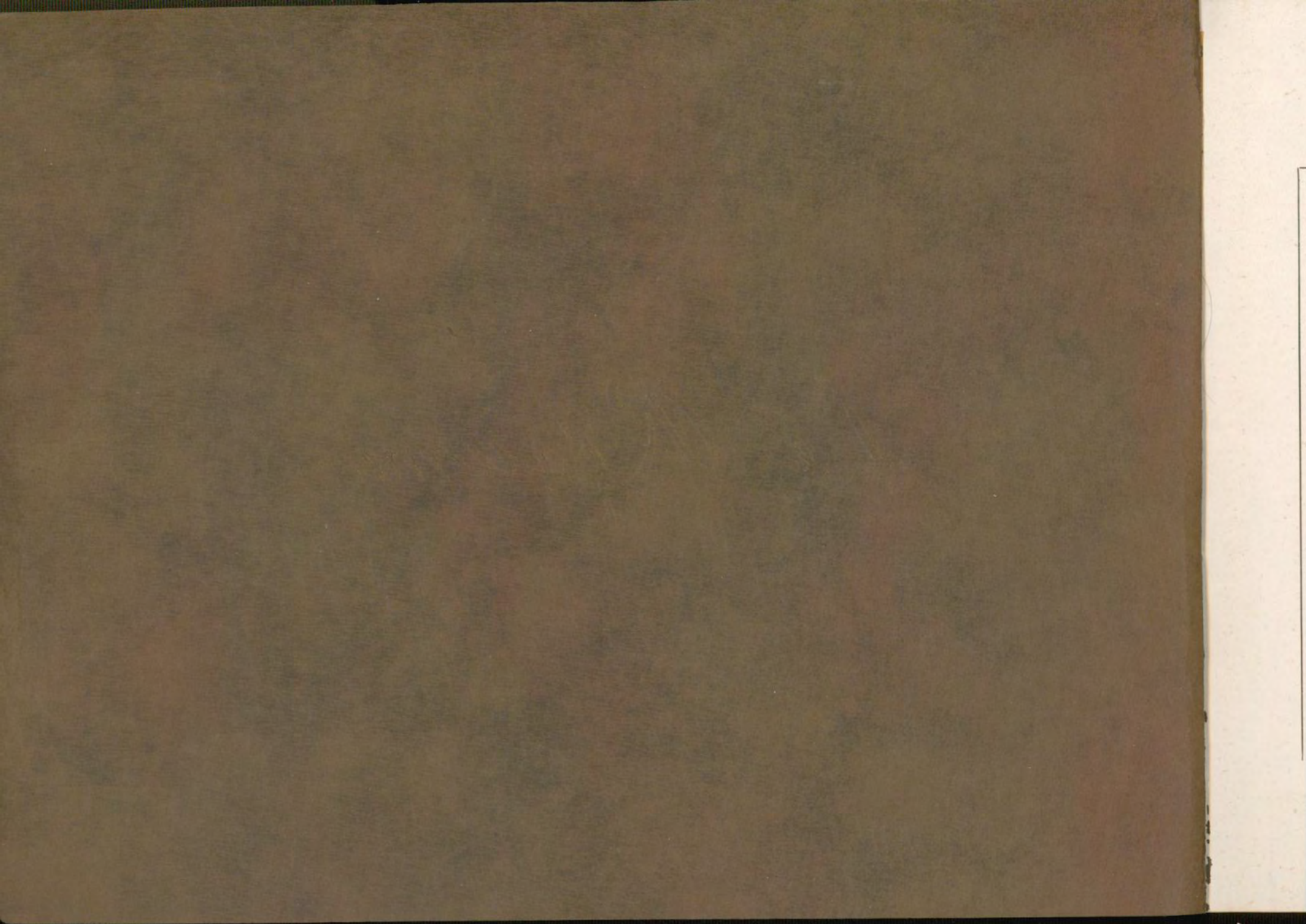


Le Résumé
21



VOLUME VII

Le Résumé
'21

Published by

THE SENIOR CLASS
OF THE
SALIDA HIGH SCHOOL





Dedication

With the tender memory of loving hearts, we dedicate this volume to Miss Anna Laura Gillpatrick.

Two years ago, the hand of death touched the heart of our beloved teacher and friend; and her pure, gentle spirit "took sanctuary within the holier blue."

We loved and respected her for the warmth and depth of her sympathy, and for her unfailing kindness and cheerfulness. She loved us and labored for us. May it be said of all of us, as we say of her, that she did her work and did it well.

"Light and life be hers forever!

She is gone from us; years go by and spring
Gladdens, and the young earth is beautiful,

But she returns not."

Yet still she lives enshrined in many grateful hearts, inspired to higher thoughts and actions by her irradiating and uplifting influence.

"Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report," she thought on these things.

—Edgar Kesner.

Foreword

We offer to you, schoolmates of S. H. S., this volume of "Le Resume" as a fitting memorial to those happy days which it portrays. We have attempted to give you a simple, realistic picture, a picture uninfluenced by our desires, disappointments, and ambitions, of the romance of the class room, the stir of society, the work of our organizations, defeat and victory on the platform and on the athletic field. We hope this volume will symbolize for you the undying friendships formed while in S. H. S. and that these and your love for our school as an institution will always bind you and draw you to our Alma Mater, Salida High School.

—Le Resume.

FACULTY



EDGAR KESNER, Ph. B.

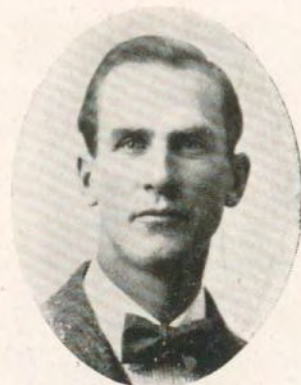
Superintendent of Schools.



ALINDA MONTGOMERY, B. A.
Latin—French



HELEN CRAIG, A. B.
Mathematics—Science



C. E. TANTON, B. S.
Principal—Mathematics



VELMA McCLELLAN, B. S.
English



ELSIE WADELL, A. B.
Secretary—English



JOHN BURGNER
Manual Training—Athletics



C. T. ZUMWALT, A. B.
Science



VERNA ZUMWALT
Music—Drawing



MADORAH SMITH, M. A.
History—Mathematics



GLADYS PARKS
Domestic Science

STAFF



Arthur Morris



Juanita Stogdell



Miriam R. Welber



Oliver Rodden



Robert Carson



Ethel Stumke



Helen Cole



Esther
Frazier



Margaret
Young



Janice Johnson



Emily Carter



SENIOR

-J.-

CLASS OFFICERS

Robert Carson	-	-	-	-	-	-	President
Clara Gilbert	-	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-president
Owen Roddis	-	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer
Margaret Youngberg	-	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary

Class Motto—We will find a path or make one.

Class Flower—Fleur-de-les.

Class Colors—Blue and Gold.



Robert Carson—"Carsie"

"Life is just one durned thing after another;
Love is two durned things after each other."

Clara Gilbert—"Paddy"

"At tennis she is quite a shark
And always loves a good old lark."

Owen Roddis—"Radius"

"If the heart of a man is depressed with cares,
The mist is dispelled when a woman appears."

Margaret Youngberg—"Mickey"

"None know her but to love her,
None know her but to praise."



Emily Panton—"Skinny"

"She's pleasant to walk with
And witty to talk with."

Emmett Madden—"Pat"

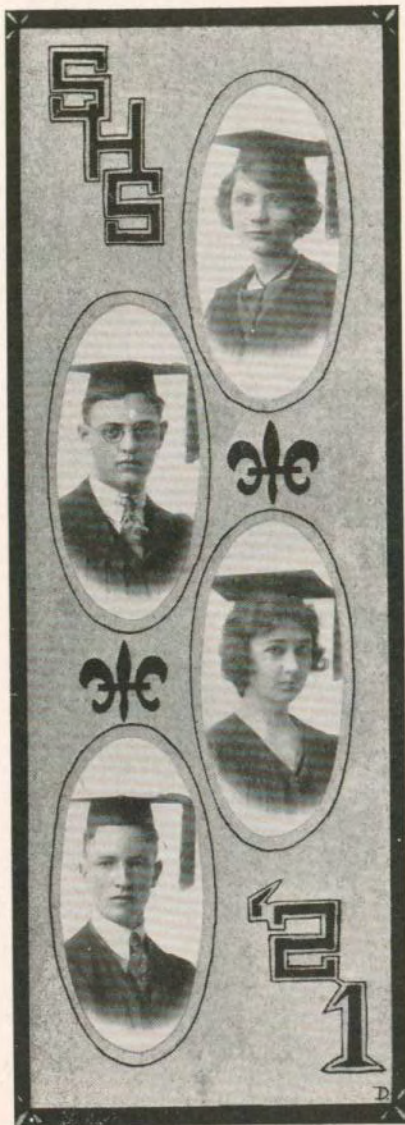
"I love to wind my tongue up,
I love to hear it go."

Eva Cerise—"Eve"

"By the work, one knows the workman."

Robert Donley—"Cicero"

"There are two sides to every
question,
My side—and the wrong side."



Blanche Frazee—"Maude"

"Everyone is a little queer, but me and thee,
And, sometimes, methinks thou art a little queer also."

Arthur Morris—"Doc"

"He was skilled of all the scholars,
To manage faculty and dollars."

*Drowned June 7, 1928
at Hortense
K.K.K. Picnic*

Janice Joblin—"Jimmy"

"If she will, she will, you can depend on't,
If she won't, she won't, and that's the end on't."

Edward Madden—"Mortuary"

"Long and lean and lank and thin
Like one of Satan's cherubims."



Leslie Bush—"Les"

"I may be short, but so was Napoleon."

Hazel Mohrman—"Ham"

"I hold to mine own opinions re-
gardless of others."

Fred Mazzula—"Pedro"

"I love the wizard science
More and more, as it reveals
The brand of electricity
In which Dan Cupid deals."

Helen Cole—"Tiny"

"Happy am I, from care I am free;
Why aren't they all contented like
me?"



Stella Russell—"Gay"

"Put your woes upon the shelf,
Keep your troubles to yourself,
And cheer up."

Ethel Stumke—"Sis"

"My hopes are not always realized,
But I always hope."

Juanita Stogsdill—"Mugs"

"A merry heart makes a cheerful countenance."

Miriam Wilbur—"Mimmie"

"Not because she's tall and pretty,
Not because she's wise and witty,
But because she has charm."



Demere Cerise—"Sally"

"In silence mighty things are wrought."

Holman Freeman—"Scrooge"

"Never do today, what you can put
off 'til tomorrow."

Mrs. Pauline Lotshaw—"Billy"

A pretty blonde maid was Pauline,
With faculties uncommon keen:
Alack! she is wed
To a man, who, 'tis said,
Will require all her wisdom, I ween.

Mrs. Aileen Gough—"Dutch"

Miss Aileen saw fit to cast off
Her "grad" clothes; her diploma to
scoff.

She had ever been true—
To the Seniors, true blue—
Until alas! she took up Gough!

In Memorium



Homer Work

A friend is long remembered, so to us remains the thought of these three members of the Class of '21. But fate is kind to us, because there still linger and forever will linger memories of the past.

"Long, long may our hearts with such memories be filled,



Gladys and Beulah Dickinson

Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled.

You may break, you may shatter the vase, if you will,

But the scent of the roses will hang round it still."

—Ethel Stumke, '21.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

An old man was plodding slowly up the avenue when a sign above the door of one of the buildings attracted his attention. He paused for a moment and, then, slowly entered the building.

He found himself in a luxuriantly furnished room. A wood fire was burning briskly in the open grate. In one corner, a young man was bending closely over a huge crystal. Going over to him, the old man said, "Sir, are you the man, who, by means of your wonder glass leads men's minds back over the joys of the past? I am an old man, and exceedingly weary. Show me the happy days of my youth."

The young man, turning to him, said kindly, "Yes, I am the man for whom you are looking. Sit down before this warm fire. Close your eyes. Rest!"

The mystic man then seated himself before his glass and began: "The four happiest years of your life were closely associated with an institution which bears the inscription, "Salida High School." I see a study hall filled with students who seem to be eagerly searching for knowledge. It is the Freshman class of 1921. Amid great confusion, they choose their class leaders. A boy is given the honor of being Captain of this band of eighty-four. Robert Gough, he is called. His chief aide is another boy, Howard Smith. A girl, LaVerne Harrington by name, is chief-nickel-gatherer and recorder of the great names and deeds.

"The scene now changes, and a large reception hall comes into view. It is All-Saints Eve, and the hall is crowded with witches, elves, and many of Mother Goose's famous children. It is difficult to recognize anyone. However, I see among the multitude, the joyful faces of the Freshmen. The picture grows dim. - - All is dark."

The man of mystery raised his head and looked at the old man who sat with closed eyes. A faint smile played around his lips. With the ceasing of the mystic voice, he grew restless, and murmured, "Go on! Go on!"

With a smile, the mystic continued, "I see a much smaller group of students now. Their faces wear the dazed expres-

sions of those just awakened from a long sleep. Quietly and quickly, they choose their year's officers. Howard Smith is president of this noble band; Robert Carson, vice-president; LaVerne Harrington, treasurer; Dorothy Bergman, social secretary.

"I see now, in the reception hall, a crowd of laughing, happy children whose faces and hands are covered with a substance of glue-like tendencies. The floor is also generously supplied with it. The occasion is the Sophomore taffy pull which will be long remembered. Among the faculty present, I see two new faces. Two well remembered faces are gone. The sponsor of this group of students, who was their dear friend as well, has fallen prey to a dire pestilence. She is mourned by everyone. The students have also lost, not by death, the friend and guide who was leading them through the dread Biology. New friends and guides are come to lead the newly-awakened through all dangers."

