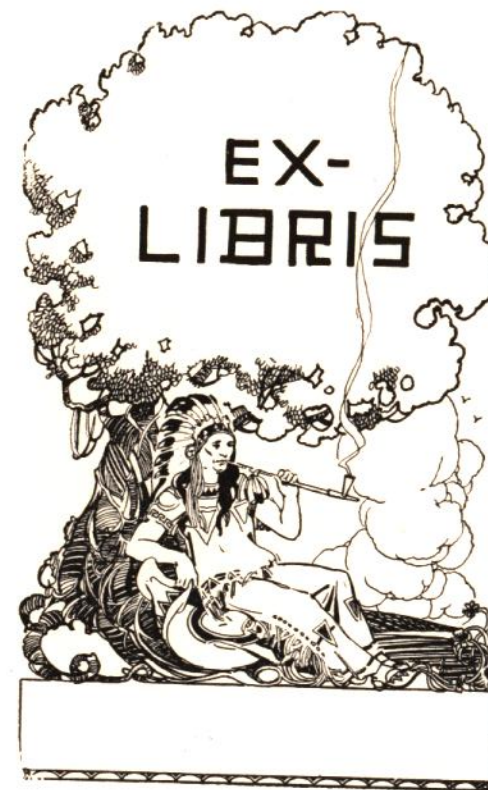


X-755

Le Résumé

1930



# Le Resume

◆ 1930 ◆



HERE we present to you a record of the events of this school year, combined with the best that could be gleaned from Le Resumes of the past.

A true Le Resume.



*The Class of 1930  
Salida High School  
Salida, Colo.*



C. E. Tanton, B. S.  
Superintendent of Schools



L. D. Hightower, B. S.  
Principal of High School



Lawrence A. Barrett, M. S.  
Algebra, Biology



Lois Mack  
Junior High Science



Mary J. Spencer, R. N.  
Home Nursing, Health Supervisor



Frances Ireland, B. S.  
Junior High Mathematics



Hettie M. Rogers, Pd. B.  
Junior High English



Alan Hampshire, A. B.  
Science



Helen E. Mosgrove, A. B.  
English



Harley S. Long, Ph. B.  
History, Band

Mary Mitchell, A. B.  
Spanish, Latin

Helen Donnen, B. S.  
Home Economics, Gym.

Joseph Soles, A. B.  
Mathematics



Albert Tuck, St. B., A. B.  
Public Speaking

Marian Rustad  
Music

Irene Rahm, B. E., B. A.  
English, History

Ivan J. Joss  
Manual Training

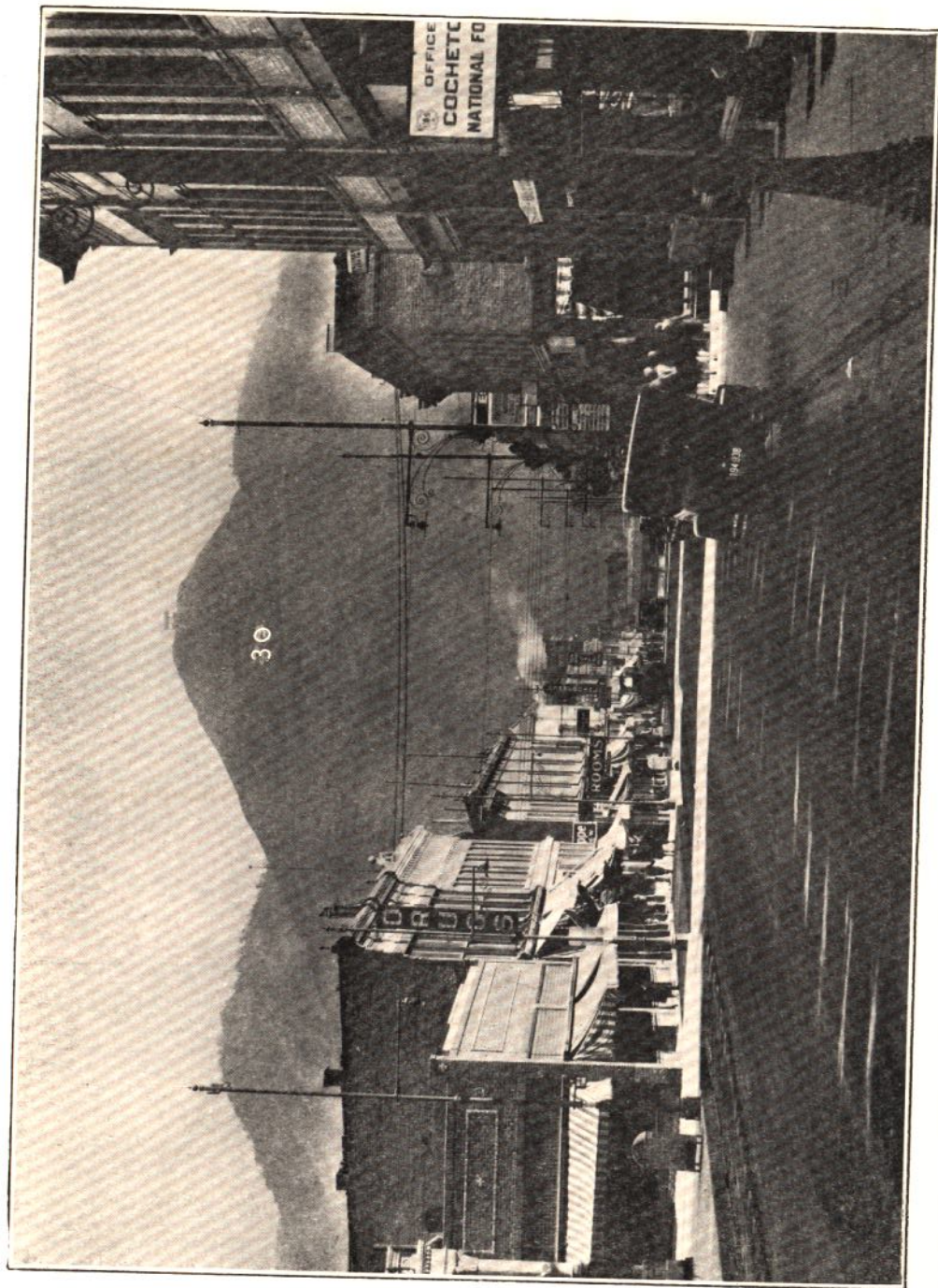


E. C. Gruenler  
Vocational Training

Ruth M. Williams  
Junior High History

Catherine Parker, B. E., B. A.  
Latin, History

Dean Rouse, B. C. S.  
Commercial Training



# SENIORS



## CLASS OFFICERS

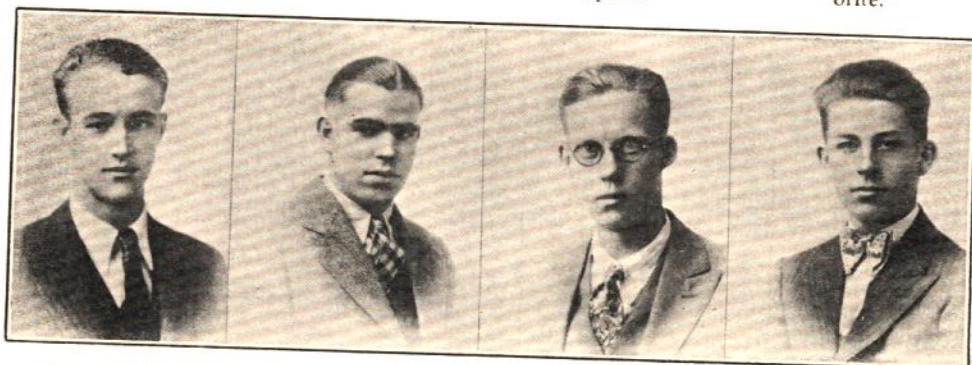
Wade Heister	-	-	President
Robert Ream	-	-	Vice-President
Edith Wood	-	-	Secretary
William Hyatt	-	-	Treasurer



**Helen Albright** "Glancing with those dark eyes smiling, seldom speaking."  
**Shirley Albright** "There never yet was fair woman, but what she made mouths in a glass."  
**Aileen Ashenfelter** "Her pleasant manner does all hearts beguile."  
**Florence Barnhill** "She is so true, so free from art, so friendly."



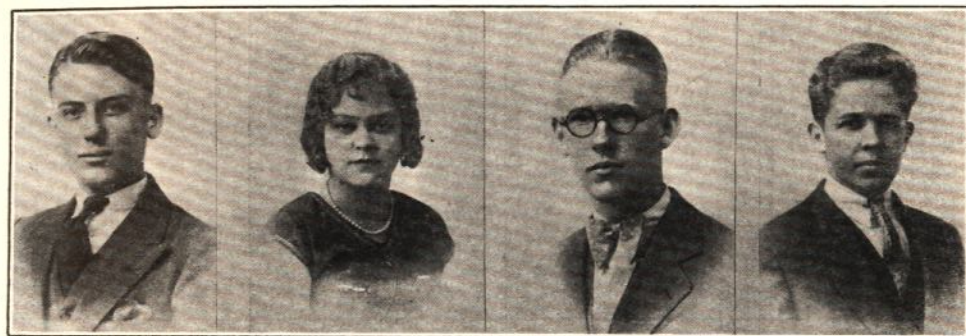
**Verl Blake** "Calm, whatever storms may shake the world."  
**Anne Blanchard** "Nay, press not so upon me; stand afar off."  
**Elwin Bush** "Built for comfort, not for speed."  
**Dorothy Camp** "It is a good thing to be a favorite."



**James Clark** "An honest, willing, kind fellow."  
**Julius Costello** "A rather bold young man with coal black hair."  
**Russel Cowan** "Behold how he doth bestride this narrow world like a Colossus."  
**Robert Darby** "He has the countenance of a cherub but is a rogue at heart."



**Minnie Lou Groves** "I chatter, chatter, chatter as I go."  
**Elwood Heister** "Can he be anything but mischievous?"  
**Wade Heister** "What man dare, I dare."  
**Wilma Holman** "I have not known when her affections swayed more than her reason."



**William Hyatt** "He is not very tall, yet for his years he is tall."  
**Elsie Johnson** "A mirthful person--one who delights in life."  
**Robert Kasling** "A gentlemen in word and deed."  
**Richard Kemble** "His precious self his dear delight."



**William Kiley** "Drink to me only with thine eyes."  
**James Lewis** "His school spirit registers 100 per cent."  
**Carmie Lionelle** "Her eyes are like stars of twilight."  
**Joe Lionelle** "A silent man who played with might and main on our football team."



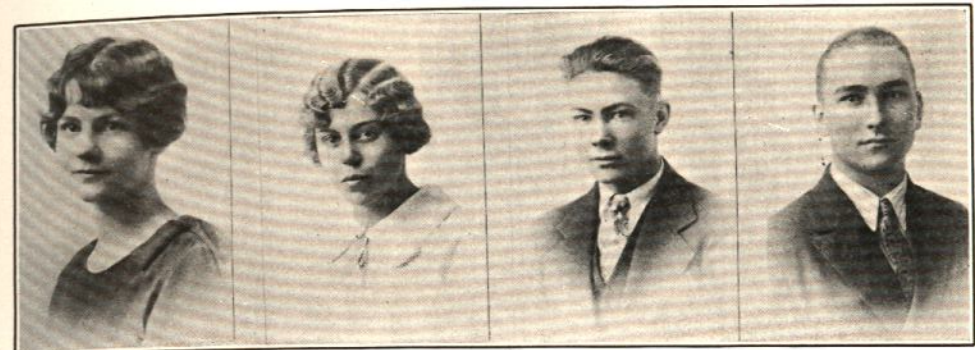
**Courtney Meacham** "Every inch a gentleman."  
**Aleen Merkle** "As neat as a pin and as blooming as a rose."  
**Eulalia Millard** "Her face is fair, her heart is true."  
**Evelyn Myers** "Always ready to do her bit."



**Harold McKeen** "Valiant Villain."  
**George McKeen** "He dwelt among women but never turned his eyes toward them."  
**Myrtle McLeod** "Vim, vigor and vitality."  
**Katherine Morris** "All the world loves a quiet girl, but how about me?"



**Mayme Post** "The hand that made thee fair made thee good."  
**Phyllis Potter** "Fashioned so slenderly, young and so fair."  
**Robert Ream** "The Prince of Courtesy."  
**Lena Rout** "A comrade blithe and full of glee, who dares to laugh out loud and free."



**Betty Rubin** "It would talk; Lord how it talked."  
**Iola Smith** "True she is, and she has proved herself."  
**Lee Sneddon** "Though deep asleep he seems, yet all awake."  
**Walter Snell** "Life is a jest, all things show it, I thought so once, now I know it."



**Florence Schneider** "Mildest of manner, gentlest of heart."  
**Gladys Thompson** "She is always ready to lend a helping hand."  
**Karl Waggener** "Here am I to speak all that I know—in two minutes."  
**Arthur Wilson** "Bright, peppy and ready to go."



**Arlene Spencer** "By my troth, a pleasant spirited lady."  
**Genevieve Spino** "Her manner is shy, her air so meek, seldom a word does she speak."  
**Joe Stancato** "Baring that natural expression of villainy, he looks innocent enough."  
**Glen Starbuck** "Silence is the perfectest herald of joy."



**Truman Williams**  
"He is given to sports, wildness and much company."

**Edith Wood**  
"She is second to none."

**Marie Windburn**  
"I love the name of honor more than I fear death."

**Kathleen Holbrook**  
"Her kindness and worth to spy, you need but gaze in Kathleen's eye."

**Billy Dunlap** "Far may we search before we find a heart that is so true and kind."

## HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1930.

The Class of 1930 was born in 1918, and having fulfilled its mission is now nearing its end. Like most people its history was uneventful until just past middle age when people began to "sit up and take notice," for now this was an outstanding class. It had a great aim in life as expressed in the motto, "Fame is Our Aim." The members had high standards and strove to maintain them. The enviable reputation for "being different" was made as the years rolled by, as you will notice from this brief history.

The really important things began to happen when ninety of us became dignified Freshmen. We were high school students now and the responsibility commensurate with the advanced position was felt by each individual. We realized that if we were to get anywhere in the few brief years yet remaining, we would need to get down to work and "pull down" a few "A's." Robert Ream was honored with the office of president, a great responsibility, and Wade Heister was chosen as vice-president with Robert Kasling as secretary.

The Class had not yet reached the age where it could give up the idea of Santa Claus, so a Christmas party was given in order to prove to big brother, the Class of '27 and big sister, the Class of '28, that there really was a Santa Claus. We were disappointed in this, but anyway everybody had a very good time at the party.

The Class gained as much knowledge as possible throughout the year, and as evidence of our zeal we can point with pride to the fact that we had from six to twelve on the honor roll every six weeks. Betty Rubin won a place on the declamatory team. It was not all work, however, and one day we treated ourselves to a swim and picnic at Mount Princeton hot springs. We were saddened by the death of one of our classmates, Edward Logan.

