

The Tenderfoot



OCTOBER, 1911

The Salida High School, Salida, Colorado

SALIDA REGIONAL LIBRARY

PENNANTS

KODAKS

NOVELTIES

Allan's

HEADQUARTERS FOR

School Supplies

115 F STREET

SALIDA, COLO.



The
Salida MAIL

TWICE A WEEK

FOR THIRTY YEARS
SALIDA'S LEADING NEWSPAPER

The Tenderfoot is a sample of every day work done in
THE MAIL'S JOB DEPARTMENT

FRANCIS BROS.
CLOTHIERS

Michaels-Stern Clothing for Young Men.
Banner Brand Suit for Boys.
Longley Hats and W. L. Douglas Shoes.
Prices Always the Lowest.

JERSEY CREAMERY BUTTER

Pure Sweet Delicious

3 Pounds \$1.00

The McKenna Grocer Co.

DISTRIBUTORS

For the Newest and Best in both
Men's and Women's Fine Shoes at
Reasonable Prices, try

CREWS-BEGGS

Not Too Early to think of

PHOTOGRAPHS

FOR CHRISTMAS

Phone
Red 633

HAY STUDIO

229 F St.
Salida,

CHIROPRACTIC

The New Science which deals entirely with the CAUSE of disease. If you have tried everything without receiving benefit, try CHIROPRACTIC adjustments and get well

A. ENGLAND
CHIROPRACTOR

216 E STREET

SALIDA

**BATEMAN
HARDWARE
CO.**

HEADQUARTERS OF
THE REAL SPORTSMAN

Everthing in Foot Ball and Basket Ball Supplies

PHOTOPLAY THEATRE

DISMAN'S

THE HOME OF GOOD CLOTHING

STORE OF QUALITY

SHOES, HATS AND FURNISHINGS

SAM K. MURDOCK,
President and General Manager

BEN GRAF,
Secretary and Treasurer

THE TENDERFOOT

By The Salida High School, Salida, Colorado.

Vol. III., No. 1.

OCTOBER, 1911.

50c: per Year.

SCHOOL

R. P. RUBIN,
President

F. C. WOODY,
Secretary

D. P. COOK



E. KESNER, Supt. City Schools.

BOARD

W. E. CRUTCHER

E. R. ALEXANDER

J. W. DeWEESE,
Treasurer of Board

FACULTY.

E. KESNER, Ph. B., University of Colorado, - - Superintendent of City Schools
C. E. TANTON, B. S., Iowa State College, - - - - - Principal
DEBORAH O. PEARSALL, M. A., Grove City College, Pennsylvania, - History
ANNA GILPATRICK, B. A., University of Colorado, - - - - - English
I. ALLEN KEYTE, B. pd., M. pd., B. S., University of Missouri, - - Science
J. F. HARRIS, B. A., University of Oklahoma, - - - - - Latin and German
NELLIE W. STIERS, State Agricultural School, - - - - - Domestic Science
C. R. BERNARD, Pd. M., State Normal School, - - - - - Manual Training
JENNIE L. TROT, National School of Methods, - - - - - Music and Drawing

High School Enrollment

SPECIAL CLASS

Ermel Bunbury

Mary Carmean

Ruth Kearns

SENIOR CLASS

Beatrice Buchholtz, Pres.

Alice Sangster, Vice-Pres. Clara Smith, Sec.-Treas.

French, Ballard
Pearce, Curtis

Collier, Maude
Gilmore, Florence
Hayden, Margaret
Kennison, Viola

Sangster, Alice
Smith, Clara
Withrow, Florence

Buchholtz, Beatrice

JUNIOR CLASS

Roger White, President.

Arthur Collins, Vice-Pres.

Howard Carson, Sec.-Treas.

Carson, Howard
Collins, Arthur
Day, Bartle
Dobbie, Clayton
Elofson, Harry
England, Stephen
McDonnough, John
Pearce, Jean
Schoolfield, Wallace

White, Roger
Woods, Joe
Bateman, Kathryn
Bond Christine
Churcher, Nina
Harris, Anna
Jones, Lydia
Kelly, Marie
Norton, Edna

Oliver, Georgia
Plimpton, Helen
Randol, Josephine
Rubin, Ruth
Shonyo, Mabel
Simpson, Ina
Ware, Edith
Ware, Eva
Wilson, Beulah

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Leonard Maier, President

Albert Griffin, Vice-Pres.

Jessie Boo's, Sec.-Treas.

Bateman, Ward
Booth, Frazier
Campbell, Colin
Churchill, George
Elofson, Lawrence
Fuller, Richard
Griffin, Albert
Maier, Leonard
McAbee, Scott
McKenna, Eugene

Monahon, Fred
Simpson, Lloyd

Bailor, Sadie
Boots, Jessie
Brush, The ma
Clarke, Alta
Green, Ethel
Harlan, Abby
Haus, Genelle

Henry, Effie
Jackson, Gladys
Johnson, Leola
Lessing, Ruth
Meacham, Madeleine
Newman, Lucy
Nord, Edith
Parker, Lydia
VanCleave, Dana
Woody, Edith

FRESHMAN CLASS

Howard Rhodes, President

Omer Divers, Vice-Pres.

Sidney Matthews, Sec.-Treas.