"Once more the picture becomes dark. Now— — —the third cycle of your former life appears. A still smaller band of workers come. They are proud of being Juniors, and happy in the fact that once more the loyal band is together. They form a corporation for the purpose of (as they express it) "putting over the Junior-Senior Reception." Finally, in spite of the great hub-bub, Herbert Williams is duly installed as Manager-in-chief, Dorothy Bergman as Social Manager, and Pauline Closson as Financial Manager.

"Now the scene changes. Under the bright moon-light sky, white-capped mountains shine like silver. Following the winding ribbon of road, a merry group of students and teachers come, all crowded into an old, lumbering hay rack. The Juniors and Seniors are returning from their annual picnic.

"Again the scene shifts. The corporation has proved a success. The reception hall is a scene of rare loveliness. Bright lights gleam, lively music sounds. Youth, beauty, and laughter reign supreme. Outside, winds howl shrilly, snow is falling. This, by contrast, makes the occasion even more one of great festivity and rejoicing. The Juniors are paying their tribute of respect to the Seniors of 1920."

The light fades; the picture grows dim. The fire has almost died out. The room is very still. The mystic hovers over his glass. At last the old man rouses from his reverie, and breaking the dead silence of the room, speaks, "Oh! Man of Mystery, there is but one more cycle, the last and best. I would live again my Senior days. Speak! Show them to me."

The voice of the seer is heard once more: "I see a busy, happy group of twenty-four who have at last reached the first great goal of life, that of being a Senior. A change has come over these familiar faces. They seem older, more thoughtful, yet they are still the fun-loving, light-hearted lads and lasses of four long happy years ago. Robert Carson is Grand High Priest of this exalted order. Clara Gilbert is Vice-Grand High Priestess; Owen Roddis, Grand High Secretary; Margaret Youngberg, Grand High Treasurer.

"Now I see, gathered around an open fire, a jolly group of Seniors, Juniors, and teachers. The occasion is the Junior-Senior picnic at Hortense.

"Again, the scene changes to the reception hall. It is charmingly decorated in blue and gold, the sacred colors of the Exalted Shrine. The hour is late, yet the jollification goes on. I can no longer see clearly. The other pictures are blurred. - - - Now all is gone."

The old man still sits dreaming before the last embers of the fire; the mystic still sits pondering over the adventures of the Senior Class of 1921. —Juanita Stogsdill, '21.

— S. H. S. —

JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION

On the fourteenth of May 1920, the Class of '21 entertained in honor of the Class of '20. After all had arrived, the doors to the dining room were opened, and the happy guests entered with an unassumed feeling of surprise and admiration. The tables were artistically decorated with the colors of both classes. Yellow shasta daisies and green foliage represented the Senior colors, and blue sweet peas tied with gold ribbon represented those of the Juniors. An excellent banquet was served, and this was followed by a short program, Mr. Kesner acting as toast-master.

Welcome	- - - -	Hubert Williams
Response	- - - -	Bernard McDonough
The High School	- - - -	Francis Reardon
To the Girls	- - - -	Robert Carson
To the Boys	- - - -	Miriam Wilbur
The Present	- - - -	Ila Haskins
The Future	- - - -	Catherine Panton
The Faculty	- - - -	Margaret Youngberg
Response	- - - -	C. E. Tanton

The remaining portion of the evening was spent in dancing. At an unusually late hour, all returned to their respective homes. —Margaret Youngberg, '21.

— S. H. S. —

SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of 1921, being of sound mind and memory, do hereby make and publish this, our last will and testament, in order as justly as may be, to distribute our interests in this Salida High School among our successors, the Class of 1922.

These things we now proceed to devise and bequeath:

(First) I, Robert Carson, bequeath to Fritz Kelly a part of my loyalty and faithfulness in both love and war—especially love.

(Second) I, Clara Gilbert, will to Ruth Miller and Carolyn Beynon, jointly, a portion of my dignity, and trust that they will use it as befits Seniors.

(Third) I, Owen Roddis, will to Louise Sparks my equal readiness at falling in and out of love.

(Fourth) I, Margaret Youngberg, devise to June Gorham and Margaret Miller, jointly, my love of all things domestic—feeling that this bequest may be convenient to them some time in the near future.

(Fifth) I, Emily Panton, devise to Lawrence Sage the largest portion of a fiery temper, trusting that he will use the same with more discretion and with less frequency than has been formerly done.

(Sixth) I, Arthur Morris, bequeath to Bruno Marchi my position as business manager, trusting that he will profit by

my mistakes and believing that he will do his work as energetically and as faithfully as I have attempted to do.

(Seventh) I, Robert Donley, bequeath to Marguerite Edmondson and Doretta Ream, jointly, my oratorical ability and splendid system of bluffing.

(Eighth) I, Edward Madden, bequeath to Esther Densmore and Mary Blanchard, jointly, a superfluous foot of my height, to be applied whenever and wherever most necessary.

(Ninth) I, Fred Mazzulla, devise to Ansel Young my affection for all dangerous weapons and explosives, the same affection to be experimented with outside of city limits.

(Tenth) I, Eva Cerise, will to Laura McDonough my skill in languages and expression.

(Eleventh) I, Emmett Madden, bequeath to Luella Sage a goodly portion of my loquacity, and charge that the gift be used as continuously and religiously as it has been heretofore.

(Twelfth) I, Janice Joblin, do devise to Evelyn Lewis my aversion to all things masculine and my devotion to my school work.

(Thirteenth) I, Demere Cerise, will to Carroll England my taciturnity of speech, hoping that he will remember to use the same upon all necessary occasions.

(Fourteenth) I, Ethel Stumke, will to Harris Merten a part of my intellectual ability and energy, feeling that he has serious need of them.

(Fifteenth) I, Blanche Frazee, bequeath to Lena Peck and Ranald Meacham, jointly, my fondness for argumentation, three-fourths of which I will to Lena and one-fourth to Ranald, who, I consider, has nearly a sufficient amount of the same.

(Sixteenth) I, Miriam Wilbur, my popularity and leadership among the Seniors, will to Louis Fields, to be held in trust until his Senior year.

(Seventeen) I, Juanita Stogsdill, will my evenness of temper to Kenneth Smith, believing that he will consider the same a sacred trust.

(Eighteenth) I, Leslie Bush, will to Harold Forde my ability in the ball-room.

(Nineteenth) I, Hazel Mohrman, do bequeath to Louis Liscomb my studious and researching disposition of mind,

trusting that he will gain from it as excellent results as I have done.

(Twentieth) I, Helen Coie, do hereby bequeath to Frances Merten a part of my easy-going, careless, good-natured ways.

(Twenty-first) I, Stella Russel, will to Novera Swedhin my ability for managing susceptible youths, especially Freshmen.

(Twenty-second) I, Holman Freeman, will to Jessie Vaughn and Janet Drury, jointly, all of my procrastinating tendencies, feeling that these two are far too studious for ordinary mortals.

Last, but not least; We, the Class of 1921, do hereby devise, will, and bequeath to the Class of 1922, all our interests and rights in the following, to be used only during the term of their Senior-ship:

a. Mr. Tanton.

b. Room 1 (including all the desks, bottles of red ink, waste-paper basket, the comprehensive and all-embracing view from the windows, and whatever books of learning remain.)

c. Turbulent times during the first nine minutes.

d. Jolly good times and happy affairs which tend to make the Senior year the best of all years.

(Seal and signatures) —Blanche Frazee, '21

— S. H. S. —

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

There is, nestled in the Arkansas valley, the busy little city of Salida. In this city, is a large building called Salida High school, where the children are taught strange languages, and wondrous sciences by wise professors. Four long years must these children toil before they grow wise enough to pass from its portals into the great world.

In the year 1921, there were in this school two and twenty students called Seniors whom the wise professors considered ready to go out into the world. They had labored their allotted time and were to receive the greatest privilege of all—graduating.

The years passed quickly after the Class of '21 had turned their faces towards the wide, wide world and the doors of S. H. S. had forever closed behind them. Varied and strange fortunes were theirs.

One of these students, Holman Freeman, settled peacefully in the valley of his youth and became a prosperous farmer.

Hazel Mohrman wandered far in search of her life work. As "Representative Mohrman of Colorado," she spoke long and earnestly upon many subjects as had been her wont to do in High School days.

One became a great and learned doctor. Emmett Madden's name was blessed by many a former sufferer. Being himself blessed with such a gift of speech, was it any wonder "Pat" wished to help those whose vocal organs were afflicted?

Leslie Bush became a world famous baseball player. As he once had been catcher on the S. H. S. nine, so was he later on the Chicago.

Dreams and great ambitions are sometimes realized. Arthur Morris' were. As a druggist of exceptional ability was he to find his success in life. For years, "Doc" had had this vision and had striven for this goal.

Realizing that this old world is far from perfect, Janice Joblin started bravely out in the work of social reform. Her success was great, and how could it be otherwise? Practice in any line makes perfect, and she had had a great deal in high school.

Alone in a large city, surrounded by youth and beauty, lived Edward Madden. Alone, I say, for though many lovely maidens cast shy glances at him, the "Old Bach" heeded them not. Time makes great changes.

With type-writer and short-hand, Ethel Stumke made her way. She soon was able to excel all speed records and proved her ability in her line of work.

From this class also came a sweet singer. As in the days of old, Clara Gilbert's lovely voice and pleasing manner charmed all men.

It was Robert Donley of '21 who made the remarkable discovery that changed all science. For years, perpetual motion had been thought impossible, but Robert proved, as of old he was wont to do, that the old theories were all wrong.

As Margaret Youngberg had portrayed school-life in poetry, so, later, she portrayed all life and nature in this way. Her verses were loved by all men and women.

Far and near, in many strange lands did Stella Russell

search for knowledge. She became noted for her marvelous research work, yet with all, she remained the gay and happy girl of Senior days.

Fred Mazzulla's ability for mechanical drawing was turned to a good account. He became a mechanical drafts-man, famous not only in the U. S. alone, but in the whole world.

The bachelor maid of the group was Emily Panton (by choice, however). Being of independent mind, she preferred single bliss and freedom to the chains of marriage. Emily (as usual?) scorned them one and all.

Two of the learned band, happy and contented, did, day by day, the task which lay nearest them. Quietly, as in their school days, did Demere and Eva Cerise accomplish each small duty.

To the president of the group, fell the task of driving dull cares from the hearts and minds of man-kind. With blackened face and soft voice, Robert Carson sang and clog-danced for admiring audiences. His days, as those of one cheering his fellow-men should be, were passed happily in the smiles of June.

Editor-in-chief of a widely read magazine was Miriam Wilbur's position in life. There had, since Le Resume days, been no doubt of Miriam's wonderful ability along this line.

Blanche Frazee, following her inherent taste for arguing, became a famous lawyer. Thus do high school traits influence one's future life.

Juanita Stogsdill found her niche in the school curriculum as teacher. She (as most teachers do) forgot the days of her youthful pranks and nonsense.

Merry, light-hearted Helen Cole became a very sedate person, for, you see, one Senior girl wanted a preacher's son. She went from home to home, always with a Forde, leaving a train of lightened and more cheerful hearts in her wake.

Owen Roddis, the society man of the class, continued in this manner. Liking all girls so well, it was exceedingly difficult for Owen to choose. So he drifted on, flitting from one to another, forgetting that time was moving swiftly, and he with it. Thus, this band of two and twenty Seniors of Salida High School found their places in the world.

—Juanita Stogsdill, '21.

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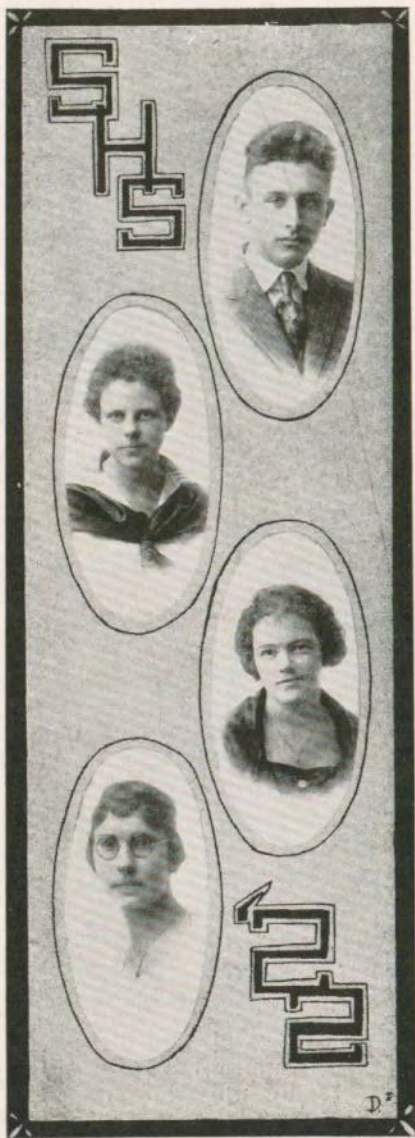
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CLASS OFFICERS

Harold Forde	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	President
June Gorham	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-president
Margaret Miller	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary-Treasurer



JUNIOR CLASS ROLL—MIRROR STAFF

Harold Forde

There was a young man named Forde,
And all of his money he did hoard
For dancing lessons to take
For his dear Helen's sake,
Though by commoner folks he was bored.

June Gorham

There is a young Junior named June
Who roams 'neath the light of the
moon.
Bob thinks not of a fork
When they go for a walk,
But he never can lack for a —.

Margaret Miller.

There is a girl named Miller;
If you want anything done, why just tell 'er.
In opera she sings,
The sad tears she brings
To the audience from garret to cellar.

Carolyn Beynon

There is a girl named Carolyn,
And with her name nothing will
rhyme,
So we will just quit.
Let her use her own wit,
So we won't commit any crime.



Mary Blanchard

There is a young lady named Mary
Who is anything but contrary.
Her smile it is sweet
And her manners are neat,
But of boys she is ever most wary.

