THE TENDERFOOT

NOVEMBER 1910

> SALIDA HIGH SCHOOL SALIDA COLO.

SALIDA REGIONAL LIBRARY

MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK OF SALIDA

CAPITAL AND PROFITS . . . \$57,000.00

A Careful, Sound and Growing Bank

Bank drafts issued without exchange charges to all desiring to transmit funds.

Collections handled promptly and with care at par. Patronage solicited strictly on business principals.

OFFICERS

Jas. J. McKenna, I. W. Haight, D. H. Craig, President. Vice-President. Cashier. N. W. Meigs, Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS

D. H. Craig, Fred C. Paine, S. W. Sandusky, M. V. Shonyo Geo. W. Means, I. W. Haight, James J. McKenna



Salida MAIL

For Thirty Years the Leading Newspaper of Chaffee County

E. A. NEWTON, Proprietor

The JOB PRINTING SHOP Best in the district. TRY US.

FRANCIS BROS., CLOTHIERS University Clothes FOR YOUNG MEN

Banner Brand School Suits

FOR BOYS PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST

MILLER'S CONFECTIONERY

Now Serving Hot Chili, Oysters, Hot Chocolate and Hot Drinks of all Kinds. ICE CREAM AND CANDIES, Etc.

Your Competitor Advertises

With us

And Gets the Business

WHY DON'T YOU ADVERTISE IN THE TENDERFOOT?

HOWELL DRUG CO.

ATHLETIC SUPPLIES SCHOOL TABLETS STATIONERY ETC.

SALIDA PENNANTS

DISMAN'S

The Home of Good Clothing STORE OF QUALITY

SHOES, HATS and FURNISHINGS

Sam K Murdock, Pres. and Gen. Mgr. Ben Graf, Sec'y and Treas.

GIFT PHOTOS FOR THE HOLIDAYS

There is no better

GIFT REMEMBRANCE than your PHOTOGRAPH HAY'S STUDIO

229 1-2 F St.

Phone Red 633



Prof. A. L. Cappelli

Teacher of all kinds of Instruments. New System – best opportunity for lovers of Music. Payments based on long or short time P. O. Box 489.

STUDIO on West First Street next to opera house, Salida, Col.

Music Furnished for all Occasions on Short Notice Phone Black 862

HOVRS: 10 to 12 m. 2 to 5 p. m. 8 to 10 p. m.

THE TENDERFOOT

By the High School, Salida, Colorado.

Vol. 2., No. 2

NOVEMBER, 1910.

50c Per Year



HOW BURT PROPOSED

(By Leonard White, '12)

When, upon business bent, I dropped into a little town for a stay of several days, one of the first men 1 met was Roy Burt, an old school friend. Roy was in charge of the Methodist church, and was quite an enthusiastic minister. That night in my room in the hotel, we had a good talk, comparing our careers, as old friends are fond of doing.

Finally, when conversation lagged for a minute, Roy suddenly said: "Say, Lee, I'm in love!"

most enthusiasic smile, "nothing like it. I know something about it, myself."

Roy kindled and said, with some asperity, "Oh, that's different; you're married, you know" I bit my tongue to keep back a hot retort; for I thought it barely possible for a chap to be in love with his wife after two

years of wedded life.

Roy noticed my flush, and said, "I did not mean to insinuate, old stupid. I humbly beg your pardon, but our cases are different. You are in love, married and happy--while I am in love, unmarried and miserable. I love the best little girl in the world, and I know that she loves me; the whole town knows that we love each other. But I haven't the courage to ask her to marry me. In other words, I am a coward.

The poor fellow was very much in

earnest and I tried to console him as "It should be dead easy best I could. to propose to a girl when you really love her." I almost strangled as I said it, for the memory of my predicament the night I proposed to my wife was vividly recalled-how Anita had deemed it expedient to give my hand a squeeze to bring me to the point, when my courage was about to fail. "Besides," I continued, "it should be easier for you, a minister. Why don't you quote the scripture to her, that text about it's not being good for a man to live alone?'

"Rats," growled Roy, "I tried that, but I got all mixed up, and said something to the effect that it was best for man to leave well enough alone, and Molly wouldn't speak to

me for two days."

A few minutes later we separated for the night, and, as it was Sunday the next day, I promised to go and

hear his sermon.

About nine o'clock the next morning, I arose and looked out of the window. My eyes were greeted by the largest snow that I had seen for many a day, and it was still falling. If I had not promised my old friend, I never would have attended church that morning. But, about ten o'clock, I proceeded to get ready and plowed my way through the snow to church.

The disturbance of the snow and a couple of pairs of overshoes in the entry, informed me that, at least, two people were there. I shook the snow from my great coat and peered in at the door. The minister had just taken his place in the pulpit, and in front of him sat his audience, con-sisting of one person. I had never be-fore seen Molly, but I knew instantly, that it was she. She was seated in the big front pew, smiling and serene. Her bright eyes were on the minister and with the dimples play-ing in and out of her cheeks, she made a very pretty picture.

Solemnly, the minister opened the large Bible, arranged his notes and said: "The musical portion of the service will be omitted today." Then he cleared his throat, and began his sermon. A blind man would have

known that he was nervous.
"Dearly Beloved," he began. He

got no further.

That was my cue. Could I do it? Would he notice the change of my voice? Could I throw my voice that far? A hundred thoughts flashed through my mind in less time than it takes to tell one of them. "Yes, Roy, dear," the answer came from a small voice from the big pew.

It was like a flash of lightning. The big minister vaulted the railing about the altar, and had the audience in his arms, before I could catch my

breath.

I waited until they had time to 'fess to each other and, explanations were about to show that it was not Molly who said, "Yes, Roy, dear," then I managed to scrape my feet and cough. They both turned like a flash, she blushing like a rose, and he with a broad, sheepish grin. That one smile from both parties convinced me that I had been amply repaid for my little deception.