Bunbury, Clarence
Burnett, Earl
Diss, Walter
Divers, Omer
Furniss, George
Hale, Lynn
Hollenbeck, Guy
Huff, Harry
Hunt, Orrin
Julien, Dan
Matthews, Dewey
McGarraugh, Eston
Ramsey, Delacy
Rhodes, Howard
Sage, Lloyd
Sandusky, Henry
Sutphen, Donald
Webster, Hal
Woods, Kenneth
Woody, Willard
Bateman, Mable

Bode, Gladys
Bondurant, Essie
Bondurant, Gertrude
Corlett, Bessie
Crotser, Gertrude
Cryder, Nellie
Denik, Mary
En Earl, Pearl
Fouk, Etta
Gill, Florence
Haus, Dorian
Hogan, Julia
Hodding, Emily
Holman, Margaret
Jones, Esther
Jones, Lucine
Jones, Mary
Knickerbocker, Addie
Matthews, Sidney
Means, Pearl
Miller, Margaret

Mixer, Marjorie
Mosgrove, Helen
Newman, Ruth
O'Hara, Anna
Penrose, Della
Perkins, Dunreath
Quinn, Agnes
Ramey, Laura
Reilly, Margeurite
Reynolds, Mildred
Rivers, Beulah
Sage, Hester
Schoolfield, Hazel
Tomlin, Monda
Vail, Geraldine
Victor, Georgia
Williams, Jennilee
Williamson, Grace
Woods, Gladys
Woods, Leitha
Wright, Mary

Literary



I

When you are young and frivolous
Just dawning on your day,
Not then, the time for worrying;
That's the time for play.

II.

When grown, don't trust to memory
The payments of a friend;
For if you do, as sure as fate,
Some day from you they'll rend.

III.

Youth is the time you should attain
Your character for life,
One that is gentle, true and brave,
To conquer every strife.

IV.

Then when, at last, the evening
comes,
Try not to think you're old.
Be young until harsh death shall
come
To cut life's thread of gold.

V.

And when our time on earth is up
Whichever place you go,
Don't grumble at your punishment;
Just pay the debt you owe.

VI.

For all the world will wiser be,
And all the world will plan
That then your epitaph may read,
"In memory of,—A Man."

—By Nibsie No. 1

A Journey on the Desert.

(Ruth Rubin, '13)

It was almost noon and the little caravan seemed scarcely to move as it passed on towards the oasis, which it was nearing. As far as the eye

could see there was nothing but sand and rock. Once in a while there would be the whitened bones of some animal or perhaps of a person, who had perished in the terrible heat. A great sand dune or a rock, although it added to the loneliness of the desert, gave a little shade to the caravan. There was not a cloud in the sky and the heat seemed to fairly roll down to the earth. At last, the oasis could be seen in the distance. The camels and the men took new heart and pushed eagerly forward.

Of the five members of the party, the first was an Arabian guide, the two riding next were American tourists and the others were natives, taken along for protection. The Americans, Jack and Frank Simmons, were boys just out of college making a tour of the world and writing up the trip for a new magazine.

They reached the oasis a little past noon. After drinking and eating until they were satisfied, they were soon in refreshing sleep. Frank awoke in about an hour and seeing that all the rest of the party were asleep, he decided to look around a little.

The sun was still beating down on the desert and it was as hot as before. The air was perfectly still and seemed filled with a sort of haze. Shielding his eyes from the sun with his hand, Frank gazed off across the desert. At a distance of about half a mile there appeared to be the walls of a city. Frank wondered why he had not seen them before, but supposed it was because they had hurried to reach the oasis.

Frank thought, since the city was so near, that he could walk to it and come back before the others awoke. He walked on and on, but still the city was no nearer. He was almost overcome by the heat and it seemed as though he could not take one step

more. Suddenly the air became clear and cool and he had reached the walls.

The gate stood open and Frank entered. In front of him lay a broad white street. On either side were beautiful buildings and at the end of the street was a high grassy hill. As he stood looking up the street, an immense air-ship swooped down just at his feet. As a matter of course, Frank took the seat beside the driver, although he had not been asked to.

They rose higher and higher until the earth was a speck far below. Just ahead of them appeared a large mass, and as they came closer, Frank could see that there were mountains and rivers on it. The driver, who up to this time had not spoken, told Frank that this was Mars. He said he had a special commission to carry any one found in the city they had just left, to Mars.

When the air ship landed there was a large crowd of Martians awaiting it. They looked very much like earth people, except that they were very tall. Most of them liked Frank very much and embraced him and asked him to stay. One old man, who seemed to be their leader, picked Frank up and shook him and pinched him and looked at him with his head cocked on one side and his eyes half closed. Then he set him down and turned him around and Frank began to spin. He turned around and around until he ran off of the planet and felt himself falling down through space. He closed his eyes tight and waited until he should strike the earth.

When he opened his eyes, he found that he was still at the oasis and Jack was trying to waken him, because it was cooler, and they wished to move on.

A Spectre Game.

(By F. W.)

One misty, moonlight night, not long ago, I had been down to the public library, reading about departed heroes, and was on my way home. I was walking along with my head bowed, when I was suddenly attracted by the sound of the side door of the high school building opening noiselessly. I looked that way and eleven ghostly, white clad figures issued forth, and trooped along the sidewalk. The fore-

most shade carried the semblance of a basketball under his thin, transparent arm. Straight toward the basketball grounds they came—and there paused. Five of the apparitions advanced to the center, formed a circle, and in hollow tones gave the following echo of a yell:

“Worms, worms, dirt and dust,
We will win, for win we must.”

Then three dismal groans were given in compliment to the opposing team.

The players then silently took their places. The line up was as follows. First Team: Center, Oliver Cromwell; forwards, R. W. Emerson and Bob Ingersoll; guards, Benjamin Franklin and Robespierre.

Second team: Center, Abraham Lincoln; forwards, Louis XIV. and George Washington; guards, Julius Caesar and Peter the Great.

Daniel Webster, provided with rule book and whistle, acted as referee.

Daniel blew the suggestion of a shrill note from his whistle, tossed up the shadowy ball, and the game began. Abe stretched out two long arms and caught the ball, before Oliver could get ready to jump. He simply passed the ball to Emerson, but Julius Caesar was too quick for him. He seized the ball, and gave it a quick pass across the field to Louis XIV. Louis caught it, and threw it gracefully into the basket; but, in doing so, his crown, which he had insisted on wearing, fell from his head and rolled away. The game had to be suspended until he could find it again, roll it carefully up in a piece of his shroud, and place it at a safe distance from the field.