Jessie Vaughn

There is a girl named Jessie,
But she isn't the sister of Bessie,
In French she's a shark
Thinks English a lark,
And she always appears neat and
dressy.

Esther Densmore

There is a young lady named Esther,
Who is the original pester.
Though her manners are meek,
When for mischief you seek,
You'll find she's a prime young suggester.

Laura McDonough

There was a girl named Laura,
Of words she had no need to borrow.
She could use them with ease
Whenever she pleased,
Excepting in class to her sorrow.



Doretta Ream

There is a young lady named Ream
 Who unusually studios doth seem.
 She works all day,
 At eve doth not play,
 A very good student is Miss Ream.

Novera Swedhin

A young demoiselle, Novera on dit
 Has sure made a tres beaucoup hit with me,
 Her coffure is beau,
 Her marks are not low,
 And all those who meet her call her jolie.

Harris Merten

There is a lad named Harris Merten,
 Who will not stand for any flirtin'.
 His lessons he hates,
 Work abominates,
 For girls he is always shirkin'!

Ranald Meacham

There's a little boy named Meacham
 That will take more than professors
 to teach 'im.
 He's so bright and fair
 With shining red hair
 That the girls are just busting to
 reach 'im.



Ruth Miller

There is a girl named Ruth
 Who tells the unvarnished truth.
 She's lively and gay
 And puts trouble away.
 She's filled with the spirit of youth.

Lena Peck

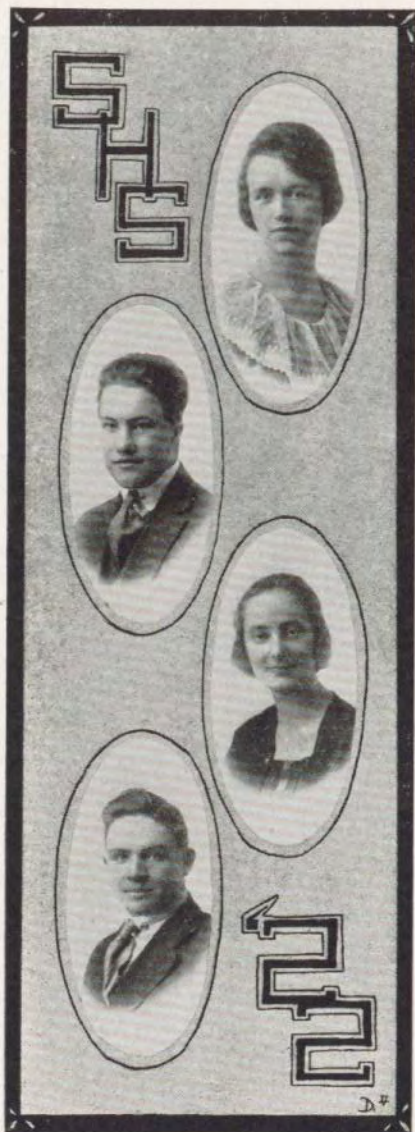
There is a Junior named Lena Peck
 Who is most dependable, by heck.
 Bright and fair,
 With dark brown hair,
 Is this young lady, named Peck.

Louis L'scumb

There is a young man named Lizzy.
 Chewing gum he is ever busy,
 In vaulting he's great,
 In baseball never late,
 In fact, he's an atheletic whizzy.

Bruno Marchi

There is a Junior, Marchi by name,
 Whom the Seniors condemn to the
 Hall of Fame.
 We think they are jealous,
 Though why they won't tell us,
 Is it his pep and success that's to
 blame?



Frances Merten

There is a girl named Frances Merten,
 In her opinions she's most certain.
 She likes to boss the show
 And show what she doth know
 About the game that's known as flirtin'.

Evelyn Lewis

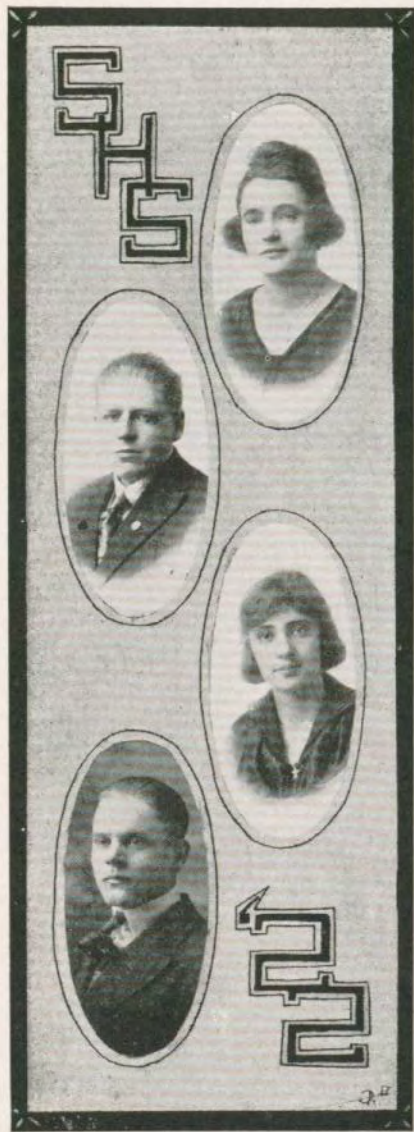
There is a girl with bobbed hair
 Who never refuses a dare.
 Though she can flirt and sing,
 She never uses a thing
 To make the Freshmen boys stare.

Carroll England

We have an England boy named
 Carroll,
 Who sounds just like he talks in a
 barrell.
 Since we call him Kitty,
 He thinks he is witty.
 He never puts himself in peril.

Lawrence Sage

There's a Junior boy named Bubby
 Who's is no danger of becoming a
 hubby.
 He's a favorite with us
 And in him we can trust.
 A true, faithful friend is our Bubby.



Marguerite Edmondson

There is a young lady named Marguerite
Whom we all do frequently meet;
Calm and serene
Whenever she's seen,
Is the young lady named Marguerite.

Louise Sparks

There is a young girl named Sparks
Who with Kenneth goes on larks.
Though she wears a diamond ring,
Lefty listens to her sing.
And he can't see the ring in the dark.

Ansel Young

There is a boy named Young,
In chemistry he's no bum,
Explosives he doth make,
But with Zumwalt they don't take.
This is the boy named Young.

Louis Fields

Here's to the boy we call Fields and
Louis, too.,
Who has fought and laughed with
our Class of '22.
For no foolish whim
Has our friendship been,
But pure, lasting, and true.



Luella Sage

In our class is a girl named Sage,
She never doth get in a rage,
Her lessons she doth know,
And a ball she can throw,
She'll grow old in nothing but age.

Fredric Kelley

There is a young Irishman Fritz
Whose last name his nationality fits;
He wears no cap
On the crest of his map
Though the snow on his noble brow
hits.

Janet Drury

There is a young lady named Janet
Who was never meant for this planet.
Manner slow and serene
Such as never was seen.
And a head that is not made of granite.

Kenneth Smith

There is a young lad named Lefty,
In baseball he sure is hefty,
When he picks up a mit
Batters never make a hit,
For his nickname is "Lefty."

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

ACT I

Scene I.

Time—September 2, 1918.

Place—Assembly, S. H. S.

Characters—Stage manager and promising stars.

Occasion—The big event of entering High School, arranging a schedule, finding rooms, and getting acquainted with the teachers.

Scene II.

Time—September.

Place—Assembly.

Characters—

Bruno Marchi—President.

Fay Dillingham—Vice-president.

Glenn Lang—Treasurer.

June Gorham—Secretary.

Occasion—Planning the year's work for the Freshman Class.

Scene III.

Time—September.

Characters—Kids and eats.

Occasion—First class party. Evening was spent in dancing and games.

Scene IV.

Time—November.

Place—Assembly Hall.

Occasion—Second class party. Everyone, being better acquainted, reported a better time.

Scene V.

Time—April.

Place—High School.

Characters—Hares and Hounds.

Occasion—Hare and Hound Race. Won by Class of '22
Bruno Marchi, first; Earl Heaton, second; Kenneth Smith, third.

Scene VI.

Time—May.

Place—Wellsville.

Characters—Freshmen and Sophomores.

Occasion—Freshman-Sophomore party at Wellsville. The day was spent in different pastimes, such as dancing, swimming, and **eating**.

Scene VII.

Time—May 25, 1919.

Place—High School.

Characters—Report cards and pupils. (Tears and groans.)

Occasion—Change from green grass to brown.

ACT II.

Scene I.

Time—September 2, 1919.

Place—Sophomore Room.

Characters—Sophisticated Bab and unsophisticated pupils.

Occasion—Initiation into the Wise-fool Club.

Scene II.

Time—October.

Place—Sophomore Room.

Characters—

June Gorham—President.

Lee Covey—Vice-president.

Bruno Marchi—Treasurer.

Margaret Miller—Secretary.

A group of "wise-fools."

Occasion—Planning big events for the year.

Scene III.

Time—January.

Place—Assembly.

Characters—Knowledge plants and reapers.

Occasion—Party at Assembly Hall. Very few attended, but those that did had an unusually good time.

Scene IV.

Time—April.

Place—High School.

Occasion—Cross Country Run. Won by '22.

Scene V.

Time—April.

Place—High School.

Occasion—Bicycle Race. Won by '22.

Scene VI.

Time—April 26.

Place—Wellsville.

Occasion—Sophomore-Junior-Senior picnic.

Scene VII.

Time—May.

Place—High School Athletic Field.

Characters—The Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors.

Occasion—Track Meet. Honors taken by the Sophomores.

ACT III.

Scene I.

Time—September 7, 1920.

Place—Junior Room.

Occasion—Entering for the best time of all.

Scene II.

Time—September.

Place—Junior Room.

Characters—

Harold Forde—President.

June Gorham—Vice-president.

Margaret Miller—Secretary-Treasurer.

Occasion—Planning for year.

Scene III.

Time—October.

Place—Hortense.

Characters—Juniors, Seniors and teachers.

Occasion—Picnic at Hortense. Everyone had a fine time.

Scene IV.

Time—October and November.

Place—Athletic Field.

Characters—Ball Team.

Occasion—Fall Baseball Series. Won by '22.

Scene V.

Time—February.

Place—Assembly.

Characters—All classes.

Occasion—Recitation Contest. Juniors challenge the

remainder of the High School to a track meet.

— S. H. S. —

ASK MISS MONTGOMERY

Can't you get your Ceasar now?

Ask Miss Monty—

Can't you see the why or how?

Ask Miss Monty—

Won't your Cicero behave?

Does he make you rant and rave?

Does your Virgil hold you slave?

Ask Miss Monty.

Do you seem to feel quite dense?

See Miss Monty—

Won't your French translate with sense?

See Miss Monty—

Are you peeved at your best friend?

Did somebody you offend?

Feel your troubles ne'er will end?

See Miss Monty.

Does life seem one horrid grind?

Hunt Miss Monty—

In your studies way behind?

Hunt Miss Monty—

Do you want to know how long

It will take to learn a song?

Was Confucius right or wrong?

Hunt Miss Monty.

She knows oh, so many things!

Does Miss Monty—

Both of "cabbages and kings,"

Does Miss Monty

So when e'er you are in doubt,

Don't know quite what you're about,

Just go in and talk it out

With Miss Monty.

—Janice Joblin, '21.

Blanche Frazee (correcting her test paper)—Oh, I got all my dates mixed.

— S. H. S. —

Miss Montgomery (in Freshman Latin)—Can you give me some English words derived from the Latin "sinistra" meaning left?

Wallace—Yes,—spinster.

Miss M.—How do you get that?

Wallace—They're the ones that get left.

— S. H. S. —

A Kiss

A kiss is a noun though generally used as a conjunction. It is never declined. More common than proper. It is generally in the plural. It is not very singular. Agrees with me and the case depends upon the circumstance.—A Freshman.

— S. H. S. —

Miss Melcher—Jaunita, will you look to see if the steam is on in the radiator?

Juanita, who was not familiar with radiators, turned in her seat, cast an inquiring glance at the radiator and answered doubtfully,—I don't know.

— S. H. S. —

Edward Madden (in English)—Jonson said something about something his mother said about something.

— S. H. S. —

Miss McClellan—For what book is Sewall remembered?
Harris Merten—The Sewall dairy.

— S. H. S. —

Aileen Gorman, in English—Bunyon was not educated as most writers were. He went to school at a very early age and was born in 1628.

— S. H. S. —

Mr. Zumwalt, in Physics—The technical name is Diox-amidoaraemochloride.

Emily Panton—Stop swearing, Mr. Zumwalt.

— S. H. S. —

Emmett—Hawaii is some place in the Pacific Islands.

Mr. Zumwalt—We have a very delicate apparatus which will record emotions of the heart. Mention names of certain people and an emotion will be recorded.

Emily—Names of the months would make Robert's emotions rise.

— S. H. S. —

Emily— I wish some member of the faculty would get married.

Mr. Burgener (coming to)—So do I.

— S. H. S. —

Aileen Gorman—John Bunyon was very deeply religious, when he ran away to join the carnival.

— S. H. S. —

Inquisitive Neighbor—Is your son pursuing his studies at school?

Mr. Freeman—I guess so, at least he is always behind.

— S. H. S. —

Miss Craig—What is the difference between a tornado and a water spout.

Clinton Patterson—One's on the sea and the other's on the water.

— S. H. S. —

Much excitement was caused, one day. Emily Panton turned up missing.

"Where's Emily?" asked one Senior.

Other Senior—Maybe she's absent.

— S. H. S. —

Miss McClellan (telling her Senior English Class of a new book)—It contains the poetry of Kelley, Sheats, and—

— S. H. S. —

Miss Montgomery, after a thrilling little speech on behavior—What Emmett Madden and Bernard Jacobs need is not a front seat but a back bone.

— S. H. S. —

Hazel Mohrman—It was night and they were all sleeping soundly on their pillars.

— S. H. S. —

Miss Smith—Now this noise must get quiet.