"Good morning, Lee," he said, "this is Molly. I have just been telling ner all about you. She has promised to marry me, and I am about the happiest

mortal alive.'

I could tell by the look on the lady's face that she half way guessed who it was that had answered the minister's text, but she was too happly to acknowledge it; and I was not going to be foolish enough to spoil their happi-

ness by telling.

I suppose that it is needless for me to say that I received an invitation to the wedding and my wife and I went. I told her of the little trick I had played, and when the bride asked her if I had ever practiced ventriloquism, my wife told her just how it was. I don't believe that Roy ever knew,

MARIA OF ST. VINCENT

(By Beatrice von Buchholtz '12)

Twilight was falling over the old city of Madrid. The lights began to flicker in the windows of the dwelling houses, and above the distant mountains the full moon rose slowly, touch-

ing the near clouds with gold.

The bells of the convent of St. Vicent softly chimed the hour of seven. This convent was one of the largest and best known in Spain. The building was made of gray stone and looked very sinister and stern in the moonlight. The grounds were very extensive and also very beautiful. On one side a terraced garden sloped down to a lake, on the other side of which was an olive grove. The moor light fell upon the trees and the leaves gleamed as if made of silver. A warm breeze was blowing, and it ruffled the smooth surface of the lake until it shimmered as the moonbeam touched it.

Standing in the garden, hidden from the view of any one in the convent, a young knight. He was clad in a complete suit of armor, but his litted visor showed his strong, frank face. At the first stroke of the bell, which chimed the hour, he frowned impatiently.

'It is seven," he said, 'and she is

not here.

But as the last stroke died away in the summer air, a slender figure clad in white came cautiously down the terrace toward the knight. He stepped out into the light, and as she caught sight of him, she quickened her pace. and as she ran she threw back the hood which all but covered her face. Her dark hair was bound only by a white band above her forehead, and streamed in black curls over her shoul-

"Carlos," she called, softly, and he answered, "It is I, Donna Maria, I thought you were not coming." "It's for the last time, Carlos," she said, sadly, "I cannot come again." this is to be the end of it all?" he asked, and she nodded her head. "This is to be the end, there is no

"Maria," he said very softly, "there is a way, you will come with me tonight and we will go far away from Spain where no one will ever find us out."

'No, no," she cried, and shrank away

from him, "I cannot, Carlos, do not talk of it."

But he persisted, and as he pleaded, she drew nearer, until finally he saw the yielding look in her face.

"I will go with you, Carlos," said, and he took her in his arms. they stood thus, they did not notice another white figure which advanced hastily toward them. But finally, the girl heard a step and, looking over her

"Mother Theresa!" she cried out, "The Holy Mother help me!" And she shrank half fainting against the knight. The abbess came to them slowly, and as she reached them, she

shoulder, she recognized the figure.

looked at the girl.

"Maria," she commanded. in a perfectly calm voice, "you may go to

your room.

"Forgive me," the girl said, brokenly, but the nun only repeated her command, slowly and with perfect composure. The girl drew her hood over her head, with trembling hands, and looked

up at the knight.

"Goodbye, Carlos," she sobbed,

"May the Holy Mother keep you always," and then she was gone. The "You abhess turned to the knight. may go," she said imperiously, and then added, "and do not return, she turned and left him standing there in the moonlight.

II

Five years had passed away, and the old cloister of St. Vincent was still the same, as the moon rose another time over Madrid. In the room of Maria in the convent, two tapers burned dimly. Maria was sitting at the table, her head bent on her arms, a note lying on the table before her. After a while she raised her head and slowly took up the note. She read it aloud: "Maria, I am dying. Come to me." As she I am dying. Come to me." As she finished, the paper fluttered to the floor. The door opened and Mother Theresa entered. She saw the agony in the girls' white face, and then her glance fell upon the paper on the floor. She picked it up and read the words written upon it, then went over to

"Is it he? 'she questioned, gently, and Maria bent her head. "You know where he is?" And again Maria nod-

"Then you may go," she said and

left the room.

In a room in an old castle Carlos lay

asleep, dreaming of Maria. The opening of the door aroused him, and as Maria entered, he drew himself up with a great effort.

She was trembling from head to foot, as she approached the couch. Softly he called, "Maria," and at the sound of his voice, all her self control gave away, and he fell on her knees besides the bed.

'Carlos," she said, brokenly, "My

Carlos."

"Maria, His strength was failing. before I die will you kiss me once?'

The tears were streaming down her face as she bent over and kissed him. 'Good bye, Maria, he said and fell

back on his pillow-dead.

From her pocket, Maria drew a small flask and held it to her lips. 'I am coming, Carlos," she whispered.

Pupil reading in English class:—The servant laid the table on the lawn and sat on the butter in a lordly dish .-Boomerang.

Father: 'Every time you are bad I get a grey hair."

Son:"Gee you must have been a corker; look at Grandpa."

Etymology class—Teacher—"Analyse sophomore.'

Tommy - "Soph means wisdom. more means foolish; sophomore means a piece of foolish wisdom.—Echoes.

Boy: "Would you like to have a pet monkey?"

Girl: "Oh! this is so sudden!"-Ex.

Casev-"I'll work no more for that man Nolan."

His wife-"An' why?"

Casey-"Shure, 'tis on account of a remark he made.'

His wife-"An' phwat was that?" Casey-"Says he, 'Casey, you're difcharged."—Ex.

Two Irishmen went out hunting, with one gun between them. The man with the gun saw a bird on a twig and took careful aim at it.