And now our term as Freshmen came to a close and we mounted one more step on the ladder of success.

After the usual vacation period we again assembled as full-fledged Sophomores. Robert Ream was again chosen as president and Marvel Stanley his assistant. As her name implies, we knew that Edith "Wood" and could collect the dues so she was elected secretary-treasurer.

The Class had now gained a little more knowledge and perhaps lost some of its false dignity. It had to be different, so this year just could not give another Christmas party, but instead gave a Thanksgiving party. The recreation was another swim and picnic at Mount Princeton hot springs. Without any outstanding events our lives as Sophomores passed into history and we looked eagerly to the next term when we should be Juniors.

The time swiftly came and we again organized for business. This time William Harris was elected president. The Class knew that Robert Ream was efficient, so they allowed him to assist Bill. It is about that time in their life when it is said all girls are "boy crazy" and as the girls always have their way, all the officers were boys. Truman Williams recorded the events as they occurred and received the money, for he was chosen secretary-treasurer.

Following out its determination to "be different" this year the class gave a play, presenting "The Private Secretary," who was none other than Karl Waggener. The play was a pronounced success. The Class as Juniors added to its social activities and entertained the Class of 1929 with a banquet which was also a success. '29 was also our guest at our annual picnic and swim at Mount Princeton.

During the course of the year the great Tenderfoot battle took place. There were no casualties, and the battle could be called a draw, as both sides surrendered at the same time. And now another mile stone had been passed and with the close of school we were no longer Juniors. The final year was ahead, and then, what?

As Seniors we began the year by electing Wade Heister as leader and Robert Ream again assisted, while William Hyatt was intrusted with the funds and Edith Wood again recorded the events.

Robert Darby says that you never can tell what a woman will do next for just as you figure it out the style changes.

Mr. Camp: "You kids want too much these days. Do you know what your mother was getting when she married me?"  
Dot: "No and I bet she didn't either."

Evidently the theme song of the Colorado State Penitentiary last October was changed from "The Prisoner's Song" to "Let's do the Breakaway."

Bashful Boy Friend: "Would it be an offence if I kissed you?"  
Lena Rout: "Offence! It would be a miracle!"

Aleen Merkle calls her boy friend exit because that is the way she gets out.

When found robbing a cash box in a fish store be nonchalant, smoke a herring.

Why does Rip Heister's beard grow so fast since he's a Senior?  
Probably because he's drinking hair tonic.



## SENIOR CLASS WILL

Hear ye! Hear ye! We the Class of 1930 of the Salida High School, of the County of Chaffee of the State of Colorado, being mentally sound, deem it our sacred duty to make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament, and hereby bequeath the following:

First: To the dear, kind, loving and thoughtful faculty, who have so frequently offered their thanks to the Kingdom above for such good students as the departing class, our deep sympathy which we feel will be needed in trying to educate the lower classmen.

Second: To all the lower classes which will some day hold the high place, the Senior position, in the school, we hope, the right to attempt to win the favor of the faculty, which has always been ours, and the privileges we have enjoyed.

Third: To the janitor, the remembrance of our sunny faces and our home room which continually appeared in a state of destruction caused by the kind Freshmen, placing the Seniors in never ending despair.

Last but not least: The following personal gifts bestowed by members of the departing Senior Class. We hope that the worthy heirs will find the gifts of great value.

Helen Albright: "To Alice Biglow I bequeath my ability to handle Kaesses."

Shirley Albright: "To Edith Burnett I bequeath my cupid-like features."

Aileen Ashenfelter: "To Jane Curfman I bequeath my surprising ability to translate Virgil."

Florence Barnhill: "I will my vampish ways to Donelda Ronald."

Anne Blanchard: "I will my weakness to anyone fast enough to catch him."

Verl Blake: "I will my light and frivolous ways to Lucille Burns."

Elwin Bush: "I will my slender figure to LeRoy Belwood."

Dorothy Camp: "I will my 'Sax' appeal to Blanche Ollie Young."

James Clark: "I will my boisterous manner to Maxine McClure."

Julius Costello: "To Henry Sandusky I bequeath my motto 'sixty miles per hour.'"

Russell Cowen: "I bequeath my athletic figure to George Beauregard."

Robert Darby: "To Jimmie Potter I bequeath my physique. Handle it with care, Jimmie."

Minnie Lou Groves: "To Ida De Grazio I will my come-hither smile. Keep it in good use."

Elwood Heister: "To Clarence Sydenham I bequeath my fair complexion."

Wade Heister: "I will my effeminate manner to Robert Hightower."

Wilma Holman: "To Albert Gray I bequeath my slender figure. Perhaps a mutual agreement can be made."

William Hyatt: "To Ralph Evans I bequeath my four feet eleven inches. A knife will have to be used, Ralph."

Kathleen Holbrook: "I bequeath my neat hair-cut to Milly Thornton."

Elsie Johnson: "To Elmer Lytle I will my smooth pink-and-white complexion. Pompein rouge and Mellow-Glow powder is recommended."

Robert Kasling: "To Billie Vaughn I bequeath my golden locks. Try Blondex."

Richard Kemble: "To Dick Fulham I bequeath my love to camp. May he not be caught in the rain."

William Kiley: "I will my rosy ears to Ada Jane Ingledew."

James Lewis: "To Harold Runyan I bequeath my springy movement as yell leader."

Carmie Lionelle: "To Alma Nance I bequeath my innocence. The 'Whiz Bang' is recommended as an aid to attain this."

Joe Lionelle: "To Alec Keller I bequeath my ability to get along with teachers, with the fervent wish of success."

Myrtle McLeod: "To anyone who will have it I bequeath my admired and graceful strut."

Aleen Merkle: "I will my lily-white neck to Ralph Mazzulla."

Phyllis Potter: "I will my name as school chatterbox to Mable Elliott."

Robert Ream: "To John Hockett I bequeath my frequent and merry 'hello.' Try preserving it in alcohol or leaving it on the dump heap."

Lena Rout: "To Mildred Jones I bequeath my breezing ways and gay dancing."

Betty Rubin: "I will Joe Hamil to Alice Stevenson."

Florence Schneider: "I will my class ranking to Donald Proctor."

Iola Smith: "I bequeath my heavy dates to Mona Hutchinson."

Arlene Spencer: "I will my stylish figure to Leah Murdock."

Genevieve Spino: "I will my bold manner to Thelma Nease."

Joe Stancato: "I will my beautifully marceled hair to Naya Garcia."

Glen Starbuck: "I will my gift of gab to Pearl Cope. Don't abuse it, Pearl."

Gladys Thompson: "I will my toe-dancing ability to Edith Johnson."

Karl Waggener: "I will my ability as an orator to Edward O'Connell."

Truman Williams: "I bequeath my ability to grow a mustache to Mr. Rouse. A dudish twist not needed."

Arthur Wilson: "I bequeath my classic features to Leonard Skipton."

Edith Wood wills her superior manner to Elmer Lytle.

Walter Snell: "To Lawrence Banta I bequeath my love for pretty red 'E's.' Use discretion when taking."

Lee Sneddon: "I will my hot dancing to Edward Budd."

Bill Dunlap: "I bequeath Rossy D. Chappell to Elmer Lytle."

Courtney Meacham: "I will my standing with the Coach to Sidney McCurdy."

George McKeen: "I leave my temper to Edward Wilson. Don't use it too strenuously, Edward."

Harold McKeen: "I will my love for intoxicating liquors to George Rout."

Evelyn Myers: "To Nellie Stancato I bequeath my modesty with the great hope that it will be used."

Eulalia Millard: "I leave my graceful form to May Hockett."

Kathryn Morris: "I will my tiny figure to Nellie Heller."

Mamie Post: "To Herbert Binns I bequeath my ability to graduate while still an infant."

## SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

At last it was completed. The last lock-nut had been tightened down, and the bronze levers and drivers gleamed like moonlight on burnished gold.

But, would it do the work for which it was designed? Would it carry me ahead through the years in a short period of time? There was one, and only one way to find out, and that was to try it.

I climbed in, shaking and perspiring with fear, hope and expectation. As I pushed the switch and shoved forward gently on the throttle, I was rewarded by hearing a soft hum, much like the rustling of silk until the machine started. I was amazed at the success of it! The days began to go by like hours, with the sun rising and setting in a few minutes, and as I pushed the throttle forward they flew by faster and faster until they were a continuous blur of light and darkness. After some time, I shut off the power and looked at my time gauge. It was unbelievable! The gauge registered 1957! I had tried my experiment and was satisfied, but as long as I was there, I decided to look the old town over.

When I stepped out, I saw a strangely familiar person approaching. As she came closer I saw that it was none other than Betty Rubin. But what a change! She had grown so tall that she had to sit down to scratch her head. Following along in her shadow was Karl Waggener. It seems that he had studied abroad for five years; think of it, for five long years he had studied abroad, and finally married her.

They turned into the Kiley Combined Meat Market and Dog Kennels Inc. So I wandered over to McKeen Brothers' Barber Shop. They were shaving up for a rainy day, while Harold hummed, "Father, dear Father, come home with me now."

Right next door was the "Clark-Lionell" Skin Specialists Shop. Since they had taken biology they were nothing but grafters anyhow.

As I walked on down the street I bought a Salida Gazette, published by Ray Hamil, and I scanned the headlines. I saw that Ann Blanchard had started a drive against vaccination because her husband, Verl Blake, had been vaccinated and was struck by lightning the next day. This proved beyond any doubt (in Ann's mind) that vaccination was useless.

I looked across the street and saw Glen Starbuck and Aleen Merkle. They were arguing on the relative merits of Einstein and Courtney Meacham. Glen told me that Elwin Bush had started life as a shoe salesman but had met d'feet from the first. Aleen, not to be outdone, told me that Dorothy Camp was carpenter on the D. & R. G. W. R. R. limited. That is, who made beds.

Wade Heister joined us at that time and told me that he had just composed a new song entitled, "Much Ado About Nothing." Just an old habit of his.

A short distance up the street I met Lee Sneddon and his third wife, Elsie Johnson. Lee had just completed an invention of a way to tear buttons off clothes without sending them to the laundry.

Coming up the street was Russell Cowen, who was pushing a cart full of vegetables. I asked him why he did not get a cab, but he said that this was not the cabb-age. He also told me that Julius Costello's shooting gallery was doing a booming business.

I soon heard an airplane and looking up I saw that it was Robert Darby's. He had taken up aviation and was flying high with Iola Smith. He let her down before long, however.

I had not proceeded far when a tall, heavy-set man approached me. He asked me if I would like to buy a few dozen non-shrinkable button holes. I could tell by his voice that it was William Hyatt, the traveling salesman. He had married the beauty queen, Kathryn Morris, but his alibis were so poor that he had changed her title to the Queen of Clubs. They were a very happy couple when he was gone on trips. He told me that Florence Barnhill had just found that the reason the days are longer in summer is because the heat expands them. After questioning I found that Evelyn Myers had told her.

Walter Snell came lumbering up the street in his truck. I mean Walter Snell came up the street in his lumber truck, smiling broadly. He had just found a word he had been hunting for for two weeks. It was "fortnight." Walter passed on up the street so I again glanced at my paper. There was a long article telling of Wilma Holman's new statue, which she called "Eve in a Trance." Her model had been Minnie Lou Groves. On the second page I saw that Bob Ream had gone north to sell Eskimo Pies to the seals. He ought to make a success of it. Under this stirring article I read that Lawrence Finnessey had just broken all records as coach of U. S. C. They hadn't won a game in the thirteen years he had been coaching there. They were just having a great celebration. In the ads I saw that the Albright sisters were starring in "Universe," an all squawking picture produced on a sound basis.

From Aileen Ashenfelter I learned that, in order to support her husband, Elwood Heister, she had composed a song entitled "You can lead a fat man to water, but you can't make him sink."

Eulalia Millard's gambling house was going from bad to worse. Jim Lewis, her husband, said that she had one good trick---she could sure make the jack disappear. Myrtle McLeod was seated at a table in the room playing cards. She said that times had not changed so much---that two pints still made one cavort.

When I met Lena Rout and Mayme Post, Lena told me she was a symptom. When I asked what she meant she said she was a symptom-marry. Mayme, a missionary, who had just gotten back from the South Sea Islands, was now working on Lena.

At the doorway of one of Joe Stancato's claim stores I met two players from the Majestic Theatre. They were Florence Schneider and Kathleen Holbrook. I arrived just in time to hear Florence say "If it wasn't for me you'd be the best actor in this show." Kathleen playfully tapped her on the nasal organ to show her respect. I hurried away before anything serious happened and went up the street.

I soon met Truman Williams and wife, Marie Winburn. Truman had just left the Masonic Lodge with two very good marks. (Black and blue.)

Bob Kasling's spinach canning factory was doing a good business, but most of his profits were made from his by-product, sand-paper.

I met Phyllis Potter, who was crying. When I asked her what was wrong she said that an aviator had romantically fallen down her chimney and left her with a broken hearth.

Arthur Wilson came out of a house with a grip in his hand. His eyes were filled with tears as he said to his wife, Genevieve Spino "Well, good-by. I will be suing you one of these days." "Not if I sue you first," she said. I never was in favor of marriage; so I hurried up the street to Billy Dunlap's radio shop. He was selling Edith Wood a three-tube, screen-gird, dynamite speaker, four-wheel, hydraulic brake radio. Bill and I tuned in on our favorite station just in time to hear the announcement that Gladys Thompson and Arlene Spencer were to do a dancing number on their feet---some feat. When they had finished I was pleased to hear the manly voice of Richard Kemble coming out of the radio. He was

giving a speech on "The Confessions of a Great Man." He signed off so I left the shop and proceeded on my way back to the time machine. I climbed in, put the gears in reverse, and started to Dear Old 1929. I had not traveled long before the machine stopped, and my time gauge registered 1930. As I wanted to get back to 1929 I took my machine to the auto mechanics for a complete overhauling, but it went the way of all good machines, and the last time I was over there all that was left of it was a small grease spot on the floor.

So here I am in 1930, and as I look around me I see--but you are all here too; so look around yourself.