This time, as the ball went up, Oliver gave a mighty spring, caught the ball, and came down squarely on Daniel's feet. Daniel seemed to swoon, and again the game was held up until some one provided some water from the river Styx and revived the poor referee.

In the next few minutes George Washington made a fine field goal. Peter the Great secured the ball from Bob Ingersoll, Benjamin saw some astronomical phenomena which led him to form a new electrical theory, and Robespierre swore by a new Diety. Emerson made some sage remark of approbation upon every good play. In fact, all of the shades got excited, and, forgetting that they were ghosts, commenced to talk, Caesar in Latin,

Robespierre and Louis in French, Peter in Russian, and the rest in various stages of English. This peeved Daniel very much, as he, being referee, was the only one supposed to talk. The rest objected, however, that if he once got to talking there would be no game, so he was obliged to laps into silence.

And so, fast and furious, the game proceeded, until away down D street two big red lights appeared, coming nearer and nearer. I looked toward the approaching auto, then back at the mysterious players. A mist had arisen, and they were fading, fading, until nothing remained visible in the moonlight except the two tall goal posts and a white object lying on the ground. As I looked, a ghost reappeared and picked the object up, and i.e. too faded away. Then I knew that Louis XIV had nearlyg one back to shadeland without his crown.

A Fateful Hunting Trip.

(Scott McAbee, '14)

In the year 1885, there lived in the state of Indiana, the three boys around whom this story centers. These boys' names were John Bush, Zeke Taylor and James Thorne, but because they were such fast friends and constant companions, they were simply known to each other as Bushy, Zeke and Jimmy. They were extremely adventuresome and being each in their twentieth year of life, were constantly in search of excitement. At this time, they had just started in a wagon to Michigan, where they were going to hunt wolves. They had been told by a traveler of the fun and the money involved in wolf hunting and they decided that this was the sport for them.

They traveled up the Mississippi river and in about a month arrived at Wayne, Michigan, where they were to get their supplies and receive the bounty for the wolf 'scalps.' For the first two or three days after they arrived in Wayne, they bought supplies and secured information about the establishment of a camp.

On the morning of the third day they set out for a sort of clearing in the forest, to which they had been directed. They reached the clearing, without trouble, about sundown, and

proceeded to unload. They did not do much toward establishing camp that night, so they just sat up with their guns in their hands and listened to the howling of the wolves. The next morning while Zeke and Jimmy took their horse to a distant farm, Bushy remained at camp. When the two returned, all three "fell to" with axes and erected a platform about twenty feet in height. This accomplished, they moved their things upon the platform, and then felt more secure. Their object in building the platform was to have a safe place to sleep and to have a safe place of refuge. They could cook their meals on the ground; so this was not so inconvenient for them. The first night a heavy snow fell, which made the hunting doubly easy. They went to sleep the second night, feeling safer, and no doubt in their dreams they were slaughtering wolves right and left.

After an early breakfast, they oiled and carefully examined their guns. They made it a rule for one boy never to be fifty feet from the platform without another boy with him and the third was always to remain at the platform. Jimmy and Zeke, who were to go out, put sweet anise oil on their boots, so as to attract the wolves. They then started out on a semi-circle about half a mile from camp.

They had scarcely gone half a mile, when the howl of a wolf was heard. The boys quickened their pace, for they knew that a wolf had struck their trail and soon the pack would be dashing down upon them. A hundred yards farther on the boys struck out for camp on a run. Hearing Bush's gun every little while, they had no trouble in finding camp and had time for a little rest before the furious pack encircled the platform. The hard and dangerous part of the job was now over; and all the hunters had to do was to sit there and shoot wolves or if they showed signs of departure, throw down chunks of meat. In a short time, however, the wolves got enough and withdrew into the forest. When the boys came down they counted twenty-seven dead wolves. These were badly mutilated, but all that was needed for bounty was something to show it was a wolf. They kept this up for a week, averaging about twenty-five wolves per day. Finding that the

Continued on page 16

The Tenderfoot.

BY THE HIGH SCHOOL, SALIDA, COLORADO

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF - - - - - BALLARD F. FRENCH, '12
BUSINESS MANAGER - - - - - STEPHEN ENGLAND, '13

Assistant Editor: Beatrice Buchholtz, '12
Asst. Business Mgr.: Richard Fuller, '14
Literary Editor: Florence Withrow, '12
Asst. Literary Editors: Ruth Rubin, '13
Scott McAbee, '14
Local Editors: Josephine Randol, '13
Wallace Schoolfield, '13
Society Editor: Viola Kennison, '12
Alumni Editor: Kathryn Bateman, '13

Exchange Editor: Florence Gilmore, '12
Athletic Editors: Edith Nord, '12
Arthur Collins, '13
Senior Reporter: Curtis Pearce, '12
Junior Reporter: Edith Ware, '13
Sophomore Reporter:
Madeleine Meachem, '14
Freshman Reporter: Gladys Bode, '15
Artist: Fred Monohan, '14

50C PER YEAR

10C A COPY

Volume III.

OCTOBER, 1911

Number 1.

EDITORIAL

An Early Start.

Again we find ourselvess assembled and ready for work. The first feeling that comes over us is one of loneliness. We miss the ever familiar faces of the class of 1911 and are sorry to think that they are not with us to share our joys and sorrows. But on second thought, we feel that it was necessary that they should pass on to face the greater joys and greater sorrows of the world. Almost every one knew just where and how to begin work, with the exception of those "few" small and noisy persons, called Freshmen. They were, for some little time, at a loss to know which was the best way to get to classes, so each one watched every one else; consequentaly they all wound up in the same class and after some signs of bashfulness, allowed themselves to be led to their proper rooms by their ever patient instructors. They are now nicely settled down and are ready for anything and everything.

Social matters received an early impetus this year, being started during the second week of school by a Senior

party, given in honor of the new teachers. The Juniors followed with another party, give a week later.

Athletics and debating society were also started off earlier than last year. If we can only keep this up for the rest of the year, there will certainly be plenty of life and spirit in our school, and the only way that this can be done is by having the whole hearted and unlimited support of each student for every enterprise undertaken.