JUNIORS





SOPHOMORE

CLASS OFFICERS

Douglas Judge	- - - - -	President
Bernard Jakobs	- - - - -	Vice-president
Louise Yates	- - - - -	Secretary-Treasurer



SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL

Margaret Baird—I love to giggle.
Harold Shirk—God bless the man that first invented sleep.
Ethel Tanner—I prefer to say nothing.
Douglas Judge—Cartoons are my hobby.
Florence Snell—I "seen" I could not learn English.
Stephen Tanner—I never fail to answer a question.
Helen Holcomb—I'm as stubborn as stubborn can be.
Dorothy Schlessinger—I'm doomed to be an old maid.
Ada Morck—I love to go for auto rides.
Dolores Heister—They say I am "sweet."
Ray Coupland—I'm proud of my gold tooth.
Harriet Welch—I'll make a dandy Latin teacher.
Beatrice Cope—I study and study.
Louise Yates—I have so many lessons to get.
Norman Morrison—It takes a blond to suit me.
Ben Shaw—The Lord gave me brains enough for three.
Preston Kowalski—I pay no attention to women.
Mary Rout—I do my duty.
Viola Lines—Can't go, I have a date.
Corinne Lyons—Isn't it terrible to be so bashful?
Lillian Rout—Is the Bible against the League of Nations.
Theodore Nance—I like to ride horseback.
Frank Knickerbocker—I shall be a great biologist.
Nome Meacham—I love a "Freeman."
Marian Protzman—Oakland-ing is my pleasure.
Paul Banks—Whispering is my hobby.
Mae Harpending—Everyone calls me "Honey."
Helen Chestnut—I'm very quiet, except when I'm noisy.
Mary Jensen—I carry my smile wherever I go.
Audrey Coombs—I'm as dignified as the Statue of Liberty.
Bernard Jakobs—I'm crazy about the 8th period.
Burton Cole—Gimme two bits.
William Davis—I'm the other wise man.

David Buckles—Oh! How I love to study!
Virginia Russell—I hope to be a second "Babe Ruth."
Gertrude McDonough—My curiosity exceeds my width.
Fay Lang—My actions are many but worthless.
Theodore Jacobs—I went beyond my "Means."
John Jay—I like a Freshman girl.
Margaret Morris—What would the Glee Club do without me?
Helen O'Brien—I'll make some man a lovely wife.
Margaret Tomney—I tend to my own business.

Fay Lang, Bernard Jakobs, 1923.

— S. H. S. —

Blanche Frazee—Here's a book called "The Key to Heaven," do you want it, Pat?

Hazel Mohrman—Pat couldn't get in if he did have the key.

— S. H. S. —

The Seniors are very patriotic, as they found out at the end of the first six weeks. Their cards were carried out in beautiful shades of red, white and blue.

— S. H. S. —

Holman—Then he died and became very repentive.

— S. H. S. —

Janice—When I get to Heaven, I'll tell George Washington all about the aeroplane, telephone, and automobile.

Bob Donley—Suppose he didn't go to Heaven?

Janice—Ah - -er - -then you tell 'im.

— S. H. S. —

Miss Montgomery—Why are the buttons on a man's coat sleeve. They are of no use.

Virginia Russell—They were originally put there to keep the men from wiping thir noses on their sleeves.

Bernard Jakobs—They're off mine.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

"Oh Grandpa!" cried little Jack Jay as he entered the room
"Did you ever go to school?"

"Did I? I should say I did. That was about seventy years ago."

"How old were you then?"

"Oh, about sixteen," replied old John Jay.

"Ah, now I know how old you are. You never would tell be before, but now you don't have to, because you are about eighty-six, aren't you?", gleefully shouted little Jack.

"Hush! Hush! my son. If you'll be a good boy, I'll tell you the story of my Freshman year.

"I'll be good," he said as he climbed to his grandfather's lap.

After a few minutes of apparently deep thought, the old man began: "In the year of nineteen and nineteen, we assembled in the auditorium of the Salida High School. We numbered about seventy-five, the majority of course being girls. After a few days, we decided that we ought to have some leaders, so we held a class meeting. At this meeting, we elected Glenn Lang as president, Herbert Cole as vice-president, Bernice Glick as secretary-treasurer, and Louis Liscomb as cheer-leader. We also decided upon gold and purple as our class colors. After this, we settled down and prepared to do some real studying, but this did not prove as easy as it sounded.

"Nothing more of importance happened until the Christmas vacation had commenced to draw near, then we had a recitation contest. Our class won first place. Thelma Parker was our contestant, and she was a dandy. The next notable thing we did was to subscribe some money to buy the professor of the school an armchair. By the way, the entire school did this and not just the freshmen. We did it so cleverly and secretly that the professor did not know a thing about it until the last minute. This happened the last week before vacation.

"After vacation, we had the mid-year exams and the class,

as a whole, did very well. By this time several of the students had dropped out so that we only had about sixty left.

"Meanwhile, the boys of our class won the baseball series for the year, thus we got the cup, and mighty proud of it we were too.

"Soon the finals drew near, and a few were excused from these, but before this we had another class party. At last, the day arrived and we all came to see what our cards should reveal. A few were sad, but many were happy, the happiest appearing to be Bill Davis, a young upstart who managed to get the highest average, closely followed by Harriet Welch, Mildred Fields, and Ben Shaw. We then left not to meet in the building until the next term.

"One fine September morning in nineteen twenty, we again met, but this time in the Sophomore room. Many of our old class-mates had dropped out, and some had to go back to the Freshman room. Our teacher was Miss McClellan, and we elected Douglas Judge as president, Bernard Jacobs as vice-president, and Louise Yates as secretary-treasurer. Next we had a class party, then came Christmas vacation and the mid-year exams. We then had a recitation contest; our class got first, Margret Morris was our contestant. Soon came the extemporaneous speeches, and meanwhile the girls won the girl's baseball series. After that—"

"Supper!" cried Jack's mother and the two rambled off to supper.

"I'll finish the story some other time, Jack," said the old man, as he sat down to the table.

—William Davis, '23.

— S. H. S. —

Pat Madden—I lost my good name the other day.

Margaret Youngberg—How?

Pat—Why, I had it engraved on the handle of my umbrella and the umbrella was stolen.



FRESHMAN CLASS

M
A
C
H
M
E
G
H
H
V
C

Mildred Davidson

Known as—"Mildred"
Usually seen—Having a good time.

Alva Archer

Known as—"Pete"
Usually seen—Everywhere.

Cecil Bush

Known as—"C"
Usually seen—Visiting girls in fourth

Howard Cassat

Known as—"Casket"
Usually seen—Romping around in sixth.

Mary Alber

Known as—"Mary"
Usually seen—In third assembly.

Ethel Bertschy

Known as—"Eth"
Usually seen—Happy.

Grace Brown

Known as—"Too good a cook."
Usually seen—With Burletta.

Helen Boots

Known as—"Shoes"
Usually seen—Laughing with Fred Mazzulla.

Howard Caviness

Known as—"Caviness"
Usually seen—Experimenting.

Wallace Cole

Known as—"Bubby"
Usually seen—Squirting sodas.

Guy Edmondson

Known as—"Geeser"
Usually seen—Kidding around.

FRESHMAN CLASS ROLL**Donald Evans**

Known as—"Whiskers"
Usually seen—In a track suit.

Mildred Bishop

Known as—"Billy"
Usually seen—Talking to "C" in Science.

Helen Cool

Known as—"Helen"
Usually seen—Around everywhere.

Lloyd Forde

Known as—"A rattling good one."
Usually seen—Applying his bright ideas.

John Frey

Known as—"Johnny"
Usually seen—Blushing.

Anna Covey

Known as—"Just Ann"
Usually seen—With Ruby.

Burletta Clark

Known as—"An all around girl."
Usually seen—Jolly.

Arthur Garrelts

Known as—"Awthaw"
Usually seen—Making himself worthy.

Harry Hulse

Known as—"Handsome Harry."
Usually seen—In his new Hudson.

Lavina Dickman

Known as—"Lina"
Usually seen—Whispering to Guy.

Julia En Earl

Known as—"Beany"
Usually seen—Asking questions.

Ernest Johnson

Known as—"Ernie"
Usually seen—Acting clever.

Gaylord Moore

Known as—"Gay"
Usually seen—Playing house.

Juanita Nigro

Known as—"Nita"
Usually seen—Burning the midnight oil.

Louisa Patterson

Known as—"Topsy"
Usually seen—With "Slim".

Albert Newman

Known as—"Percy"
Usually seen—Writing notes.

Norman Parker

Known as—"Pike"
Usually seen—Taking girls out riding.

Elsie Post

Known as—"Elsie"
Usually seen—In a 'lil red middy.

Louise Ramey

Known as—"Lou"
Usually seen—In a Chevrolet.

Clinton Patterson

Known as—"Pat"
Usually seen—Grinning.

Arthur Pugh

Known as—"Art"

Usually seen—All polished.

Pearl Robbins

Known as—"Robbin"

Usually seen—With bobbed hair.

Ruby Rumsey

Known as—"A ruby"

Usually seen—Bouncing around.

Robert Reardon

Known as—"Bob"

Usually seen—Being a nuisance.

Levi Sage

Known as—"Levi"

Usually seen—On the prairies.

Iva Sneddon

Known as—"Ivy"

Usually seen—Doing for others.

Dora Smith

Known as—"A jazz player."

Usually seen—At the piano.

George Shirk

Known as—"Joe"

Usually seen—Getting canned.

LeRoy Shirk

Known as—"Shirk"

Usually seen—Doing nothing.

Gladys Skipton

Known as—"Gladys"

Usually seen—With the latest coiffure.

Monta Thompson

Known as—"Montie"

Usually seen—Trying to get Latin.

Joe Stewart

Known as—"Our President"

Usually seen—With a gavel.

Stuart Smith

Known as—"Stew"

Usually seen—Riding.

Roxena Templeton

Known as—"Brix"

Usually seen—Building air-castles.

Emma Belle Tomney

Known as—"Emma"

Usually seen—Looking agreeable.

Laura Veo

Known as—"Ve"

Usually seen—With Ethel.

Beryl Smith

Known as—"Beryl"

Usually seen—Running about with Henry.

Mae Wilson

Known as—"Mae"

Usually seen—With Joe, or Roy, or —

Thelma Whitmore

Known as—"Thelma"

Usually seen—With Elaine.

Agapita Fernandez

Known as—"Agie"

Usually seen—On heighths.

Maxine Goddard

Known as—"Max"

Usually seen—At the movies.

Phyllis Goddard

Known as—"Phil"

Usually seen—At the S. H. S.

Walter Doering

Known as—"Walt"

Usually seen—Imitating Stuart Holmes.

Ula Handshy

Known as—"Skinny"

Usually seen—Showing vim, vitality, and vigor.

Myrtle Jacobson

Known as—"Our Secretary"

Usually seen—Mixing dough.

Myrtle Mahoney

Known as—"Myrt"

Usually seen—Biting her finger nails.

Ray Lytle

Known as—"Cannibal"

Usually seen—Brushing his pompadour.

Margaret Merten

Known as—"Peggy"

Usually seen—Bestowing her sweetness.

Ida Miller

Known as—"Baby"

Usually seen—Studying.

Elaine Miller

Known as—"Slim"

Usually seen—Giggling.

Hiland Martin

Known as—"Mike"

Usually seen—With a Senior.

John Mohrman

Known as—"Skeeter"

Usually seen—Being persuasive.

Alex Stoddard

Known as—"Stod"

Usually seen—With blondes.

Emile Cole

Known as—"This logical man"

Usually seen—Masticating Wrigley's.

Ethel Wilson

Known as—"Ethel"

Usually seen—Wandering around at noon.

Harold Wilson

Known as—"Harold"

Usually seen—With all of them.

Alice Work

Known as—"A good pal"

Usually seen—Everywhere.

Paul Porter

Known as—"Paul"

Usually seen—With a bunch.

Izetta Zabrisky

Known as—"Zetta"

Usually seen—Very busy.

Frances Mahar

Known as—"Frances"

Usually seen—Springing one.

Florence Bratton

Known as—"Florence"

Usually seen—Working.

Jane Gilbert

Known as—"Babe"

Usually seen—With John.

—Jane Gilbert, 24.

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

On the seventh of September, came the first day of school. Into the High School building, came the dignified Seniors, mighty Juniors, learned (?) Sophomores, and the ever-verdant Freshmen.

The following remarks were heard among them that first day, "Do you go upstairs, stay down in the halls, or what do you do?"

From the Sophomores, "Why! the poor little things! They don't know what to do!" I hope we didn't act as green as all that."

The Freshmen came up into the assembly and behaved very creditably while Mr. Tanton talked to the school. One Freshmen later made a serious mistake, for he couldn't decide whether he wanted to take Geometry or Chemistry, but he was soon informed of his error. A few weeks later, came the first Freshman class meeting. They elected Joe Stewart president, Norman Parker vice-president, Myrtle Jacobson secretary-treasurer, and Donald Evans athletic councilman; and they certainly are a lively bunch, even if they do have an undertaker for president.

A month later, the Freshmen made their debut in the social world by having a party at the Legion Hall. It was a masquerade party, and the hall was decorated in Hallowe'en colors. At the end of the evening, everyone went home wishing he could have another such party soon. On the 23rd of December, after much promiscuous oratory, they elected their debating team. The successful contestants were Ula Handsby, Lloyd Forde, John Mohrman, and Elaine Miller. Thus endeth the short and simple annals of the Class of 1924.

—Elaine Miller, '24.

— S. H. S. —

Miss Smith—Now I want this stopping to talk.

— S. H. S. —

Miss Smith—What is a solution for the health problem in this country?

Pat Madden—Water the stock, not the milk.

— S. H. S. —

Mr. Zumwalt—Why did the water get cold?

Blanche—Because the temperature was lowered.



Catherine Parker, '20.

