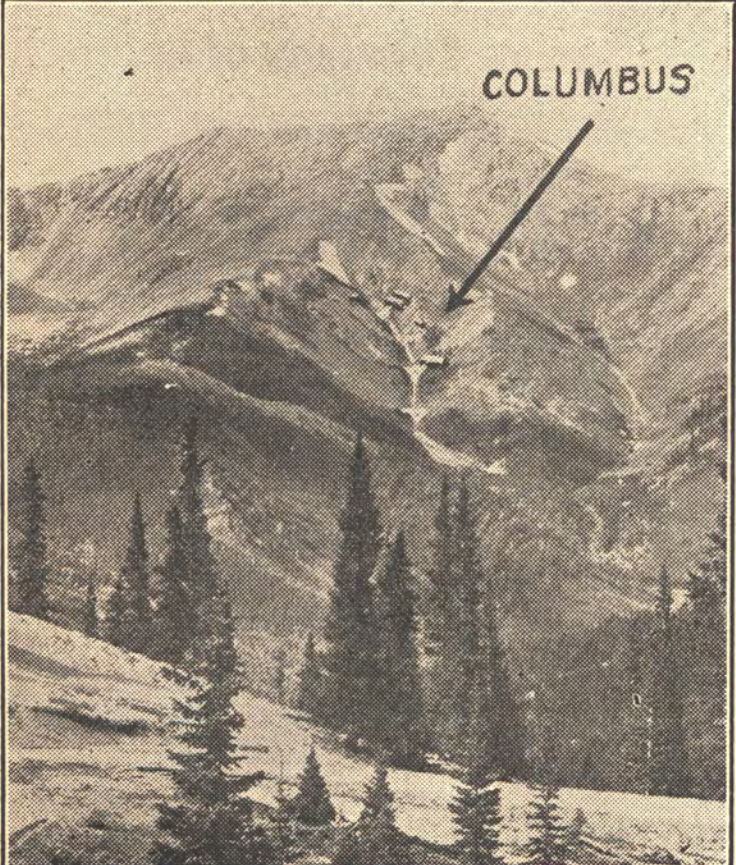
STOP



P AT THE . .

NEW SHERMAN HOTEL

"YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME"



THE OLD COLUMBUS MINE

OVER THE TRAILS OF YESTERDAY

First and Only Maysville Circus Caused Plenty of Excitement

Over these trails came the first and only circus to Maysville in the upper Arkansas valley, in the year of 1882. The circus train consisted of five cars and the whole works could now be loaded in one of our modern freight cars, including the performers.

So from Chaffee City, Columbus, Junction City, Arbourville and Poncha Junction they came afoot, by jackass back, ox team, stagecoach, freight wagon and by special train from Salida to see that circus. And what a day. The little park above town full to overflowing with vehicles of every kind and description. The ladies both good and bad dressed in their Sunday go-to-meeting clothes of satin, silk and calico, with bustles like you never saw. It seemed the bigger the bustle the higher the social standing, but believe it or not they looked more winsome and pretty those days than they do right now. And again with those wide hips, heavy busts, 17-inch waists, marvelous curves and hair reaching to the waist, no wonder those old timers fought to the death over women that were women. Right now, with no reflection on anyone, I want to say these puny, spindling, streamlined modern janes could not have held a job as pantry maid in a second class hotel, much less aspire to a place in the dance hall as entertainer, or qualify as a wife of an old sourdough. Mind you, no criticism intended, but just one of those things in the good old days that have passed, never to come again. Yet, by heavens, there is another thing missing today, and that is modesty. Many of the old timers used to tell me they had lived a lifetime, and never saw a female ankle much less a "limb." Well, next came the gamblers, in Prince Albert coats and sombreros, bright hued neckties, sporting a real or imitation diamond scarf pin as big as a marble, and flashy vests. The real professional was always known by the distinctive cut and color of this checkered garment. Then the old prospectors with whiskers reaching to the waist, all properly died with the juice of good old Climax plug.

The celebration started about 6 a. m. in our town of Junction City, and talk about reckless drivers; we had them then the same as now, all over the road and off the road, and no wreckers to pick you up, everybody for himself and the devil get the hindmost.

When we arrived they were just putting up the main tent at the circus lot, there must have been 3,000 people, and at least a thousand horses and mules tied to the stakes, wagon wheels, or any other old stump. When the band started playing you can imagine what happened. With the first toot of the horn and beat of the drum, those animals, unaccustomed to such noise, just turned everything upside down and scattered buggies and wagons all over Maysville, and for ten years after that memorable day you could still see evidence of the stampede. The wagon makers and blacksmiths got more business from that one day circus than would have come to them through six months of ordinary wear and tear.

When the side show got going good, old Doc Bengé, McMannus, Munn Bros. and Mocassin Jim, all in a happy frame of mind, and following their usual custom, wanted free passes and with a few spouts from the six guns about the feet of the fat lady and human skeleton, the argument stopped right there. This opened the gates for them, and we all followed after. There was so much confusion nobody could see any show, the short skirt dancer, Tom Thumb, the bearded lady, snake charmer and even the snakes themselves, as well as the other freaks were so nervous and excited they wouldn't stay put. We didn't see any side show and no loss there, as we hadn't paid any fare.

From there we finally got in the big tent and it was sure filled to capacity and here Spike Murphy, Arizona Jim and Big Tex thought the clowns and hippodrome races were too slow, so in their playful way, began kicking up a little dust close to the performer's heels with the six guns. Such a race you never saw, the monkeys couldn't stay on the ponies or the riders on the horses, and with the lion's roar, the tiger's howl and the bear's growl, the old elephant, camels, giraffe and horses went berserk, then it got to be a free for all. Everybody in but trying to get out, and it finally ended when the elephant went right through the band stand and stopped the music.

After so long order was restored, the wounded taken to the hospital and everything going peaceful and quiet, with minds intent on watching the trapeze performers do their stuff, but when the bareback lady rider was to jump thru the hoop, the good hearted boys in their simple way, started the applause by a fusillade of shots in the air. Then as now the act was misconstrued, and the lady never did get through the hoop, in fact couldn't stay on the horse, and the circus ended right there. Nobody went out the entrance, but broke through anywhere. Such a wreck you never saw. So ended the first and last circus that came to Maysville town, but it certainly was three circuses within a circus.

Now you moderns talk about drunken drivers and speed demons, you should have seen that one way mountain road. It took a full week for the doctor and repair men to pick up the parts of men, jackasses, horses and vehicles, but I still say those were the good old days, and right here I want to pay tribute to Jim Salle, sheriff, and

Chicago Jim, chief of police. There were a few killings during the day, but they opened up the jail doors, turned the prisoners loose on probation, so that nothing should mar the festivities of the day, or dampen the spirits of the crowd, and yet two ungrateful whelps that were to be hung next day, abused the privilege and made their getaway. We pay tribute to Mort Shonyo, Wade Coburn, and Angus Kennedy, for they were horsemen and upside down or inside out, when they finally got those horses caught and hitched, they stayed hitched, and the credit

of restoring order out of chaos, goes to them. And old Doc Bengé (a horse doctor at that) we owe him a tribute, while he never did let business interfere with pleasure, or would not practice on circus day, he certainly was an artist with a hand saw and butcher knife, when it came to amputations. Quite often the patient died after the operation, but always due to other complications. As far as I know this is the only authentic account of the first circus in our valley, and up to the last few years the old ring was still visible. For old times sake the ring should be restored, and the event recorded for posterity.

You can see nine mountain peaks over 14,000 feet high from Salida.

Write for Information

The Salida Chamber of Commerce and Junior Chamber of Commerce will gladly furnish additional information on request. Write for it.



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To add to this descriptive material in limited space would be as difficult as it will be for you to see all of these attractions in a single vacation season.

We can express our sincere wish, however, that you bring your family and come for as long a time as possible this summer. Plan to come again next winter, also, for participation in the winter sports for which the Salida region is unsurpassed.

We shall be very glad to welcome you, and through low-cost electric service, to contribute our part towards your comfort and pleasure while here.

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BEAUTIFUL BOSS LAKE

Tuesday Evening Club

(By Mrs. Frank E. Park)

From the beginning Women's Clubs have realized that the source of wisdom is in good books, and to them goes much of the credit for the large number of libraries founded in this nation.

Because a small group of public spirited women in Salida recognized this value and felt the need of a library in this town, the Tuesday Evening Club was organized 44 years ago and through its efforts the Salida Public Library came into existence.

The history of this club is the history of all pioneering with many hardships and much hard work, but as a result of this labor Salida today has a library of which any town might well be proud, an institution which stands side by side with the churches and schools in its service to the community.

The young library received valuable assistance in 1904 when the Juliana Reference Room was established by William P. Harbottle in memory of his mother. The first books were donated from his personal library and it is maintained by the income from his home which he bequeathed to the Library Association of the Tuesday Evening Club for this purpose. Under the terms of his will this is strictly a reference room. No fiction is permitted on the shelves and the books are not placed in circulation. The room now contains 1600 volumes. In 1937 a plaque was inscribed in honor of Mr. Harbottle and together with pictures of himself and his mother was hung in the Reference Room.