'30

## SENIOR CLASS PLAY



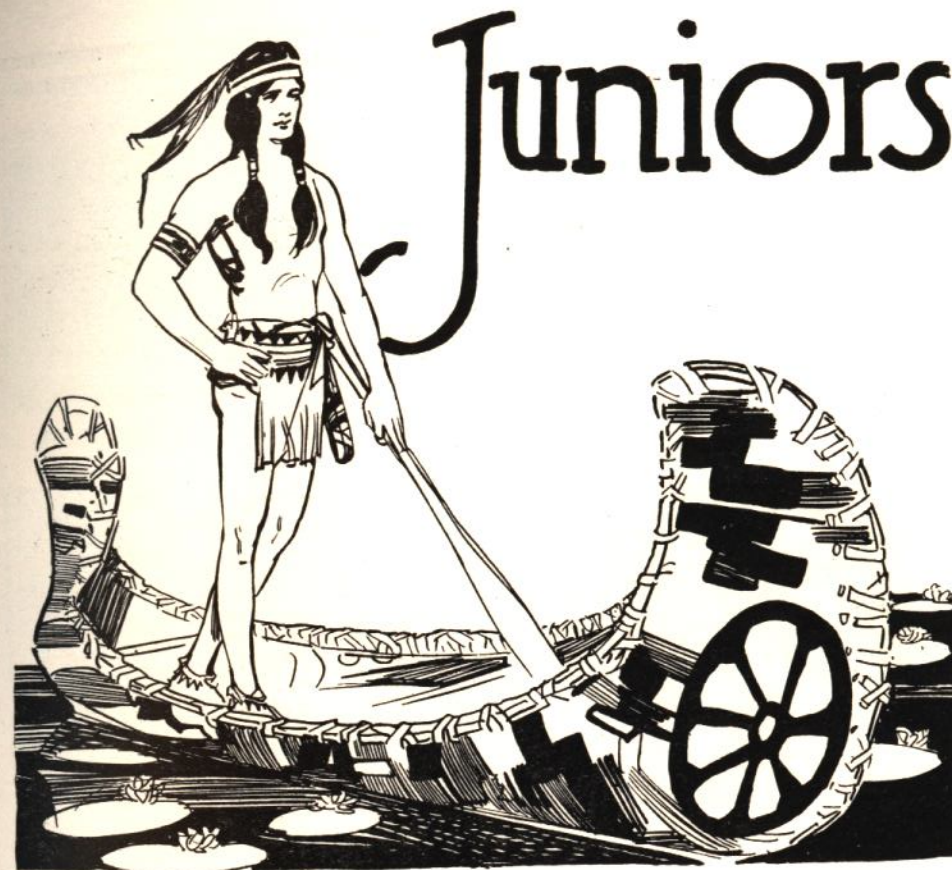
The hit of the year: "Betty's Last Bet" was given by the Senior Class on May 2, before a large audience. The characters were:

Mrs. Darling	Florence Barnhill
Katherine	Phyllis Potter
Margaret	Aleen Merkle
Dorothy	Mayme Post
Elizabeth	Dorothy Camp
Hannah	Marie Winburn
Richard Wentworth	Courtney Meacham
Percy Wentworth	Elwin Bush
Jack Van Loon	William Hyatt
Hamilton Moriarity	Truman Williams
Edgar Darling	Russell Cowen

The play was under the direction of Mrs. Alan Hampshire. Walter Snell was stage manager.

The scene was laid in a little town in Connecticut. Men were either married or impossible and when Percy Wentworth called to see Kitty every one was delighted excepting her. But luck was with our heroines they all got husbands within the course of three short hours and it was the end of a perfect day.

A girls' chorus gave a dance and some song numbers between acts, directed by Miss Moore. The Harmony Kids played some musical numbers before the play.



## CLASS OFFICERS

Elmer Lytle	President
George Sullivan	Vice-President
Mona Hutchinson	Secretary
Thomas Morris	Treasurer



Lucille Allen Dorothy Barsh Edward Budd Rossy D. Chappell Eva DeGrazio



Pearl Cope Jane Curfman Albert Costello Harold Runyan Nellie Stancato



Amelia McKenna Sam Post Joy Tuttle Helen Klarenbach Julius Greenberg



Leah Murdock Leonard Skipton Domenic Post Virginia Jay Ida DeGrazio



Alec Keller James O'Hara Hollis Spencer William Klarenbach George Pugh



Vern Huffman Richard Fulham Pearl Lytle Glen Winburn Elmer Lytle



Virginia McNew Fred Neff Mildred Thornton George Beauregard May Hockett



Sidney McCurdy Mona Hutchinson Donald Proctor Eva Waggoner Thomas Morris



Margaret Mullins Caroline Turner Billy Vaughn Naomi Wilson Genevieve Zingone



Ralph Evans Lena Heister Leonard Gustafson Joe Hamil Ray Hamil



Charles Gustafson Staffie Entihar John Hockett Frank Burnett Albert Gray

'30

Mother: What's making that awful racket?

Little Boy: Grandma ain't used to her new teeth yet, and she is busting up all the saucers drinking her tea.

She reminds me of an almond bar, sweet but nutty.

Visitor gazing at High School buildings: I think your porticos are very well shaped.

Virginia Jay: Yes, that is what all the fellows tell me, but you don't need to get so familiar.

## JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

On September 5, 1927 as I was ambling down the avenue I beheld a group of merry makers.

I thought I would follow these bright looking lads and lassies and lo and behold they entered the High School.

I followed to see what was going on and this is what I saw:

With Miss Mitchell acting as sponsor they elected the following officers for the first year--President, Edward Budd; Vice-President, Virginia Jay; Secretary, Mona Hutchinson; Treasurer, Leah Murdock.

The class colors chosen were Silver and Copenhagen Blue.

A Hallowe'en party was held in the Gym. and every one appeared in a clever costume.

In the Scholarship Contest at Gunnison two of this class, Donald Procter and Mona Hutchinson, won first places.

At the end of the year a picnic at Hortense was enjoyed by everyone.

The next term the class met again as Sophomores. This time the officers were elected as follows--President, Elmer Lytle; Vice-President, Leah Murdock; Secretary, Virginia Jay; Treasurer, Mona Hutchinson.

Miss Mosgrove and Mr. Soles acted as sponsors.

Four boys received letters for their record in football and three pupils received scholarship letters.

Near the end of the term the class enjoyed their annual frolic at Hortense.

Mr. Long and Mr. Joss were sponsors for the third year.

The class chose the following officers--President, Elmer Lytle; Vice-President, George Sullivan; Secretary, Leah Murdock; Treasurer, Thomas Morris.

The Junior Class Play, "The Whole Town's Talking," was a huge success which made possible the Junior-Senior banquet later in the year.

In the most popular girl contest Virginia Jay represented the Juniors.

As this was a very smart class they decided to do something new and different so they proceeded to buy their class rings.

It is the Seniors duty to give a picnic in honor of the worthy Juniors.

'30

Is the Coach pessimistic?

Yes.

Do the players seem scared and nervous?

Yes.

Is there an air of funeral gloom over the school?

Yes.

Fine, we ought to win today.

Courtney Meacham: I can't hear myself think.

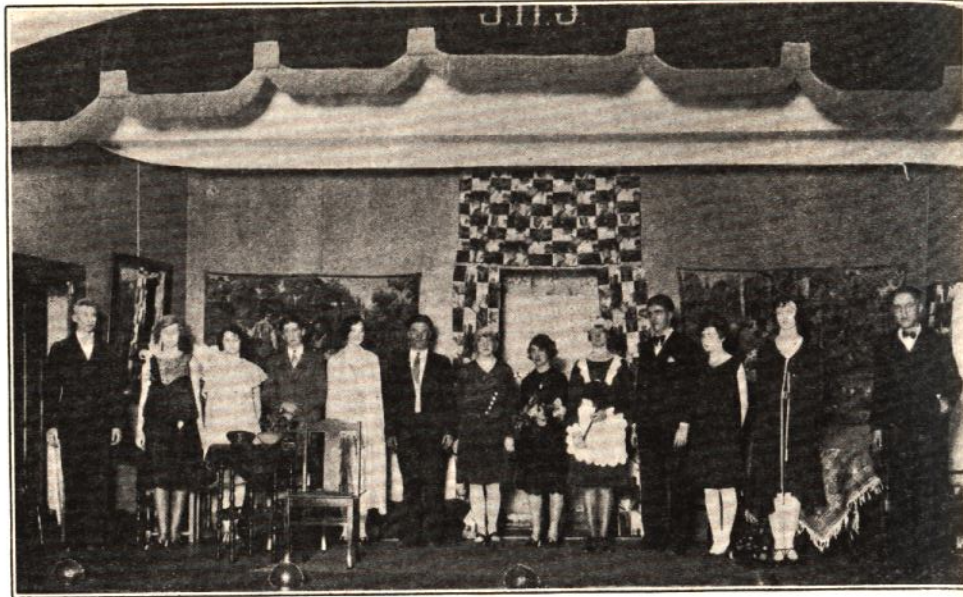
Wilma Holman: You're not missing a thing.

Genevieve Spino: Yesterday I saw five men standing under an umbrella and not one of them got wet.

Iola Smith: Big umbrella?

G. S. No, it wasn't raining.

## JUNIOR CLASS PLAY



The Junior Class Play, "The Whole Town's Talking," was given Friday, December the Thirteenth, nineteen hundred twenty-nine, in the High School Auditorium at eight-fifteen. The Juniors are proud of the play not only for its material returns to them but also for the clean type of entertainment it gave.

All members of the cast enjoyed their part in the play and its successful presentation was made possible by the untiring efforts of Miss Irene Rahm, our teacher of History and English.

The play hinges upon the efforts made by Mr. Simmons, a wealthy manufacturer, to create a fictitious love affair between Letty Lythe and Chester Binney.

The characters are as follows:

Henry Simmons, a manufacturer	Thomas Morris
Harriet Simmons, his wife	Mona Hutchinson
Ethel Simmons, their daughter	Virginia Jay
Chester Binney, Simmons' partner	Sidney McCurdy
Letty Lythe, a motion picture star	Rossy D. Chappell
Donald Swift, a motion picture director	Elmer Lytle
Roger Shields, a young Chicago blood	Ray Hamil
Lila Wilson	Eloide Kincaid
Sally Otis	Leah Murdock
Annie, a maid	Jane Curfman
Sadie Bloom	Amelia McKenna
Taxi Driver	Harold Runyan
Donald Proctor	Business Manager
Edward Wilson	Stage Manager
Selma Hall	Stage Decorator
Edward Budd	Advertising Manager
Harold Runyan	Property Manager

Entertainment was furnished by the courtesy of the Past-Time Serenaders, and by Edward Budd and George Curfman.

# Sophomores



## CLASS OFFICERS

Jack Woodward	President
Marguerite Hegler	Vice-President
Alma Nance	Secretary
Eleanor Rupp	Treasurer



## SOPHOMORE ROLL

Lester Alway	Marguerite Hegler	Roberta Robbins
Merva Mae Aude	Robert Hightower	Evelyn Rogers
Mervin Aude	Merle Howard	George Rout
Annicc Barnhill	Elwin Hyatt	Eleanor Rupp
Edna Beauregard	Ada Jane Ingledew	Mildred Sandburg
Iva Beck	Robert Johnson	Margaret Sappington
Leroy Belwood	Myldred Jones	Lloyd Shonyo
Harland Bovee	Joe Kiley	George Smith
Edith Burnett	Billy King	Eunice Sneddon
Lucille Burns	Frances Kuhn	Frances Snell
Grace Cooley	Richard Law	Alma Starbuck
Douglas Corlett	Emory Leason	Alice Stevenson
Ernest Cowan	Julian Luna	Almeda Sydenham
Jack Critchley	Ralph Mazzula	Marvin Thompson
George Curfman	Enid McCauley	Angelo Turano
Elva Currence	Alma Nance	Charles Turano
Allen Doveton	Olive Newell	Frank Underwood
Anthony Drobnick	Edward O'Connell	Paul Vaughn
Dwight Dunlap	Bill O'Brien	Marion West
Otha Eggleston	Margaret Pringle	Grace Whited
Mabel Elliot	Beulah Purcell	Melvern Wheeler
Isabel EnEarl	Berniece Ralston	Hilga Williamson
Emma Fryrear	Gerald Ratslaff	Harold Willoughby
Gordon Hampson	Alda Read	Ellen Wood
Ione Howard	Lucille Robbins	Joysa Wood
Jack Woodward	Lenora Workman	Wilma Zilhaver

'30

## THE CLASS OF '32

In September, 1928, the Freshman Class of 1932 had its first class meeting with Miss Mitchell as sponsor. At this meeting Elwin Hyatt was elected president; Richard Law, secretary; Margie Hegler, treasurer. The enrollment at the first of the year was one hundred. The first social event was a Hallowe'en party in the H. S. Gym. Games and dancing were enjoyed during the evening. An appropriate Hallowe'en lunch was served in the Domestic Science room. At the close of the year a picnic was held at Mt. Princeton.

In September, 1929, the same class met again as Sophomores, with Miss Mosgrove and Mr. Soles as sponsors. Elwin Hyatt turned his work over to Jack Woodward; Richard Law to Alma Nance; Margie Hegler gave the class funds to Eleanor Rupp. At a class meeting in January Alma Nance was elected most popular girl.

## WHO'S WHO AND WHY!

1. Lee Wade Elmore (Rip) Heister is the big gun around school. He is President of the Senior Class and not only that but also President of the Athletic Association. (He counted the votes.) He has been out for football and has managed to keep the bench warm in that activity. He has been in several plays during his high school life and in all has played very well. Ask him if he hasn't. He goes with a nurse and therefore contemplates a career of surgery.
2. Robert William Ream. This illustrious person is Vice-President of the Seniors and three times has been their president. He is deeply interested in biology and has been known to cut up heads, particularly Chinese heads. He and Mr. Barrett think a great deal of each other and this probably accounts for his liking of biology. He works in a drug store and has all the ear marks of a good janitor.
3. William Reiss Hyatt. The Treasurer of the Seniors. And he handles the money well, no end. We have never to worry where the money goes now, for fortunately for the class, Willie accounts for every penny. His favorite subject is auto mechanics and his favorite teacher is Miss Rustad.
4. Edith Wood. Secretary and a real brainy individual. She will be valedictorian or something like that when she graduates and of course we are proud of her and so is she. She is assistant librarian and does her work well. Accomplished girl, Edith.
5. Last but not least is the Annual staff. We hate to brag ourselves up, but everyone is a little bit conceited. Edith is the big cheese, while Anne Blanchard is her little assistant, and Jim Lewis manages the financial end of the game. Joe Bush ran around the building, we never did determine what Joe was doing on the staff, so we called him the handy-man. Courtney Meacham wrote about the conquests of the Greeks in sports and Karl Waggener furnished the humor. Betty Rubin was the head of the literary department and Eulalia Millard was the artist.