MAYBE

Maybe the world isn't pleasing to you,
Maybe you're not feeling gay,
Don't you let on, just sing a song;
Chase some other guy's grouch away.

Maybe your heart isn't happy;
Everything's wrong, you say;
Just you pretend, and in the end
You'll find things coming your way.

Maybe life doesn't quite suit you,
Maybe you don't feel real glad,
Put on a smile, have that your style,
And you'll help somebody else who was sad.

—Catherine Parker, '20.

— S. H. S. —

SPECIAL STUDENTS

At the beginning of the year, we had three special students among our number; but as time went on, two dropped out, and now Catherine Parker alone remains upon our "specials" list. She graduated from the Salida High School in 1920, but, before going to college, was obliged to spend a year at home to overcome the effects of eye-strain of the preceding year. In the meanwhile, she is taking Senior English, which she missed last term. Catherine is an addition to English Twelve, for which the Seniors are indeed thankful, as she is keeping up her reputation for brilliancy, and, unlike many of the hard-worked Seniors, is never at a loss for an answer to a question.

r, '20.





MEMBERS OF GIRLS' GLEE CLUB—Mrs. Verna Zumwalt (Supervisor)

Helen Chestnut
 June Gorham
 Virginia Russell
 Frances Merten
 Clara Gilbert
 Stella Russell
 Julia En Earl

Roxena Templeton
 Thelma Whitmore
 Alice Work
 Myrtle Jacobson
 Dolores Heister
 Emma Tomney
 Louise Ramey

Elaine Miller
 Mae Harpending
 Ula Handshy
 Helen Cool
 Helen Holcomb
 Mildred Davidson
 Marguerite Edmondson

Louise Sparks
 Janice Joblin
 Miriam Wilbur
 Jane Gilbert
 Margaret Morris (Pianist)
 Louise Yates
 Dora Smith

Nome Meacham
 Helen Boots
 Helen Cole
 Louisa Patterson
 Mildred Bishop

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

One may always say of Salida High School, that there is one art in which her girls are proficient. And that is the art of music.

The Girls' Glee Club of S. H. S. is, as usual, taking a prominent part among the school organizations. Mrs. Zumwalt is the supervisor of the Club, and Margaret Morris makes a capable pianist. At first, their work consisted of the studying of part songs. Several times during the year, they have entertained the school with these songs at Assembly meetings.

On March 18th, they gave their first public performance.



Top Row—Harold Forde, Burton Cole, Robert Donley, Edward Madden, Theodore Jacobs, Owen Roddis, Holman Freeman, Robert Carson Arthur Morris.

Front Row—John Mohrman, Clinton Patterson, Cecil Bush, Carroll England, Margaret Morris (Pianist), Leslie Bush.

The operetta, "The Persian Princess," was presented. The Club deserves much praise for the successful manner in which they gave this operetta. Not only was the singing praiseworthy, but the dancing and acting also deserve special mention. The main characters were:

Zobeide (A Persian Princess).....Janice Joblin
Sadie.....Clara Gilbert
Amine.....Miriam Wilbur

—Miriam Wilbur, '21

— S. H. S. —

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Salida High School has always boasted of excellent Glee Clubs. This year, the Boys' Glee Club has not failed to come up to the school record. Early in the term, the Boys' Glee Club was organized under the supervision of Mrs. Zumwalt, with Margaret Morris as pianist. The boys who joined were all enthusiastic and interested in the work.

They immediately went to work on a minstrel. Friday evening, February 11, 1921, in the High School auditorium, the Glee Club made its appearance. The show was divided into two parts, a minstrel and a one-act comedy, "The Coontown Thirteen Club." The principal parts in the minstrel were held as follows:

Interlocutor.....Arthur Morris
Bones.....Robert Donley
Tambo.....Robert Carson

Needless to say, the show was a success, and S. H. S. may well feel proud of the Boys' Glee Club of 1920-21.

—Arthur Morris, '21.



LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

President.....Margaret Youngberg
 Vice-president.....Ethel Stumke
 Secretary-treasurer.....Esther Densmore
 Historian.....Velma McClellan
 FlowerTulip
 Colors.....Red and gold
 Motto.....Vouloir c'est pouvoir.
 "Parlez-vous francais?"

"Oui, when I can think of anything to say," and other choice bits of English-French conversation were very prominent on the twenty-ninth of October, 1920, when the two French classes of Salida High School met at the home of Miss Alinda Montgomery to organize a French Club.

Programmes, combining both recreation and knowledge, are given in both French and English. French extemporan-

eous speeches, games, songs, conversations, poems, and recitations contribute much to the pleasure of each meeting.

One meeting was held at the High School auditorium for the presentation of two French plays. The scene of the first, "L'illustre Dupinchel," is in a compartment of a French passenger train. The cast was Andre, a talkative youth, Arthur Morris; Depuis, a friend of Dupinchel, Edward Madden; and l'illustre Dupinchel, a French artist, Louis Liscomb.

The second play, "Les Etrennes," was the old problem of embarrassing finances and New Year gifts. The part of Jean, who objected to giving New Year gifts, was played by Ethel Stumke; and Louise, his wife, by Juanita Stogsdill.

The students have taken much interest in the club work, and, with their co-operation, "Le Cercle Francais" has become a successful high School organization.

—Margaret Youngberg, '21.



LATIN CLUB

- President.....Janice Joblin
- Vice-president.....Hazel Mohrman
- Secretary-treasurer.....Louise Yates
- Permanent Chairman of the Program Committee.....
-Blanche Frazee

The Latin students of the Salida High School met December 20, 1920 and organized a Latin Club. Any student who has successfully completed one year of Latin, or any first year Latin student who received an average of eighty-five the first semester, may be a member of the Club.

Several interesting meetings have been held. At one, a group of Latin enthusiasts argued learnedly that Ceasar was greater than Roosevelt, and, to the utter disgust of the Roosevelt crowd, won out in their contention. Extemporaneous speeches in Latin furnish much amusement at each meeting. The love affairs of Antony and Cleopatra furnished an interesting subject at one meeting. The interest in the Club is such that many of our up-to-date, live American youth are wishing they could have been citizens of the famous Roman Empire.

Blanche Frazee, '21



BOYS' BOOSTER CLUB

Supervisor John Burgener
 President Robert Donley
 Vice-President..... Douglas Judge
 Secretary Wallace Cole
 Treasurer Arthur Morris

Salida High School may well boast of her Boys' Boosters Club. Following the example of larger schools, the boys of S. H. S. decided to group together for the common good. They realized that they could obtain nothing unless there were unity of action and definiteness of purpose. Thus the S. H. S. Boosters Club was formed. President Donley, early in the year, arranged a program for the entire term. The fol-

lowing talks by the business or professional men of Salida have been given or will be given later in the year:

Opportunities of Law Mr. Nevins
 Opportunities of Medicine Dr. Curfman
 Opportunities and Requirements of Business F. W. Gloyd
 General Health Dr. Fuller
 Railroading Mr. Nedwedek
 Chemical Engineering A. T. Thomson
 Dentistry Dr. Beckley
 Education Supt. Kesner

The boys plan to make a fitting close to the year's program by having a banquet about the last of May.

—Arthur Morris, '21.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY

The first meeting of the S. H. S. Literary Society was held Friday, January 23, 1920. After a short program, which was rather comprehensive, in-as-much as it ranged from the frivolous, in a recitation concerning the intricacies of entertaining one's sister's beau, by Bernadetta McConnell, to the extremely intellectual, in an essay upon the moral progress of the world, by Janice Joblin, a business meeting was held. This proved to be a stormy session, as there was considerable disagreement as to whether the constitution of the old society should be revised or a new one drawn up. The "new constitutionalists" won, and the necessary committees were then appointed. The following officers were elected:

President.....	Robert Axford
Vice-President	Herbert Cole
Secretary	Janice Joblin
Treasurer	Bruno Marchi
Sergeant-at-arms	Mr. Tanton
Sponsor	Miss Funke

The first meeting included the reading of essays, orations, debates, musical numbers, extemporaneous speeches, etc. The later programs had a more definite idea in view.

The meeting in February, in charge of Catharine Panton, had for its theme, "Americanization." It closed with a tableau of France, England, and America, and with the singing of the Star Spangled Banner.

Margaret Miller was in charge of the "Forward March" program. This showed progress, in every way, shape, or form, from advance in dress to the forward march of humanity.

"Illusions," so-called as it came in April, was the topic of the last program. This was under the charge of Louise Yates and was a fitting close to the year's program.

—Janice Joblin, '21

THE LYCEUM COURSE

During the years 1919-21, the best talent of the Redpath Lyceum Bureau has entertained Salida audiences. Singers, whistlers, dramatic readers, speakers, violinists, and cartoonists have furnished much amusement and entertainment.

Oct. 29, 1919,—The Winter's Company
Nov. 25, 1919,—Frederick Wheeler Company
Jan. 30, 1920,—The Althea Players
Feb. 9, 1920,—Gay Zenola MacLaren
April 21, 1920,—Brooks Fletcher
Oct. 7, 1920,—Montague Light Opera Singers
Nov. 11, 1920,—Opie Read
Jan. 21, 1921,—The Colleens
March 7, 1921,—The Artists Trio
April 28, 1921,—Dunbar Male Quartet
Emily Panton, '21

— S. H. S. —

Miss McClellan—Where was King Richard?
Holman—Oh, he was down in Egypt capturing the Holy Lands.

— S. H. S. —

Teacher—What is an epithet?
Pat Madden—An inscription on a tombstone.

— S. H. S. —

Miss Montgomery—A fool can sometimes ask questions which a wise man cannot answer.

Joe Shirk—I guess that's why so many of us flunked our exams.

— S. H. S. —

Miss Montgomery—Is there anything you can do better than any one else in the world?

Arthur Morris—Yes, one thing.

Miss M.—Good, what is it?

Arthur—I can read my own handwriting.

INTER-CLASS CONTESTS

During the years 1919-1920, an interesting series of contests was held. The first meeting was a general information quiz, in which the Seniors emerged first. By a hotly-contested fraction of a point, the Sophomores came second, with the Juniors third and the Freshmen last.

The second contest was a number of four minute speeches on "The Value of Athletics." Emily Panton, Junior representative, took first place; with Pearl Mahoney, Senior, second, Bruno Marchi, Sophomore, third; and Olive Greene, Freshman, fourth. Quite a little excitement was created during the opening speech. After the program, the school was to present Mr. Kesner with a leather easy-chair for Christmas. By some misunderstanding, the curtain, behind which the chair was placed, was beginning to rise and thus about to spoil all nicely laid plans, when the situation was saved by the Sophomore speaker. He, with calm disregard of the effect of his speech upon the judges, prevented it from so doing.

Third in the series, was a program given over to recitations. Thelma Parker, Freshman, took first honors. Janice Joblin, Junior, took second, giving an enacted version of Riley's "Elmer Brown." Albert Everett, in all solemnity, burlesqued a sermon on "Old Mother Hubbard," and took third place, with Catharine Panton, who gave O. Henry's "By Courier."

Next came a spelling match, ten contestants from each class. Catharine Parker valiantly spelled down most of the school, winning first honors for the Seniors. The Freshmen took second, with the Sophomores close on their heels; while, alas, the Juniors ingloriously went down in defeat, first.

A tuneful end to the series was the closing contest, a number of quartets. The Seniors, with "Love's Old Sweet Song," were first. Second place was taken by the Sophomores who sang "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny." The Juniors

were third, with "Sweet Genevieve," and the Freshmen fourth with "Santa Lucia."

The final scores were: Seniors—19 points, Juniors—13, Sopohomores—12, and Freshmen—11.

—Janice Joblin, '21

— S. H. S. —

CONTESTS OF 1920-21

The series of contests inaugurated last year were revived this year. The first was the general information contest. The Seniors took first place; the Juniors, second; the Sophomores, third; and the Freshmen, fourth.

The next was a recitation contest. Margaret Morris "brought home the bacon" for the Sophomores. Ruth Miller, Junior, took second with a stirring tale of prohibition. Elaine Miller and Ruby Rumsey gained third and fourth places for the Freshmen.

From five contestants from each class, two were chosen by lot to give extemporaneous speeches. Robert Carson and Miriam Wilbur, Seniors, took first and second places; William Davis, Sophomore, third; and John Mohrman, Freshman, fourth.

The next contest was the four-minute speech contest on the subject, "Salida's Greatest Need." Evelyn Lewis, Junior, won first; John Mohrman, Freshman, second; Robert Carson, Senior, third; and Bruno Marchi, Junior, fourth.

The mixed quartet contest was held the same day. The Freshman quartet won first place with "Kentucky Babe;" Seniors second, with "Clang of the Forge;" and the Juniors third with "My Rose."

The other contests yet to be held are the short-story, the best High School yell, and the spelling contest.

—Juanita Stogsdill, '21

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ATHLETICS





Carson, McClellan, Russell, Evans, Patterson, Miller, Smith
Burgener, Yates, Bush, Panton, Tanton

ATHLETIC COUNCIL

The athletic council of the Salida High School is composed of two representatives, one boy and one girl, from each class of the High school, and one boy and one girl from the eighth grades combined, the officers of the Salida High School Athletic Association, the principal of the High School, and the High School athletic directors.

The council has charge of all business connected with the athletic association. The Salida Athletic Association is composed of all members of the faculty and eighth grade teachers and all regularly classified students in the High School and eighth grades.

—Leslie Bush, '21

— S. H. S. —

John Burgener—Director of Boys' Athletics

C. E. Tanton—Principal
Velma McClellan—Director Girls' Athletics
Leslie Bush—President of Athletic Association
Louise Yates—Secretary of Athletic Association
Emily Panton—Treasurer of Athletic Association

Freshmen Representatives

Louisa Patterson
Donald Evans

Sophomore Representatives

Viola Lines
John Jay

Eighth Grade Representatives

Wilma Handshy
Kenneth Johnson

Junior Representatives

Margaret Miller
Kenneth Smith

Senior Representatives

Stella Russell
Robert Carson



Liscomb, McDonough, Marchi
Smith, Kelley

S. H. S. LETTER MEN

The Salida High School presents a letter to an athlete upon the following conditions: He must be passing in fifteen hours of academic work, he must be interested and faithful in his athletic training, he must be a booster for the school, and he must have participated in inter-scholastic games or meets.