Through rent from the Assembly

Hall, income from the Harbottle property and donations from the two departments of the club, approximately \$250 a year is given to the library to purchase books and magazines.

Scholarship Fund

While the library has always been the main objective of the club it has not been unmindful of other needs of the community. It has always contributed to the Scholarship Fund of the Colorado Federation of Women's Clubs, but in 1926 decided to establish a fund of its own. This was started with \$180 which was increased by a gift of \$455 from the Rose Ridgeway Estate at her death in 1927. It has continued to grow through donations from the D. A. R. the departments of the club and from gifts from girls who have been aided by it until it now amounts to \$797.67. At this time \$784 of this amount is loaned to worthy girls to enable them to continue their education after completing high school. Since the creation of this fund 13 Salida girls have been assisted. No interest is charged on loans. This fund is known as the Rose Ridgeway Scholarship fund.

Flower Show

Among the Standing Committees of the club is one on Civic Improvement. In 1931 the club under the direction of this committee sponsored a Flower Show and Yard Beautifying contest. It was such a success that it has become a permanent objective of the club. The effect of this project on the community is very apparent. One can scarcely find a yard without its green lawn and at least a few beds of flowers while many of the gardens would compare favorably with

those of any Garden Club.

Besides helping to make the town more attractive, it has been good publicity for the community. Last year it attracted people from this entire section of the state and there were 22 different states represented among the spectators.

An early show was also held last year featuring the spring flowers but because of the late season this year it was decided to concentrate on the August show, trying to make it better than ever before. A poster contest was held in the schools this spring. The purpose was to make the children and parents flower conscious at planting time and in this way add more variety to the show this summer. These posters will be displayed in the stores to advertise the show. The Civic Committee is co-operating with the city authorities in landscaping the park around the swimming pool and expects to make some definite improvements in the near future.

Junior Federated Club

A recent achievement of the club, and one of its proudest, was sponsoring and organizing the Junior Federated Club of Salida three years ago. This group has a membership of 17 young business women who reflect honor on the sponsoring body.

While carrying on these varied activities, the Tuesday Evening Club has at all time maintained a high standard of programs at its meetings. The past year it presented as guest speakers; Miss Cora C. Bruns and Mr. J. S. Ferris of Western State College; Miss Mary Sutherland of the State Agricultural College; Mr. John M. Boyle and Miss Beth Erwin of Salida.

Mr. Earl Hammock of Gunnison was presented in an exhibit of Western Paintings to which the public was invited.

The present officers of the club are Mrs. L. D. Hightower, president, Mrs. Frank Gloyd vice president, Mrs. Harold R. Koster treasurer, Mrs. E. N. Lanari recording secretary, and Mrs. Frank E. Park corresponding secretary.

Three charter members of the club still reside in Salida and are active members of the club. They are Mrs. Lillian D. Mosgrove, Mrs. Ora Rech and Mrs. William M. Jones.

BOY SCOUTS

Shavano Council of Boy Scouts of Salida is an active organization in the city.

The Boy Scouts were organized in 1923 by a committee of Harold Koster, C. H. Kelleher, C. M. Ferno, L. D. Hightower and J. J. McKenna with a council of 15 men. At that time there were 40 scouts in the

city.

Under good leadership in the last 15 years, the Boy Scouts have progressed and now are well equipped with uniforms and other scout materials.

There are many Scouts in the city at the present time. The boys before coming Scouts are known as Cub scouts and are youngsters below the age of 12. According to the activities a Scout is judged and given badges until he finally attains the highest ranking which is known as the Eagle Scout.

W. S. Rush is president of the Boy Scout council and William J. Marquardt is the secretary. J. Ford White, C. M. Ferno and W. S. Rush make up the executive committee of the council which is composed of 30 men of the city.

Byron Shipp succeeded Stewart Sexton as Scoutmaster and during his vacation this summer Mr. Sexton

and the Rev. H. C. Alley have consented to take over the duties as scoutmaster.

Farm Organizations

Poncha Springs Grange, of which John Mundlein is master, has sixty-five members.

The Farmers Union has forty members and the Junior group has twenty active members. Harry Smyth is president of the Farmers' Union, Guy Sneddon is vice president and Seth Starbuck, secretary.

Joe Starbuck is president of the Junior group.

The Buena Vista group has more than 100 members and is considered one of the best all-round granges in the state.

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County Agent Doing Fine Work for Farmers

Henry R. Schmid, county agent of Chaffee county, has done a noble work for the farmers. He has brought the farmers in closer cooperation with one another, he has organized the farm women, the farm boys and the farm girls, and he is teaching them, or having courses given them by federal and state experts in farm management. Mr. Schmid has visited practically all farms of the county and has discussed the problems of every farmer. He has had soils analyzed, has given valuable and inexpensive information about soil cultivation, weed eradication, pest control and the best manner of irrigating. He has experimented with various types of wheat, barley, oats, corn, alfalfa and vegetable crops and has found out which are the best adapted to this county. He has encouraged the farmers to use tested seeds and to resort to fall plowing. Mr. Schmid has observed the types of sheep and hogs that are best adapted to this climate. He has made a special study of orchards and is able after years of observation to make sound recommendations. He has also observed the small fruits and has definite information for every farmer in every locality. Mr. Schmid is a quiet worker of patient disposition, willing to learn as well as to teach. He has learned much from the farmers and he has been able to advise them in certain methods. Nearly all the farmers are cooperating with him and most of them admit they have benefited by his experiments and his advice. There are a few among the successful farmers who still believe that scientific ideas are of little or no value, but patience and endurance is winning them over. Mr. Schmid does not force new ideas upon the farmers. He merely studies their farms, compares them with results obtained on experimental farms under similar conditions of soil, altitude and climate, and suggests an experiment. If the farmer agrees to the experiment and it proves successful another cooperator is gained. The boys are enthusiastically for the county agent program. He has organized them into 4-H clubs, has provided them with instructors and arranges field days during which they give practical demonstration of the knowledge they have acquired. He also arranges picnics for the boys and girls where they mingle 4-H study talks informally with a day of social enjoyment. Mr. Schmid also has improved the relations between the farmers and businessmen and he has given them valuable information about grading and preparing their crops for marketing. Mr. Schmid is a graduate of the State Mechanical School of Arts and Sciences at Fort Collins. He loves his work and is getting the most out of it.

County Agent Aides In Extension Work

Roster of Extension Agent's Working Force in County—324 Farms

- Women's Extension Clubs—**
 Poncha Springs — Mrs. Irene Post, president; Mrs. Lucy Holman, secretary.
 Salida — Mrs. R. F. Hockett, president; Mrs. Harry Boyd, secretary.
Park Workers—Mrs. Margaret Sneddon, president; Mrs. Roy Sneddon, secretary.
Nathrop —Mrs. Harley Everson, president; Mrs. Albert Bertschy, secretary.
Buena Vista —Mrs. Earl Wood, president; Mrs. Ben Behrman, secretary.
Women's County Extension Organization—
 Mrs. Ted Henry, President; Mrs. E. R. Daniels, Buena Vista, secretary.
4-H Club Work (Girls)—
 Poncha Springs, Clothing Club — Mrs. Ted Henry, leader.
 Salida, Clothing Club — Mrs. R. F. Hockett, leader.
 Nathrop Clothing Club — Mrs. Walter Paquette, leader.
 Buena Vista, Clothing Club — Mrs. Helen Stevens, leader.
4-H Club Work (Boys)—
 Salida and Poncha Springs Club — John Post, leader; H. R. Schmid, assistant.
 Nathrop and Buena Vista Club — George Tegeler and Myron Tomkins, leaders; H. R. Schmid, assistant.
County Farm Council Leaders—
 William Crylie, Salida, Master of Grange.
 Harry Smyth, Salida, President of Farmers' Union.
 George W. Tegeler, Buena Vista, Master of Grange.
 George G. Everett, Jr., Salida, Pest Control.
 Frank Fehling, Nathrop, Livestock.
 Mrs. Bessie Shewalter, Salida, Girls 4-H Club.
Farm Organizations—
 Poncha Springs Grange — William Crylie, Master; Mrs. Lynn Huffman, secretary.
 Salida Farmers' Union — Harry Smyth, president; Seth Starbuck, secretary.
 Buena Vista Grange — George W. Tegeler, Master; Mrs. Eugene O'Connor, secretary.
 Junior Farm Organization — Joe Starbuck, president; Salida, Miss Mildred Smyth, vice president of Eastern Farm Group in State.
Cattlemen's Association—
 Mell DeWitt, Buena Vista, president; Frank Fehling, Nathrop, secretary.
Wool Growers' Association—
 Senator T. J. Ehrhart, Nathrop, president; Meryl Johnston, Nathrop, secretary.

