

## 1923 Estes Park Trail

5 January 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail (Rocky Mountain National Park) Epigram by J. Adams: “World’s greatest need – people with an overwhelming desire to do the right thing regardless of politics or religion.” Volume II, Number 39 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, January 5, 1923 Price 10 cents

5 January 1923 – Article reprinted from Denver Post, with introductory paragraph provided by Estes Park Trail. Headline: Congress may Ignore Needs of Most Popular National Park in America. The residents and friends of the Rocky Mountain National Park are becoming aroused by the action of the government bureau of the budget in cutting out all appropriations for improvement work in Rocky Mountain National Park, and then making generous appropriations for the other national parks, none of which are nearly as popular with the American public as is the Rocky Mountain National Park. The following from the Denver Post pretty well tells the story: “Businessmen of Estes Park are preparing to hit the congressional trail leading to Washington, D.C. They want the \$280,000 recommended by the National Park Service for road improvements in Rocky Mountain National Park. The amount was disallowed by the budget committee, which authorized an appropriation of \$74,000 for general maintenance purposes. This is \$11,000 less than was asked for by Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Roger W. Toll. Letters and telegrams have gone to the Colorado delegation, in the name of the Chamber of Commerce of Estes Park, according to Claude Erwin Verry, who is in Denver. He hopes to interest the Denver Civic and Commercial Association, Colorado Mountain Club, and other organizations in Denver in following up the campaign started by Estes Park to have the \$280,000 restored in the bill on national park appropriations when it reaches Congress. There are 65 miles of roads within Rocky Mountain National Park, and with the exception of a small maintenance allowance, no money will be spent on the Fall River Road, Moraine Park Road, or on the Longs Peak Road, all of which are badly in need of additional improvements. Fall River Road needs to be widened at some of the curves, surfaced in many places, and permanent bridges constructed. None of these things are possible of accomplishment as the matter stands. Rocky Mountain National Park has more visitors than Yellowstone National Park and Yosemite National Park combined, but within the last seven years, Yellowstone National Park received appropriations totaling \$1,599,220, Yosemite received \$1,820,000, and Rocky Mountain National Park \$218,900. The \$280,000 recommended by the National Park Service covered a three-year road program, and the first portion would have been available 1 July next [presumably 1 July 1923]. ‘The permanent establishment of Rocky Mountain National Park was contingent somewhat on the construction of the Fall River Road by the state of Colorado, as I understand it,’ said Mr. Verry. ‘The State Highway Department turned the road over to the government virtually completed, whereupon the government was to assume the actual maintenance and development work. There is a hitch somewhere, and in the meantime, the most popular of all the national parks is suffering because of inadequate automobile roads within Rocky Mountain National Park.’”

5 January 1923 – Five thousand people witnessed the final showing of “Plantation Days”, a show sponsored by the “Olinger Dads” in the Denver municipal auditorium recently. The idea of the show was conceived by a group of fathers of the Olinger Highlander boys, who wished that all the boys in the organization might have winter sports equipment.

5 January 1923 – Photograph: Grey-bordered documentary “montage” of the exteriors of four large cottages in the Estes Park region, each approximately 1-3/4 inches by 2-1/2 inches, identified from left to right and top to bottom as the A.A. Hyde cottage, W.E. Sweet cottage, F.L. Woodward cottage, and James D. Stead cottage. All of the cottages are large and ostentatious to some degree, with stone accents or stone construction in the case of the Stead cottage. Some attempt has been made to frame these cottages in their natural surroundings by deciduous or evergreen trees, the exception again is the Stead cottages, which appears completely denuded of vegetation, and has an automobile parked in front of the entrance. On the bottom of this display, which is either a postcard or assembled to look like one, is the sentence fragment “Four of the Several Hundred Cottages”. Caption: Some Estes Park Cottages. Credit: Courtesy Fred Payne Clatworthy.