"For the love of Heaven, Mike!" shouted the other hunter, "don't shoot! The

gun ain't loaded'

"I've got to," yelled Mike. "The bird won't wait."—Ex,

THE TENDERFOOT

By The High School, Salida, Colorado.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF BUSINESS MANAGER - ARCHIE KNODLE '11 STEPHEN ENGLAND '13

Assistant Editor: Hazel Meacham, '11 Assist. Business Mgr.: Robert Dobbie, '14 Literary Editor: Pansy Van Cleave, '11 Assist. Literary Editors: Robert Plimpton,

'11, Beatrice Buchholtz, '12 Society Editor: Pauline Cook, '11 Alumni Editor: George Bird, '11 Athletic Editors: Arthur Nord '11, Florence Gilmore '12

Exchange Editor: Ballard French, '12 Local Editor: Pearl Smith, '11 Junior Reporter: Viola Kennison, '12 Sophomore Reporter: Wallace Schoolfield,'12 Freshman Reporter: Robert Dobbie, '14

50c PER YEAR

10c a COPY

VOL. II.

NOVEMBER 1910

No. 2

Alumni Editor

Mary Pickett our Alumni editor, has resigned from the staff pleading too much other work. We think that scarcely anybody could be found who knows so many of the Alumni as George Bird, who was appointed to the vacant position.

Assistant Business Manager

Robert Dobbie has been appointed to fill Howard Carson's place as Assistant Busines Manager. Since his appointment Robert has been making good, even though he is a Freshman.

Volume One of The Tenderfoot

At a recent meeting of the staff it was decided to have the sparate numbers of the first volumes of the Tenderfoot bound into one volume. We hope that in a short time Volume 1 will be filed away in our library for reference.

DEFEAT AND VICTORY.

Let's not let a little thing like a defeat bother us. Its one thing to be a

good winner and quite another and requiring infinitely more courage to be a good loser.

It follows from the definition of the words that in any victory there must be some one to lose and yet we are all just selfish enough to want to win all the time and have the other fellow get beat all the time.

Never yet has anyone risen to the heights of victory without having first een down in the depths of defeat. One who has never lost never knows what it is to win. It is far better to have played and lost than to have never played at all.

Our athletic teams have always had a reputation for clean playing. They should remember this and try to live up to it. Down to the very last man of them they should prefer to lose every game and play clean than to win every game by "dirty work".

Let them remember that true sportsmanship lie not so much in the gain as in the game.

SPIRIT

There are three organizations in the high school that are supported (in a manner) by the members of the high school. The first is the debating society.

The Orio Society aims to take in as

its members only those who are interested in public speaking and general improvement in literary lines. And yet out of the 138 members of the high are only 15 interested school there enough to join. Out of the 15 members there are only about ten interested enough to attend the regular meetings. What's the matter here? Isn't a high school of 138 members large enough to support a literary society of 15 members. It must be something outside of the high school as a body.

The trouble is in the society itself. There is not enough interest in the members of the society itself to get them to come to the meeting.

At the first meeting in November there were not enough members present to elect new officers, two of the officers were not present and two of the participants in the debate were absent. What can we do about it?

This spells failure in capital letters. The second organization that needs every one's support is the Glee Club.

This aims to take in those members of the High school interested in music.

It should have the support of all interested, and be a success. It has just been organized and so we cannot tell yet how it will be supported.

The third organiztion is not for those interested in any certain line. Everybody should be interesed enough in the Athletic Association to join. This association is for the interest of all

and can be supported by all.

What's the matter with the High chool? Why can't every student support it? Every one ought to join. Do you know that in other schools, in fact in a good many schools, that the athletic committee decides what each student shall be taxed to join the association and the price varies from fifty cents to five dollars, and if you are a member of the high school you pay it just as you pay your laboratory fees or your laundry bill.

Can't we arouse enough spirit in this

high school to get everybody to join the association. You may not be interested in music or debating but you surely can support the association.

If you cannot realize the benefit the high school is giving you now, you will realize it later in life. The high school is doing you a benefit; can you not in gratitude support whatever the high school undertakes?

School spirit is merely a lesser exhibition of patriotism. Those who are the readiest to support the school are blessed with the spirit which in later life will make them the ones who will support the nation.

TWO TOURNAMENTS. (1610)

"Avaunt!"

"Marry come up!"

"Odds, splutter my nails, have at thee!"

"On gadzooks!"

Queer English, eh?

[1910]

"Fa-a-a-a-ake!" "Soak de umpire!"

"Paste de bloomin' geezer iu de slats!'

"Cheese it: de cops!" Queer English, eh?

-Louisville Courler-Journal.

ONE ON HIS DAD.

"Say, paw," queried Tommy Toodles, 'why do they always put in a scythe when they make a picture of Father Time?"

"It is intended to represent the shortness of life, my son," answered Toddles Sr. "Time cuts people down, you know.,'

"But, paw," continued Tommy, "when time shall be no mower, he'll drop his scythe, won't he?'

"Speaking of time, young man," said the father, "you go and tell your mother it's time to put you to bed."-Ex.

The best all around paper on our exchange table is "The Tiger," Little Rock, Arkansas. The paper has a very good cover design, being printed in three colors. Come again.

THE TENDERFOOT



SOCIETY.

As an entertainment for the Montrose football team, a dance was given by the X. Y. Z. club at the rink on Saturday evening, October 29th. It was a great success owing to the fact that it was the first of the season as well as to the presence of the Montrose team. It is hoped that this is the first of a series of dances of which each one following will be as successful as the first.

The Osos Grand seems to be the most popular attraction for the High School crowd. The appearance of John Sweeny behind the footlights one evening was a great surprise to all. He proved himself a hero, winning the heart of many a fair maiden as well as three immense boxes of candy.

Complimentary to Miss Jean Ehrhart, three jolly couples called at the home of Ruth Whitehurst one Tuesday evening. It was surprising to see how daintily the boys could handle the hot taffy! Miss Ehrhart came down for the X. Y. Z. dance and was the guest of friends for a few days.