Climate Is Ideal For Dairying

The dairying business on a scientific basis is practically new in this country. A quarter century ago there were no purebred milk cattle in the county, but there are now several fine herds and room for several more. Dairy cattle do exceptionally well in this climate. The housing problem is simple because cattle can remain out of doors all year round without serious discomfort, but of course dairymen provide their cattle with adequate barns.

The heat is never intense but the warm sunshine is just right for summer comfort. There are no sleet storms, dreary rainy days (just a rain or snow followed by sunshine and turquoise blue skies).

There are three dairies near Salida which retail milk in the city. The owners are Seth Starbuck, who milks thirty Holsteins, Walter Sneddon who milks forty-five pure bred Jerseys and Guernseys and Bert Ulrich, who milks fifty Jerseys and Guernseys.

The Lambuth Poultry Farms have a herd of sixty-five cows, and the entire milk supply is sold to the molybdenum mining camp at Climax, in Lake county.

Farmers with a small herd of cows find a market for their milk and butterfat at the Salida Creamery, a modern institution, which manufactures butter and ice cream. The low priced land in Chaffee county, abundant feed and the all-year sunshine, make conditions ideal for the dairy farmer. There is opportunity here for dairymen who know their business.

County Parent-Teacher Association
 Mrs. William Rush, Salida, president; Mrs. Frank Szynskie, Salida, secretary.

Cooperatives—
 Buena Vista Lettuce Association — Glen H. Morrison, Buena Vista, president; Delbert Tomkins, Buena Vista, secretary.

Senior Chamber of Commerce—
 William Alexander, Salida, president; Wilbur Foshay, Salida, secretary.

Junior Chamber of Commerce—
 Theodore Jacobs, Salida, president; Kenneth Barnhill, Salida, secretary.

Salida Rotary Club—
 John Boyle, Salida, President; Roy Young, Salida, secretary.
Agriculture Soil Conservation Association—

Community Committee at Poncha Springs — John Post, Edward C. O'Hara, Sam W. Post, J. A. Burnett.

Community Committee at Salida — George Everett, Seth Starbuck, Colin Campbell, Lloyd Sage.

Community Committee at Buena Vista — Glen H. Morrison, Harry Epperson, Ben Behrman, John Fink.

County Committee— John Post, president; George Everett, vice president; Glen H. Morrison, treasurer; Henry H. Schmid, secretary.
Board of County Commissioners —
 S. L. Taber, Buena Vista, chairman; George H. Smith, Salida; John Mundlein, Salida.

Grasshoppers Easily Controlled in County

Grasshoppers have not been a serious problem in Chaffee county. In 1934 there was an infestation but poisoned bran was used effectively. Usually the grasshoppers hatch before the last cold spell and they are killed off. By burning weeds, plowing, discing and harrowing, the farmers have been able to keep the pest under control, but the principal reason for the lack of them is that there are never enough of them to worry about.

County Agent H. R. Schmid, in his annual report to the state agricultural department, says: "The farmers should consider themselves fortunate. After all they really never have seen any grasshoppers. They are living in a paradise."

Indeed there are no serious insect pest situations to combat in Chaffee county.

Looking Forward 1938

To stress method and result demonstrations in women's work as given them by specialists

To continue to make all farm organization members become extension minded.

To continue to increase 4-H Club enrollment in rural area

To show value of Extension work in Rotary and Chamber of Commerce through talks

To encourage every farm organization member that he or she has a definite work in the Extension program (Community work.)

To encourage farmers to eradicate weeds by chemicals and clean cultivation

To continue the purchase of clean seed from pure seed growers with reputations

To continue purchase of certified seed

To show by result demonstrations that Meker Baltic alfalfa is best adapted to our conditions.

To show by result demonstrations that Trebi Barley, 37 oats, and Komar wheat are best yielders and finest quality here.

To show by result demonstrations that lime sulphur spray is necessary to obtain good yield of potatoes.

To make definite steps toward grasshopper infestation. (To destroy by fallow and burning weeds)

To continue rodent control thru county funds and Biological Survey. To show farmers the advantage of entering the Agricultural Soil Conservation Program.

To continue to encourage poultry production.

To carry superphosphate demonstrations to prove increase in yield.

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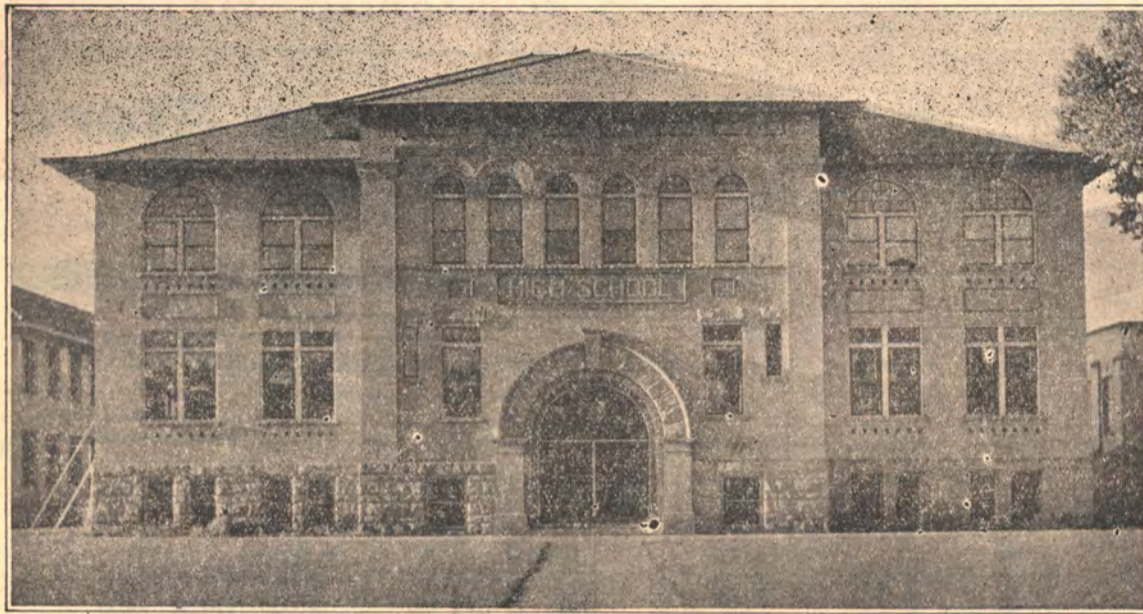
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VACATION EDITION

FIRST CLASS SCHOOLS ABOUND



SALIDA HIGH SCHOOL

Salida Educational Facilities Among Best To Be Found In State

(By L. A. Barrett)

Very few towns of 5,000 can boast of a better school system than the Salida schools which enroll over 1,300 students and comprise two grade schools, a junior high, and a four-year senior high school. The high school has been a fully accredited school both with the North Central association and the state university for more than twenty-five years and the other schools have been highly rated by visitors.

ditorium which makes the room usable for musical programs of various sorts in addition to the weekly school assemblies.

High School Band

The high school has a forty piece uniformed school band. The band will be equipped next fall with new uniforms. Provision is made each year for a beginners' band which serves as a feeder to the advanced band.

High School Athletics

The high school has a strong athletic department. Football teams from Salida High have rated conference championships five times and state championships three times in recent years. The school plays grid sport in the strong South Central league. A sod playing field together with a grassed practice field are features of an ample campus, surrounding the junior and senior high schools. A pair of bleachers seating 1600 people flank the regulation playing field, while a cinder race track encircling the gridiron has been providing for track practice.

The gymnasium has a regulation basketball floor and is an integral part of the physical education program at the high school. Nearly all the boys and girls in both the junior and senior highs take gymnasium work some time during their school week.

Shop Work

The senior high school also has a well equipped shop offering a full four-year course for boys seeking that sort of training. Half the shop is devoted to metal working, welding, forging and lathe work while the other half is given over to woodwork with power machinery, lathes, band saws, joiners, planers and a complete paint shop and tool room.

Home Economics

A well equipped home economics department is another feature of the high school with both a food (Continued on Page 8)

County Schools Have Modern Equipment

By Mrs. Bessie Shewalter, County Superintendent of Schools

Chaffee county consists of twenty-four school districts, twenty-

three of which are third class districts under the supervision of County Superintendent of Schools, Bessie M. Shewalter.

A nine month term of school is maintained in all but two of these districts. The county has adopted a uniform system of text books, and at the close of each school year achievement tests are given to all the pupils in the rural schools so that there is a uniform system of grade placement. There is an enrollment of three hundred pupils in the rural schools.

For several years each district has contributed a given sum of money to the County Superintendent's office to be used for the purchase of library books. At the present time there are about two hundred fifty volumes in this circulating library.

During the past two years several districts have taken advantage of W. P. A. labor and have added many improvements. Extensive improvements were made at Adobe Park, Smelter, and Valley View schools. N. Y. A. workers have been provided for the County Superintendent's office and visual aids have been prepared for the rural schools.