The New Teachers.

We are very fortunate in having been able to secure such excellent teachers to fill the positions vacated at the end of last year. First, there is Miss Anna Gilpatrick, who fills Miss Dow's position, as English teacher. Miss Gilpatrick is quite well known here, having graduated from Salida High School in 1900. She received the degree of B. A. from University of Colorado and has since been teaching in the Grand Junction high school and is glad of the chance to fill a position in her home town. Next comes Mr. J. F. Harris, B. A., a graduate of the

University of Oklahoma, where he has also been a teacher in the preparatory school. He is instructor of Latin and German and has already taken the debating society in hand. He is the advisor of the Tenderfoot staff. Mr. Harris also writes verse occasionally, as we hope to be able to show in some of our later issues.

Then there is Mr. I. Allen Keyte, our science teacher. He has the degree of B. pd., M. pd., and B. S. from the University of Missouri. Mr. Keyte has made himself quite useful since his arrival. He has turned out a winning Freshman football team, has faithfully coached the basketball teams and last, but not least, he has entirely subdued to meekness all girls of the Junior and Senior classes, for which the boys are truly thankful.

We have two entirely new additions to the faculty, in the persons of Miss Nellie W. Stiers of the Colorado State Agricultural school, teacher of Domestic Science, and Mr. C. R. Bernard, Pd. M., of the Colorado State Normal School, who is our Manual Training teacher. Mr. Bernard is kept so busy in the Manual Training room that we seldom have a chance to see him. All that the boys can find out about Miss Stiers is that she is an excellent cook and we sincerely hope that she will keep up her good reputation.

New Courses of Study.

At last the long wished for Manual Training and Domestic Science courses have been added to the High School curriculum and those in school this year, perhaps for the last time, should consider themselves very fortunate in being able to have the privilege of taking these interesting courses. Scholars from the Fifth grade up to the Eighth are given one or two lessons a week and all seem to be progressing very well. The Domestic Science department is furnished in the most modern way and the lessons appear to be very interesting and enjoyable.

The Manual Training department is fitted with the very best of everything. Yet, the classes are not as large as they were expected to be. The

boys who have taken up the work seem to be more than pleased with it and great things are expected of them.

Many thanks are due to the school board for these new and welcome courses of study.

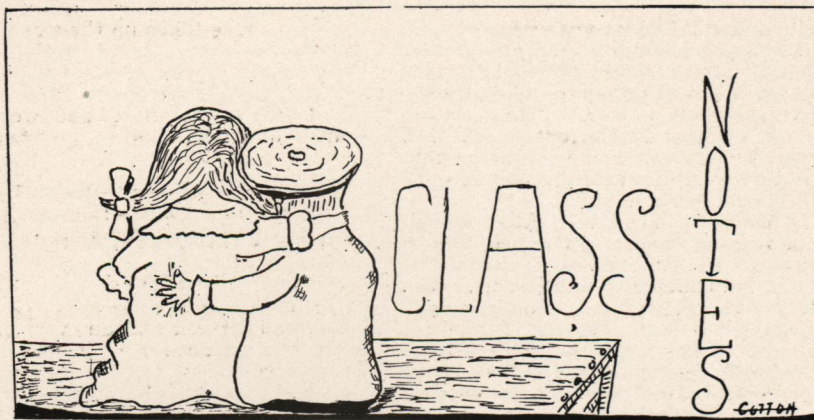
Athletics.

Football practice began very early, but was kept up for only one week. There was but one reason for this and that was that those boys who thought they could not make the regular team would not get out and try. This shows a decided lack of spirit which should be remedied at once. It was noticed that the Freshmen raked up a fast and husky squad of players. If only half of these had turned out for the regular team we would now have a team to be proud of. But we have now decided to turn our attention to basketball and if there is any reasonable amount of spirit still remaining in the boys, we will be able to turn out an excellent team.

Those who have not paid in their subscription should do so at once, as we wish to make out a complete list of our subscribers. You are not a subscriber until you have turned in your fifty cents.

The new cover design is a cut of Tenderfoot Hill, printed in the High School colors. We have decided to have this or a similar design for all issues of The Tenderfoot. In this way our paper will always be recognized wherever it is seen.

Just because you are not on the staff, do not think that you can't be of any help to us, for there are a great many ways in which you can give help: by securing more subscribers; by giving information about alumni, and by handing in jokes and personals. If you are bashful to give these notes to a staff member, you can drop them in the local box in the hall.



SENIOR.

At a meeting of the Senior class, Beatrice von Buchholtz was elected president; Alice Sangster, vice-president; Margaret Haden, secretary and Clara Smith, treasurer.

The boys in the Senior class feel like the lone man at a suffragette meeting.

Maude Collier entered the Senior class.

Alice S:—"I don't see why they just give domestic science to the Sophomore and Freshman. I think the Seniors will need it the most."

Can this be serious?

Anybody that wants to do original experiments in chemistry will do a favor by notifying the rest of the class, beforehand.

Viola Kennison is still originating new exclamations.

Mr. Harris still has one unfulfilled ambition, the sad story of which he told to the German class. When still in his extreme youth, he composed a very touching Spring poem but has never before had the joy of seeing it in print. The Seniors now take pleasure in gratifying this wish.

The rains of Spring are falling,
They are falling everywhere,
They are falling through the atmosphere
And also through the air.

Alice (in Chemistry):—"Whenever Mr. Keyte points his finger at me, it scares the answer out of me."

The Senior boys held a meeting and organized a football team and are now prepared to play any team in the H. S.

Editor's Note—We had to put some suffragettes on the team.

Clara Smith is not afraid of the dark; she usually has Day around about.

Wanted—From Mr. Harris, by the Senior girls, a little more light on the subject.

A TOAST TO THE JUNIOR CLASS.