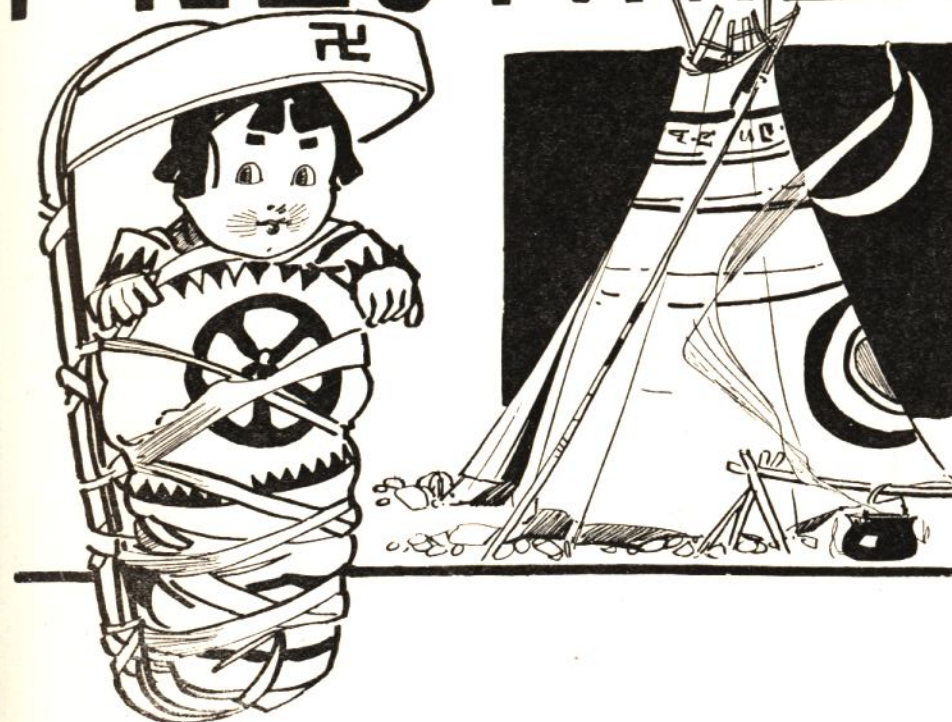
'30

### In Memory of Rosanna Brazil

CLASS OF '33

As the first gentle breezes of spring blew upon us on the morning of March 21, 1930, a classmate passed into the land beyond. She is gone from us, but we still see her smiling face---still hear her merry little laugh. Although we mourn her death, we are glad that she passed from this world of sorrow and pain into the land of happiness.

# FRESHMEN



## CLASS OFFICERS

Oren Boling	-	-	President
Margaret Cowen	-	-	Vice-President
Ralph Haley	-	-	Secretary
Charlotte Pendergrast	-	-	Treasurer





## FRESHMEN ROLL

Agatha Ahern	Helen Hobson	Mabel Robinson
Lois Alway	Lynn Huffman	Cecelia Ruhcamp
Anita Aragon	Norman Jacobs	Frank Runco
Anita Archuleta	Edith Johnson	Henry Sandusky
Lawrence Banta	Milton Kerndt	Albert Scanga
Laree Belwood	Nellie Logan	Jennie Scanga
Elton Benton	Patricia Lollar	Dorothy Shirk
Herbert Binns	Cecelia Lukezech	Floyd Simpson
Oren Boling	Jack Mathews	Mildred Sinclair
Rosanna Brazil	Jennie Mazzotta	Dale Sneddon
Iva Jane Brown	Louie Mazzotta	Earl Sneddon
Eloise Bruns	Vernon Mays	Wayne Sneddon
Margaret Burns	Carl McClure	Waldo Spencer
Cecil Callahan	Maxine McClure	John Starbuck
Josephine Cantril	Mary McDonald	Albert Subry
Jennie Carroch	Joe McKenna	Earl Taylor
Marie Coachman	William McNamara	Lester Taylor
Helen Coleman	Grace McMullen	Louis Teckavec
Archie Costello	Esther Miller	Elsie Thornton
Margaret Cowen	Edna Mullins	Cathrine Tomney
Velma Cross	Guy Muto	Loretta Toureville
Jane Davidson	Milton Myers	Ralph Turano
Angelo DeGrazio	Adelina Naccarato	Mary Unterfeldner
John DeGrazio	Charles Nation	Agnes Vigil
Ruth Emheiser	Thelma Nease	Albert Vigil
Harry Epperson	Marith Nisja	Clarence Van Alstyn
Christine Ferraro	Charlotte Pendergrast	Pearl Waggoner
Naya Garcia	Delhia Post	Harold Wall
Jack Gill	Jimmie Potter	Norman Wells
Wilma Gough	Roger Purcell	George Williams
Jennie Lee Gray	Lois Ratzlaff	Gladys Wilkinson
Hyman Greenberg	Ethel Read	Louise Williamson
Agnes Gustafson	Helen Read	Josephine Wolford
Ralph Haley	Helen Reardon	Francis Wood
	Jean Regian	

'30

## THE CLASS OF '33

On September 2, 1929 a new group of ninety-three high school students assembled in the auditorium.

A business meeting was held on September 28. The class officers for the Freshman Class of '33 were chosen as follows: President, Oren Boling; Vice-President, Margaret Cowen; Secretary, Ralph Haley; Treasurer, Charlotte Pendergrast. Silver and gold were chosen as the class colors. The motto chosen was, "We can, because we think we can."

The Freshmen enjoyed a delightful picnic at Hortence Hot Springs.

The class prides itself in having one boy on the football squad and one boy on the basketball squad. It also prides itself in having four people who do outstanding work. They are: Lawrence Banta, Charlotte Pendergrast, Agatha Ahern and Elton Benton.

The work of Miss Mitchell was appreciated throughout the year by all the Freshmen.



EIGHTH GRADE

**EIGHTH GRADE ROLL**

- |                      |                      |                      |
|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| Glendora Ashenfelter | Ione Graf            | Maryella Pendergrast |
| Christine Amicone    | Marguerite Gray      | Maryellen Patano     |
| W. B. Anderson       | Charles Gregory      | Thomas Read          |
| Catherine Alway      | Harry Haley          | Frank Ronald         |
| Walter Barnhill      | Nellie Heller        | Willard Ronald       |
| Allison Binns        | Geneva Hiner         | Ulva Rout            |
| Elmer Bovee          | Ray Hockett          | Frances Rogers       |
| Jean Bovee           | Marie Hockett        | Margaret Sikosek     |
| Elurde Bovee         | Frank Holman         | Merle Skinner        |
| Jane Bradford        | Forrest Hunt         | Hazel Stauffer       |
| Laura Belle Buchanan | Betty Gay Hutchinson | Eleanor Sabo         |
| May Cooper           | Dorothy Hyatt        | Helen Sandberg       |
| George Cribari       | Paul Johnson         | Robert Scudder       |
| Robert Davie         | Rita Johnson         | Florence Sheehan     |
| Lily DeBuona         | Alta Klarenbach      | Florence Smith       |
| Fred Disert          | Arthur Kerndt        | Phyllis Smith        |
| Rose DeBuona         | Roy Martin           | Helena Spino         |
| Edith Drobnick       | Arthur Marshall      | Fern Sneddon         |
| Ted Everett          | Blase Martellero     | William Tolliver     |
| Viola Everett        | Nina Massard         | Lawrence Welch       |
| Robert Ferraro       | Eunice McCauley      | Helen Wood           |
| Alma Gabardi         | Geraldine Mullins    | June Wright          |
| Louis Gabardi        | Ada Marie Neff       | Cecil Workman        |
| Viola Glenn          | Manuel Olquin        | Franklin Callahan    |
| Merlin Arduini       | Dorothy Lewis        | Mary Roberts         |
|                      | Charlotte Chenowits  | Margaret Veo         |

'30

**SEVENTH GRADE ROLL**

- |                     |                   |                     |
|---------------------|-------------------|---------------------|
| Roger Aude          | Alice L. Gorman   | Rayburn Miller      |
| Harriet Anderson    | Doris Graham      | George Muto         |
| Chlorintha Braswell | Billy Gustafson   | Joe Marques         |
| Caswell Beck        | Charles Heister   | Kathlyn Nease       |
| Omer Bondurant      | Burton Heller     | Jack Paquette       |
| Harold Burgner      | John Hill         | Carl Pasquale       |
| John Calvano        | Ruth Hill         | Madge Peairs        |
| Jennie Cardinelli   | Elbert Holbrook   | Jimmy Purcell       |
| Clara Clagett       | Frances Hunt      | Vernia Raul         |
| David Corlett       | James Jay         | Carl Sabo           |
| Virgil Cowen        | Vallie Justice    | Harold Schneider    |
| John Cribari        | Moritz Kerndt     | Raymond Schneider   |
| Roy Davis           | Lewis Kincaid     | Sofie Sikosek       |
| Katherine Darby     | Alice Kirkpatrick | Virginia Siring     |
| Fred Daugherty      | Alice Klarenbach  | Dorothy Subry       |
| Rosa DeGrazio       | Charles Law       | Florence Subry      |
| Merritt Denison     | Paul Martin       | Laura Gail Thompson |
| Helen Drobnick      | Frank Mazzotta    | Robert Truscott     |
| Millie Fiorelli     | Iris McCall       | Fay Tuttle          |
| Mary Callahan       | Arthur McClure    | James Sheehan       |
| Frank Gentile       | Emily McGehee     | Chester Van Alstine |
| Robert Gerig        | Emmett McGehee    | Warren Zillhaver    |
| Blanche Ollie Young | Stella McMullen   | Ruby Cantril        |
| Maudie Gough        | Geraldine Millard | Cecil Watson        |
| Roff Weaver         | George Wood       | Elva Wagner         |