This year twenty-seven pupils completed the eighth grade and most of these will attend high school either in Salida or Buena Vista next year. Every rural district pays high school tuition and six districts provide transportation to high school.

County eighth grade exercises are held at the Poncha Springs school each year and there is also an exhibit of the work done by the schools during the year.

Buena Vista is the largest of the third class districts. Harry L. McGinnis has very ably served as superintendent for the past twenty years. There are employed four grade teachers and four high school teachers. Two years ago the old

Parochial School Is Filled To Capacity

(By Rev. Bernard Gillick)

St. Joseph's Parochial School was established in September, 1922.

In July, 1919, the Rev. John B. White, on his return as chaplain in the World War, was appointed pastor at Salida. From his experience as chaplain and pastor in previous places, he realized that his success would not be so much with the grown up people but with the children committed to his care. He explained to his parishioners that unless the children are well grounded in the fundamental principles of Catholic teaching and philosophy during their school years, in vain will you be able to teach the masses when they come to adult age.

The parishioners agreed that children were everywhere in the parish, reaching adult age without much religious training and many regretted that a parish school had not been built long before when times were better.

In spite of the railroad strike, which paralyzed the working people of Salida, plans were set for a new school. At first it was contemplated to build an up to date building, but on account of the financial difficulties brought about by the strike, it was thought better to use the old church which was then a parish hall, for a school. (Continued on Page 4)

Types of Rural Schools



SMELTER SCHOOL



BROWN'S CANON SCHOOL



PONCHA SPRINGS SCHOOL
Community Hall Upstairs



SAND PARK SCHOOL



SALIDA HIGH SCHOOL GYMNASIUM

(Continued on Page 4)

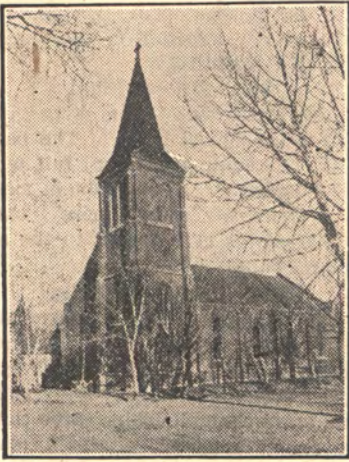
St. Joseph's Church, Salida

A brief sketch of the origin and history of St. Joseph's parish, Salida.

In 1875 Right Rev. Henry Robinson, one of Colorado's pioneer priests, said Mass in the little town of Poncha for the first time. The Mass was offered in the home of the Burnett family. Father Robinson was at that time Pastor at Leadville, which was then a booming mining town.

He traveled by stage thru Granite, Buena Vista and thence to Poncha. Salida was not in existence then. A few small farms marked the spot where Salida now stands. For three years Father Robinson attended faithfully to the spiritual needs of the people of Poncha, Buena Vista and Granite. As his work in Leadville demanded all his time another priest, Father Cahill, was sent to look after Buena Vista and the surrounding districts.

Buena Vista was the priests' headquarters for several years and Salida was served as a mission.



ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH

Rev. J. F. Cassidy came as pastor in November in 1881 and remained until October 1883. He was succeeded by Fathers J. W. Cummings, D. F. Curtin, M. C. Brennan and D. F. Murphy.

Father P. J. Gleeson was the first resident pastor of Salida and was in charge until November 1888. For a time he resided at Buena Vista and moved to Salida later. He said Mass in the present McCray school building for a time, because the small frame church which was built by a priest who resided at Fairplay was destroyed by fire shortly after Father Gleeson's arrival here.

He was followed by Father W. M. O'Reilly who built the church which is now used as a parochial school. Father Joseph Desaulniers, succeeded Father O'Reilly and he resided at Buena Vista for a short time and then moved to Salida and built the present parochial residence in 1891. He attended to Buena Vista and other missions in Chaffee County. About 56 Catholic families belonged to the parish in Father Desaulniers time. In November 1898 Rev. F. Rivallier took charge of the parish and remained until May 1902 when Rev. D. O'Begley succeeded him. In July 1905, Father W. T. Deatcher was appointed pastor and was in charge until February 1907 when the Rev. Dean T. Wolohan, the present pastor of Sacred Heart Church, was appointed by Bishop Matz. At this time Salida was prosperous and the parish had more members with means than at any other time. Much good work was done during Dean Wolohan's pastorate. The present beautiful church was erected by him. The following persons were among the generous donors toward the new church: J. J. Caulfield, \$500.00; Mrs. J. W. Hutchinson, \$200.00; Jas. J. McKenna, \$250.00; Thomas Ryan \$500.00; The following gave \$100.00 each; Mrs. J. F. Clem, James Gaughan, Mrs. James McElvain, P. H. Ryan, Louis Wenz, Miss Margaret Downey, Mrs. J. B. Demphy, Daniel O'Brien, Joseph Madden, Joseph McDonough. Many others, too numerous to mention gave sums of \$25 and \$50 dollars.

This church building is one worthy of the progressive spirit of the citizens of Salida and lasting monument of the religious fervor of our Catholic people.

In February 1910 Dean Wolohan was put in charge of the large and growing Sacred parish, Pueblo.

Father P. J. Gallagher, succeeded and continued the upbuilding of the parish for a period of eight years. He also attended to Smelter where Mass was said twice a month. Salida was then in a flourishing condition and the parish was large.

Father W. E. Larkin, now pastor at La Junta, Colo., took charge of the parish in November 1918 and remained only for a period of nine months. He was a favorite with the people and all were sorry to see him leave. In July 1919, Rev. John B. White, on his return as Chaplain in the World War, was appointed pastor of St. Joseph's. Right Rev. Bishop Tihen, under whose direction the Church in Colorado has made such wonderful strides, especially in educational lines, saw the necessity of a school and urged the pastor to put the matter before the people.

On account of failing health Father White was obliged to resign as Pastor in May 1924. For some months previous to this the Benedictine Fathers had charge of the parish. During these few months Father Albert Schaller O. S. B. paid off the last cent of debt against St. Joseph's parish.

Father Manus Boyle took charge in May, 1924 and under his guidance the parish and school progressed. The sisters for two years after their arrival in the parish had no home. A residence was rented in which they lived. In November 1924 a beautiful seven room house was purchased by the parish and paid for immediately. The following year the Church was decorated and now ranks with the prettiest Churches in the State in interior decorations. Beautiful new stations of the Cross and other furnishings were donated by generous members of the parish in 1926. In 1927 the parochial residence which had been built in 1891 was completely remodeled and four new rooms added on. In January 1932 Father Manus Boyle was transferred to Denver. And Father Francis Cawley was appointed at Salida. Father Cawley was pastor only one year. During his time a house adjoining the rectory was bought for additional play ground.

The present pastor Father Bernard Gillick took charge in Jan., 1933. Under his guidance the parish and school are progressing. This is not on account of any special ability on his part but through the wonderful cooperation of the faithful members, the present membership 2,000 souls, of the parish, and their zeal for the cause of religion. The debt which was accumulated through the acquisition of additional property in 1932 is being gradually lessened. The buildings were repainted and



REV. BERNARD GILICK

hard wood floors put in school and rectory.

Salida was always a great railroad town, it being the division point, between Denver and Salt Lake, also the terminus of the narrow gauge railroad from Alamosa and Gunnison and the western slope.

In 1934 the Dotsero cut off was opened and the railroad shops were moved from Salida. The town and parish has been effected materially on account of the depression with the result that a new school which has been anticipated for years may not be able to be accomplished for some time.

The parish in a spiritual and educational way is progressing wonderfully. The parochial school has done much good and vacation school is being held every summer for the children of the public schools by the sisters.

All the work of the past 50 years represent the patient toil, zeal, and love, of the good priests who are gone and the faithful members of the present and past.

Rev. Bernard Gillick.

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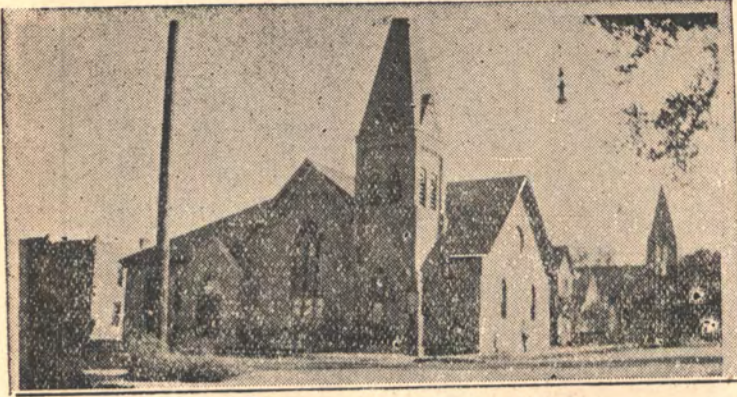
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The First Baptist Church



THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

September 3, 1883, a group of eighteen loyal Baptist men and women met and organized the First Baptist church of Salida. The following year the Home Missionary Society sent the Rev. Alexander Turnbull here, who labored faithfully until 1890. The church building was erected in 1885 with the help of a gift mortgage of \$554.00 from the Home Missionary Society. The resignation of Rev. Turnbull was accepted with deep regret.