O you merry Junior class!
Full of life and fun,
In the race for highest marks
You sure do make a run.
In all of your athletics, too,
You all greater growing!
And this year, the best of all,
You sure will make a showing.
Always in your social world
Is lively spirit displayed;
As onward through the weary way
Your path is brighter made.
Never will you backward turn
Your ambitions are too high,
And among the truly great
Your names will tower to the sky.
—B. W.

JUNIOR.

The Junior class elected the following as their class officers for this year: Roger White, president; Arthur Collins, vice-president; Howard Carson, secretary and treasurer.

Kathryn Bateman:—"We can't have our party Friday, because the boys are going deer hunting."

Beulah Wilson:—"I should think that they could find as many 'dears' at the party as they would want."

The Junior class are glad to add Ina Simpson, Georgie Oliver and Anna Harris to their roll of scholarship.

Nina Churcher:—"King James 'first' died when he was thirty-one."

Georgie Oliver, in Chemistry:—"Law is an experiment proven by a chemist."

Mr. Keyte:—"Well then, Moses was a chemist, and if he knew that you called him that in his time he would have knocked you down; because a chemist formerly meant a worker of the devil."

The Junior class had a merry time at a class party given on Friday, September the twenty-second at the home of Miss Kathryn Bateman. The class was entertained at several tables of progressive games and at the end of the games Howard Carson was the victor, and received a large stick of candy, while the last prize, which was a "nigger" baby, was given to John McDonough. The class was then served with delicious refreshments which were enjoyed very much. Every one had a merry time and hopes to gather again with this jolly class.

HUNTING A DEAR.

Several of the Junior boys

Went forth to hunt a dear,

As the custom for them is

To go most every year.

They searched and hunted for the dear.

Alas! they searched in vain;

For all the dears for which they sought

In Salida did remain.

—B. W.

SOPHOMORE.

Roger (in Latin, translating "Ag-nus timens inquit"):"Then the timid wolf said—"

Freshman, in English:—"There are three kinds of conjunctions, indicative, imperative, and subjunctive." And Miss Gillpatrick thinks it is not funny, but simply a tragedy.

"Construction is used in the use of constructing the sentence." (An example of Freshman intelligence.)

Eugene (in Latin):—"You are ungrateful. The bone which you extracted from my head—"

Mr. Harris:—"No, not 'my head'."

Eugene:—"Well, then, 'your head'." (Was Eugene calling Mr. Harris a bonehead?)

Ward (in History):—"Mahommed was a watcher of flocks by night and he took care of the sheep. And after a while he got inspired and had visions."

Wanted—A cure for examination fever. All the teachers have it hard and we'd be glad to help them get over it.

Sophomore (in History):—"A serf stayed on the land as a tree."

Lydia (in Latin):—"So as they came together the arms clashed and the glittering swords glittered."

Mr. Harris gives out one set of Latin books in class and each person seldom gets his own book. The other day one book had the lesson marked in a peculiar way. It was, "To yeer."

Miss Pearsall:—"In what year did the great migration of the Northmen take place?"

Ward:—"In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries."

Albert (in Latin):—"The other exhausted by his wounds, exhausted by running, dragged his tired body along with speed."

In the sophomore English class Miss Gilpatrick was saying that you might see icebergs and ships at sea.

Harry remarked,—"You wouldn't be as likely to see those things on sea as you would on land."

Jessie (in history):—"When Henry died there was a dispute as to who should have the king."

Frazier (in Latin):—"She complained of the injury to the husband, the father, and the friends."

Mr. Harris:—"To whose husband?"

Frazier:—"Why to hers I suppose."

Lucy (In History):—"Well naturally if a priest wasn't married he'd pay more attention to his duties because he wouldn't have anything to think about when he was alone."

Mr. Harris said that he asked a certain question of those whom he knew didn't know. Then he called on Leonard after saying that now he was going to call on some one who knew.

"Why is deirare' an infinitive?"

Leonard called it a complimentary infinitive.

"Well," Mr. Harris said, "at least it isn't complimentary to me. I thought I had called on some one who knew."

Evidently mice are wiser even than we think. One paid a visit to the Sophomore Latin class the other day, but Mr. Harris thought that he had a big enough class and fired a book at the visitor.

Mildred, erecting perpendicular, erected it so that it did not hit the middle.

Mr. Keyte:—"Well, if you eat pie like that you would have more on the outside of your face than thhe inside."

The Sophomores ervy the teacher who never had an average of less than 95 when he went to school.

(We hope, Mr. Keyte, that you don't object to our telling.)

Lydia is very downhearted. The other day in Geometry class she erected a perpendicular which slanted ever so little.

Mr. Keyte said: "If you followed that line you would never get to heaven."

Sophomore girls would rather read Mary J. Holmes than Tennyson. He's too dry.

FRESHMAN.

The Freshman class held their first meeting on September the twentieth and elected the following officers:

Howard Rhodes, president; Omer Divers, vice-president; Sidney Matthews, secretary and treasurer. At the same meeting a committee was appointed to choose class colors and a class flower. We have not held a meeting as yet to vote upon them.

There are sixty-two Freshmen this year and as there are only one hundred and thirty-one students in the High School, we compose almost one-half.

The Senior girls have challenged the Freshman girls to a game of basketball to be played on October twenty-eighth. Their challenge has been accepted and the Freshmen girls are practicing faithfully.

Mr. Tanton had all the Freshmen in two divisions of Algebra, but as he thought we could do better work if there were smaller classes, he divided us into three divisions. Two classes recite to him and one to Miss Pearsall.

We notice the Freshmen are not the only ones who lose themselves, for some of the upper classmen realy did the same thing the other day.

Several of the Freshmen boys went deer hunting during the season, but we don't believe the deer suffered any.

The Freshman and Eighth grade boys played a game of football with the boys of the Central school and H street school building on Friday, September the twenty-ninth. At the close of the game the score stood two to nothing in favor of the Freshmen.

STUDENI HASH.