5 January 1923 – Headline: First Automobile Stage Line to Estes Park Established Spring of 1907. To the Loveland-Estes Park Automobile Company goes the credit for establishing the first automobile stage line to Estes Park. This company was owned entirely by D.O. Osborn and his two sons, L.E. Osborn and W.A. Osborn of Loveland. These men organized the company and established the line between Loveland and Estes Park in the spring of 1907. The Loveland-Estes Park Automobile Company began operating with three five-passenger touring Stanley Steamers. At that time, it was thought that automobiles would never be a success in the mountains [sic, this statement is extremely unlikely, since an automobile line was being planned from Longmont as well], and this experiment was carefully watched by Mr. Stanley, the manufacturer, who had already established his summer residence in Estes Park. The operation of the cars proved all that could be hoped for, and the following year Mr. Stanley put the nine-passenger buses on the market, and established a bus line with them between Lyons and Estes Park. The Loveland-Estes Park Automobile Company found the stage line to be a profitable one, and they ordered some of the first of the nine-passenger Stanley Steamers made. The designs for this new car were drafted in Estes Park as soon as it was found that the Stanley Steamer was especially suited to mountain work, and the nine-passenger car was soon followed by the 12-passenger car. These large buses, which were designed in Estes Park [not sure what this means beyond designed on paper], were the first to be manufactured, and their success prompted other manufacturers to begin the manufacture of the bus type of automobile. The Loveland-Estes Park stage line was operated by the Osborns until the spring of 1916, when the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company purchased the business [and then sold back the property shortly thereafter].

This company also at the same time purchased the bus line operated by the Stanley interests between Lyons and Estes Park. At the time of the transfer of the stage line to the new company, the Osborns had 18 Stanley Steamers in operation on their stage route.

5 January 1923 – Headline: Augustus Denby Lewis Disposes of Interests in Rocky Mountain Lodges. We understand a deal has been consummated, for a consideration of \$75,000, whereby interests controlled by the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company secure control of the Rocky Mountain Lodges, Inc. The Rocky Mountain Lodges, heretofore controlled by Augustus Denby Lewis, president of the Lewiston Hotels Company, consist of the Lewiston Chalets, just south of Marys Lake at Estes Park, and Grand Lake Lodge at Grand Lake. The disposition of this property by Mr. Lewis will enable him to devote all his time to the interests of the Lewiston Company, which operates three hotels in Estes Park village. We understand that as a result of this deal, there will be many improvements made by the new owners at both the Lewiston Chalets and at Grand Lake Lodge that will enable them to care for the rapidly increasing business coming to them through the circle trip through Estes Park, Rocky Mountain National Park, Grand Lake, and to Denver.

5 January 1923 – Headline: Your Baths Sur le Train. The Union Pacific railroad system is negotiating for the construction of 18 observation cars, each with equipment for baths, according to an announcement just made in Omaha, Nebraska.

5 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The merchant who wants your business enough to ask for it is the fellow who will treat you right. Buy from those who advertise.

5 January 1923 – Headline: Sixty Guests Enjoyed Annual New Year's Dinner of Woman's Club. Following the usual custom of the Woman's Club, the annual New Year dinner was held last Monday evening at the National Park Hotel. The committees in charge, working with Mrs. Byerly, spared no effort for the comfort and pleasure of the club. The six tables were unusually attractive. The club colors – green and white – were used, the green candles burning brightly among beautiful white carnations, and our own pine and cedar. Beautiful place cards were furnished by F.J. Francis, and the prizes were the gifts of Miss Ruple, Mrs. McGraw, and Mr. Clatworthy. After an excellent turkey dinner, a musical program was given. Mrs. Frank Service and Miss Lois Griffith graciously gave several numbers, adding much to the enjoyment of the evening. Games were provided for those who did not play cards, and an enthusiastic game of six-handed euchre followed the musical program. Sixty guests enjoyed the evening to its fullest extent.

5 January 1923 – Headline: Secretary Fall to Quit the President's Cabinet. Secretary of the Interior Albert B. Fall has decided to resign from President Harding's cabinet, and will retire 4 March 1923, the Washington Post says in a copyrighted article published last week. Although reports have been current that Fall would resign because of friction with

President Harding and Secretary of Agriculture Wallace over the proposal to transfer the forestry bureau to the Department of the Interior, the Washington Post says he is leaving the cabinet to give more attention to business interests.

5 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad.