Soon after he left, the Rev. McDermid, a brilliant young Scotchman, was called as pastor, the Home Missionary Society helping in the payment of his salary. He resigned in April, 1894, to return to his home in Canada.

Rev. R. N. Martin was the next pastor. He remained until February, 1896. During the time he was here the pews we are now using were purchased.

Rev. W. E. Orton accepted a call and started his ministry here March 8, 1896, laboring faithfully until March 9, 1898. It was through his untiring efforts the parsonage was built. He not only encouraged the members and solicited funds, but like his Master labored with his hand as a carpenter. At that time there were 125 members.

June 8, 1898, the Rev. Geo. F. Armstrong accepted a call to the church, where he remained until November 1, 1899. The following Feb. 18, the Rev. W. B. Pope came as pastor and remained until Oct. 27, 1901, when he resigned to accept a position as State Missionary.

December 22, 1901, a call was extended to Rev. Henry Clark, which was accepted. Soon after coming he held evangelistic meetings. Twenty-eight were received into the church by baptism and several by letter. He remained until Dec. 13, 1903.

Feb. 21, 1904, Dr. W. B. Hutchinson came as pastor and served until August 15 of the same year.

The Rev. J. A. Shaw was next called and took up his duties Sept. 1, 1904. Under his leadership God gave us spiritual and material prosperity, many were received into the church and the mortgage on the parsonage was paid. He resigned August, 1907, and we saw him leave with deep regret.

Oct. 13, 1907, the Rev. G. E. Morphy accepted a call and took up his duties. We then had a membership of 252. In 1910 we commenced to talk of remodeling our church, but not until June, 1912, were plans accepted and work started. The new building was dedicated May 10, 1913. He closed a successful pastorate Oct. 11, 1914, having labored here seven years.

The Rev. E. H. Cook started his ministry here April 6, 1915, and remained until December, 1917. During his pastorate a new constitution was adopted.

The Rev. E. O. Butler accepted a call and arrived to take up the work Feb. 10, 1918, and labored faithfully until September 19, 1920. During his pastorate our gifts to Missionary work were increased and a large amount paid on our church indebtedness.

The Rev. F. E. Volck was our

next pastor, commencing April 17, 1921, and continuing until June 11, 1922. The Rev. William Jackson came as pastor February 11, 1923, and remained until Oct. 12, 1924. Before he left our church mortgage was burned, leaving us free of debt.

The Rev. Geo. L. Burroughs, pastor-at-large, came May 24, 1925, to fill our pulpit and get our work going again.

The Rev. S. S. Gerig accepted a call and took up his duties Sept. 8, 1925. Our membership at that time was 101. During his pastorate the Brotherhood was organized with twelve members. A garage was built on the parsonage lots, our gift mortgage was paid to the state convention and 87 members were added to the church. Altogether, a profitable labor of almost six years, his resignation being accepted June, 1931.

The Rev. J. Z. Walker took up the work in Sept., 1931, and was ordained here March 29, 1932. Through his untiring efforts a class room was added to the church building and the Baptistry improved, much of the labor being done by the pastor himself.

Upon the Rev. Walker's resignation, our present pastor, the Rev. L. D. Hammock, accepted a call June 1, 1936. Under his inspiring leadership, we feel that much good has been accomplished. There have been 32 additions to the church membership by baptism and letter, during the two years of his ministry, and through his encouragement and guidance, we are looking forward to greater and better accomplishments for the work of the Kingdom.

In the beginning this church was in the San Luis Valley Association, but withdrew July 1, 1903, to join the Southern Association. By a unanimous vote of the church, we returned to the San Luis Valley Association May 8, 1929.

Evangelistic services have been held from time to time when many souls were born into the Kingdom and the spiritual life of the church strengthened.

Our church thinks with love and appreciation of the many men and women who have given so freely of their time and talents to act as deacons, deaconesses, trustees and to fill other offices in the various departments.

We would like to pay tribute to the loyal wives of our pastors. They have been, without exception, of the highest type of Christian womanhood, and their influence has been for good in the church and in the community.

Throughout the years the Women's Society has proved to be a real aid to the church and to the missionary cause. Our church school has grown and we now have a fine graded school with good attendance. Many young people unite with the church through the influence of the church school and B. Y. P. U. We have had times of great spiritual uplift and times of great discouragement, but through it all we have been conscious of the guiding hand of Him who has promised to never leave us or forsake us and our prayer is that He may lead us into

greater usefulness.

The Christian Church

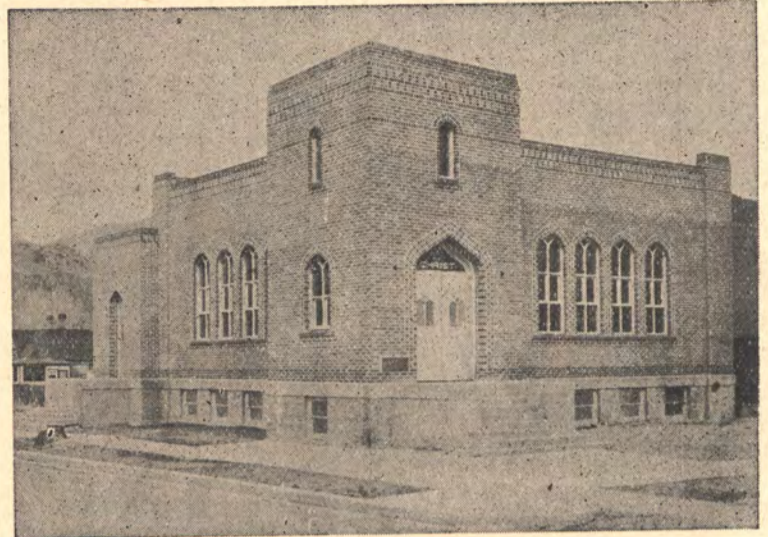
The new Christian church building was dedicated on Sunday, May 15. C. C. Dobbs, executive secretary of the Rocky Mountain area for the Christian churches, was the speaker and dedicator.

The new church is valued at \$25,000.

The first group of Christian people met together in Salida in 1885, at that time three lots which are the present location of the church were donated. In 1887, the first church was dedicated. In 1908 a larger building was needed and a new church was built at the cost of \$27,000. This building served the congregation as a place of worship

until 1934 when it was destroyed by fire. Since that time the new building has been planned and constructed.

The present pastor of the church is the Rev. Spencer Mitchell, who came to Salida in September, 1937.



THE FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH

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MRS. BESSIE SHEWALTER
County Superintendent of Schools

-County Schools Have

(Continued from Page 1)

court house was remodeled and is now being used as a school. A new gymnasium was completed last year.

The following teachers are employed in the rural schools:

- Fred Gibson—Granite.
- Genevieve Spina—Centerville.
- Eva Corlett—Poncha Springs.
- Lora Pierce—Maysville.
- Jessie Driggers—Adobe Park.

- Grace Lippard—Smelter.
- Emerine Paquette—Smelter.
- Mary Bratton—Garfield.
- Daisy Rahe—Riverside.
- Mayme Post—Pinon Grove.
- Angie Cornell—Pine Creek.
- Sara Post—Gas Creek.
- Elizabeth Kuhn—Sand Park.
- Sylvia Cornell—Berrian.
- Iva Beck—Wellsville.
- Bessie Schroeder—Valley View.
- Bessie Page—Browns Canon.
- Freda Lockwood—Nathrop.

—Parochial School Is

(Continued from Page 1)

This was done and the building was remodeled and an addition was put on and all new equipment furnished. In the fall of 1922, St. Joseph's school opened with an enrollment of 130 pupils. Due to lack of school room accommodations the present enrollment remains at 145.

The aim of Catholic education takes its nature from the Christian conception of life and life's antics. Man was created not for life merely but for eternity. As Christ has said: "This is eternal life that they may know thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom Thou has sent."—John XVII 3.

Religious education, according to the Catholic view, raises man to a loftier ideal. It permeates him with a true concept of his duties to God and his country. It fits him as an individual to take his place in society. The morally good or religious man is of necessity a good citizen, for he lives not merely through fear or obligation to the law, but according to the dictates of a good conscience.

To achieve the ideal of having the best teaching staff for Salida, Father White engaged the Benedictine Sisters of Chicago. The Benedic-

tine order, which was founded by St. Benedict, is one of the oldest teaching orders in the church. For more than fourteen hundred years, the disciples of St. Benedict have been educators and instructors. His followers have rendered inestimable service to the church by educating her youth and to the world by converting and civilizing. Benedictine monasteries became not only the home of learning and science but around them sprung up thriving communities where the natives were instructed in the arts of agriculture. Deserts, marshes and mountains became beautiful gardens. To this order belongs whatever is left of ancient civilization.