**JUNIOR HIGH**

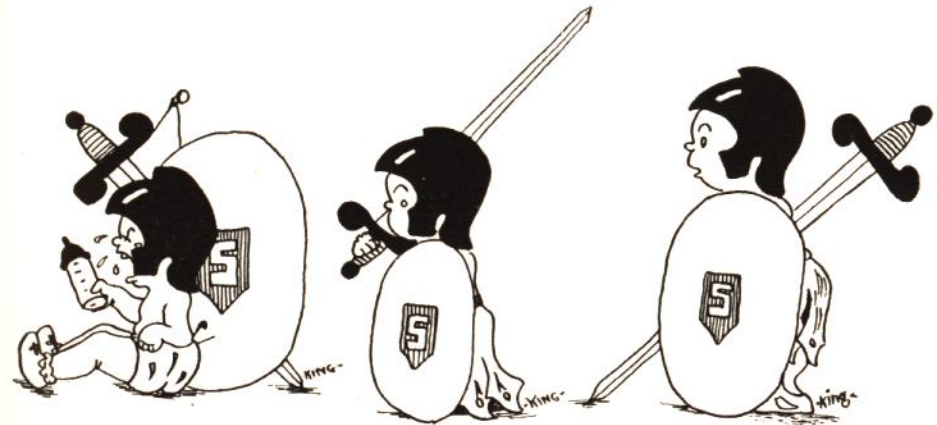


SEVENTH GRADE

# S. H. S. ATHLETICS

BYRON E. TAYLOR, Coach

## EVOLUTION OF SPARTAN!



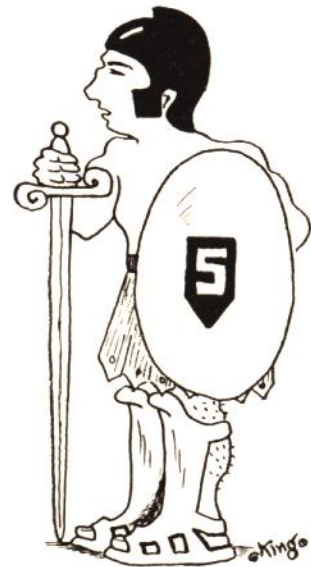
JUNIOR HIGH

FRESHMEN

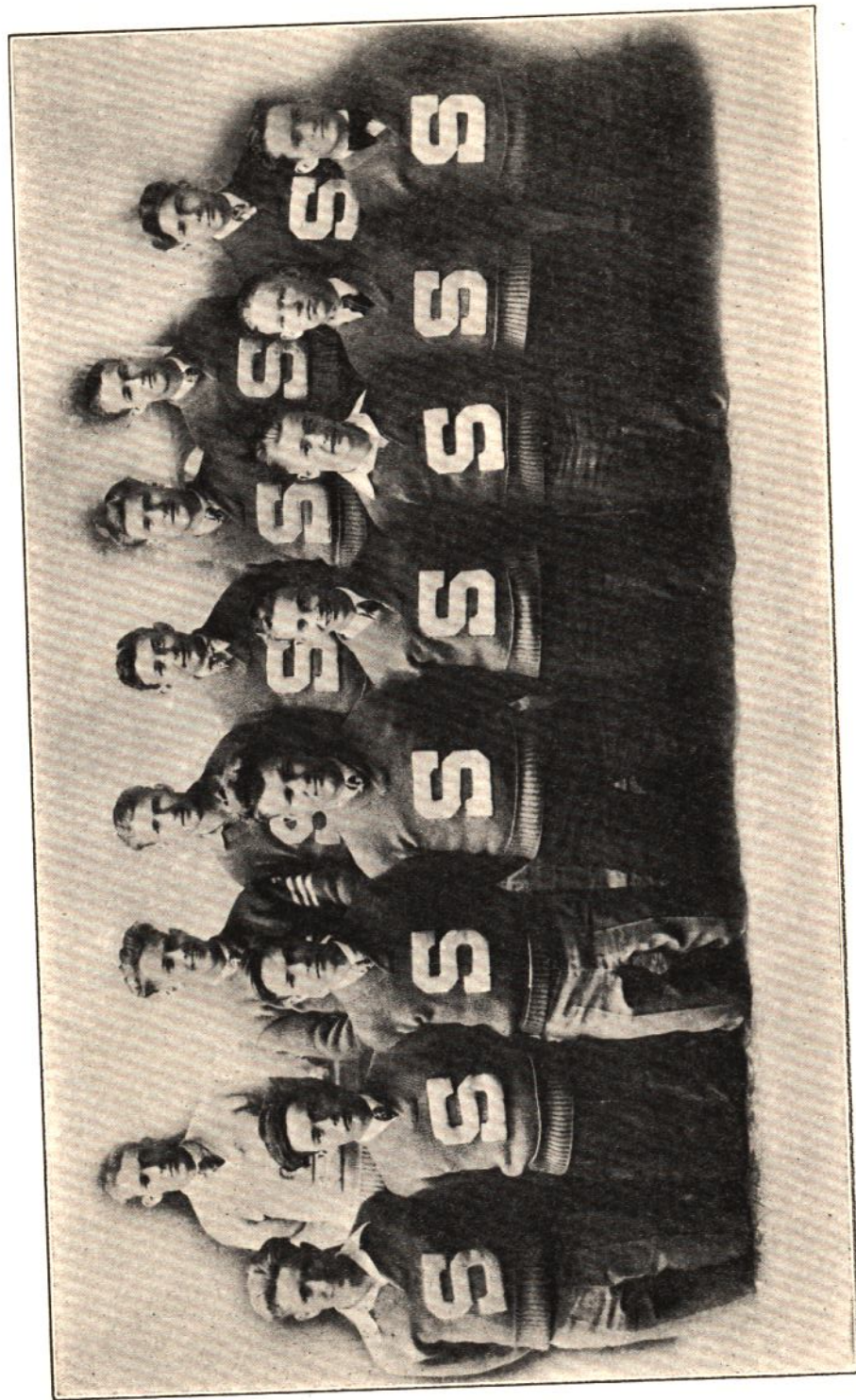
SOPHOMORES



JUNIOR'S



SENIOR'S



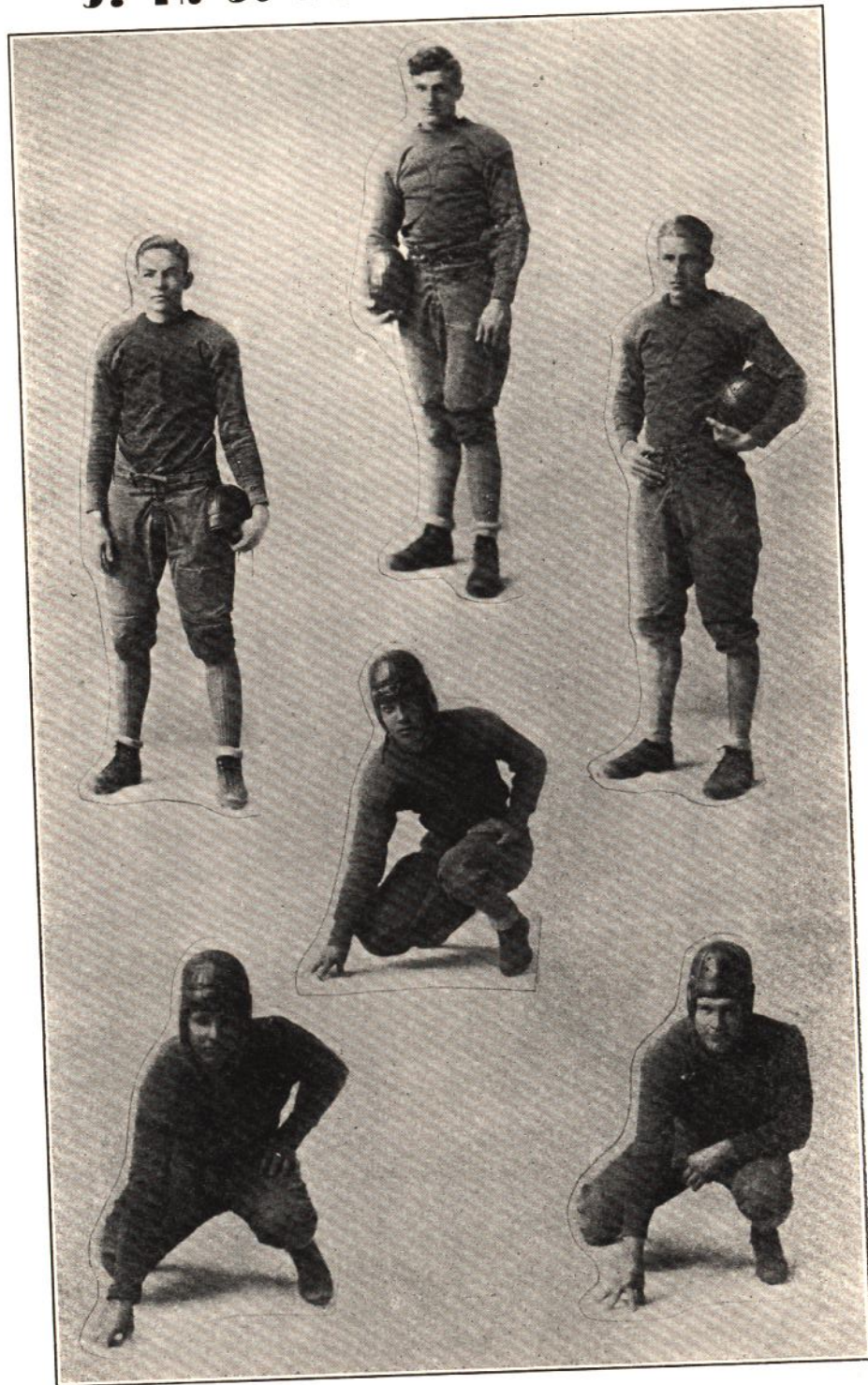
*Katherine Morris*  
Winner  
in  
Senior High

**POPULARITY CONTEST  
WINNERS  
1930**

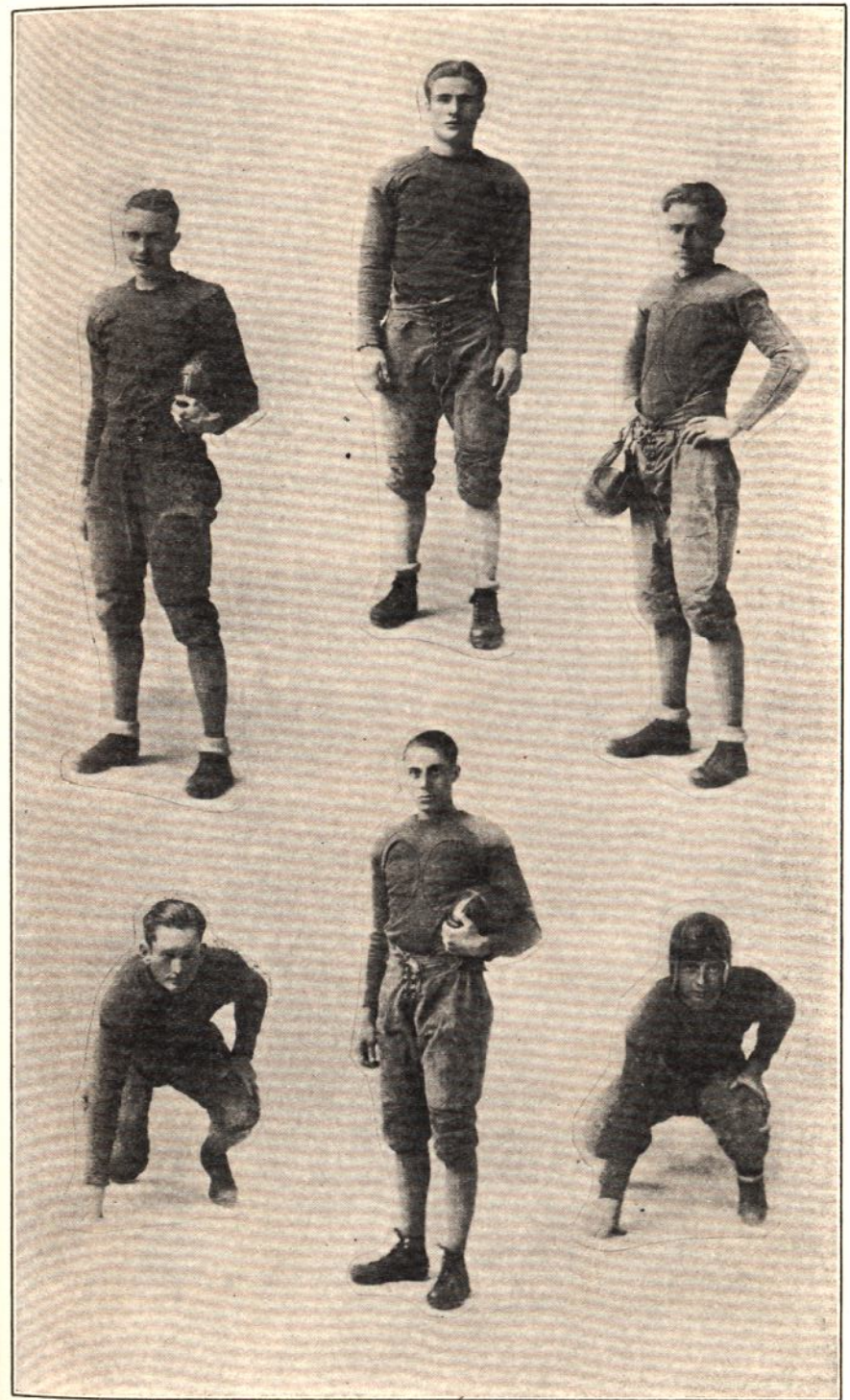
*Blanche Ollie Young*  
Winner  
in  
Junior High



**S. H. S. FOOTBALL SQUAD**



**S. H. S. FOOTBALL SQUAD**





"THE SECOND TEAM"

hotly contested in the center of the field for the remainder of the game. Several spectacular runs were made but neither goal was threatened seriously. The team went off the field with the first defeat they had suffered in two years.

### CANON CITY VS. SALIDA

A special train carried the team and the rooters to Canon City. The Spartans were keyed up and nervous when they went onto the field to meet their old rivals. Their defense seemed ragged from the beginning. Four minutes after the start of the game the Tigers, by trick plays and passes, had carried the ball over for their first points. They failed to make their try-for-point and the rest of the quarter was fought out in the center of the field.

The second quarter the team seemed to lose what little fight they had and let two more touchdowns be marked up against them.

The third quarter was better but the goal line was in danger on several occasions.

The last quarter was fought from one end of the field to the other. A few minutes before the end the Tigers scored their fourth touchdown.

The team had undoubtedly played the worst game of the season but they had been beaten by a group of good sports and a better team.

### FLORENCE VS. SALIDA

The game with Florence seemed a rally after the Canon game. In the first minute of play the ball was pushed over by the Spartans for the first touchdown. In the first half five other touchdowns made the score thirty-three to nothing.

In the last half the ball was carried over the goal line four times by our own team. The Spartans goal line was only in danger once. The Huskies reached our five yard line but a pass was intercepted and the ball carried out of danger. The final score was fifty-four to nothing.

## COLORADO SPRINGS VS. SALIDA

The team went onto the field determined to make the last game a victory. There were six seniors who were playing their last football game. Rout, who had just recovered from a broken collar bone, was back in the game.

The first quarter had nearly ended when a pass from Finnessey to Rout was completed for a touchdown. The rest of the first quarter and the second were played evenly in the center of the field. The Spartans seemed to have a slight advantage but could not break through. The third quarter brought several dangerous situations but none were converted into touchdowns. The last quarter was a bitter fight from start to finish. Hardly two minutes before the final gun Colorado Springs pushed the ball over the goal. A drive through the center of the line gave them the deciding point of the game.

The Springs had won by one point.

'30

## CONFERENCE BASKETBALL

### CANON CITY 26--SALIDA 9

First conference game of the season was played with Canon City on their floor. The Spartans showed some flashy playing in the last half. The low roof might have been said to have bothered the shooting some but the Spartans were beaten by superior playing.

### CENTENNIAL 41--SALIDA 24

The Spartans journeyed on to Pueblo the following day. The floor work of the Spartans was excellent, but their eye for the basket was a little weak, accounting for another defeat. The Centennial Bulldogs have a team to be proud of.

### COLORADO SPRINGS 35--SALIDA 22

The first game of the season to be played at home was with the Colorado Springs Terrors. The game was fast throughout but the team was a little awed as was shown by the score on the game away from home.

### CENTRAL 24--SALIDA 18

The game was hard to lose as it seemed the Spartans were capable of winning. The score was very close until the last few minutes of play. Near the end Central forged into the lead.

### FLORENCE 13--SALIDA 26

The game with Florence was a close hard-fought struggle.

### WALSENBURG 12--SALIDA 21

The second game to be won by the Spartans was with Walsenburg on our own floor. The score was decided in the closing minutes of play.

## "THE TEAM"

**Lawrence Finnessey**---We owe a great deal to Finnessey for our partial success in the football program this year. He was one of the most brilliant runners and fakers that the school has had for several years. He was our captain and was given the honor of being the all conference captain.

**Wade Heister**---Another valuable senior is about to leave the school and the team. He played in the backfield line and caught passes, and did them all well.

**Truman Williams**---He had three years of experience and he showed it in every play. The school has never had a better end.

**Joe Lionelle**---The fastest and surest tackle this school has had for many years. All we had to do was send Joe after them. (It will take a good man to fill his place.)

**Glen Starbuck**---He was a star and he surely bucked the line.

**Courtney Meacham**---Another senior that must go into the list of casualties. The team will miss him.

**Jim Lewis**---Jim was a valuable substitute and if he had come out a couple of years earlier he would have been a star. He made the tackles work hard for their places.

**Arthur Wilson**---When we needed a good substitute "Fritz" was called on. He was ready for either the backfield or the line. He filled both places well.

**George Rout**---He was a very valuable man this year and we hope that he will be even more so next year. He is one of the players that we must build our hopes on for next year.

**Albert Gray**---"Pewee" has shown his value to the team this year and we are thankful he is not through yet. His size helped a great deal but his power even more.

**Elmer Lytle**---This is Elmer's third year. He and Wade are a pair of guards to be remembered. He also showed his worth in the backfield. He was always one of the first through the line on defense and he had his man on offense.

**Melvin Wheeler**---He was a stalwart guard and a dependable center. We are expecting wonders from him next year. He'll help to bring up the weight and strength of the line.

**James O'Hara**---He has the Irish fight and an Irish name. He was an all around good player, a fast backfield man and a fast end.

**George Pugh**---We did not make this find until the last part of the season. He won his honors in the backfield. We hope he will help the team next year.

## CENTER VS. SALIDA

The fellows went into the first game with light hearts and with the expectations of winning. A minute and a half after the starting whistle the first touchdown was made. Soon after Captain Finnessey ran seventy yards for the second touchdown. Passes, plunges, and end runs worked equally well. A pass was completed for the fourth touchdown and Coach Taylor sent the second team in to finish the half. They started by making a try-for-point. The half ended with the score of 26 to 0.

The second team went in again at the beginning of the third quarter. They held their own and a little more until the backs, being a little nervous because of their first game, fumbled the ball and gave Center possession. By a few quick plays Center pushed over the ball for their only touchdown. The first team re-entered and the race began. Three touchdowns were made in the last few minutes of play. The first game was undoubtedly a success.

## ALAMOSA VS. SALIDA

There seemed a harder job ahead of the Spartans to win the Alamosa game. The hardest game of previous seasons had always been played against the valley town. Both teams went into the game with the determination to win. However, from the first it could easily be seen that the Spartans had the best team. The trick plays and passes outwitted Alamosa completely. The game ended 33-0.

## PUEBLO CENTRAL AT PUEBLO

The first conference game was with the previous champions of the state. That, with the fact that this was to be the advent of the Salida Spartans into the South Central league, made the team nervous but determined. The heavier Pueblo team seemed to have the advantage in the first quarter but the play was all in the middle of the field. In the closing minutes of the second quarter one of Pueblo Central's passes came to rest in the wrong arms and Finnessey showed them his heels. Behind perfect blocking he ran sixty-five yards for a touchdown. A few minutes after Gray, with his usual accuracy, had converted the extra point, the half ended.