"The younger set," celebrated Hallowe'en by a surprise party on Mable Shonyo.

"Hearts" seems to be the favorite amusement among the Seniors as several enjoyed the game at the home of Pauline Cook one Friday night last month. The High School people took advantage last Friday night by attending the Catholic Fair. The usual good time was enjoyed.

The Young Ladies Association of the Ascension church entertained at the home of Mrs. Graf at a Hallowe'en social. They declare that they owe their success to the fact that a large crowd of High School boys escorted the Montrose team to the scene of the festivities!!

We always feel like having a good time on Hallowe'en night and accordingly four couples of what might be termed "the older set,"—certainly not because they are dignified—enjoyed a good time at the Osos Grand followed by a lunch at Miller's. We realized that we may not be together for many more such delightful celebrations of October 31st.



MINERVA GUISTINIANI



We have had several examinations last week and went down considerably. Come, boys and girls, let's get busy and surprise Mr. Kenyon in our next Physics exam.

Mr. Woody, one of our school board, helped the Civics class Tuesday morning by explaining a new amendment of the contsitution which touches upon the "Compensation of General Assembly."

The Music class is doing well in their work this year. Miss Trott deserves all the credit for their progress. She has patience and seems to understand the noisy life of the young people.

Mr. Hoffman, a prominent man interested in the State Prison work, delivered an address to the High School students on Friday morning, October 21st, touching mostly upon prison life.

Rev. Read of the Christian church delivered an excellent address to the pupils of the high school, Wednesday, October the 19th. His speech, or advice, was based upon two words. But how much those two words mean to us. If we could and only would apply those two words, "Appliction" and "Concentration," they are our future lite and career if we could only believe it. Mr. Read is an excellent speaker and makes plain how much our High School life means to us. Mr. Read has a hearty weclome awaiting him at any time from the students of S. H. S.

Minerva Guistiniani.

The statue of Minerva presented to the High School by the class of 1910 now occupies the place of honor in the main hall. This statue is an exact copy of the original that is now in the Vatican. It is called Guistiniani be-

cause it was in the possession of a family of that name for a number of years. The original was dug up in a field near Naples.

Minerva, or, as she was called in Greece, Pallas Athene, was the goddess of wisdom, of skill, of contemplation, the liberal arts, of war, of spining and weaving, and of horticulture and agriculture. She was reputed to have sprung from the brain of Jove, full grown and fully armed. Her symbol was the aegis or breast plate, whereon is fixed the head of the Medusa that turns to stone all beholders. To her the olive tree was held sacred as was, too, the owl, the cock, the serpent and the crow.

In this statue she is represented with spear and helmet with a Sphynx bow, showing at once her warlike character and wisdom. Under the back of her helmet her hair descends dressed in a style probaby very much in fashion a few centuries ago. Her face is at once proud or one might even say, arrogant, and handsome. But the regularity of her features makes her more of a Roman than a goddess and impresses one that she is human.

She is clothed in a long gown open at the breast, showing her breastplate and extending almost to her feet. Beneath this gown her sandaled feet peep out, the one set firmly on the ground and the other poised as if just leaving the ground to step or for a position of ease.

In her right hand, which is bare to a little above the elbow, she holds a spear with the point upwards. Perhaps it is to "keep off that big snake," as a little boy was heard to say, but more probably it is a symbol of her warlike spirit. As was usual in all Roman sculpture, one of the beasts or things that were held sacred to the subject, was placed in the work because of the implied connection. To the right of the

main figure a large serpent lies with his head reared up in respect. His body is in a manner coiled and the tail extends across the rear of the base.

The statue as a whole stands upon a pedestal of hard wood, the color of which corresponds perfectly with the rich yellow of the statue. On front of this pedestal there is a small brass plate with this simple inscription, 'Class of 1910.'

So often it has been noticed that classes have come and gone and left not a single remembrance of their existence. We think of them as having existed merely as a class of whatever their year was; in other words, in our memories they are but a few numbers.

In this statue, the class of 1910 has something to look up at and be proud of and say with pride, "I belonged to the Class of 1910," and the students of our high school now and in the future can look up at that handsome figure and if they have one iota of patriotism or school spirit in them, be filled with respect and love for that noble class that presented it.

Nothing could be thought of that is more appropriate, and more ornamental, than this figure of the Goddess of all learning. It is extremely appropriate that this Patroness of Learning should be set up in a building devoted to learning. The Class of 1910 has separated. They have scattered to the four winds of heaven, some have gone to higher institutions of learning, some have already taken up their alloted part in this world's work. All have parted and yet they have left some thing behind in which some of the work of each one is bound up, something that is left at the old school to hind them closer to it and to show to all that their work was not in vain.

Hermes.

The Sophomore class, always one of the most progressive in the school, have presented the school with a bust of Hermes. This piece of art is one of the most beautiful, as far as facial beauty goes, that ancient art has left to us.

This bust represents the Messenger of the Gods with his head thrown forward and turned a little to the left as if he was gazing intently at the ground. On one shoulder the suggestion of a part of one of his wings can be seen.

Although his face is handsome, there

is a cunningness about it, for besides being the messenger of the gods and the god of commerce, he was the god of chance and gambling and the god of the thieves. Cunning is very befitting in one who, at the age of one day, stole the sacred cattle of Apollo and, after wrapping twigs around their hoofs, drove them backwards into a cave and went back to his cradle and slept. Apollo arraigned him before Jupiter. Apollo claimed that he was precocious young liar and thief. Mercury held that Apollo was a coward and bully to accuse a little, new born babe of cattle stealing. At the same time he tipped Jupiter the wink and the Father of Gods and Men saw the joke. The quarrel was patched up and Mercury was made the Messenger of the Gods and presented with the winged staff. So it was that all sculptors tried to give an impression of cunning in their conception of him.