Take fifteen frenzied, flunking, frightened students. Cook over a slow fire from September to May. Add gradually 16 pounds of scribbling, 3 pounds of chestnuts and several Rosa Bonheur masterpieces. Serving hot on red marks. Though the appearance of this delicacy is not always pleasing, yet it will be found very enjoyable if eaten with the proper spirit.—C. C. Annual.



On the thirtieth of August Miss Irene Parks, '02, became the bride of Mr. John R. Rankin, a prominent business man of Pueblo. We certainly wish them happiness.

Ruth Whitehurst '10 is now studying in Boston. Can you possibly imagine Ruth Whitehurst wearing glasses and looking prim?

Jessie Marvin '09 leave soon with her mother to travel in California, Washington and Oregon.

Mrs. Fred Paine, nee, Anice White, '09 is very happy in her beautiful new home on F street. The High School sends its heartiest congratulations

Hester Crutcher, '09, has joyfully returned to the "only college," C. C. of course!

Robert Plimpton '11, is a student at the university at Boulder. We do hope Robert won't get too fresh.

Mrs Theodore Martin, nee, Francis McClure, '95, and little son, who have been spending the summer in Salida return soon to their home in Los Angeles.

Mark Shultz, '09, is traveling out of Chicago for a big coal company. We wish him success in his work.

Abby Perry, '10, who was the pride of our basketball team, is enjoying her work as teacher of the Brown's Canon school.

Pauline Cook, '11, is attending school at LaSalle, Massachusetts. We certainly miss you, Pauline.

Pearl Huston, who was one of the leading members of the class of 1910, has a fine position as teacher in the Sargent school.

Miss Grace Hallock, '93, has an excellent position as teacher in the Spokane public schools.

Neil Davenport, '08, returned from Colorado university to attend the funeral of his mother. The High School offers its sincerest sympathy to the bereaved family.

Loise Jackson, '08, of Canon City spent several days in Salida visiting old friends.

Mrs. Earle Ehrhart, nee, Mattie Higgs, '05, has "the dearest baby boy you ever saw."

Gertrude Dargave, '07, is enjoying college life at Boulder.

Ruth Hatch, '11, is teaching in Garfield and is doing very well.

Miss Anna Gilpatrick, '00, was appointed teacher of English in the Salida High School. This shows that some of our Alumni are doing well and is encouraging to the others.

Mrs. S. D. Clinton, nee, Lucile Mixer, '03, who now resides in Boulder, has a baby boy. We hope that some day she will bring him to visit the High School, where his mother won honor.

Lyle Bowman, '09, is now a promising young lawyer in Longmont, Colorado. The High School is proud of you, Lyle.

Mrs. J. F. Hutchinson accompanied her daughter, Rosalie Mulvaney, '09, to Boston, where the latter will resume her study of music.

Gladys Parks, '07, is teaching with great success in the Nathrop school.

Alinda Montgomery, '05, is teaching languages in the La Junta High School

We were very glad to see two of our alumni, Misses Anna and Ruth Eloffson, visiting High School the other day. Come again.

Leon Lippard, '10, is clerking in his father's drug store.



Mr. Coombs, a prominent evangelist, delivered one of the first addresses in the High School this year. He proved to be an interesting talker and we hope to have him visit our school again in the future.

Don't forget to put your locals in the box.

Mr. Baker, our Latin teacher of last year, was made the principal of the new Laramie High School in Wyoming. We miss him very much but our best wishes for him in the future are extended.

Miss Dow, our jolly English teacher, accepted a position in the North Denver High School and is teaching three divisions of English and two of Latin.

Here's success to Miss Dow and Mr. Kenyon, also, who is teaching in the South Denver High School.

The Orio Debating society re-organized and elected the following officers: Howard Carson, president; Kathryn Bateman, vice-president; Ballard French, secretary; Mr. Harris, treasurer.

Mr. Bruce of Florence addressed the High School and left with us this motto: "Write your name high, but write it by fair means."

We certainly enjoyed Mr. Sevier's talk. He won the heart of every boy and girl in the school. He spoke of his school and college days and of the importance of getting a good education. We hope he will soon talk to us again.

Guy Hollenbeck and Wallace Schoolfield were out of school the first two days of the first week of October looking for the wiry deer. They did not bring home a big buck as they did last year, as they were afraid of being

robbed for bringing one like that home every year. They have decided therefore to wait till the next open season, when they will again show their unexcelled skill as genuine deer hunters.

Howard Carson and Harry Elofson were out after the big bucks but decided that the biggest ones were too heavy to manage, so they brought home two small ones, which was a very good plan, as the big ones are too easy to get and since they were looking for the reputation they killed those that were the hardest to find. This is the way they acquired their celebrated names as deer hunters.

A few of the other boys were out after the deer but as they have never killed, any or even seen one, their names are hardly worth mentioning here.

The Lecture Course.

For the benefit of the High School students particularly, and for any others who are interested, the school board has arranged for a series of five splendid entertainments, to be held at different times, during the school year. They are not dry lectures, as some supposed, but are amusements of various kinds and of the highest class, as is shown by the following testimonials for the first program, which occurs on November 12 in High School auditorium:

Little Rock, Arkansas. Two hours of continuous entertainment of the highest order fell to the lot of a goodly number of Little Rock people at the Y. M. C. A. building last night. The attraction was "The Boston Lyrics,"

and the auditorium of the association hall was comfortably filled.

Nashville, Tennessee. Under the auspices of the Nashville Lyceum Course the Boston Lyrics were given at the Royman auditorium Tuesday night. It was one of the best performances which the course has yet offered.



The proceeds are to go toward the building and equipping of a new gymnasium, and as there is not a High School student who does not wish a gymnasium added to our splendid new school, there should not be one absent from any of these entertainments. Every person in the city who attends these entertainments will be helping us greatly.

Athletics

FOOTBALL.

A meeting of the boys of the High School was held to discuss football for the following season. After a few suggestions had been made by Prof. Tanton and a few of the boys it was decided to try football for a few weeks. After considerable practice, with about half a team out each evening and no coach to lead the team, it was decided to give up football this season. This is a very bad start to begin with this term. To have a winning team in basket ball, or to have any team at all, we will have to do better than this.