We are privileged then at St. Joseph's school to have teaching Sisters who are rich in the traditions of the centuries and who are too generously devoting their lives, and educations, talents and abilities in the service of Salida children.

Fishing streams and lakes galore in Chaffee county, and all of them with plenty of the big fellows in them. Come here for your fishing.

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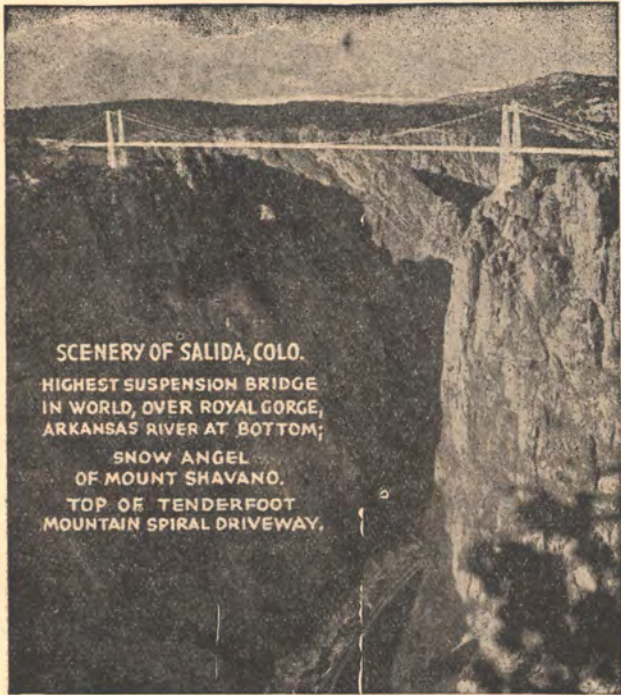
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Twin Lakes are immense bodies of water, at times as smooth as glass and at others, rough as the sea. Private cabins are located on its banks and small row boats and motor boats lazily glide over its surface.

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Salida, Colorado



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Salida, Colo.

Incorporated as a Church organization 21st day July 1910.

Present church edifice erected and completed September, 1924.

Dedicated, Thanksgiving Day 1924.

Board of Directors: Mrs. Nellie Snell; Mrs. Ora Corlett; Mrs. W. R. Crylie; Mrs. J. R. Rawlings;



First Church of Christ Scientist

Mrs. Clarence Watson; Mrs. Mildred Robinson and Mrs. H. G. Hodging.

President, Mrs. Nellie Snell. First Reader; Mrs. W. F. Burns. Second Reader; Mrs. Louis Crotscher.

Clerk; Mrs. Mildred Robinson. Treasurer, Mrs. Clarence Watson.

Pentecostal Church

After several revival meetings during the past 10 years of the people of the Pentecostal faith, last December the Rev. T. R. Justus of La Junta began conducting regular weekly services in the Adventist church building. The first of May, the Rev. and Mrs. Theo Kummerfeld and family came here to take charge of the church. The Rev. Kummerfeld was formerly the pastor of the Pentecostal tabernacle of Fort Morgan. This church is expecting to have a series of revival meetings this summer for the spir-



REV. THEO. KUMMERFELD

itual uplift of Christians and the salvation of souls in Salida, preaching the old time gospel and believing the Bible in its entirety. There are approximately 75 churches of this faith in the state of Colorado.

Services are held in the Adventist church on Palmer and Park Ave.



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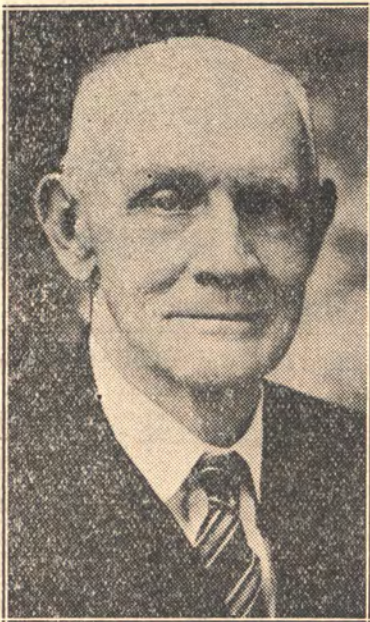
Salida, Colorado

Phone 398-R

First Presbyterian Church

By Rev. J. F. Shepherd

The First Presbyterian Church of Salida was organized July 25, 1880, almost 58 years ago, with 13 charter members. It was the first social center in the city, as well as the nucleus of religious work, for it welcomed the entrance of most of the other denominations. Protestant and Roman Catholic were cordially granted use of the church building for their first services in



DR. J. F. SHEPHERD

Salida. The present church building was completed in January, 1901. The church fostered the Presbyterian Academy, founded in 1884, but discontinued later.

Twenty-four ministers have served the church in the fifty-eight years, of whom eight were in charge in the first five years, and sixteen in the last fifty-three years. The ministers in turn are: S. L. Merritt (who organized the church); Charles M. Shepherd, Carlin C. Hayes, H. M. Walling, Alex B. Fields, Lewis S. Densmore, L. F.

Ford, John McLean, Ezra F. Mundy, Theodore Crowl, David L. Lander, A. Grant Evans, J. E. Weir, H. C. Shoemaker, Robert W. Mason, M. M. McFerrin, George S. Sevier, George E. Parsloe, John C. Giffin, Harry Omar Scott, George M. Oakley, L. Harold Forde, William F. Fulton and John F. Shepherd.

Of these twenty-four only five remain on this side: George F. Sevier at Denver, John C. Giffin in Chicago, L. Harold Forde at Ft. Riley, Kan., William F. Fulton at Globe, Ariz., and the present incumbent, Dr. Shepherd.

Has 200 Members

The church has over two hundred members and many adherents and absent members with a Session composed of Elders W. N. Baird, S. A. Binns, F. W. Brush, John Bush, Alan Hampshire, S. K. Murdock and A. H. Wilson. The Trustees are Joseph McKinney, John C. Patterson and Guy V. Travers.

The Bible school is led by W. N. Baird, Superintendent; the Christian Endeavor by Kedrick Smith, President. The women are organized into two Guilds, a Missionary Society and a Good Will Circle. The church looks hopefully to the future, expecting, by the help of the great Head of the church, to render a real spiritual and intellectual uplift to the city and its people, as well as to do its part in the matter of world evangelism.

The Present Pastor

Dr. Shepherd, minister of the Presbyterian church, was graduated from the theological seminary in 1888 and has preached over fifty years continuously, thirteen of which were as executive of the entire Presbyterian churches of Montana and Florida. He was granted the degree, in course, of Doctor of Philosophy from the University in 1893 and the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity from Richmond College in 1905. He has travelled and studied extensively in Europe and in Bible lands and is still energetic.



THE FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

Miller. Other members of this society were Mrs. Fred Selinger, Mrs. Edith Gorman and Mrs. Alice Turner.

Members of the Epworth League in 1903-1904 were: Olive Miller, T. A. Darby, George Granger, Mrs. Minnie Darby, Anna Elofson, Ethel Granger, Hattie Carson, May

Hanks, Ethel DeWeese and others that might be named.

Members of the Missionary Society in 1903-1904 were Mrs. A. E. Howell, Mrs. Mary Hanks, Mrs. Edgar Kesner, Mrs. Jane Redmond and Mrs. T. A. Darby.

Families connected with the early history of the church are Granger,

Axford, Hanks, Kilgore, Gorman, Lippard, Randol, Rogers, Crylie, Darby Elofson and many others that could be named.

The church observed its fiftieth anniversary in 1933 under the ministry of the Rev. Dawson.

The present pastor of the church is the Rev. H. C. Alley, who came to Salida in June, 1937. During the last year a fine new basement has been built which greatly enhances the church property. Fifty names have been added to the church roll and a fine spirit of hopefulness, optimism and cooperation exists.

Fishing streams and lakes galore in Chaffee county, and all of them with plenty of the big fellows in them. Come here for your fishing.

You can see nine mountain peaks over 14,000 feet high from Salida.

First Methodist Church

Salida Methodism dates back to the days of John L. Dyer, who is the "father of Methodism" in southern Colorado. He was the presiding Elder of the old Santa Fe district, 1868-1869. His district was next known as the Southern District, then the Gunnison-Salida, and finally the Rio Grande district. "Father Dyer," as he was often called, drove a stage coach from Salida to Canon City, carried the mail and traveled over southern Colorado on horseback and often on snowshoes. He was a fatherly, consecrated, Christian man. Successive Presiding Elders were Crary, Merritt, Cranston, Chamberlain, Brooks, Carnine and Kirkbride. Many others have held this position in later years. The first regular minister was the Rev. R. H. McDade, appointed to this charge in 1883. Under his ministry the first church was built. J. F. Harris followed. Then came R. L. Choate, C. B. Allen, A. L. Chase, J. L. Vallow. Joel F. Smith was appointed in August, 1896, and was translated before the close of the second month of his pastorate. F. H. Essert was pastor when the present brick building was erected, in 1899 and 1900. Then came the Rev. F. R. Hollenbeck, who is still living and was back to speak at the fiftieth anniversary in 1933.