S. H. S. is proud of the five boys who last year qualified for the much longed-for letter. We may not win in every game and in every track meet, but, nevertheless, these boys

are "there" when it comes to showing what Salida can do.

Bruno Marchi is one of the best distance runners our school has ever produced. His hobby is the mile. Bruno represented Salida High School in the All-Western Track and Field Meet held at Boulder last May.

Frederic Kelley is an adept at dashes. We always watch for the flash of red that means Fritz is doing his best.

Salida High School lost a good athlete when Bernard McDonough graduated. He had a specialty in throwing a weight beyond all other marks. He was also good in a dash.

Kenneth Smith is a product of the baseball diamond. He can pitch so well that we often think we are watching a big league game. "Lefty" can also show speed in a half mile race.

Louis Liscomb generally makes us think of the Wright Brothers. We are anxious to find out where the limit is on the height "Lizzy" can vault. He is also very good at a high jump.
Arthur Morris, '21

— S. H. S. —

Joe Shirk, to a vacationist—"How many fish ye got, Mister?"

"None yet," he was told.

"Well, it ain't so bad, I fished here for two weeks and didn't get any more than you got in half an hour."

— S. H. S. —

Miss Smith—While I was held in Pueblo — —

— S. H. S. —

"Do they ring two bells for school?" asked the parental one.

Helen Shaw (innocently)—"No, they ring one bell twice."

— S. H. S. —

Janice—"My goodness, what a cheerful person Stella is."

Ethel—Isn't she. Why you know she can have a good time thinking what a good time she would have if she were having it.

SALIDA-GUNNISON MEET

On May 1, 1920, the Salida-Gunnison meet was held at Salida. The baseball game was played in the morning. "Lefty" Smith was pitching, and so everyone considered the game as good as won. Up to the fifth inning, neither team had scored. In this inning, Salida made one; then, during the sixth, they made eleven; and the last half of the ninth, two more runs were made. The final score was Salida—14, Gunnison—1. The line-up was as follows:

Leslie Bush—Catcher
 Kenneth Smith—Pitcher
 Louis Liscomb—1st Base
 Howard Smith—2nd Base
 Robert Carson—3rd Base
 Bernard McDonough—S. S.
 Arthur Moore—L. Field
 Norman Morrison—C. Field
 Bruno Marchi—C. Field
 Paul McCabe—R. Field

In the afternoon, the track meet occurred. Gunnison won, the score being: Gunnison—76 1-2, Salida—47 1-2. Following is a list of the events and winners.

Event	First	Second	Third
100 yd. Dash	Hughes, G.	McDonough, S.	Foster, G.
Mile Run	Marchi, S.	Gillispie, G.	Williams, G.
Shot Put	McDonough, S.	Wright, G.	Gough, S.
Pole Vault	Liscomb, S.	McDonough, S.	Nourse, G.
220 yd. Dash	Foster, G.	Kelley, S.	McDonough, S.
Half-Mile	Marchi, S.	Neilson, G.	Gillispie, G.
High Jump	Miller, G.	Gratton, G.	Delo, G.
120 high hurdle	Gratton, G.	Peck, G.	Sage, S.
440 yd. dash	Neilson, G.	Smith, S.	Bennett, G.
Broad Jump	Gratton, G.	Liscomb, S.	Nourse, G.
220 yd. hurdles	Gratton, G.	Miller, G.	Sage, S.
Discus	Wright, G.	McDonough, S.	Forde, S.
Relay Race	Gunnison	Salida	Delo, G.

—Helen Cole, '21

TRIANGULAR TRACK MEET

One lovely day in May, 1920, the streets of Canon City were crowded with happy, laughing students, gaily decked in the purple and white of Salida High School. Cries of "Rah! Rah! Rah!!! Salida!" startled the residents of the little city out of its accustomed calm. The occasion for all this excitement was the Canon City, Florence, and Salida track and field meet.

That afternoon, the grandstand showed a wondrous array of purple and white, but sad to relate, the colors of Canon and Florence were not so well displayed.

Salida students were wild with joy, and cries of "What's the matter with Bruno? He's all right," rent the air when Bruno Marchi came in victorious in the mile run. Louis Liscomb, winner of the pole vault; Bernard McDonough, shot-put; Kenneth Smith, second in the quarter mile; Bruno Marchi, second in the half; and S. H. S. relay team were cheered to the high heavens by the Salida rooters.

The final outcome of the meet was as follows: Canon City, first; Salida, second; and Florence, third.

Juanita Stogsdill, '21

— S. H. S. —

GUNNISON-SALIDA BASEBALL GAME

Salida, not satisfied with her victory in the Gunnison-Salida game at Salida, decided to play another game at Gunnison. This game also ended in favor of Salida, the score being: Salida, 14; Gunnison, 12. The line-up was as follows:

Leslie Bush—Catcher	Robert Carson—3rd Base
Kenneth Smith—Pitcher	Hiland Martin—C. Field
Louis Liscomb—1st Base	Arthur Moore—L. Field
Howard Smith—2nd Base	Norman Morrison—S. S.
Paul McCabe—R. Field	

—Juanita Stogsdill, '21

CROSS COUNTRY RUN

One of the big events of last term was the cross country run. Bruno Marchi, Sophomore, carried off first honors, as usual, and was awarded the gold medal. Donald Evans, Freshman, received the silver medal for second place, and Hilland Martin of the eighth grade, the bronze medal for third.

The Sophomores won 55 points; the eighth grades, 48 points; the Freshmen, 39 points; the Juniors, 34 points; and the Seniors, 15 points.

The run covered nearly three miles, beginning at the High School, crossed the Little River bridge, followed the ridge east to the slaughter house bridge and back across the prairie to the school building. The winner made the run in 17 minutes and 18 seconds.

—Helen Cole, '21

— S. H. S. —

BICYCLE RACE

Ten of the star bicycle riders of Salida High School were entered for the bicycle race last spring. When the gun was shot, all the onlookers stepped into the road, each watching his or her classmates, hoping to see them in the lead before they vanished around a distant corner.

The race started at the high school building, the boys riding to the turn at the fair grounds and returning to the starting point.

Lee Covey, Sophomore, was awarded first honors. He made the ride in 17 minutes and 10 seconds. He was closely followed by Fred Mazzulla, Junior; Harold Shirk, Freshman, was third; and Leslie Bush, Junior, fourth.

Helen Cole, '21

INTER-CLASS TRACK AND FIELD MEET

The inter-class track and field meet was held May 15, 1920. The Sophomores took first place, winning the banner; the Freshmen took second; Juniors, third; eighth grades, fourth; and Seniors, fifth. Events and winners follow:

JUNIOR MEET

Event	First	Second	Third
50 yard dash	Zingone	Bush	Thele
120 low hurdles	McCabe	Bush	Lang
Pole Vault	Sloan	McCabe	Bush
Half-mile	Goodman	Frazer	Cole
Baseball Throw	Thele	Newman	Zingone
220 yd. Dash	Zingone	Bush	Lytle
Broad Jump	McCabe	Lang	Thele
Hop, step, jump	Zingone	McCabe	Thele
High Jump	Lang	Zingone	Lang

— S. H. S. —

SENIOR MEET

Event	First	Second	Third
100 yd. dash	Kelley, S.	Bush	Cole
Girls'	Sage	Rout	Handshy
50 yd. dash	Kelley, S.	Liscomb	Forde
120 low hurdles	Kowalski		Bush
Pole Vault	Liscomb	Evans	Martin
Mile Run	Marchi	Davidson	Edmondson
Girls' Base-	Handshy		
Ball Throw	Marchi	Forde	Martin
440 Dash	Sophomores	Eighth grades	Freshmen
Girls' Relay	Sage	Carson	Nance
Shot Put	Covey	Liscomb	Bush
Broad Jump	Kelley, S.	Marchi	Cole
220 Dash	Girls'	Patterson	Peck
Girls'	M. Rout		L. Rout
Broad Jump	Covey	Liscomb	Martin
Hop, step, jump	Forde	Marchi	
220 low hurdles			

Discus	Axford	Sage	Carson
High Jump	Liscomb	Carson	Kowalski Nance
Girls' Tug of War	Juniors	Eighth Grades	Sophomores
Boys' Tug of War	Freshmen	Sophomores	Juniors
Relay Race	Sophomores	Freshmen	

— S. H. S. —

**INTERCLASS ATHLETIC CONTESTS
FALL TOURNAMENT—1920
FINAL PERCENTS IN BASEBALL**

Boys

Juniors	1000
Eighth Grade	667
Sophomores	333
Freshmen	000

Winners of first place —Juniors, 30 points in inter-class athletic contests.

Winners of second place—Eighth Grade, 18 points

Winners of third place—Sophomores, 6 points.

— S. H. S. —

Girls

Sophomores	1000
Freshmen	750
Seniors	500
Juniors	250
Eighth Grade	000

Winners of first place—Sophomores, 30 points.

Winners of second place—Freshmen, 18 points

Winners of third place—Seniors, 6 points

TENNIS

First in Girls' Singles—June Gorham—3 points
 Second in Girls' Singles—Janice Joblin—1 point
 First in Boys' Singles—Leslie Bush—3 points
 Second in Boys' Singles—R Meacham—1 point
 First in Girls' Doubles—Seniors—5 points
 Second in Girls' Doubles—Freshmen—3 points
 First in Boys' Doubles—Seniors—5 points
 Second in Boys' Doubles—Freshmen—3 points.
 Winners in Mixed Doubles—Seniors—5 points
 Second in Mixed Doubles—Sophomores—3 points

First place in tennis—Seniors—20 points
 Second place in tennis—Freshmen—12 points
 Third place—Juniors—4 points

— S. H. S. —

Freshie—What is the most deadly poison known?
 Senior—Aviation poison.
 Freshie—How much does it take to kill a person?
 Senior—One drop.

— S. H. S. —

Mr. Zumwalt—What is a peculiarity of the Romans?
 Ethel Stumke—Why they claimed to be direct descendants of their ancestors.

— S. H. S. —

Miss McClellan—What events were going on in Europe between the years of 1700 and 1800?
 Holman—The war of 1812.

— S. H. S. —

Mr. Zumwalt—We'll have a ten-hour day for examinations for three days.
 Blanche—Yes, and there's a law against child labor, too.

S.M.S. ATHLETES



The Battery



Bruno at Canon City.



Bruno and Lefty



Coach.



Bush



Lizzie going over.



Fritz



Lizzie

CHAMPIONS

FALL TOURNAMENTS



Leslie Bush.
Boys' Singles.



June Gorham.
Girls' Singles



Helen Cole
Arthur Morris
Mixed Doubles



Robert Carson
Owen Roddis
Boys' Doubles.



Clara Gilbert
Miriam Wilbur
Girls' Doubles



SOPHOMORES
Base-ball



JUNIORS
Base-ball.



PUBLICATIONS





LE RESUME STAFF

Editor-in-chief	Miriam Wilbur		
Assistant Editor-in-chief	Owen Roddis		
Business Manager	Arthur Morris		
Assistant Business Manager	Robert Carson		
Literary Editors	{ Blanche Frazee Janice Joblin Emily Panton		
		Alumni Editor	Juanita Stogsdill
		Art Editor	Ethel Stumke
News Editor	Margaret Youngberg		
Atheltic Editor	Helen Cole		
Faculty Supervisors	John Burgener		
	Velma McClellan		

HISTORY OF LE RESUME

In 1913, upon the ashes of the high school publication, "The Tenderfoot" was brought forth the first volume of Le Resume.

The Senior class of 1913, under the leadership of Alinda E. Montgomery as faculty supervisor, Ruth Rubin as editor-in-chief, and Bartle Day as business manager, was entirely successful in publishing the first annual.

The five following classes were also successful in carry-out the precedent set them by the class of '13, but in the years 1919 and 1920, no annual was published.

And now the class of '21 has succeeded in bringing forth this volume of "Le Resume." But it was not the class of '21 alone that made possible this annual. True, theirs was the work and the managing, but it was the co-operation of the school as a whole that has made this volume a success.

Arthur Morris, '21



MIRROR STAFF

Editor-in-chief	Margaret Miller
Business manager	Bruno Marchi
Assistant Business Manager	Louis Liscomb
Literary Editor	Viola Lines
News Editor	Ruth Miller
Alumni Editor	Lena Peck
Athletic Editor	Fredric Kelley
Sophomore Reporter	Virginia Russell
Faculty Supervisors	Alinda Montgomery Velma McClellan

Everyone accepts the fact that an infant's history is not very important. Therefore, I shall begin with the grandfather. In October 1909, the High School printed a paper, "The Tenderfoot." As quoted from the editor-in-chief, Everett

Lippard, this paper was for the purpose of "presenting news, literary life, and the aspirations of the S. H. S." This paper was printed each month up to May 1910. The paper was continued the next year with Archie Knodel as editor-in-chief.

Between the years 1911 and 1920, there were no attempts to publish a paper. The first of this term, the Juniors decided to start the ball rolling again. On account of the high cost of all materials, they were forced to do the work themselves. The printing has all been done on the mimeograph, and all covers have been made by the staff. The drawings were made by Frank Marchi. The first issue was published in November and the last will be published in May. The purpose of the "Mirror" is not only to present "news, literary life, and aspirations," but also to arouse interest and pep in in the S. H. S.

Margaret Miller,'22



Dorothy Henderson-Athlete



Janitor



Bob and Aileen Cicerot & Clara



Janet



Come Seven



Dead Ones



Alva & Marian



S.H.S.