The boys, Prof. Tanton, Prof. Keyte and a few of the girls have been working faithfully for nearly a week to get a field in shape for basketball. The field having been cleared, the girls are out each evening practicing to develop a winning team this season. For the boys to develop a winning team all they have to do is to turn out like the girls.

Freshman-Eighth Grades vs. Central-H Street School.

The Freshmen and Eighth grade team clashed with the Central and H Street school team in football on Friday, September 22, on the High School grounds. The game was very interesting as far as it went. Many good plays were pulled off, especially by the Freshmen, forward passes and the line plunges by Divers, the Freshmen fullback; Rhodes also did good work at quarter, being a little uneasy at times. For the Central and H street teams, Veo and Alexander did the most work. The game came to a close in the second quarter with the score a tie 5-5. The Central-H street team claiming rotten decisions quit and the game was forfeited to the Freshmen 2 to 0.

Every boy is requested to be present on the basketball field every evening.

The basketball prospects for this year are very good. Goals have been put up on the High School grounds. Every noon and evening boys and girls are seen practicing basketball. There is good material among the students, and under the supervision of Mr. Keyte some excellent work is expected.

The girls of Room I challenged the girls of Rooms II, III and IV. to a series of basketball games to be played between the first and last Saturdays in November. This has aroused much enthusiasm among the girls and all are working hard to win.

The girls of the different rooms have organized as follows, Room I., captain; manager, Florence Gilmore; Room II., captain, Edith Nord; manager, Lucy Newman. Room III, captain, Nina Churcher; manager, Josephine Randol. Room IV., captain, Mildred Reynolds; manager, Mary Wright.

FRUIT PUNCH.

A delicious and inexpensive dish: Take the juice of two dozen lemons—either Sophomore or Freshman brand—six pears—easily found on the way to school—and eight peaches—description unnecessary. If desired a few dates will add a spicy flavor.—C. C. Annual.



We were pleased to welcome a few of our old friends last month. Come again. Not many exchanges graced our table during the preceding month. But we believe it was due to the fact that most schools issue their first number this month. We hope to make a success of our exchange department. By reading different exchanges it helped The Tenderfoot staff to do their work. The Tenderfoot hopes that it has helped some exchange out of a little difficulty.

We are pleased to hear from the Higher institutions of our State.

The Marionite of Marion, Ky., is one of our best exchanges. Your literary department is excellent, especially the story entitled, "Liberty."

Boomerang, Longmont, Colo.: Your June number was a treat from cover to cover. The cover design could not be improved.

Round up, of Douglas, Wyo. We are glad to welcome you again. The story, "A Week in Our National Capital," is interesting and instructive.

The Kinnikinnik, of Colorado Springs, Colo.: Your standard is one of the highest among university and college papers.

Ocksheperida, of Sheridan, Wyo.: Your paper is very good. Why not use white paper for the paper proper?

Florence Public School News, of Florence, Colo.: We wish you luck and know you will succeed. From several articles in your columns we know the Florence High School could make it a high school paper. Why not?

We are glad to welcome our old friend, "The Native American" of Phoenix, Arizona.

A Fateful Hunting Trip.

Continued from page 7

scalps were collecting, they decided it was necessary to get their horse and sled and make a trip to Wayne. This time Zeke was left at camp, while Bushy and Jimmy went for the horse. The next morning they were loaded up and ready to start.

Before they went, however, they cautioned Zeke about leaving the platform for any distance. They had no sooner started, when Zeke began to get ready to go hunting and to secure some scalps all for himself. He put on his boots and left the camp.

When Bushy and Jimmy returned the next day they did not see Zeke or any signs of him, but they did see wolf tracks obliterating all other tracks round the camp. They were most certain what had happened to him, but they thought they ought to hunt for some trace of him. About noon they found poor Zeek or the remains of poor Zeke. All that was left was a pile of bones, and his feet, which were protected by heavy leather boots. He had not heeded that death signal of the wolf in time. His former companions buried him there almost in the same spot where they found him, and set up a stake with his name on it.

Then sadly, they left the place, and packing up as quickly as possible, started for Wayne. But they never reached their destination. The wolves, crazed with the taste of man's blood, soon found their track and in a short time reached them. The boys fought fiercely, but finally were killed and eaten, as also was the horse. So ends the hunting trip of three tenderfeet.

Society.

The most important social event of the year so far was the first day of school. For we really enjoyed being brought together once more. We missed the class of 1911 and several of the former teachers but we felt reconciled when we had met the new students and the new teachers.

The first party of the year was given by the Seniors, in honor of the new teachers, Friday evening, September 15, at the home of Miss Florence Gilmore. A most delightful evening was spent. Mr. Harris succeeded in getting the first prize in the flower contest.

Miss Ruth Whitehurst and Miss Mima Montgomery gave a farewell dance Monday evening, September 19, at the public library. A most splendid time was reported by the high school students who attended it.

The Juniors entertained most agreeably at a party given at the home of Miss Kathryn Bateman, Friday, September 22. Progressive games and musical selections by different members of the class afforded the amusement of the evening.

The Senior girls enjoyed a most pleasant evening chat at the home of Miss Florence Gilmore one day last week. Social plans for the coming year were discussed. Afterwards light refreshments were served by the hostess.

The Senior girls of the Domestic Science class had quite a social time last Monday afternoon. They fixed, stewed apples with cranberries and meringue and gave each of the teachers a sample of their cooking.

More light is wanted on the Senior girls' serenade.