With the beginning of the third quarter came one of the most exciting moments of the game. The Wildcats forced their way up to Salida's six yard line and it seemed they were headed for the goal line. The team saw the danger of losing the game and with a mighty effort held the heavier team for downs. In four downs the Wildcats had gained just two yards. The ball was kicked out of danger and the people from home breathed easier. A few minutes later a trick play took the ball through the center of the line for the second touchdown. Heister rushed the center of the line for the extra point.

Another long run by Finnessey added another six points. Central seemed to be getting desperate. They repeatedly hit the line for gain after gain and finally pushed the ball over the line. In the last few minutes of play a long pass gave them another touchdown and the game ended with a score of Salida 20; Pueblo 12.

## PUEBLO CENTENNIAL AT SALIDA

One of the hardest fought games of the season was played at home with Pueblo Centennial. A few minutes after the starting whistle the Bulldogs had crossed the line for the only touchdown of the season. It seemed that the Spartans were doomed to have a big score run up against them because of the disadvantage of size and weight. The team seemed awed as they were being pushed down the field for gain after gain and finally a touchdown. They soon rallied and the game was

### FLORENCE 16--SALIDA 21

Huskies received their second defeat at the hands of the Spartans. The score was even closer than at Florence.

### COLORADO SPRINGS 17--SALIDA 14

A very exciting game but one that was very hard to lose was played with Colorado Springs on their own floor. Within two minutes of the close of the game the Spartans were ahead of the Champs 14--10. As the end approached the Terrors went forward determined to win and the game ended 17--14 in their favor.

### CENTRAL 22--SALIDA 16

The game was slow and poorly played throughout. Both teams seemed to have lost their pep.

### WALSENBURG 27--SALIDA 25

The closest game of the season was played with Walsenburg on their floor. They seemed to be determined to win and though the lead exchanged hands several times in the last few minutes of play they finally came out in the lead.

### CENTENNIAL 41--SALIDA 16

Centennial played on our floor and proved too much for the Spartans. We came out on the short end of the score.

### CANON CITY 15--SALIDA 19

The best game of the year without doubt was played with Canon. It was the one that we most wanted to win and the long end of the score belonged to us at the end of the game.

----- '30 -----

## INTERCLASS TRACK MEET

One of the most interesting events of the year was the track meet between the classes. Every class had entrees in the events. Many of the entrants made remarkable records in spite of the fact there had been very little preparatory practice. In spite of the fact that the Seniors pulled out in the lead there were a good many men that promised a good track team for the Spartans in the conference meet next year. We hope there will be a good turn out next year as the new coach will need support. The points won by the classes were:

Seniors 50	Juniors 46
Sophomores 25	Freshmen 16

----- '30 -----

(At a dance.) Stagg: May I break?  
Escort: I don't care if you crumble.

Miss Mosgrove: Give a sentence with the word judicious.  
Julius Greenberg: Vell, ham is not one of the judicious.



## THE SACK FIGHT

The sack-fight was staged on Friday, March 7th '30. In the morning and during the day an abundance of class spirit was shown by both Seniors and Juniors. During the assembly an impromptu play, a burlesque on the sack-fight, was given. The Juniors followed by the presentation of a box of Pep to the Seniors. In the afternoon the Senior girls wore sack dresses and the Junior girls turned their backwards.

Directly after school the contestants rushed onto the field. After a brief talk with the referee they withdrew to the respective goals. At the drop of the referee's hat the boys rushed for the sacks. It seems that the Juniors had some sort of mix up and the Seniors reached the sacks first. By the time the Juniors reached the center of the field most of the sacks had been appropriated. The result, of course, was that the fighting was mostly on the Senior goal. It was a furious battle from the first. It was not long before boys were lying around the field in various states of exhaustion. When the whistle blew there were nine out of the eleven sacks over the Senior goal line.

After the battle both classes were served a refreshing lunch by the girls of the classes.

----- '30 -----

## ATHLETIC COUNCIL SALIDA HIGH SCHOOL

The following members of the Athletic Association were chosen by popular vote of the student body of Salida High School:

President, Wade Heister	Advertising Mgr., Edward Budd
Sec. and Treas., Mona Hutchinson	Ticket Sales Mgr., Thomas Morris

### Representatives

Robert Ream, James O'Hara, James Lewis, Elmer Lytle.

### Advisory Board

L. D. Hightower, A. A. Hampshire, Coach Taylor.

The Association conducted a very successful campaign for season football



tickets and were well rewarded for their efforts. A contest was used in the campaign for basketball season tickets.

A Popular girl was chosen from each class, both in the Junior and Senior High Schools. A certain number of votes was given away with each ticket sold.

Kathryn Morris was voted the most popular girl of Senior High and Blanche Ollie Young was chosen as the most popular girl in Junior High School. Prizes were given the two winners and presented between halves at a basketball game. The Association also honored these queens by presenting their pictures in the Annual.

----- '30 -----

## "SPARTAN SCANDAL"

On several occasions, last year, Minnie Lou Groves took her car to Canon. She said she was going down there for the games and to see her girl friend. We've been wondering if there is a certain party in Canon that Minnie Lou craves to see. I don't think it's a girl friend, either.

One night, just before the sack fight, some bills the Seniors had published, were stolen away from the high school. Jim Lewis, custodian of the publications, was thoroughly aroused and was determined to break some windows in a Junior car. After Elmer Lytle got his "brain" in on the case, however, things settled down peacefully.

Lena Rout we found out last October, or thereabouts, is a crusader for education. She made her "hippo" go to school and learn himself an education. Good work there, Lena.

Courtney Meacham is the world's champion typist, he will have you know. Well, Meach was always lucky at typing and love, too. Ask Betty.

----- '30 -----

## HUNTING FOR PEP

We want some "pep"  
To keep the "up"  
Of the school from going down  
We want some cheers--  
Instead of tears  
To make the game go 'round.

We have a good team  
Why don't we scream--  
Our news to all the town?  
They play a good game,  
And keep the name  
Of our school quite sound.

Just be a sport  
And always support  
Their "rep" in another town  
With laughter and cheers,  
Instead of those jeers--  
That tear our whole force down!  
---Thelma Nease.

# Music Department

===== S. H. S. =====



"MUSIC HATH CHARMS"

Marian Rustad  
Music

Harley S. Long  
Band



The High School band under Mr. Harley S. Long began a very exceptional season by

getting Subscriptions which provided Purple capes for themselves. At ball games the band helped Raise the "pep" by tooting out Tunes at just the right time. A concert was given Jan. 31. The Numbers all

were well played and Brought generous applause from A well filled Auditorium. And Now Comes fifteen Raahs for the Band



## ORCHESTRA PERSONELL

Piano - - - Myrtle McLeod	Saxaphone---James Lewis
Violins - - - Karl Waggener	Katherine Morris
Dorothy Camp	Allison Binns
Gladys Thompson	Bass Horn---Robert Ream
James Jay	Banjoes - - - Ray Hamil
Clarinets---Douglas Corlett	James Smith
Robert Hightower	Trombone---Robert Kasling
Cornet - - - Harold Runyan	Drums - - - Francis Wood

----- '30 -----

## THE SENIOR H. S. CHORUS

The Senior High School Chorus, comprised of twenty-six girls, is separate from the High School Glee Club. It meets on Mondays and Tuesdays after school and consists of two part singing, but has no individual tryouts.

This chorus has appeared in public on several occasions, including the Christmas Cantata, "The Wonderous Story;" the Elk's Christmas program; the program at the Methodist Church; the Baptist Church program; the Operetta and the Spring Concert.



## GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club was organized in September with the membership of thirty-seven. Virginia Jay was elected president and Alma Nance secretary-treasurer. The Club was under the direction of Miss Rustad.

The Club has sung very well in public. The girls appeared in the following programs: P. T. A. Carnival; High School Band Concert; Assembly and in a Christmas Cantata, "The Wonderous Story."

An Operetta—"The Bells of Capistrano" was given in March. The Glee Club has donated a two year subscription of "Musical America" to the school library. In May the girls competed in the State Music Contest at Denver.

They have been asked to sing for the P. T. A. State Convention that is going to be held here. Much of the success of the club has been due to the efforts of Miss Rustad.

'30

## THE DOUBLE TRIO

This year under the direction of Miss Rustad a girls' double trio was organized. The girls made several appearances in public in which they have been a credit to themselves and their directoress. The members of the double trio and the substitute-members are:

Eloise Bruns	Genevieve Spino
Naomi Wilson	Nellie Stancato
Margaret Hegler	Shirley Albright
Alma Nance	Kathleen Holbrok
Christina Ferraro	Myrtle McLeod--Accompanist

## MUSIC CONTEST

STATE MUSIC CONTEST--DENVER, MAY 9

The Salida Glee Club, under direction of Miss Marian Rustad, attended the State music contest held in Denver during Music Week.

The Trio, including Myrtle McLeod, second soprano; Shirley Albright, alto; and Genevieve Spino, soprano; won second place. The song they sang was, "The Green Cathedral." S. H. S. is mighty proud of the trio. The trio is made up of Seniors.

The Glee Club, composed of fifteen girls, rendered "The Call of the Maytime." Salida tied with Canon City for third place; Canon winning the decision. All listeners enjoyed the selection by the Club. Good work girls.

Gibson Motor Company took the girls to Denver. The money was appropriated by the School Board and out of the Club Funds.

'30

A visitor to an asylum saw a patient using a dry brush on a piece of canvas.

"What does that represent?"

"The flight of the children of Israel."

"Where are the children?"

"They have left."

"Where is the Red Sea?"

"Rolled back."

"Where are the Egyptians?"

"They're expected any minute."

"How now, King Phillip, art thou pleased with thy new Armada?"

"Nay, that I am not. Wouldst believe, Elizabeth, I can get but a scant five hundred miles to a galleon."

Ray Hamil claims that a knock is as good as a boost unless you are trying to look over a transom.

Does your son write any poetry?

Well, most of his check-book stubs read, "Owed to a bird."

Sidney McCurdy: "No girl ever made a fool of me."

Jane Curfman: "Who was it then?"

Mr. Long: "Tell me who it was that put out to the sea in the ark and believe me I won't take Noah for an answer."

"Oh, Mister Yifnif, come quick! Your wife's fallen in the well!"

"Thass all right--don't worry about it--we're using city water now."

It is easy to tell who owns a car. The owner is the one who, after you pull the door shut, always opens it again and slams it harder.

Ortho: "Prithee, Claudius, why is a Scotchman never a doctor?"  
Claudius: "Enlighten me, Ortho, I beseech thee."  
Ortho: "Oh, Ignoramus, Claudius, he would never treat his patients."

Kathleen Holbrook: "How come the lights are out?"  
Most Anybody: "Oh! it's their night off."

No, Amelia, Lehigh Valley is not the Vagabond Lover.

There are three classes of women--the intellectual, the beautiful and the majority.

Here is a letter for you with a black border.  
Alas, my brother is dead!  
How do you know? You haven't read it yet.  
No, but I recognize his handwriting.

O'Hara: "I call my girl "Babylon" cause that is all she does anyway.

Barrett: "Can anyone give an illustration of nothing?"  
Rout: "Yes, sir. A bladeless knife without a handle.

"Say, guy, you love this jane?"  
"Yep, your honor."  
"This your bimbo, girlie?"  
"You said a mouthful, judge."  
"S'nuff. He's your'n. You're his'n. Ten bucks and take the air on the right.  
Next."

Wilma Holman (at basketball game): "I know the referee is for our side."  
Minnie Lou Groves: "Why?"  
Wilma: "Cause everytime Canon throws the ball outside the referee yells, 'Salida! Salida!'"

Lulu: "She was a gas man's daughter."  
Bell: "What has that got to do with her character?"  
Lulu: "Meter in the cellar."

And then there is the Scotchman who gave his wife paper plates and an eraser.

Fritz Wilson: "I want to buy a lead pencil."  
Clerk: "What kind, soft or hard?"  
Fritz Wilson: "Soft, it's for a love letter.

This month has passed  
I should be glad  
    This month has passed  
    But I am sad  
        This month has passed  
        Ah, sad my lot  
            This month has passed  
            BUT I HAVE NOT.

He made a run around the end  
Was tackled from the rear  
The right guard sat upon his neck  
The fullback on his ear.

The left guard sat upon his head  
Two tacklers in his face  
The coroner was then called in  
To sit upon the case.

## HIGH SCHOOL OPERETTA

The music department of the high school presented its annual operetta March 21. "The Bells of Capistrano" was the title of the musical story which was laid in the old Southwest.

Myrtle McLeod and John Bowen had the leading roles while Jim Lewis furnished the comedy. Fred Neff and Naomi Wilson also had important parts.

The following is the cast of characters:

Ramon Ortego, last male descendant of an old Spanish family--John Bowen.  
Marie, Chiquita and Carmelita, Ramon's sisters--Anne Blanchard, Alma Nance and Nellie Stancato.

Marian Alden, their college friend--Myrtle McLeod.

James Alden, her father--William Dunlap.

Professor Anderson, eastern scientist--Ray Hamil.

William, James and Wallace, members of the Professor's class--Gerald Ratzlaff, Wade Heister, Karl Waggener.

Laura Anderson, Professor Anderson's sister--Betty Rubin.

Jake Kraft, owner of adjoining ranch--Joe Hamil.

Pose, Indian medicine man--Frank Runco.

Noneesta, Indian girl--Naomi Wilson.

Lone Eagle, educated Indian--Fred Neff.

Billy Burns, cowboy foreman of Rancho Ortego--Jim Lewis.

Choruses of Cowboys, Indians, Baggage smashers, Spanish employees and Professor Anderson's class added a great deal of color to the production.

Miss Marian Rustad was the directress. She was assisted by Miss Mildred Moore and Miss Mary Mitchell. Kathryn Morris was the accompanist. The High School Orchestra played between acts.

'30

## JUNIOR H. S. GLEE CLUB

The Junior High School Glee Club has twenty-two members. The meeting night is Wednesday at 4:00 p. m.

The Glee Club sang at both the Methodist and Baptist Churches, the P. T. A. meeting and the Christmas Cantata. The Glee Club also went Christmas caroling on Christmas Eve. They also sang in the operetta "The Bells of Capistrano."

The pianist for the Glee Club is Miss Naomi Wilson. The director is Miss Rustad.

'30

## A MONARCH STORM

The sun had set and blackest clouds  
Sneak across his place  
To play a trick on us below;  
To whip us in the face  
With snow and ice;  
With weirdest wail;  
A hundred mile an hour gail;  
The dark pines chant a legend of  
The winter sky's quite fiendish love  
Of torturing the mountaineer;  
Of burying cabins nestled here.  
Well, storm! It brings no grief to me.  
Youth will laugh with winds,—and skii!  
—George McKeen.

## DIARY OF S. H. S.

INTRODUCTORY: This is a portion of the diary of the S. H. S. It covers from September 3, to March 8. It touches only on the more important events and does not mention the lesser ones.