Our Principal



Peggy & Lizzie



Our Irishman



Hortense



Sports?



S.H.S. Auditorium



LITERARY SECTION



FIRST PRIZE POEM

The Crowds

The crowds, the masses, how they rock this tumultuous world;
Wandering, hurrying, millions of them in a whirl;
Faces, masks, what they reveal, what they hide.
Seeking, finding many things so narrow and so wide.
Yet one, the individual, he who is ever in our path,
How he differs, yet so alike yonder masses, yonder crowd.
Preston Kowalski, '23

— S. H. S. —

SECOND PRIZE POEM

One summer I work on road,
Till my back, I tink he bus
From carry such heavy load,
An de boss' everlastin fuss.

Every day I mova de hill, sometime two-three,
But boss he yell, "Cuta out dat fun."
An I'm so scare I tink I will maybe,
So when I see him come, yo bet I feel like run.

One man he maka more work dan me,
An strong like big, brown bear,
But one day he go fool with T. N. T.
Of him they find not even hair.

Also one odder man he work all day,
An never stop for fun.
But dey soon lay him away;
So I guess he go same place as firs one.

So me. I tink much better to sit unner tree,
An watch big men roll de stone,
When boss he can't see me,
Dan to have de little wolf a picken on your bone

Myself, me, I driva de mule.
Sometime I feel like put his front behine,
Dat mule he maka so much a fool,
An den maybe I maka de better time.

But when I'm way up high on pass,
An de whistle she go, "Toot! Toot!"
You bet I maka dat mule go fas,
Or else I brek him on de snoot.

An de boss he see me drive him dat away
So he get mad and shout,
An ask me if I'm just pay
To wear de ole mule out.

But I don't care how he yell or squeal
So long I'm first to de tent,
Where cook, he maka de meal,
For there's de place wherefor I'm bent.

Dunno but that purty good place for stay,
Way up there in brush,
Cause since I dun gonna away,
I lose heem, all my mus.

Fritz Kelley, '22

FIRST PRIZE STORY

— S. H. S. —

Point of View

About ten minutes of nine upon a lovely May morning, two girls were strolling, arm in arm, around the campus of the Scranton High School. Occasionally, one of them would pause and sniff the enjoyable scent in the air of fully arrived Spring. As they proceeded upon their aimless way, they gesticulated excitedly and seemed to be in earnest conversation.

Finally, the smaller of the two, an auburn-haired, energetic-looking slip of a girl, turned to the other with a provoked exclamation, "Carol Dickson, if you're not the most exasperating human! Why, if we can't agree about our classes—and I must say that, on the whole, I think the Juniors are a mighty contemptible lot—do you insist upon arguing about them? Why —"

"I was not arguing—I was merely stating a fact, Miss Tipity Dare," interrupted the black haired young woman at her side, "and that is that the Junior class is far superior to the Sopho—"

"They are not!" stormed Tipity, alias Kathleen Dare, "and what's more, in that track meet with Texango next week, just watch the Sophs do all the winning! We'll get the class honors even if we don't beat Tex."

"Not if we know it," flared Carol. "Oh, there's the first gong, and I have to get that last line of old Virgil. Let's run!" So, forgetting their arguments, both fled across the campus to the fine-looking building at their left.

The discussion just recorded between the representatives of the Junior and Sophomore classes was merely an expression of a matter which had long been a sore spot in the otherwise excellent Scranton High. The trouble had all originated when the Sophs had presumed to wear their colors to school without permission. This brought upon them a "color" fight, as the Juniors felt called upon to remove the offend-

ing insignias. Though much excitement and high feeling resulted from this "scrap," it would, in all probability, have blown over, as such things will, had it not been for the unfortunate attitude of the other classes. The Seniors immediately sided with the Sophs, and the Freshmen with the Juniors, the consequence being a regular feud in the school.

Carol Dickson, she of the black hair, Jimmy Knight, a hot-headed young athlete, and Preston Browne, an extremely immaculate, slightly effeminate youth, whose patient persistence in the pursuit of athletic honors was worthy of commendation, if not exactly admiration, were the ring-leaders of the Juniors. And Tipity, alias Kathleen Dare, who was personally a friend of her class enemy, Carol, and "Spike" Banner, a shrewd, even-tempered sort of a chap, were the Soph commanders.

To bring matters to a climax, a track meet was to be held the following week, and provision had been made that the class scoring the most points against Texango, the rival entrant from the neighboring town, would become possessor of the class honors and the greatly coveted "Victory Tablet." The odds were slightly in favor of the Sophs, while the Juniors were straining every nerve and desperately fighting to win. Thus matters stood, when, at last, the great day dawned, lovely as only a Colorado May morning can be.

By nine-thirty, the grandstands were almost filled by an expectant, wildly excited crowd. The air was continually punctuated by the tuneful cry of "Peanuts, pop-corn, chewing-gum and candy." Again, it was rent by the yells from the Scrantonites, and counter-yells from the Texangoians, who had bravely turned out to the support of their own team. Texango was no mean opponent; her coach was an ex-professional, her men were all determined, and it was reported that she was unscrupulous to the last degree.

However, the big, worth-while desire, to defend the school, did not grip Scranton as yet. It was the question of

Soph or Junior that was paramount in their minds, whether Texango was whipped or not. From the Soph ranks came the mocking, taunting chant of

"Juniors, Juniors, raw, raw, Raw!

Juniors, Juniors, haw, haw, Haw!

and from the Junior division, the same version against the Sophomores.

Not only in the stands did this sentiment predominate. Jimmy Knight, a bath-robe flung over his track suit, paced nervously up and down the gym floor, heedless of the words of his nearly distracted coach, who was vainly trying to instil the proper spirit of school loyalty against Texango into his men.

"Boys," exhorted Jimmy to his classmates, "We've got to beat those Sophs! If we don't—Huh?" he ejaculated in annoyance, as he turned to find a small boy nudging him. "What do you want, sonny? Speak quick."

"Texango track captain wants to speak to you a minute. He's out there."

Irritated, yet curious, Jimmy slipped out unseen to the place indicated by the boy, to find the reason for the unlooked-for summons. He found the Texango representative waiting impatiently, also in track-suit and bath-robe. He wasted no time but went directly to the point.

"See here," he addressed Jimmy, "Let's find out if we can't get a little co-operation on this thing. I've heard, never mind where or how, all about the hate you Juniors and Sophomores have for each other, and how you'd do anything to beat 'em. Well, here's my proposition: you let us get the meet, and we'll fix it so that you Juniors get the largest score against us and beat the Sophs. If you chip in and help us, we can "fix" their runners so as to bring you fellows in at the right time. See? I'll explain in detail—"

"Yeah, you will, will you? Explain all about your rotten little scheme? You'll listen to me explain now. I won't

say anything to the judges about this matter, because we don't want to have a grand row on hand—yet; but just you try any of that fixing stunt, and you'll get boosted out of here so quick you won't know what happened. Get me?"

Having delivered himself thus slangily but forcefully, Jimmy strode away, leaving the Texango captain in open-mouthed amazement.

Jimmy's mind was in wild turmoil as he hurried along. This was the reputation his school had made for herself: considered by outsiders as a lot of bickering, dishonest traitors, divided against themselves, and capable of turning any trick to gain their petty ends. Anyway, he resolved, it was going to stop, and that quickly. Today, it must not be foolish Soph against silly Junior, but whole-hearted Scranton against Texango.

As he swung open the gym door, "Fellows!" he called to the startled bunch, "The Texango captain called me out just a minute ago to propose that the Juniors let them get the track meet, and they would "fix" the Sophs so that we would get the class honors. Isn't that some first-class slam at the moral of S. H. S.? Haven't we been acting like a bunch of pure, unmitigated fools? Let's quit it and show Tex we're a one-purpose school, not a squabbling dog-kennel." So saying, he marched over to "Spike" Banner and held out his hand

Scranton fans received a series of shocks that day. First, when the entrants were called for the beginning event, Spike and Jimmy trotted out on the field—together! They were laughing and talking in comradely fashion, a thing which they had not done for over a year. Next, in some way or other, a feeling of unity surged into the Scrantonites, and they found themselves yelling, not for Junior or Soph, but for Scranton. Perhaps it was the sight of the two athletes, pals once more, or perhaps the attitude of the Soph and Junior teams, but, anyway, it was there.

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Just before the last event, the fans lost complete control of themselves. The score stood Scranton, 41, Texango, 42, and next came the quarter-mile. Spike was the home team's best runner, and the rumor had flown swiftly about that something had happened to his ankle: it had been hurt by a "misplaced" throw of a Texangoian shot-put. The report was verified as the tense spectators saw him take his place at the starting line, his face white with pain, but a do-or-die expression upon his countenance.

At the crack of the pistol, Spike was up and leading off, desperately trying to gain while he could. A long, lanky Texangoian pressed close behind him, with the persistent Preston Browne and another Texango runner on equal terms not far behind. Slowly Spike lost ground, slowly his opponent drew away from him,—and they were nearing the home stretch!

Thereupon, the unexpected happened. Preston Browne, the joked-at, the persistent, the ineffectual, seemed to be suddenly possessed with the spirit of Mercury! With a mighty effort, he left behind his nearest rival, came up to Spike, passed him, came equal to the Texango leader, and finally, amid a burst of screaming and shouting, dashed across the line, winner by a foot; and Spike came in a close third! Score, Scranton—47, Texango—45! And the Sophs and Juniors tied!

That night, around a gigantic fire upon the campus, five-hundred throats shouted themselves hoarse with the hastily improvised yell,

Scranton High beats them all!
Scranton High cannot fall!
S--cee--ran, t-o-n ton,
Just because we are all one!

Janice Joblin, '21

The Judgment Day

You know our family all live in Denver; but last year I got the "flu," and the doctor wouldn't let me go back to school, so the folks sent me and my little brother, Gene, to Aunt Mary's at Longmont, where we were to stay till they came for us at Christmas time.

Now my little brother's name ain't really Gene, anymore than mine's Bob, but you see his real name is John Eugene Blaine Gray, and mine is Robert Hector Graham Gray, so they just call us Bob and Gene 'cause they're shorter.

Well, Papa took us and put us on the train, the seventeenth of December. He told the conductor to take good care of us, as if I couldn't take care of myself when I was nine years old, but I suppose he meant Gene, for he was only seven.

Well, after while, we got tired of eating oranges and looking out of the window, so I told Gene I'd buy us a newspaper. Of course, Gene couldn't read, so I said I'd read it to him. So we got the paper and the first thing I saw was "Day of Judgment Here." So I started reading that. It said Professor (something, I couldn't pronounce his name) said that that day the world ended, that the Day of Judgment had come, that if you had any sins—but here the wind blew the paper out of the car window, and I didn't see what you were supposed to do with your sins.

Then Gene asked me what the Judgment day was, so I explained it was the day everybody died and was tried. The good ones got to stay in Heaven. We were all excited, and I asked Gene what he was going to do when he got in Heaven. He said he'd look till he found a great big candy store and he'd just eat until he had all he wanted. I told him it was wicked and selfish, but I just couldn't think of what I'd do.

Anyway, the conductor came in and said we were at Longmont, and there stood Uncle Jack. He took us out to his house, and Aunt Mary had such a good dinner we forgot

all about it being Judgment Day till it was time to go to bed. Then Aunt Mary took us to the back bedroom upstairs. We had to sleep there 'cause Aunt Mary's old school chum was there and had the other bedroom. Of course, I wasn't scared, even if it was awful dark and way off from the rest of the people; but Gene said in a real scary voice, "Bob, suppose the Judgment Day comes while we're asleep;" and it made me feel kinda funny, but I told Gene that I thought it would make enough noise to wake us up, and we could run into Aunt Mary's room, so we went to sleep. Then all of a sudden, I heard an awful noise and found I was sitting on the floor by myself. I knew the Judgment Day had come, and I wished I had read what to do with your sins, when I heard

Gene say, "Bob, I don't want that candy on Judgment Day. I'm scared."

He was crying so I felt bad and pretty near cried, when the door opened and Aunt Mary stood there. She said, "Bob, Gene, are you hurt?"

We ran to her and asked her if it were Judgment Day. She laughed and said that Uncle Jack forgot to fix our bed and it had fallen down with us. So she took us downstairs and let us sleep on the lounge the rest of the night. I'm glad it wasn't the Judgment Day, 'cause I got a gun for Christmas, and what would you do with a gun in Heaven?