Nothing is More Comfortable

In going to school these snappy mornings, than to be clothed, protected from the cold and moisture, in a suit of the "Satisfactory Munsingwear." Students, specify to your parents that it is a "MUNSING" Union Suit that you want. : : For sale only at

SANDUSKY'S

Ware Grocery

STAPLE AND FANCY
GROCERIES
AND
DELICATESSEN

133 East Second Street

R. E. PARKINSON

Successor to R. W. Shingleton

TAILOR

Made-to-your-Measure Clothing
Guarantee Fit or No Sale

CLEANING AND PRESSING

Both Ladies' and Men's
Clothing

241 F Street Salida

HUNT'S BOOK STORE

FOR SCHOOL BOOKS

THE PLACE TO TRADE

233 F STREET

JOHNSON GROCERY CO.

**Staple and Fancy
Groceries**

208 F STREET

JOE. P. WILLIAMS

Fulton Market

All kinds of Fresh and
Cured Meats

J. W. DeWEESE

**Real Estate and Insurance
Notary Public**

23 Years in Salida

When you want Tablets, Pencils, Etc.,
think of us and call. We can replenish
your supply at the store having
satisfied customers only, that is

The Salida Drug Co.
2d and F Streets

KARL SCHMIDT

People's Market

All kinds of Fresh Meat

Prompt Delivery

Chaffee 54

OF COURSE

WHEN IT'S DRUGS

you want,

IT'S

THE UPPER "F" PHARMACY

you need.

OF COURSE

OF COURSE

OF COURSE

DR. E. E. DAVIS

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

Graduate under Dr. A. T. Still
Founder of Osteopathy

PHONE SALIDA 213

Hours
9 to 12 and 2 to 5
Other hours by
appointment

Office
Suite 8-9-10
SANDUSKY BUILDING
SALIDA, COLO.

The Grand Grocery and Bakery

"Get the Habit"

Phone Salida 115

E. S. STOGSDILL, Prop.

The Gem City Novelty Works

Headquarters for New and Second-Hand Bicycles

Bicycle Sundries and Repairs

Electric Wiring

Phone Chaffee 188

115-117 East 2d Street

First-Class Meals Fresh Mountain Trout
at All Hours to Order

Golden Gate Restaurant

C. W. WOODY, Prop.

106 F Street

Phone Salida 73

Salida, Colo.

We are headquarters for Fine
China and Novelties. Largest
assortment ever placed on
Salida market

The Right Place

O. H. BYERS, Proprietor

W. J. EnEARL MEATS

Fresh Fruits and
Vegetables

PHILLIPS & MUTO

GROCERY AND
MEAT MARKET

348-352 West First Street

Telephone Red 223

Salida Transfer and Storage Co.

SALIDA, COLORADO.

General Transfer and Storage

Read your paper at the break-
fast table.

R. F. White==Eugene McKenna

Exclusive Agents for

The Denver Post

The Denver Times

The Pueblo Chieftain

Come to Miller's

FOR

Ice Cream Soda, Hot
Drinks of all kinds
and Chile

WONDERING WHY THE
HENS WON'T LAY?

LISTEN!

They WANT Holcomb's Special
Mixed Feed and a little Conkey's
twice a day.

TRY THEM

Salida 92

334-36 W. 3d

COX & NEWBY

FOR

SHOES

GEO. D. WILLIAMS

Attorney and Counselor

Practice in
State and Federal Courts

Commercial Nat. Bank Bldg.

Jim Duncan
for
Coal

SCOTTIE

The Tailor

115 No. F Street

Salida, Colo.

WALLACE SCHOOLFIELD

Attorney and Counselor-at-Law

Commercial National Bank
Building

Will Practice in State and Federal Courts.

Roy Williams, Pres. W. R. Alexander, Sec.
ALEXANDER MER. CO.

Fancy Groceries
Cut Glass and China Ware
Call Salida 40

J. D. RANDOL

The First Street Grocer
Sole Agent for

**CHASE & SANBORN
COFFEES AND TEAS**

We Shoe Horses, Repair Buggies, Autos
Forge Iron and Steel
for a living.

G. T. & F. D. GRANGER

133 West Second Street

ALBERT R. MILLER

Attorney and Counselor

Suite No. 6 Hively Block
Salida, Colorado

Phone Salida 2

The "BEST"

LAUNDRY

All Work Guaranteed

Experience is a "Dear School"

TRY

Lippard's Drug Store

He has had 35 Years Experience



**THOSE AWFUL
HEADACHES**

Are liable to be caused
from Defective Eye
Sight and muscle ten-
sion. See us about it.

D. J. KRAMER, Optometrist.

CHOCOLATE STRAWS

YUM!

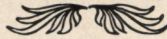
80 Delicious Straws in each box.

Sells for

YUM!

30 cents

YUM!



per box.

A delicious confection, just the stuff for entertaining. The girls think the boys are N. G. if they don't bring a box along.

N. B.—Buy them from

Hampson Bros. & Valdez

C. P. CROZER

HEADQUARTERS FOR

BOOKS, STATIONERY

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

CIGARS AND

TOBACCO

No. 120 F Street

Phone Black 852

Salida, Colo.

Good Printing Pays

THE RECORD

acknowledges no superior
when it comes to
producing fine

Commercial and Society Printing.

CRUTCHER=PLIMPTON

Mercantile Company



**WHOLESALE
FRUIT AND PRODUCE**

The Salida Lumber Co.

V. C. DAVENPORT,
Pres't and Mgr.

R. M. HANKS,
Sec'y and Treas.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Builder's Hardware

All kinds
of

COAL

Building Paper, Corrugated Iron, Roofing Paper, Brick,
Siding, Paints, Oils, Glass, Cement, Hard Wall
Plaster, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Lime,
Varnishes, Brushes.

The Salida Lumber Co.

Salida, Colo.

Our Business is Leather.



“LIKLY”
BAGGAGE
for Any Trip

WE CARRY A FULL LINE

Trunks, Suit Cases and Bags :: Ladies' Hand and Shopping Bags :: Pillow
Tops and Banners :: Pocket Books and Card Cases.
Also Mexican Art Goods.

OUR PRICES WILL FIT ANY PURSE.

Salida Harness Company

134 No. F Street

THE LEATHER GOODS HOUSE