This has been placed on a wall pedestal beneath the windows that are above the landing of the right hand flight of stairs. This supporting pedestal is a cast of the same material as the figure. It represents two eagle in position of support and holding in their beaks a bare tablet. At the top of the pedestal is a small brass plate

which reads, "Class of 1913."

It speaks well for the spirit and progression of the class of 1913 that they should be the first of all the High School to follow in the steps of the class of 1910 in the decoration of our new building.

Teacher: "What have you read?" Tommy: "I have red hair."-Ex-

The Sunday school class had reached the part in the lesson where "Abraham entertained the angel unaware."

"And now what is the meaning of 'unaware?" asked the teacher.

There was a bashful silence, then th smallest girl in the class piped up, "Unerware is what you takes off before you puts on your nightie.'

The Girl [rather weary at 11:30 P. M.] —I don't know a thing about base ball. The Beau—Let me explain it to you.

The Girl-Very well, give me an illustration of a home run.—Ex.

Misses May come, and Misses May go, But old Maids stay forever. - Ex.



Frank Bondurant, '09. is stable foreman for the C. F. and I. company at Calcite. Everybody was glad to see 'Bondo' in Salida the latter part of last month.

The two cousin Lippards, '10, Leon and Everett, are in Bulder and from all reports are doing good work.

Frank Lee, '10. is still at the "old stand," N. C. Figley's.

John Churchill is the same as always, with his quick repartee and ready wit.

Has any one here seen Rowden? Class of 1909. Last heard of in California. Suitable reward.

Clem Newton, Class 1907, did not go back to Boulder this year but is working for the Bateman Hardware company.

Frankie Carson, '10, is visiting with her sister, near Sargents.

Nellie Gilligan, '10, is in Boulder, where her parents are living. Frank Gilligan is playing end on the U. of C. eleven. He is termed Veteran and I guess some of the old timers can remember how he hit the line when he was playing for the old S. H. S.

Frank Berlin and Jim Davis, both of 1910, and Tom Bowers of 1907, are attending No thwestern in Chicago.

Abby Perry '10, who this year is attempting her first school has one of the largest rural schools in the country and with her characteristic zeal is making good.

Tom Bird, '09, has a very good position with the Globe Express Co. and is running between Durango and Montrose Tom likes the work and has a clean record.

Tom Richards, 10, our star half back and pitcher last year is going to the University of Colorado.

Ruth Whitehurst, '10, after spending a pleasant summer in Pueblo has returned and is glad to receive her old time friends at her home on E. st. Pearl Huston, '10, who recently had the misfortune of losing her grandfather has been living at Howard. The High School extends it's sympathy to Pearl in her bereavement.

Helen Shonyo, '10, has been spending her summer in Denver with relatives.

Orah Shay, '10, who was one of the leading members of her class is now in Los Angeles taking a business course.

Evelyn Foss, '10, taking the Liberal Arts course in Boulder and is a social favorite there as she was here.

Alice Chinn, '10' still lives with her parents and is the same Mary as of old.

Emery Lines, '06, takes as lively an interest in the High School as he did when a member. This was shown by his coming up and showing the eleven some new plays while he was in the city to vote and visit old friends.

Hester Crutcher, '09, and Lorena Kennison. '10, are enjoying the college life of C. C.

Esther DeWeese, '10, is attending the State Normal School at Greeley.

Miss Jessie Marvin, '09, is spending the winter in Salida.

Miss Rosalie Mulvaney, '09, is studying music in Boston.

Mark Schultz, '09, is taking work at a Denver business college.

Mary Carmean, '10, is visiting in Massachusetts this winter.

Alice Crockett, '10, is taking a business course at a Denver college.

Merl Bunberry, '10, attends the Denver Normal school this winter.

Miss Millie Bird (?) is now making her home with her brother in Salida. Tom Smith, '10, is in the Philippines.

Irene Parks, '02, and Alinda Montgomery, '05, are associated in the La Junta High School, the former in-

Continued on page 14.







JUNIOR NOTES

Ruth Smith (in English):—
"Why, he talks like a baby."

Curtis (very indignantly):—"Who?

Mr. Kenyon must like Juniors for he says he has been careful not to task the delicate machinery of our brains.

George Brewster (in History):-"
Henry VI. married Margaret of Anjaw
(Anjou)."

BenHigham(in English):—"The way Pearl has her name signed you would think she was married."

Pearl:-"Well, I'm not."

Two girls were leisurely walking along the banks of a small river when one said: "Now this is the river of Physics; let's jump in and see if we will sink or swim." "Oh no!", said the other, "for I know I would sink."

Florence Withrow (when asked what kilogram meant):—"Why, I think it means kill the student."

Leonard (in English):—"Peter tipped a wink to Miss Smith."

Why, have we a new Junior girl? O no; Florence Withrow is wearing glasses.

Miss Dow told us we were worse than the Freshmen. Oh, Miss Dow, don't be so cruel.

FRESHMAN NOTES.

Fred (in English):—"And Aulus, the Dictator, stroked Oyser's (Auster's) raven mane."

R. Gilmore (translating the Latin sentence, 'Et illius filius agricolae equos pigros agitabit'):—''And the farmer's son has driven the lazy pig.''

Wanted a pretty little Freshman boy, not a Sophomore, by a Freshman girl.

A Freshman boy, meaning to say, "He looked like a big baby," said, He

looked like a Sophomore." (It's all the same).

We all miss some of the pupils that started in with us. We would like to see them back again.

"All you got to do is to tell me where the lesson is, for I remember it from last year."—Elmer Kenyon.

Sergeants-at-arms of the Freshman class are Joseph Julien and Marcus Williamson.

Why is it so many Sophomores keep away from football practice? Because the Freshmen might hurt them.

Mr. Baker:—"That's clear if you understand it." (Naturally).