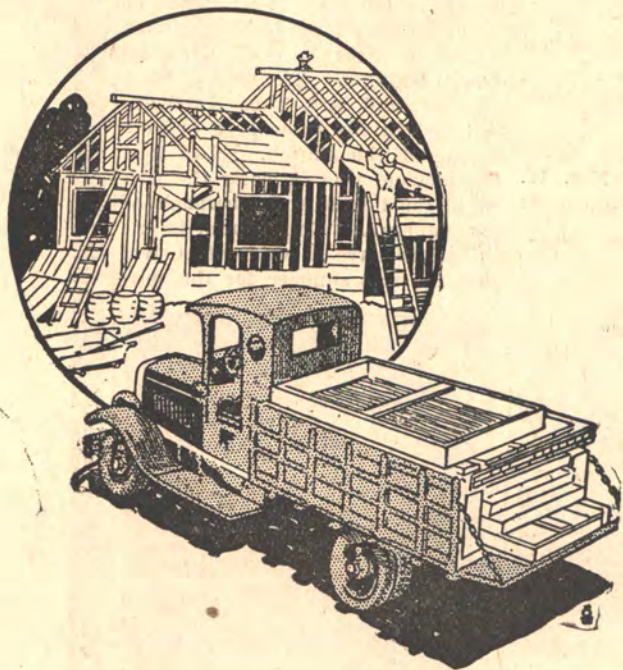
The Sunday school was organized the same year the church began its existence. About fifty pupils were in this first organization. John Axford and Edward Gaby were the first superintendents. Later Albert Hanks and James Taggart served in this capacity. Fred D. Granger was superintendent of the Sunday school for a long number of years.

There were twenty-eight charter members of the church. Many of these soon moved to other parts. Four remaining when the present church was built were Mrs. I. E. Arnold, Mrs. M. K. Miller, John Axford, and Mrs. Isaiah Mitchell. Mrs. Arnold was president of the first Ladies Aid Society.

Salida Methodism has not had a rapid or brilliant growth. But the church has had a steady and healthy growth. Since the beginning of the church almost twenty-five undred names have appeared on the church roll. The church has outgrown two buildings. The first, a small frame structure, stood on the site of the present parsonage. Then an annex to this was built. This building served as a church until the present building was erected.

Names that have been prominent in the church in the early part of this century and which are still remembered by many who live here at the present time are: C. W. Kemphorn, Mary Hanks, E. R. Alexander, Mary Hall, R. C. Lippard, John Axford, A. E. Howell, F. D. Granger and others that could be named.

The officers of the first Ladies Aid were Mrs. I. E. Arnold, president; Mrs. Susan Axford, vice-president; Mrs. E. H. Webb, secretary and Mrs. Mary Pater, treasurer. The first entertainment of this society was a social held in the old Presbyterian church, the proceeds of which went to build the first church building, erected where the present church now stands. Officers in the years 1903-1904 of the Aid Society were President, Mrs. Frank Korn; vice president, Mrs. O. L. Johnson; secretary, Miss Lillie Smith and treasurer, Mrs. M. K.



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SALIDA, COLORADO

Church of the Ascension

The early history of the Church in this community presents a great deal of most interesting material. Not long ago, a writer well known in the State, wished to obtain access to the records, write them in story book form, sell them in the form of a book—and thus commercialize on the efforts of those Holy Souls who have gone to their reward. This wish was denied by the present Rector.

The first services of the Church were held in Salida on June 22, 1884, by the Rev. Thomas Duck, then priest in charge of the Church of the Good Samaritan, in Gunnison. This service was obtained, through

are the Rev. J. B. C. Beaubien, The Rev. Mr. Bernee and the Rev. C. H. B. Turner.

"On Easter day of 1885, the corner stone for the new Church edifice which now adorns the corner of E and Fourth streets was laid. The building has been completed at a cost of \$2,000 and is exceedingly neat. Stained glass windows are one of the features and one of these reflects the skill of Mrs. E. A. Thayer in painting.

"The altar hangings and appointments are exceedingly elegant, a number of them the gift of friends of the Church in New York City." Early in August 1888, steps were

During the summer of 1932, an extensive program of improving the Church property was started, which resulted in the painting and re-wiring of the Church and the Rectory, and the construction of a combined garage and coal house, the latter resulting from the efforts of Mr. Fred Coombs.

On March the 31st, 1935, a beautiful brass Ewer, executed by Mowbray of London, was given to the parish by the family of Mrs. H. R. Hay. It was first used at the Baptism of Dorothy Josephine and Beverly Annette Bauer on the afternoon of the above mentioned date.

On Saturday, April 13th 1935—the three trees which grace the E street side of the Church property were planted. They were given by Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Fitz Maurice and Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Koster. The two nearest the entrance of the Church are memorials of the Confirmation of Frances and Wallace Koster.

In 1936, curb and gutter was put in on the Fourth street side of the property.

In 1937, the Fourth street side of the property was paved.

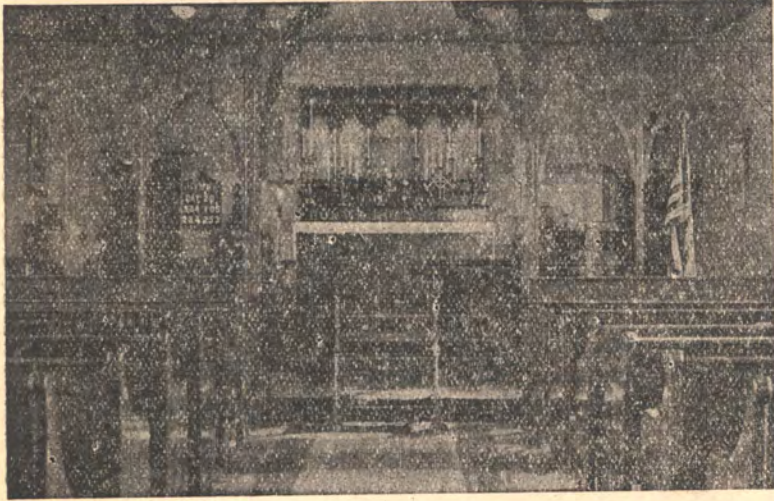
At the present time the Rev. G. B. Oakes, is Rector. Mr. Don Valdez is senior warden, Mr. Fred Coombs, junior warden. Mr. W. D.

Matthews, clerk of the vestry. Mr. J. E. Stewart, treasurer. Messers J. F. White, R. Roberts are members of the vestry.

the successor of a long line of faithful presidents. Mrs. George B. Oakes, organist. Mrs. D. E. Norris, President of the Altar Guild.

Mrs. Max Heberer is the President of the Ascension Guild, being

All of which results in a very active and devoted parish.



INTERIOR VIEW OF THE CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION

the efforts of Miss Amy Graves, who wrote to Bishop Spaulding, requesting the services of the Church. The Bishop visited Salida on July 13 that same year, and a mission was organized here on November 23, 1884, under the Rev. J. B. C. Beaubien, who remained in charge of the work until the following June.

The following extract from the parish records written by the Rev. Charles H. B. Turner, who took charge of the work in January, 1886, is of historic interest:

"The services have been held in a room under the Opera House and back of a bar-room and butcher shop. The partition separating us from the above named places is so thin that conversation is distinctly heard in our room, and that of a very offensive kind. Not being able to build a church we determined to erect a building in which to hold services, that might be used as a school or sold after we had succeeded in building a church.

The building was begun the 7th day of July 1886, Haight & Chenoweth being the contractors, and the contract price, exclusive of foundation was \$1040.00. The foundation had been laid originally for a church, but the material crumbled very rapidly on exposure to the air. Mrs. Hawkins presented us with a bell which has been the first fire bell in the town."

The following clipping from the Salida Mail of December 31, 1886 is also interesting in this connection:

CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION

"In July 1883, in response to the efforts of Miss Graves of this city and a number of other leading ladies, the guild of the present Church of the Ascension was organized, the first meeting being held in the Monte Cristo Hotel. The Rev. Thomas Duck, of Gunnison, assisted in the work of furthering the interests of the Church for a couple of months, holding the first service in the Methodist Church.

"In the fall of 1883, Miss Ballistere, a young lady from Boston, who was visiting in the city organized the Sunday School, having four members. (Mrs. G. W. Larimer was a pupil under Miss Ballistere.) Miss Ballistere met Rudyard Kipling, the writer, in Salida, and became his wife. Mr. Kipling wrote one of his books while sojourning in Chaffee county. The work of the guild has been kept up continuously and has been uniformly successful. The Rectors who have been over the Church

taken to build a rectory, which was ready for occupancy before Thanksgiving day.