Sept. 3. I have been looking anxiously forward to this date for three long months, for during these months, which are the summer ones, I was inhabited only by Mr. Jacobs. Mr. Jacobs is a handsome man, but even so, one gets tired of looking at the same face for so long, and therefore I found this day very interesting. As I scanned the faces of the students entering me, I found many new ones and missed many old ones. I surely do feel well now that my school year has started.

Sept. 14: My first football game this year was played this afternoon on my famous Spartan football field and by my equally famous Spartans. The opposing team came from Center. My boys took the Center lads to a good cleaning.

Sept. 28. My first conference game was played today. I missed this game as it was played in Pueblo. However, the Spartans came out on top and the Steel Works boys were defeated on their own territory before a big crowd. This not only made me feel very proud but it also put me on the map.

Oct. 11. The team went to Canon City today and seemed to be lost without me there, for they were beaten by the fast-moving Canon team.

Oct. 12. Boy! I was proud! A college football game was played on my field today. The struggle was between Mines and Western. Mines won.

Nov. 7, 8, and 9. Had a vacation these three days on account of the State Teachers' Convention.

Nov. 22. The Boy Scouts had a circus in my gymnasium tonight. It was a great success, but it left my gym all clogged up with saw-dust and dirt.

Nov. 28 and 29. Had another vacation this week-end. I got an extra lot of coal in my furnace and had a little oil put on my floors for my Thanksgiving dinner.

Dec. 15. A Cantata was held in my auditorium this afternoon. It was a great success (as everything is, that is held in me.)

Jan. 8 and 9. A very interesting event and also a pleasant one occurred during these two days. The mid-year examination was held and was enjoyed by all those present.

Jan. 10. This day marks the end of the first semester. May this coming one prove a luckier one than did the last one for some of my students.

Jan. 17. My picture machine put on the screen a very interesting and instructive picture today in my usual Friday assembly.

March 7. The most exciting event of the year came off today. The Sack Fight was staged this afternoon on my football field. It was, as you know, between the Juniors and Seniors. It was thought that it would be a pretty good fight, but as there were eleven sacks and the Seniors got nine of them you can easily see how one-sided it was.

May 2. The Senior Class play was given this night and was a great success.

CONCLUSION: I have been very diligent in keeping up my diary and am conceding a great deal when I give it to the public for amusement or otherwise.

If I have not mentioned certain facts, it is because they were too personal for a high-bred high school like myself. In this conclusion I wish to bid the Seniors good-bye and welcome the under-grads to my buildings for next year.

## A PRIZE STORY

### "GRAVEL PIT TALES"

By GEORGE McKEEN

The old gravel pit on the edge of town was again in its glory. Spring had come with its hoboes and scissors-grinders who built bright camp fires and spent their evenings on the sandy bed.

James Lightfield and Ralph Holman saw flames on the edge of town. It was a night of warm restless breezes that wafted perfume of apple blossoms. How could any normal high school boy study for silly examinations on a night like this?

"Let's see what's doing at the gravel pit, Jimmy." Ralph suggested.

"That psychology is on my mind. I can't, got to go home and stick my nose in the old subject."

"Aw, come on." Ralph urged, "you can burn the mid-night oil."

Jimmy wasn't anxious to leave the balm of the evening, so the two boys started towards the distant glow.

Upon arriving they found four men seated or sprawled around a fire built of old railroad ties. One man loudly whispered, "Jiggers! Cops!" The men made alarmed gestures at arising.

"Naw, just kids." said another, and the four resumed their composure. "What d'ys want?"

"Nothing," replied Ralph. "May we join you for awhile?"

"Sure thing, we're just a-telling stories o'things we've seen along the way. My name's Tom, Tom Borden." Introductions were in order, and after names were straightened out, Tom resumed his tale as tho this interruption had not occurred.

"And after the wife died, (ah, she were a gorgeous creature,) I took the son to my sister's. She had four young ones already so I knew she could handle him. I started on the bum to forget. I'd given sis all the money I had. Occasionally I'd write and get word how Dick, my son, was getting along. One letter told about Dick getting his foot branded on the stove with "Jones Mfg. Co. 1900" after that the letters I wrote sis all came back or were lost. I hoboed back to the city. They had left. There was no trace of 'em. Boys, that was eighteen years ago. Out there in the world, someplace, (and Tom made a sweeping gesture,) I've got a son. What's he doing? Is he a successful man? He'd be twenty-four now. Is he dead? Boys, I had two years o' college, y'd never know it now; but I'm just a hoping he's gettin' the same, and more. I search the newspapers and college sports for the name of Richard Borden."

One-Eyed Pete told a story of an adventure in a supposed haunted house that turned out to be a bootlegger's hide-out.

Juan, the Mexican told of a poker scrape in old Mexico with a murder involved.

"Wal," began Four Finger Charley, "I seen"---but he was interrupted by the sound of a stick cracking beneath a foot and crunching gravel.

"Jiggers! Cops!" Whispered Tom Borden, as before. But a jovial voice greeted them just out of reach of the firelight that grasped for more to illumine.

"May I get in on this session? I'd like to get my feet warm."

"Sure thing!" called Four Finger Charley.

"I got into some kind of a swamp and want to dry out my shoes and socks."

Four Finger Charley began his tale once more. As he talked the newcomer removed his footwear. As he stretched his feet toward the warmth, Charley stopped in the middle of a sentence, Jimmy, Ralph, One-Eyed Pete and Juan stared. Tom Borden turned white. The sole of one foot displayed in white scars, Jones Mfg. Co., 1900!

Tom Borden broke the strange silence by beginning the story he had related a few hours before. "One letter told about Dick gettin' his foot branded on the stove with Jones Mfg. Co., 1900!" Tom Borden never did complete the repetition of his tale to that group.

Now what can a poor little wood and steel pen do in its attempt to relate the scene of that reunion? Just know that any reserve of tears, words and gestures of joy were forgotten, and after an hour of unbounded emotional display had fled, they settled down to hear Dick Borden's story. It was a theme of a boy's ambition; hard work for a high school education; a desire for a medical profession; one year of slaving at a university, then, ill health and lack of money to carry on; discouragement.

"I decided I'd take a year off bumming in the open to regain my health, work on farms and railroads here and there, save what I earned and return to college."

Jimmy and Ralph forced themselves to break away from the rendezvous of hoboes and scissors-grinders in the wee, small hours of the morning.

"I'd call that a lesson in psychology," said Jimmy.

To-day, in that same town, should you chance ever to walk down its main street, you'll see a sign, Tom Borden, groceries, and above the neat, modern, well patronized store, look for the sign Richard Borden, M. D.

— '30 —

Mr. Hightower: So you are back in school. I thought I expelled you last week.  
Ed Wilson: You did, but don't do it again, because my dad was plenty sore.

Robert Kasling: I sure fixed Joe so he'll never copy again.

Russel Cowen: How's that?

R. K. Well he used to copy all of my answers. I thought I would teach him a lesson and consequently in the final exam I put down the wrong answers.

R. C. Gee, that's great but how did you get through?

R. K. Gosh, I never thought of that.

Prof. (taking up quiz paper) Why the quotation marks on the paper?

Frosh: Courtesy to the man on my right, sir.

Frosh: How are my grades getting along?

Prof. Well, here are some "A's" and---

Frosh: "A" grades?

Prof: No, absences.

Mr. Soles: If you subtract fourteen from hundred-sixty-four, what is the difference?

Jane Curfman: Yes, I think it's a lot of foolishness, too.

This is a good riddle, said the Chicago machine gunner as he got his man.

# Organizations

===== S. H. S. =====



**BETA PHI**

**DOMESTIC SCIENCE**

**DRAMA CLUB**

**GIRL RESERVES**

**DEP CLUB**



*The Salida High School -- Salida, Colorado*



## BETA PHI

Beta Phi is a literary organization of Junior and Senior girls with Miss Mosgrove as sponsor.

The purpose of the club is to develop talent--especially literary artistic, or musical--which a person may have. To do this musical numbers, readings, and plays, directed by members of the club, are given the initiative talent is developed in this way.

A picnic and also an informal party were enjoyed at the first of the semester. The Beta Phi presented "The Dust of the Road" in the assembly at Christmas time.

————— '30 —————

Bill Kiley has morals like the stock market--low.

Freshman: Please ma'am I didn't understand the question.

Sophomore: I didn't get the question.

Junior: What did ya say?

Senior: Huh?

Miss Donnen: Myrtle, what else do we use on the table besides salt that isn't food?

Myrtle McLeod: Dishes.

Miss Donnen: Never tip your soup plate. If you're that hungry ask for more.



## HOME ECONOMIC CLUB

The Home Economic Club was organized in 1929 for the purpose of increasing interest in Home Economics.

The Club was reorganized this year electing the following officers:

Florence Schneider--President,

Merva Mae Aude--Vice-President.

Aileen Ashenfelter--Secretary.

Maxine McClure--Treasurer.

Hilga Williamson--Reporter.

A style show and tea was given on December 19. Cotton and wool dresses made by the High School Clothing Class, as well as garments made by the eighth grade, were exhibited. The Tea was served by the Ninth Grade Food Class.

A dinner was served to the Chaffee County Teachers' Association on February the first.

A picnic was held in the spring at Wellsville.

————— '30 —————

A. A. Hampshire: (just explaining the formula of water) Now, James, what is the formula of water?

James Clark: H I J K L M N O

A. A. H. What!

J. C. You said H to O.

Miss Mosgrove: Do you read Poe?

Aileen Ashenfelter: No, I read pretty good.



## DRAMATIC CLUB

The Dramatic Club was organized late in October under the sponsorship of Miss Rahm. The purpose of the Club is to cultivate dramatic talent. Each member is given a chance to have charge of a program and to appear in the programs given by other members. In this way varied programs have been given. Plans have been made to work on several plays for assemblies.

In January a very enjoyable ice skating party was given with guests invited.

The following are the members of the Club:

Shirley Albright  
 Jane Curfman  
 Richard Fulhan  
 Mona Hutchinson  
 Amelia McKenna  
 Leah Murdock  
 Thomas Morris  
 Kathleen Holbrook  
 Fred Neff  
 Phyllis Potter  
 Edward O'Connell  
 Alda Read  
 Harold Runyan  
 Betty Rubin  
 Gladys Thompson  
 Naomi Wilson

Sponsor--Miss Rahm



## GIRL RESERVES

The Girl Reserve organization opened the year with an enjoyable picnic held at Poncha Springs.

The Club has been very active during the year. Besides other interesting programs, a fashion show was given in the autumn. A membership drive was held between two groups for the purpose of increasing the membership. The losing side entertained the winning side.

This is a religious organization for the betterment of girls. Its purpose is to develop Christian personality and good fellowship among the girls.

'30

Douglas Corlett: "Hello!"  
 Anne Blanchard:  
 Douglas Corlett: "Oh, well."

George B.: "Got a match?"  
 Clarence S.: "No, but here is my lighter."  
 G. B.: "How am I going to pick my teeth with that?"

Prof. Bush: "Got a match?"  
 Prof. Hampshire: "Yes."  
 P. B.: "Well, don't start any fires."

Richard K.: "My Dear, I love you as I never loved any one before."  
 Dorothy Camp: "What do you take me for, an experiment?"



## NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

Our School is represented in the National Honor Society by seven new members this year. They are chosen from among the students of the Junior and Senior classes because of their scholarship, service, leadership and character. The students chosen were: Betty Rubin, Anne Blanchard, Mona Hutchinson, Karl Waggener, James Lewis, Elwin Bush and Courtney Meacham.

At the first meeting, Edith Wood, who was chosen as a member in her Junior year, was elected president, Karl Waggener was chosen treasurer and Betty Rubin secretary.

While, of course, the aims of the Society are high, this does not prevent them from having a good time as was evidenced by a party given by Miss Parker, the sponsor, at her home. On April 18 an elaborate dinner was given for the members of the society, past and present. The High School faculty was invited to complete the party. After the dinner the entire group attended the show. A few days later the members went to Wellsville for a picnic dinner followed by a swim in the pool. The occasions were greatly enjoyed by those present.



Edith Wood  
President



Catherine Parker  
Sponsor



Mona Hutchinson



Karl Waggener  
Treasurer



Betty Rubin  
Secretary



James Lewis



Anne Blanchard



Elwin Bush



Courtney Meacham



## LEST WE FORGET

Only a few days ago I met one of my classmates on the street. She said, "We who are still in S. H. S. often wonder and think of those who have been graduated and have gone out into the world. Would it be asking too much of you as an alumnus to write a little story for our annual and tell us about the former students?"

I know where only a few have gone and what they are now doing. I believe I can tell you something of my class, '29, though, and maybe a little about the class of '28. I shall try for you."

Dear readers, bear in mind that it was difficult to learn about each student so I have divided the groups accordingly. In that way I can list several alumnus under each heading. I believe there are four channels down which graduates sail their little vessels; that is there are only four choices. They may choose to (1) continue their studies at colleges or conservatories; they may (2) choose to fill positions or take up certain professions; they may (3) choose to have a life partner to sail through life with them, or they may (4) choose to stay at home sweet home for a time to rest and dream of their school days.

Let us take number one first of all. Those from the class of '29 who chose more book learning are: Dorothy Waggener, Evelyn McPherson, Fred Mertin, Hugh Ahern, who has gone to study in a Telegraph school, Laurena Massard, Mabel Hulse, Margaret Underwood, Lorraine Synskie, John Gloyd, Mary Elizabeth Dailey and Carolyn Post. Those from '28 are; Robert Allen, Martha Curfman, Charles Disert, Mildred Green, Buena Long, Douglas Madden, Geneva Woodward, Margaret Clark, Doretta Mueller, Edith Gorman and Maxine Woods.

Now comes number two. Yes, dear readers, we had some very ambitious and jolly people in our midst. They have gone out into the world to conquer and rule. There we see Louvay Bradford running around gathering news for one of our local papers. Louvay has high hopes of some day being editor-in-chief of a paper twice the size of the Post. Jack Doveton is a wonderful salesman and is making a success in his father's store with his willingness and cheerfulness. Others out of the class of '29 who are now out in the big world are: Isabel McCall, LaVeta Averill, Helen Perschbacher, Ruth Avery, Leone Hegler, Clarence Beauregard, Francis Pauley, Blanche Mundlein, Norman Nation, Harry Stewart, Ralph Wallen, Floyd Kaess and Thelma Bogler. Business people from '28 are: Webster Bly, Frank Babbitt, George Cope, Orville Gibson, Forest Hudnutt, Ethel Hyatt, Edith Johnson, Kathryn McDonald, Sara Miller, Bert Murnane and Russel Peck. Two girls, one from each class, are now in training to be nurses. They are Hazel Miller from the class of '29 and June Maine from '28.