Lawrence E.:—"I don't know what

"fido" (tido) means."

Mr. Baker:—"It means for a good

On October 14th the social committee met and decided to have a theater party with Mrs. Demphy and Miss Flynn as chaperone. All reported a good time.

The Freshmen in English want a tonic to strengthen their voices.

A Freshman:—"The youngest of the twins is the oldest."

The definition for a Sophomore is a "bother to the Freshman."

Wanted, some one to get my lessons.

—Charlie Cole.

A Freshman (telling about a fire in a school):—"A few things were saved, but nothing of value." (Meaning the Sophomores).

The Freshmen want some one to remind them not to put pencil shavings on the floor.

Wanted, a few more yard of imported hair ribbon.—Milrded Demphy.



A good turnout is reported each night for basket ball practise. The girls are entering into the game with spirit that is sure to produce a good team.

It was decided that Mr. Tanton should appoint a committee to elect the officers of the Athletic association and the following committee was appointed: Archie Knodle, Ballard French and Florence Gilmore. The committee George nominated the following: Bird, vice-president; Curtis Pearce, treasurer; Pauline Cook, secretary, and John Sweeny, yell master, who were accepted by the association. Meetings of the association were held on October 25 and November 7. The following business was transacted: An effort was made to secure all the High School students as members. It was decided to levy a fifty cent tax on each Each person selling two member. tickets was to receive one in return. A committee of two members from each class was appointed to decide on a play to be given by the association for the benefit of athletics.

The H. S. is very much interested in the following lineup of the Colorado University team, as several alumni of the H. S. play on the team: Daven port, center; O'Brien and Clark, guards; Cooper and Andrus, tackles; Mills and Gilligan, ends; Carmichael and Heaton, full back; McFadden, left half; Rich, right half, and Hartman, quarter. The S. H. S. wishes them success in all their games.

The teams of last year were pleased to hear that one of their friends, Mr. Demaras of Aspen, received the highest honors in his graduating class.

The Montrose team is looking forward to the Saturday for a hard fought battle on the gridiron with Grand Junction. We wish them success.

The Florence High School basket ball team this year has bright prospects. Although the team of last year

has broken up like our own, they have a second team which always led the first team a merry chase, to fall back

The Aspen High School girls' basket ball team has lost it forwards and one guard this season.

Canon City is in like condition to Salida, having one forward left.

Lorena Kennison, '10 is justly proud and expressed herself thus: "The Tigers have started out the football season just grand and have won every game they have played. We feel quite proud of them. They certainly are the foxy fellows."

Join the Association.

It goes without saying that every high school student is interested in all departments connected with the school work, and yet it certainly is surprising to see how many students do not consider the importance of each one's doing his share in helping to promote To be brief, we want more athletics. members in the athletic association. We want YOU to show more interest in football and basketball. We want you to sell more tickets and show that you really are alive. Instead of boasting that you let some one else do the work, be proud to know that you helped to make it a success.

It is easy enough too advocate more "High School Spirit," but what we want are earnest, interested workers—and lots of them! Think it over and give your name to the secretary of the association.

Salida Scrubs 0--Salida High 16.

Salida witnessd the first football game of the season between a picked team and a team composed of high school palyers. The game was interesting considering that neither side had signals which proved effective. The High School made three touch-

downs and a field goal, which made the score 16 to 0. There were about two hundred in attendnce who were all pleased with the result.

Montrose 40--Salida 5.

Salida lost her first game with an outside team to Montrose. The game was very interesting until the last quarter, when Montrose commenced to pile up the score on our fumbles. The Montrose team outweighed Salida's team and were always making their yards. The only touch down Salida made was made by George Williams on a feint. The lineup follows:

Montrose captain and coach, Ralph Brattain; manager, John McKee. Salida captain, George Brewster; coach, Fred Harberd; lineman, H. U. Wag-

gener: field judge, Ruland.

SALIDA	POSITION	MONTROSE
H Woods	Right End	C. Washburn
Carson	Right Guard	Carman Dolan
Cotton Collins	Right ackle.	D. Galloway
I en White	Right Half	Tom Reeves
George Williams	Quarterback	.Ralph Brattain
Ine Woods	Cent r	Frank Dolan
Ine Iulien	Fullback A	rthur Wittmeyer
George Brewster	Left Half	Chas Thompson
Harry Elofson,	Left Tackle	Floyd Moore
Marcus Williamson	Left Guard	eo. Reynolds
Fuzz Marvin	Left End	Wil Kelley
B F. French	.S 1b	Wade Galloway
Steve England	Sub	Floyd Bush
Louis Marvin	.Sub	Guy Jones

Several other teams played football on the same day the way Salida did, so we are not disgusted. Among them are: At Grand Junction. Junction 54, Leadville 2; at Milwaukee, Marqette 86, St. John's Military Academy 0.

The loss of the game to Montrose did more good than harm, for more men have come out to practice and longer practice every evening. A general shakeup of the team is the result.

Emery Lines and Ruland have been out with the team several evenings, coaching, and the team is much indebted to them for they showed the team many new plays and also brought out the weak ones.

Leadville wrote for a game but it was decided as best not to play them.

Salida 0--Gunnison10.

Our football team faced the Gunnison team on our field Saturday, November 12. The game was a good one, our boys showed such a wonderful improvement that they held Gunnison on her own territory for the better part of the last three quarters.

The general aspect of the game was

spoiled by a great deal of wrangling on both sides.

Our boys offer no excuses for the result of the game. Several old players who were present said they played real football and outplayed Gunnison completely.

Lawrence Marvin, our left end, was seriously hurt in the first quarter of the game. In some way he fell, when he was tackled, so that the knee cap of his left leg was thrown out of place.

ALUMNI

Continued from page 11.

structor of English and the latter of Latin. Both are so valued as members of the teaching corps that they were retained this year at advanced salaries.