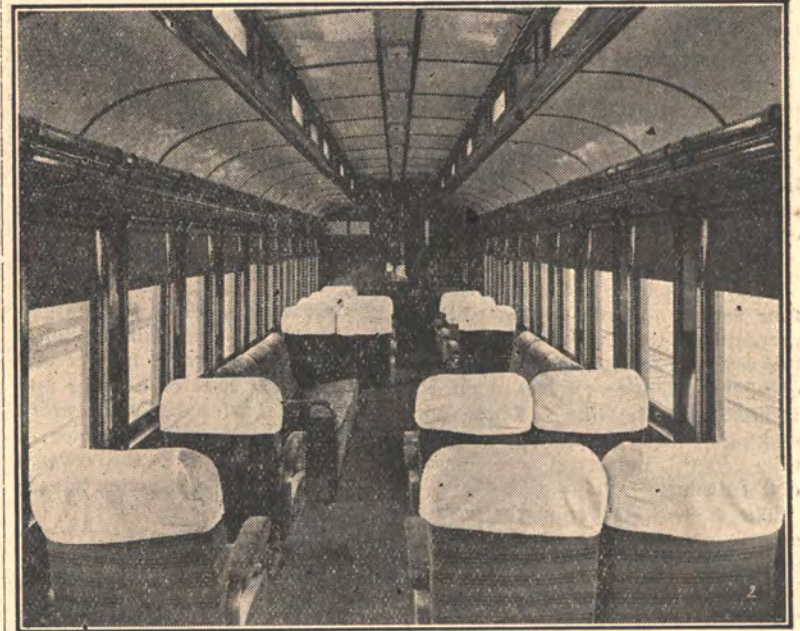
The Rev. John Wallis Ohl took charge of Ascension Church on June 10, 1888 and for seventeen years labored faithfully to establish the parish on a self-supporting basis. During his rectorship Father Ohl found a place in the heart of the community which will long endure, and the memorial of his life and character remains forever bound up with the history of this church and city.

Space will not permit a detailed account of the life and labors of those who helped build Ascension Church upon a solid and enduring basis—those priests and lay-people who have given of themselves for the work of God in this parish, whose labors are known and dear to the heart of God. Special mention should be made of a few faithful women who have now passed to their reward, who in later years did so much by their consecrated work—Mrs. J. D. Whitehurst, Mrs. Rose Ridgway, Mrs. S. W. Sandusky, and Mrs. H. R. Hays, for many years faithful in playing the organ and directing the Choir. Miss Amy Graves, who afterwards became the wife of the Rev. J. W. Ohl, did not live many years to enjoy the fruits of her early labors, but her name will always be associated with the founding of the parish.

Among those who have succeeded Father Ohl as rector or locum tenens of the parish are the following: the Rev. Carroll M. Burck, Shrewbury, N. J.; the Rev. C. W. G. Lyon, Salem, Mass.; the Rev. Frank F. Breckerman, of Chicago; the Rev. Charles A. Burritt, of Boulder, Colo., retired; the Rev. George G. Hoisholt, of Coalinga, California, the Rev. G. A. Lehman, of Denver, the Rev. Edwin Johnson of Colorado Springs, and the Rev. Philip Nelson of Pullman, Washington.

The many gifts and memorials given to the Church from time to time have helped to endear the Parish in the hearts of many.

On September the 2nd, 1931, the present Rector came to the Parish, and on November 29th, of the same year, he was advanced to the Priesthood, with Bishop Ingley officiating, assisted by the Rev. Harry Kennedy, presenting the candidate; the Very Rev. B. W. Bonell, Dean of St. John's College, preaching the sermon; and the late Rev. William Hogg. Up to the above mentioned date it was the first service of its kind held in the Church.



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--Salida Educational

(Continued from Page 1)

and clothing laboratory. These rooms have been entirely refinished by girls in the department within the last year and some new equipment has been added.

Commercial Department

One of the finest commercial departments in this section of the state is also found in the high-school. Work in typing, shorthand, bookkeeping and various other phases of the commercial field are offered.

Choice of Four Courses

The highschool offers work in four separate fields, giving college preparatory training to those seeking work in foreign languages, science, mathematics, social sciences, English and the like. Those not seeking college preparation may take general, industrial or commercial training.

The highschool annually graduates about seventy students. Graduating classes have been increasing in size since 1890 when the first diplomas were issued from the school.

Social Activities

The school is well equipped with clubs, such as glee clubs, a current history club, a literary society, Girl Reserves, a commercial club and several other similar groups which meet from time to time. Two major plays are presented each year, and frequent assembly programs give ample opportunities for those wishing to appear in public.

Schools Well Staffed

Most of the Salida teachers attend summer schools regularly and several have master degrees in their field of work.

The junior high, which consists of the seventh and eighth grades, is fully departmentalized and has gained enormously in enrollment in

recent years. Work in home economics, wood shop, music and art are offered to pupils in these grades in addition to their school subjects. The junior high also has a band and an orchestra.

The two grade schools, Longfellow and McCray, are well equipped for elementary instruction and are staffed with splendid teachers. Mrs. Elsie Coulter is principal of the Longfellow school, while Miss Ruth Huddle is principal of the McCray building. Miss Mary Mitchell is principal of the junior high. L. A. Barrett is principal of the upper four grades.

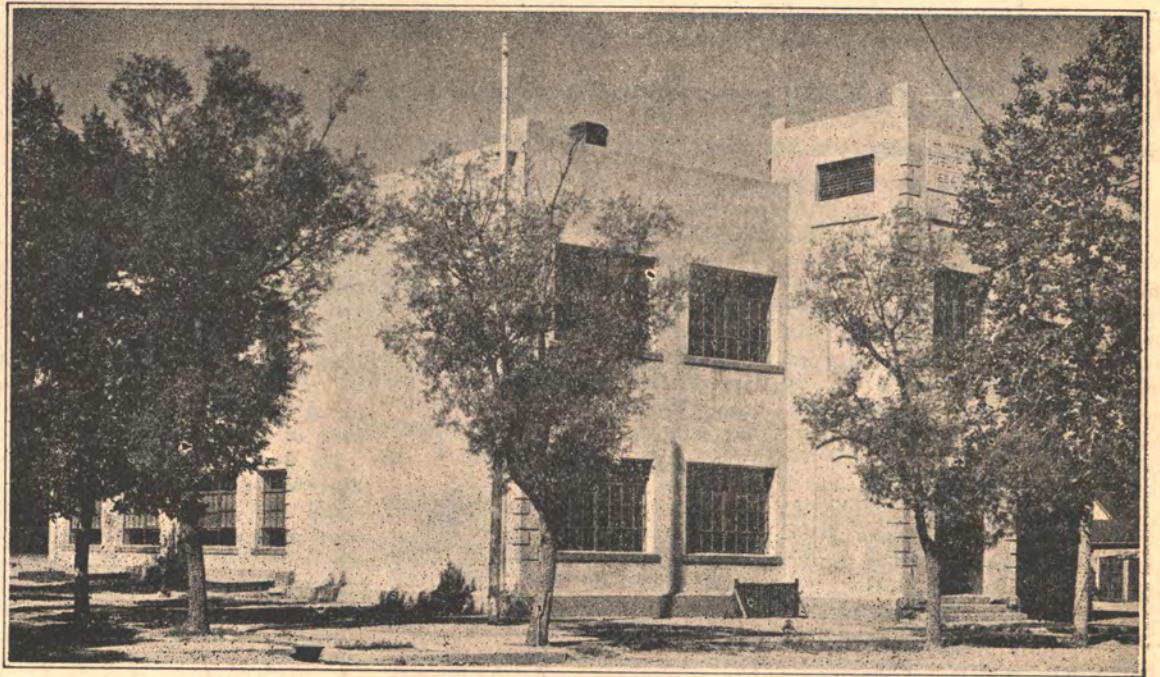
Graduates Make Good

Graduates of the Salida schools have entered and are doing successful work in a host of colleges and universities scattered from Stanford university to Columbia. Some of the alumni have won the coveted Phi Beta Kappa distinction in the college work.

The high school has received national recognition in its pioneer work in regard to cooperative vocational education whereby those seniors who care to do so may work down town in stores and shops the last half of their senior year to the end that they may become employable with experience upon graduation. The school is gaining a bit of recognition, too, with its work in maid service, whereby those girls in the home economics department who wish to do so, may gain practical experience as maids in homes about town, to the end that they, too, may become employable after their training.

Low Operating Cost

Although the pupil load in the Salida schools has continued to mount in recent years, the budget has remained low. It is costing the taxpayers only about sixty-five dollars per pupil per year for edu-



McCray School of the Salida School System

cation while the average in the did parochial school enrolling near-state for schools of about the same size as Salida is nearly \$100 a year.

In addition to the public school system, Salida also boasts a splen-

enter Salida highschool. An increasingly large number of rural schools in this section of the state are sending their eighth grade graduates into the Salida highschool.

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