No doubt you will be surprised to see the list of graduates who have chosen a life partner. Bernice Alway, Henry Crotser, Helen Hyatt, Florence Knickerbocker, Ruth Rawlings and Vivian Willingham are members of '28 who are now married. From the class of '29 we have four--Beulah Binns, who vowed that no one should

interfere with her study of music, William Burns, now married to one of our school mates, Elويد Kincaid, Ruth Mitchell, who is now Mrs. Clifford Gibson and Evelyn Nyberg, now Mrs. William Sinclair. In passing let me add that we might have added the names of our two boys to the list of those who have sought positions. They will learn after a few months that it takes quite a few "shekels" to keep wifie pleasant.

And now we come to the ones who stayed home for a time. We have Dorothy Alway, Alfreda Burnett, Anne Drobnick, Magdalene Peterson and Elvira Stancato from the class of '28.

Dear readers, some names of graduates are not in this article. We do not know where some are, nor what they are now doing.

Now my classmates at one time, see that you form the hobby of keeping track of your schoolmates as long as you can. It will prove to be an interesting task and you will ne'er regret it.

'30

## JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

The Juniors entertained the Seniors delightfully at a banquet given May 17 at the Elk's Club. The dining hall was beautifully decorated with butterflies, flowers, birds, and a fountain as an old-fashioned garden. It made a very beautiful background for the girl's dresses of various colors.

At the banquet Mr. Barrett was toastmaster and kept everyone laughing at his original humor. The following program was given:

Welcome	Elmer Lytle
Piano Solo	Edward Budd
"The Past"	Mr. Tanton
Reading	Naomi Wilson
Response	Wade Heister
School Song	All

The dance hall was beautifully decorated in cerise and silver, Senior colors. Dancing was enjoyed the rest of the evening, the music being furnished by the Elk's Orchestra.

'30

Leah Murdock: (at baseball game) "Oh! look, we have a man on every base."

Virginia McNew: (also unfamiliar with the game.) "That's nothing, so have they."

Host at a hot party: (appearing on the veranda.) "Are you young folks enjoying yourselves?"

Absolute silence.

Host: "That's fine."

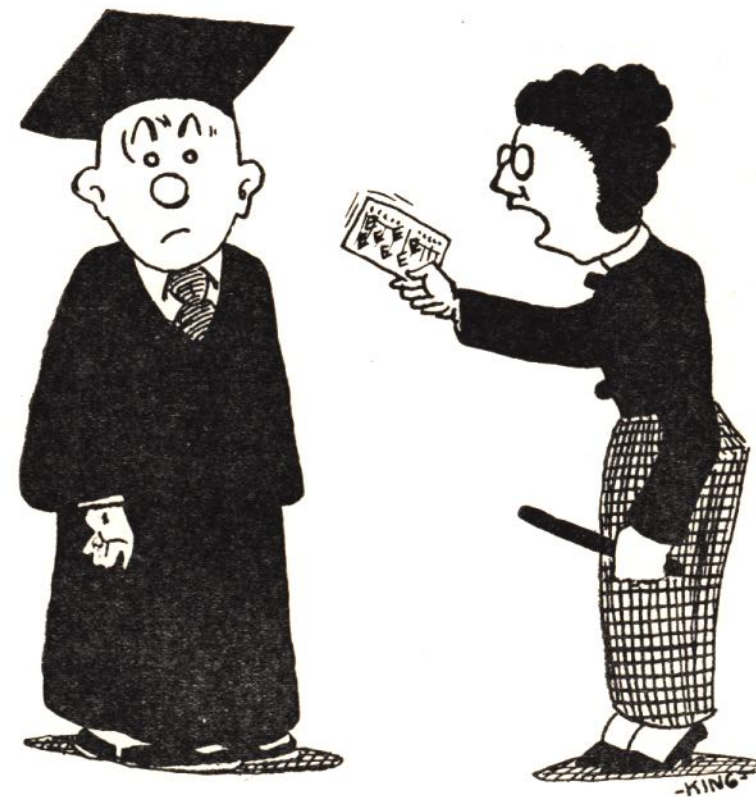
Walter Snell: "Are you yawning?"

Ed Budd: "No, I'm giving a silent Indian war whoop."

# Jokes & Literary

S. H. S.

## TEACHER'S WARCRY



"THOU SHALL NOT PASS"



## THE STRANGER

"You can't be too careful when meeting strangers," said Cathrine, with a merry twinkle in her violet blue eyes as she told us this real experience one afternoon.

I was just eighteen and had finished high school and one year of Normal when I accepted a position as teacher miles out from Evanston, Wyoming. I had never been so far from home alone and of course was thrilled with the prospects of a school all my own not to mention the income and the much read about cowboys, I was sure to meet in this section of the country.

It was with much misgiving that mother consented to let me go, and Dad shook his serious head and wondered why I didn't stay nearer home. How on earth would I ever get along in such a wild, lonely country, but at last the morning of departure arrived and with much weeping and a feeling of "I wish I hadn't," I finally boarded the train waving a wistful good-bye to the family.

Late the following afternoon I reached Evanston; the train stopped with a jerk as tho indignant that I should be the only passenger to alight. With my bags about me and the train puffing away, a quivery feeling came over me. I looked about and a small middle aged man approached me, and picked up my baggage. A member of the school board and trying to be most pleasant to the new teacher, I presumed. He had some shopping to do in the various stores and I followed him around, all the while he carried on a cheerful conversation. I noticed that he knew a great many of the people about and also that they all seemed to be staring at me. I couldn't imagine just what was wrong with me. I had on a new blue suit and a jaunty hat and certainly looked all right to myself, at least.

As I observed this person more closely he seemed rather shabby and quite unkept and I thought him from his manner of trading, a very stingy man; in fact I was beginning to think that he was most peculiar and found myself wondering just how I would get along with this particular member of the school board.

He seemed in no hurry, although it was beginning to get dark. I knew my school was about fourteen miles out in the country and I began to wonder what time of night I would arrive at my prospective boarding place. From the glimpse I caught of his horse, it didn't look very speedy. I had a letter with me from my principal which I was to deliver to the county superintendent and I knew from my correspondence with her that she lived in town. So I finally said to my companion, "I should like to see Mrs. Allen, the county superintendent."

"Mrs. Allen, the county superintendent! Why, are you a school teacher?" He fairly shouted at me, then a queer expression of disappointment mingled with regret crept over his face; and he stammered, "Why-er-er-I thought you were my new wife. I have been writing to her through a correspondence agency and she was to arrive on this train and we were to be married at once."

He lost no time taking me to Mrs. Allen's house, deposited my belongings on the porch and with a sarcastic little laugh said good-bye and hastily left just as Mrs. Allen opened the door.



Mr. Rouse: Irene, there has been something trembling on my lip for three months.

Miss Ireland: So I noticed, I wish you'd shave it off.

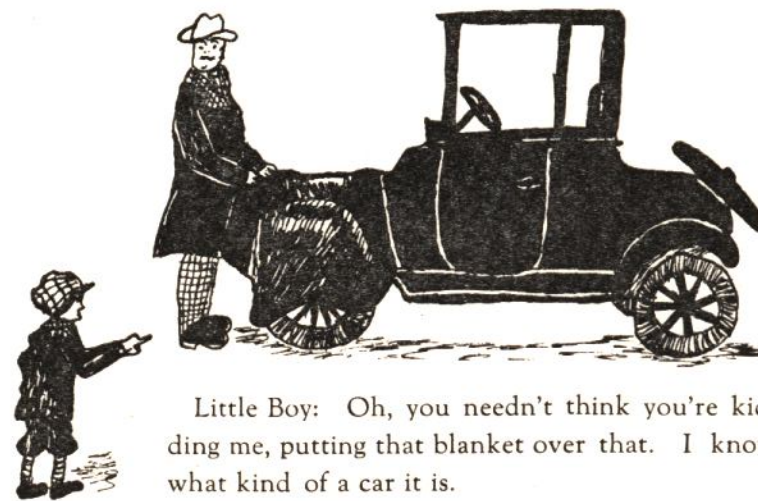


Mr. Tanton: (aroused from deep slumber at 3 a. m.) Hello.

Voice: Is this Mr. Tanton?

Tanton: Yes.

Voice: Well, what are you doing up at this time of night?



Little Boy: Oh, you needn't think you're kidding me, putting that blanket over that. I know what kind of a car it is.



Bob Ream: When I'm dancing with you, it seems as though I were in Heaven.

Mona Hutchinson: Don't be mistaken, those are my feet.

## THE FAILURE OF "IT"

When I received the telegram asking me to go to Hollywood to be in the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's production of "Dulcy," the first thought that occurred to me was, "At last they have discovered that I have "It."

I have always been quite fond of what is referred to as "the opposite sex," but had, however, put off from year to year any really direct test of my "sex appeal," partly because of a certain shyness on my part (which I inherited from Aunt Julia) and partly because the conditions never seemed to be exactly right.

Time after time I had been on the point of making what might be called, "advances," only to have the lights go out or my glasses fall off and break, and so the telegram asking me to be a "star," was doubly welcome. As a matter of fact the word "star," was not mentioned nor was there any direct request for me to play the "lead."

Of course, while waiting, I was far from idle. I had never had any experience in acting for the "talkies," and so I saw and heard as many as I could, especially those featuring Clara Bow. I observed carefully how her lovers got their effects. I practiced their technique when I was alone in my room and, if I do say so myself, I became fairly efficient, because the room clerk telephoned up one night that the lady in the next room had complained that I was keeping her awake. I smiled and felt encouraged.

I arrived in Hollywood without having satisfied my curiosity as to the relative potency of my "It," which perhaps was just as well.

The love scenes had all been given to young whipper-snappers, John Gilbert and Gary Cooper, and so, as far as I was concerned, I might as well have been the off-stage sound effect of falling snow.

Next morning when we were called for rehearsal I discovered that my fears were practically groundless and that I had a love scene tho not with Miss Bow but with Jean Arthur. Then on Thursday Mr. Vidor told me to be on the set promptly. At 4:30 p. m. they got my scene.

Bells sounded and doors swung shut. Lights were "hit," and blazed up into our eyes. The studio became hushed. I could hear myself perspiring. We waited while the boys held scene numbers in front of the turning cameras: then at a sign from Mr. Vidor I took a deep breath. My time had come. "You know that you have the most wonderful eyes." I said, gazing deep into Miss Arthur's orb's. "It will be a wow," said Mr. Vidor.

I went to see it last week for the first time. I had left Hollywood before it had been finally revised, "cut," and my girl friend was unaware of my "It" before I had left for the coast. I wanted to make her feel just a bit ashamed of herself and a little bit regretful for lost opportunities. "You're very good," whispered my companion, "and very funny!" "I know," I agreed, "in these early scenes I am supposed to be a sort of crazy man, but wait." We waited; my love moment came nearer. My "It" was about to be vindicated. "Now," I breathed. The scene was shifted. It was a porch. Jean Arthur was sitting there. Someone was approaching. She looked up. I waited in suspense. Evidently I had forgotten this part of the picture--my scene was farther on. Then I remembered this part and settled back to await the moment of my triumph. They must have changed the arrangement, for I thought I came in about there. My companion showed some curiosity as to when the great scene would appear. I hated to have her denied the joy of it for many more seconds. What had happened? Surely my eyes deceive me. No it said "Finis" and they have turned on the lights.

"Just which was your scene? I did not recognize you," apologized my companion.

"Well if you are not any more interested than that, "I replied, "I'll never tell you again when one of my pictures is to be shown here." I am still wondering secretly why they cut out my scene. --J. H. '31

'30

Billy K. (romantically): "If I could only talk as I feel."

Kathryn M.: "Don't, I hate rough language."

Mona: "I avoid chewing gum and cigarettes."

Tommy: "I don't chew cigarettes either."

Alma: "Why do you call this coo-coo coffee?"

George W.: "Because it is a little weak in the bean."

Shirley Albright: "My Scotch boy sent me a picture."

Edith Wood: "How's it look?"

S. A.: "I don't know. I haven't had it developed yet."

Edward Budd: "They laughed when I sat down at the piano, I had forgotten to bring the stool."

Elmer: "Can you name a star with a tail?"

George: "Sure, Rin-Tin-Tin."

Jim: "If you keep looking at me like that I'm going to kiss you."

Charlotte: "Well, I can't hold this expression much longer,"

Boy she was so fat I never knew which wrinkle she was going to open to talk.

Charles Gustafson: I hear that Elsie Thornton is marrying that X-Ray man.  
Billie King: What can he see in her?

Mr. Wilson: What does this sixty mean on your report card?

Fritz: That's the temperature of the room.

Dick Fulham: I just knocked my math final cold.

Virginia McNew: Really?

D. F.: Yeah, below zero.

Leah Murdock: (watching huddle on football field) Oh dear, there they are at it again. I do hope George won't repeat that funny story I told him last night.

Julius: Do you use tooth paste?

No, my teeth aren't loose.

Willy Hyatt: You remind me of brown sugar.

Betty Rubin: How come?

W. H.: So sweet and unrefined.

Marie Winburn: What is a kiss?

Phyllis Potter: A married man's business and a single man's pleasure.

Mildred Thornton: Naomi told me that secret that I told you not to tell her.

Minnie Lou Groves: Why the mean thing! I told her not to tell you I told her.

M. T.: I told her I wouldn't tell you she told, so don't tell her that I told you.

He: "May I hold your Palmolive?"

She: "Not on your Lifebouy."

He: "Then I'm out of Lux?"

She: "Yes, Ivory reformed."

Pearl Cope: "Give me one of them plugs for the baby's mouth."

Verl Blake: "I think I will sneak in the back door of the show tonight. You make a camafloge out in front so I can."

Kathryn Morris: "Sure, how do you cook 'em?"

Marguerite Hegler: "Are you still going with that flat tire?"

Lucille Burns: "No, I gave him the air last night."

Donald Proctor: "The German marks are very low right now."

Thomas Morris: "They're no lower than mine."

Kathryn Morris: "How was the party?"

Edward Budd: "Best in years, the chaperons couldn't come and the orchestra missed the train."

Mr. Barrett: "Hymen, this is the third time that you have looked at Lawrence's paper."

Hymen Greenberg: "Yes, I wish he'd write plainer."

Lucille Burns: "I could waltz with you to heaven."

Bud Doveton: "Can you reverse?"

Betty Rubin: "Why did you park here? There are much nicer places further on."

Karl Waggener: "Because this is a case of love at first site."

Mr. Potter: "Look here, Phyllis, I don't mind your sitting up late with that young man of yours, but I do object to his taking the morning paper when he goes."

St. Peter: "Who goes there?"

Mr. Soles: "A professor with two friends."

St. Peter: "What! A professor with two friends? Enter."

Girls are like final examinations--they keep a fellow up all night worrying about them and then they ask the most foolish questions.

"I'd dial for dear old Leavenwoth," said the safe-cracker.

Charlotte: "Darn these cheap stockings."

Jim: "Yea, you sure get a run for your money."

Rip Heister says he is willing to pay for any additional space the Annual will give him.

Pee Wee Gray: "Can I hold your hand, Mable?"

Mabel Elliott: "Sure take two; they're small."

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