Gladys Parks, '07, the most popular girl of her class and a star basketball player, is teaching three miles out of La Junta. She rides to and from her school, living with her mother and sister in the city.

Mrs. Cora Erdlen-Hammond, '06, is now at 776 Towne Ave., Los Angeles, California. Though so happily located in her far away home, she is kept in touch with Salida and the High School through her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Erdlen.

"Jake" Hunt, '06, after roaming over half the estern States, has settled down and is an apprentice blacksmith at the Rio Grande shops.

Scene: Musical instrument shop. Master [who is going to branch shop]: Now, my boy, if a customer comes and wants to look at a piano, flute, banjo or mandolin, you know what to show him.

Boy: "Yes, sir."

Master: And if a customer should want to see a lyre——"

Boy [interrupting] "I'll send at once for you. sir." Ex.

The Backer—"Go to it, Billy; yer ain't half licked yet!"

The Fighter—"Well, you come and take the other half, I ain't stingy."—Ex.

Mr. Williams: When water takes sodium, what have we then, Jimmie Lee?

Jimmie Lee: Soda Water.—Ex.



Sirce the last issue of our paper, exchanges have come in very rapidly, enabling us to get out a larger Exchange Department than was possible in the first number. We will criticise every paper which we recieve, to the best of our ability, and we hope that other papers will not be backward about giving us advice, as it helps us not a little in writing up the departments of our paper.

Among the many exchanges received this month, "The Lever" was one of the best. The literary department was exceptionally good.

"The Slate," Enid, Oklahoma. Your editorials were well written. Where was your literary department?

"The Olla Podrida." It would be hard to find another high school paper which is more instructive and at the same time interesting than your first number for this year.

"The Bomerang," Longmont, Colorado. The only thing missing was an exchange department.

"The Township Bulletin." Cuts at the head of your departments would add greatly to the appearance of your paper. We failed to see any exchange department.

"The Crucible," Greeley, Colorado. Your paper was very well written up. We hope that it will be as good at all times in the future.

"The Echo," Montrose, Colorado. A few cuts at the heads of the departments could better the appearance of your paper. All of the departments were good.

What there was of the "Booster," Chadron, Nebraska, was very good and every one enjoyed reading it, but we did not see any literary department.

One of the best exchanges received this year is "The Lariat," The departments are all well placed, and the cuts show up to a good advantage.

"The Blue and White," Trinidad, Colorado, is a paper which is well worth reading, "The Man Question" being an exceptionally good story.

"The Echoes," from Council Bluffs, Iowa, has the best cover design of any paper we have received. We suggest that you should not put your advertisements among the reading matter.

A few cuts would improve "The Franklin Academy Mirror." Where was your literary department?

"The Columbine," from Cripple Creek, Colorado, is a well arranged little paper. The cut at the head of the editorials was especially good.

"The Kodak" from Everett, Wash ington is a very good paper, but we do not see how you can exist without inserting advertisements in your paper.

We are very glad to welcome the first issue of the "High School Mirror" from Ozark, Alabama. You have done extraordinarily well for a first attempt. The only criticism we can offer is the lack of cuts.

A few more cuts would greatly improve "The Orderly" from Portland, Oregon.

"The Acorn," from Oakland, Nebraska. Why put advertisements between the departments?

One of the latest papers received is "The Crimson," Goshen, Indiana. The paper is very good with the exception of a cover design.

We receive a number of college papers, all of which are very good. Stories are not printed in these, as all of the space is taken by the accounts of student activities. The papers most worthy of mention are: "The Clarion," from Denver University; "The Tiger," Colorado College; "Silver and Gold," University of Colorado; and "The Rocky Mountain Collegian," from the Colorado State Agricultural College.

DIRECTORY OF ADVERTISERS

Banks: Merchant National Bank.

Barbers: Manful. Blacksmith:

G. T. and F. D. Granger.

Bookstores:
Allan's
C. P. Crozer.
Hunt's.
Clothing Stores:
Disman's

Francis Brothers. Dentists:

Dr. E. A. Owen.
Druggists:
Howell.
Salida Drug Co.
Upper F Pharmacy.

Dry Goods Stores. Crews-Beggs. Right Place. Sandusky's.

Feed Stores:

Furniture Dealers: Churcher and Johnson.

Sam Hunt.

Grocers:

Alexander Mercantile Co. Hampson Bros. and Valdez. McKenna Grocer Co.

Hardware Dealers: Paine and Paine. Jewelers: Alexander. Figley. Kramer. H. D. McKelvey.

Laundries: Best Laundry.

Lawyers:

L. A. Hollenbeck. A. R. Miller. Wallace Schoolfield. Geo. D. Williams.

Lumber Dealers: Salida Lumber Co. Meat Markets: Max Lessing. Joe P. Williams.

Musicians: Prof. A. L. Cappelli.
Papers: Salida Mail. Salida Record.
Photographers: Hay's Studio.
Real Estate Dealers:

Real Estate Dealers:
J. W. DeWeese.
Matthews and Bromley.
Restaurants: Golden Gate Miller's.
Shoe Shining Parlors: G. C. Jacobs.
Tailors: Oscar. Scottie.
Theaters: Osos Photo Play.
Wholesale Grocers:

Crutcher Plimpton Co.

PHOTOPLAY

(Formerly New Isis)

Three reels of latest up-to date pictures with two songs. Change of program Monday, Wednesday and Friday. This theatre is under new management and run strictly first class. Hours at 7, 8 and 9 o'clock.

J. C. CLOSE, Manager.

What Do You Know About
An "AD" Like This?
WE DO THINGS

The McKenna Grocer Co.