Louise Sparks, '22



Salida High School



-J-

CALENDAR



CALENDAR

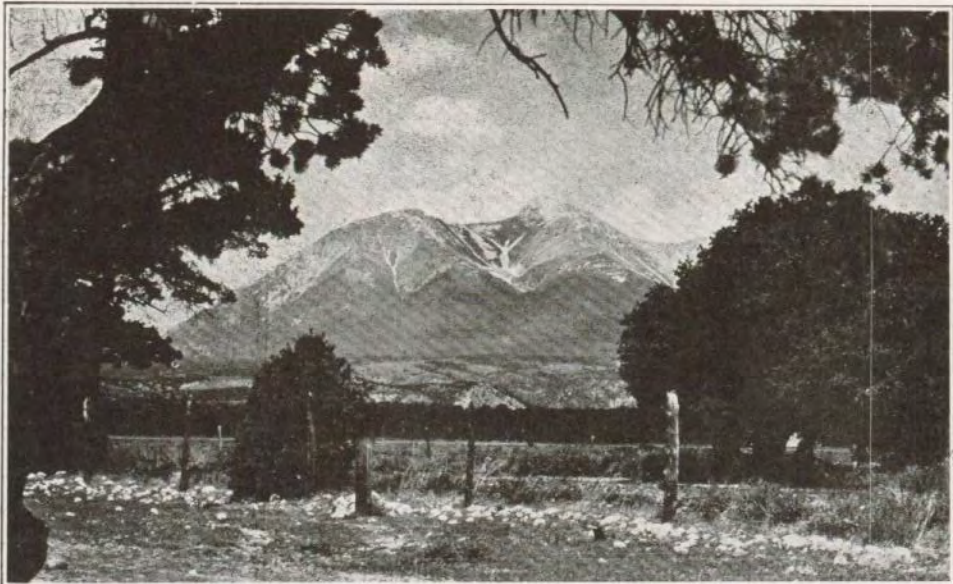
- Sept. 7—School starts. Many faces express cheer, others gloom.
- Sept. 13-20—Salida has a chautauqua.
- Sept. 18—Teachers hike to North Fork.
- Sept. 29—Many absences. Deer hunting season opens.
- Oct. 7—First number lyceum, Montague Light Opera Singers.
- Oct. 9—Junior-Senior picnic at Hortense.
- Oct. 13—Helen Cole ventures out to the movies in the company of Harold Forde.
- Oct. 18—Baseball tournament begins.
- Oct. 22—Senior girls go to show with Freshman boys.
- Oct. 25—Sophomore girls defeat Junior girls, 9-7.
- Oct. 29—French classes organize a club at Miss Montgomery's.
- Oct. 30—Freshmen and Sophomore Hallowe'en parties.
- Nov. 1—High School registers for election.
- Nov. 2—Invincible 8th loses its invincibility at hands of a few Juniors. Score 21-6.
S. H. S. election. County, state and nation go republican.
- Nov. 4-5—Teachers go to Pueblo.
- Nov. 5—Senior boys entertain themselves at Stag Party.
- Nov. 11—Armistice Day. Miss Fields, Red Cross nurse, gives an interesting talk.
- Nov. 15—Aileen Gorman appears with a new diamond ring on her third finger.
- Nov. 16—Opie Read speaks on "Human Nature and Politics."
- Nov. 17—Boys receive their letter S's.
- Nov. 19—Baseball tournament ends. Sophomore girls and Junior boys are victors.
- Nov. 24—First number of the "Mirror" appears.
- Nov. 25—Thanksgiving vacation.
- Nov. 29—Robert Carson appears with a broken ear. We think he's been eavesdropping.

- Dec. 2—A few Senior girls who take Physics invent a signal system between the Physics laboratory and the Manual Training building.
- Dec. 3—French Club meets at Margaret Youngberg's.
- Dec. 8—Evelyn Lewis starts the fad of bobbing hair.
- Dec. 10—Boys' Booster Club organizes.
- Dec. 14—Senior colors wave on high.
- Dec. 17—Emily Panton is invited by Mr. Zumwalt to spend the first two periods in the assembly for one week. Senior party in Assembly Hall.
- Dec. 22—Celebration of Ter-centennial landing of the Pilgrims.
- Dec. 23—Junior-Senior debate. Vacation begins.
- Jan. 3—Holman Freeman appears, but the toe of his shoe is absent.
- Jan. 5—Emmett Madden and Robert Donley engage in combat. Both resume seats so victor is doubtful.
- Jan. 6—Sophomore-Junior basketball game. Juniors win.
- Jan. 11—Excitement among the Seniors "Got your proofs?" "Let me see 'em"
- Jan. 13—Why the sudden studiousness in Assembly? Semester exams.
- Jan. 17—Pauline Closson takes a vacation, visits the stock show, and brings home a Bill.
- Jan. 18—Annual Staff enjoys an evening at the movies.
- Jan. 21—The Colleens.
- Jan. 25—Juniors vs. S. H. S. basketball game. Score 15-0. More excitement! Aileen Gorman has been Mrs. Gough since the 15th.
- Jan. 26—Senior room artistically decorated with rice, cowbells, and old shoes.
- Jan. 28—Freshman-Sophomore debate.
- Feb. 1—Physics class studies electric toys at the expense of Frederick Zumwalt.

- Feb. 2—Boys' Booster Club meeting. Boxing, Forde vs. Evans, Jacobs vs. Nance. Mr. Nevins talks on "Opportunities of Law."
- Feb. 2—Mirror Staff celebrate Miss Montgomery's birthday.
- Feb. 4—Chemistry classes visit the smelter. C. C. Glee Club visits us.
- Feb. 7—Physics class visits the Red Cross hospital.
- Feb. 11—Recitation contest. Sophomores win first place, Juniors, second; and Freshmen, third and fourth. Minstrel show given by the Boys' Glee Club.
- Feb. 14—Valentine Day! Good excuse for a few.
- Feb. 17—Boys' Glee Club entertained at chicken dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Zumwalt.
- Feb. 18—Extemporaneous speeches. Seniors take first and second places; Sophomores, third; and Freshmen, fourth.
- Feb. 22—We thank George Washington for having a birthday—but—Annual Staff works all afternoon.
- Feb. 28—The Senior mascot makes his debut.
- Mar. 3—French Club meeting.
- Mar. 7—Lyceum. Artists' Trio.
- Mar. 11—A dozen representatives from S. H. S. attend the Y. W. C. A. Conference at Colorado Springs.
- Mar. 16—Misses Goforth and Inskeep, two Y. W. C. A. women, speak to the girls on "Why Have a Y. W. C. A. in High School?"
- Mar. 17—Freshmen sympathizers appear in colors.
- Mar. 18—"Persian Princess" given by Girls' Glee Club.
- Mar. 25—4-minute speeches on "Salida's Greatest Need." Mixed Quartet contest.



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Box Canon, near Salida



ALUMNI

CLASS OF 1919

S. H. S.

Does any Senior remember

Your very first day at school,
How you trudged along beside Mother,
To learn more than the Golden Rule.

The days when you learned your A B C's
And cried when you couldn't go home,
And times when you landed in the hall
And were told to stand still, not roam;

The days when chalk went whirling around,
And erasers followed after,
And, finally, there came a "bawling out,"
Which wasn't meant for the rafter!

Remember the day you recited the piece,
And forgot what it was all about;
You finally ran out of the door and went home,
Well—that was you, Frank Rout.

And you, Melvin Crotser, you rascal,
You dipped Myrle's hair in the ink,
And Myrle told the teacher about the prank,
And oh! how your heart did sink!

And the party we had at Briggs'.
'Twas the first one we'd ever had,
It was there we all learned to play winkum,
Say—that wasn't half bad.

Remember the first time you ever said "darn,"
We thought you a mean, bad boy;
But we've heard you use lots of slang since
And we've grown used to it, Cloye.

As Freshmen, we had some glorious times
With Pete Archer at our head,
We had parties, and shinny, and picnics, and track.
Till we almost lived out of bed.

And that first masked party we had down town,
When none of us knew what to say;
Mr. Kimble went out and bought some sacks
And taught us all how to play.

But soon we passed on to our Sophomore year,
Where two of us learned to debate,
And again, that year, we had wonderful times
None of us ever could relate.

The first two years, we girls danced alone,
Till, finally, we did beguile
The boys to quit bunching around the door,
And step on our toes for a while.

But now, you would think they always had danced,
They speed around with such grace
That rarely a small pump is even "just touched;"
And it's hard to keep up with their pace.

As Sophomores, old Tolly led us through,
'Twas genuine leading, we say;
When Juniors, we bubbled over with pep,
And Beck held royal sway.

So time rolled on, and another year
Forced itself upon our lives;
And, as Juniors, we certainly ripped things up—
Yes, worse than our Junior ties.

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We played baseball, and football, and danced, and spooned;
 And we earned heaps of honors at track.
 Our banquet, we claim, was a howling success,
 Now that we have had time to look back.
 And now, that the very last year has come,
 And we're s'posed to be dignified,
 Earl's doing his best to calm us down;
 But so far the most have "shied."

We hate to think that we're growing old,
 And, at heart, we're really not;
 But a good example we have set,
 Even if we do thing it rot.

If you really would see what our class has done,
 Get out your old "Le Resume,"
 And look up our records, and read them all well,
 And we're sure you'll be amply repaid.

We've done good work; and we've had good fun;
 And we're ready to take our share
 Of the goods that the world will hand to us;
 And you bet we'll treat it square.

Helen Dobbie, '19

CLASS OF 1919

Cloye Allen
 Warren Beck
 Hazel Corlett
 Melvin Crotzer
 Clarinda England
 Hollis Heister
 Bertha Jones
 Myrtle Lytle.
 Lee McNicol
 Frank Rout
 Laura Spangler
 Irl Taliaferro

Elsie Basham
 Mildred Buck
 Robert Cox
 Helen Dobbie
 Earl Heaton
 Jane Jackson
 Ethel Liscomb
 Leotis McCabe
 Helen Magner Dix
 Myrle Smith
 Lael Steward

CLASS OF 1920

Memories of the Past

On the day of graduation,
 Class of Twenty took a tramp;
 Far beyond the western mountains
 To a famous witch's camp.
 What strange phantom, whim, or fancy
 Led them all that weary way?
 A desire to know the future
 Caused those twenty-one to stray.
 What that worthy madam told them,
 You can learn from Father Time;
 As he turns the next few pages
 Of life's history sublime.
 Now, to satisfy your doubting hearts
 And prove my statement true,
 I'll look back at High School happenings
 And mention just a few.

— S. H. S. —

On Tuesday morning, September the eighth, in the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Sixteen, a great noise was heard in every corner of the Salida High School. Everyone thought the building was coming down, but it was discovered that the "greenness" of the Freshmen was creeping out. In October, after we had had time to gain our self control and know in which direction we were going, we had our first class meeting. The following officers were elected: Heartz Davidson, president; Harold Dougher, vice-president; and Harold Thurston, secretary-treasurer. Other meetings were held which were considered amusing by the upper classmen. The social events of the year were two parties at which shyness was the greatest means of entertainment. The one thing obtained by this class in the way of athletic honors this first year was the winning of the hockey championship.

When next we met on a sunny day in September, Nine-

teen Hundred and Seventeen, we all felt that no one could possibly know any more than the wise Sophomores. With this in mind, we started our second year. The officers were elected as follows: Charles Wilson, president; Margaret Boham, vice-president; Catharine Parker, secretary-treasurer.

The high honor obtained by the class this year on the wondrous field of glamour in the way of athletics, is the fond remembrance of being the champions of the field and track meet.

The gaieties of our Sophomore year began with a Hallo-we'en party when we extended our hospitality to the Freshmen. Closely linked with that affair was the "morning after" when a few of our number assembled to put the hall to rights and enjoy the left-over pumpkin pie.

That year, Salida High decided to be dramatic. We chose Dickens' "Christmas Carol" for our presentation. Everyone of the thirty-six Sophomores acted some part, and the performance was considered a marked success. Winifred Hodding was awarded first place in the inter-class, four minute speech contest and two members gained places on the school debating team.

Our last party that year was a memorable occasion, because it resulted in almost the entire class being stricken with the annoying affliction then so prevalent, Liberty measles. No casualties occurred however, and we recovered in time to fittingly close the year's pleasure with two picnics during the last week of school.

As soon as we had elected Harold Dougher as our president, Ila Haskins as vice-president, Heartz Davidson as secretary, and Catharine Panton as treasurer, we planned a Junior picnic. That demon, "Flu," arrived in our town just then and refused to permit such frivolities until the following May.

In June, Elizabeth Oakley and Alice Harlan became tennis champions;—no, not of the world—just S. H. S., for they won the tournament.

And now we come to the joys and sorrows of our Senior year with Bernard McDonough as president, Ila Haskins as vice-president, Reva Cuenin as secretary, and Alice Harlan as treasurer. After six weeks of peace and quiet, we and the Juniors indulged in a hayride (without any hay) to Wells-

ville. The night was a cold one, but we managed to keep from freezing by walking up the hills. And the moonlight—well, your imagination can do the rest.

Indoor amusements were then in order, so the school entered into a series of five inter-class contests. First, came the four minute speeches when Pearl Mahoney won second place. Then followed the information contest in which the Seniors scored first. Although we could not expect all the honors, yet the judges agreed that the manner in which our quartet sang "Love's Old Sweet Song" certainly deserved first place. The last of the series was a spelling contest, and again the Seniors triumphed through the hard work of Catharine Parker, who spelled down over half the contestants.

The last two months of school, social functions were tabooed because of class play practice. We had many a good time behind the scenes of which the author of the play and our director never dreamed. The play was given the night before graduation with most gratifying results.

We desired to be hospitable, and, as we had a little money that was burning our class purse, we bade farewell to High School days by giving an informal dancing party after the commencement exercises for the pleasure of being for the last time members of Salida High School with the members that were following us.

The witches sonorous voice ceased,
And with mingled smiles and tears
We retraced our truant steps homeward,
As our thoughts traveled down through the years.

—Catharine Parker and Robert Axford, '20

CLASS OF 1920

Robert Axford
Margaret Boham
Ila Haskins
Leona Hoffman
Rex Laird
Lila Miller Snowden
Bernard McDonough
Rose Newman
Catharine Panton
Josephine Wareham

Evelyn Bush
Reva Cuenin
Irene Hazelhurst
Alice Harlan
Leona Matthews
Irene Miller
Pearl Mahoney
Catharine Parker
Francis Reardon
Arline Wilmot

Advertising Section

Co-operation means much to a school. We may need boosters, but there must be co-operation with the boosters to attain the desired achievements.

We have a great many boosters for our school. This is proved by the hearty way in which they have subscribed in the following pages. They have CO-OPERATED with us by purchasing the space in this section. The staff and the school should feel it a duty to CO-OPERATE with them by dealing with them in preference to any other persons.

Everyone should remember that it is not the mail order house in Chicago, Kansas City, or Denver that pays the taxes that go for the up-keep of our school. It is the BOOSTERS who have CO-OPERATED with the SCHOOL in publishing this "Le Resume."

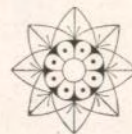
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Arthur Morris, '21.

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Lot



and
a
bit of cash

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Phone 70W.

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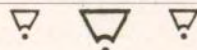
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