Phone, Salida 2

The "BEST" Laundry

All Work Guaranteed

Enterprise Market

Max Lessing, Prop.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FRESH and SALT MEAT FISH and VEGETABLES

SHOE SHINING CLUB

G. C. JACOBS

Shoe Shoe Shining Parlor

145 West First Street.

Salida Colorado

C. W. WOODY

G. F. ROGERS

FIRST-CLASS MEALS AT ALL HOURS

GOLDEN GATE RESTAURANT

PHONE-SALIDA 73

106 F ST.

SALIDA, COLO.

Gifts purchased at

ALEXANDER'S JEWELRY STORE

are known to have "QUALITY" and are therefore doubly appreciated.

Select your Christmas Presents NOW

Ctono Cignoto

KRAMER'S FOR

Stone, Signet and Wedding Rings

Across the street from P. O.

THE SALIDA DRUG CO.

IS

THE REXALL STORE

147 F ST. SALIDA, COLO.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK! "SCOTTIE" THE TAILOR

Has some Fine Samples. Come in.

115 N. F St.

Salida, Colo.

KARL SCHMIDT
PEOPLE'S MARKET

ALL KINDS OF FRESH MEAT.

Prompt Delivery.

Chaffee 54

OSCAR'S PLACE

Suits Pressed 50c, Ladies' Skirts 75c=\$1.

DYEING and REPAIRING

Hats Blocked and Cleaned 50c 132 East First Street

WALLACE SCHOOLFIELD

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law

Commercial National Bank Building

Will Practice in State and Federal Courts.

C. K. Hartensteir. Harry L. McGinnis

HARTENSTEIN & McGINNIS

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Commercial National Bank Building.

Salida, Colorado

SLIPPERS FOR HOLIDAYS

This is the season when house shoes and winter goods are needed. Bring your holiday Shoe and Slipper wants to us. We feel sure our great variety will make buying a pleasure.

CREWS-BEGGS CO.

Hunt's Book Store

Headquarters for

CHRISTMAS GOODS

Fine Candies a Specialty.

Your Patronage Appreciated.

233 F Street

Special for this Month

APPLES--APPLES

Drop in and get prices by the box.

Hampson Bros. & Valdez

The Home of High Class Eatables

PAINE & PAINE Hardware and Plumbing

All Kinds of Sporting Goods

J. W. DeWEESE

Real Estate and Insurance Notary Public

"23 Years in Salida."

If it's new

FIGLEY HAS IT FIRST

SEE OUR GOODS BEFORE BUYING

G. T. & F. D. GRANGER

Blacksmithing, Repairing and Expert Horseshoeing

133 West Second Street

JOE P. WILLIAMS

FULTON MARKET

All Kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats

MANFUL'S Barber Shop

Hot and Cold Baths Electric Massage

109 F Street

Salida, Colo

ALEXANDER MER. CO.

Roy Williams, Pres. W. R. Alexan 'er, Sec.

Fine Groceries
Fine China and Glassware
Phone, Salida 40.

The Upper F Pharmacy Co.
Pre- MODERN
scrip- DRUGGISTS
tion.
215 UPPER F STREET

DEAL SAM HUNT

once and you will deal with him

ALWAYS

He deals in Furniture and Stoves Near Opera House

DR. E. A. OWEN

DENTIST

2 and 3 Sandusky Bldg

Did You See

The Football Muffs at Sandusky's

GEO. D. WILLIAMS

Attorney and Counselor

Commercial National Bank Block Practice in State and Federal Courts

ALBERT R. MILLER

Attorney and Counselor Suite No. 6 Hively Block Salida, Colorado.

"The Right Place"

O. H. Byers, Prop.

Dry Goods Novelties and Oueensware

124 F Street

GET MARRIED

and have the

SALIDA RECORD

print your invitations
or announcements

CLASSY JOB PRINTING

IS OUR HOBBY

MATTHEWS & BROMLEY

Real Estate, Insurance and Loans

City and Farm Property in all Parts of the United States.

Special Attention Given to Fire Insurance Loans and Rentals

125 Opera House Block Phone Chaffee 89 Salida, Colorado

L. A. HOLLENBECK

ATTORNEY-AT - LAW

HIVELY BLOCK

SALIDA - COLORADO

CHURCHER & JOHNSON

JUST RECEIVED TWO CARS OF THE LATEST STYLES OF

FURNITURE

AND

FLOOR COVERINGS

First Street

Salida Colo.

YOU SHOULD OWN A
WATCH, DIAMOND RING
OR SOME

VALUABLE GOLD JEWELRY

Then you don't have to stay broke, SEE! Come to me. I will sell you the Goods at Prices Right.

Money to loan, Any one. 30-90 days

H. D. McKELVEY,

124 West First St.

Salida, Colo.

CRUTCHER=PLIMPTON

Mercantile Company

WHOLESALE

FRUIT AND PRODUCE

Say Fellows

Buy a Rig at

HOLCOMB'S

One that you don't have to Oil and DIRT CHEAP

334-340 West Third Street



ALLAN'S

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

FOR

HIM OR HER

BOOKS PICTURES FOUNTAIN PENS BRASS GOODS KODAKS STATIONERY PENNANTS TRAVELING CASES NOVELTIES

115 F St. Salida, Col.

C. P. CROZER

BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES

No. 120 F Street

Phone Black 852 Salida, Colo.

THE SALIDA LUMBER CO.

The Old and Reliable Dealers in

BUILDING MATERIAL GLASS, PAINT AND COAL



Cor. Second and G Sts.

Phone---Salida 46

THE SECTION OF THE PARTY OF THE

Official Bill Poster and Distributor.

Owner and Froprietor of the or.

Sis and Bijou, Leadville Colo

Member of Official Eill Posters' Association.

OSOS GRAND THEATRE

John Cunningham, Jr., Owner and Proprietor



LATEST AND BEST MOTION PICTURES
EXCELLENT MUSIC
AND ALL OF THE BEST ROAD SHOWS