5 January 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – Contract rate for one year, 125 inches or more, 25 cents per single column inch per issue. Less than 125 inches, transient rate. Transient rate – 35 cents per inch per issue. Local reading notices 10 cents per printed line per issue, black fact type double price. Classified rate given on want ad page. Regular local reading rates charged for all notices of entertainments, socials, etc., where admission fee is charged. No display advertisement accepted for less than \$1. Cigarette and patent medicine advertising not accepted. The Estes Park Trail will not print any communication or news note that is sent in unaccompanied by the signature of the author as guarantee of good faith. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921, at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

5 January 1923 – Editorial headline: Now is the time for Concerted Action. The citizens of Estes Park, of Colorado, and of the United States who are interested in Estes Park, must get busy at once if we are to get what we are entitled to. Congress must be brought face to face with the facts that this national park needs its consideration. Estes Park is and always will be the most popular of the mountain areas for many reasons. Here ruggedness, grandeur, and beauty of flowers and forests vie for supremacy, and even the most inaccessible spots can easily be made accessible, and all this beauty of nature revealed to any and all who care to drink it in. And Rocky Mountain National Park is so near the center of population, only 30 hours [sic] after boarding the train in Chicago, Illinois, is it possible to be dining in Estes Park, and there are no entrance fees charged to Estes Park. There are many other reasons why Rocky Mountain National Park has more visitors annually than both its nearest competitors combined, although it is the youngest of them all. And all of this popularity is ours, in spite of the condition of the roads and trails within Rocky Mountain National Park. There is a very small portion of the roads in Rocky Mountain National Park that are in a comparable condition with those of Yellowstone National Park, and the most of ours are just passable with automobiles. The roads that are in existence all need a great amount of work to make them permanent and attractive. The trails are in a deplorable condition, many of them. The committee report just made to the House of Representatives allows us nearly \$20 per mile for maintenance, and nothing for improvement of them. As a matter of fact, some of the so-called trails are worth \$20 per mile to attempt to walk over them. The proposed bill also allows us \$250 per mile for maintenance of 65 miles of roads, and nothing for improvement. There are

several parts of Rocky Mountain National Park inaccessible for many due to lack of roads, and the existing roads are in a deplorable condition. Congress is responsible for this condition. A number of persons have escaped death by a hairs-breadth in the past two or three years, which danger is due principally to the unfinished condition of the roads. If we could get these congressmen and senators to visit Rocky Mountain National Park, and impress on them that Rocky Mountain National Park is the people's favorite, and if we could get them to admit that Rocky Mountain National Park was established for the benefit of the public, we could show them scenery they have never seen equaled in America or Europe, and at the same time give them some thrills that would make their hair stand on end for a week, and we would convince them we were entitled to some consideration, and we would get it. Every reasonable and logical argument would give Rocky Mountain National Park the top appropriation, instead of none for improvements. Every reader of the Estes Park Trail in Estes Park and all others, if they would see matters improved, and see us get a square deal, should write at once to their congressman and both of their senators to do all they can to get an appropriation clause attached to the bill giving Rocky Mountain National Park the reasonable appropriation for road improvement asked for by the National Park Service, which was for \$280,000 covering a period of three years construction work. If you fail to do this, you will have no right to complain of conditions as you find them. The Colorado senators and representatives are all in favor of more liberality with Colorado's parks, but they would be glad to know that you are behind them in their stand. Many of the representatives from other states, however, are not familiar with Rocky Mountain National Park or its needs. They will not vote for appropriations unless they know they are needed. If you can reach these senators and representatives from other states, tell them that the need is urgent, and ask for their help.

5 January 1923 – Editorial reprinted from the Eaton Herald: The Estes Park Trail asks: "What is a friend?" A friend, brother, is one who comes around semi-occasionally, and wants to borrow a fiver. But a friend indeed is one who will tip you off to an honest bootlegger... Editorial reprinted from Mead Messenger: Whenever you find an individual who is so narrow that they could easily turn around on a dime without slipping off, that is sufficient proof they will not be missed when they are compelled to move on.

5 January 1923 – Headline: Certificate of Authority No. 37. Report of condition of the Estes Park Bank at Estes Park, in the state of Colorado, at the close of business 29 December 1922. Resources. Loans and discounts unsecured \$56,532.75. Loans and discounts secured by collateral \$86,942.36. Loans on real estate \$15,099.00 Overdrafts \$1,801.46. United States bonds \$5000.00. Other bonds and securities \$3,825.62. Furniture and fixtures \$4,404.00. Banking house \$4,700.00. Due from banks (not Reserve banks) \$2,733.52. Due from Reserve banks \$41,170.39. Liberty bonds and certificates of indebtedness (Reserve) \$12,500.90. Cash on hand \$7,622.35. Total \$242,631.45. Liabilities. Capital Stock \$25,000.00. Surplus fund \$5,000.00. Undivided profits (less expense and taxes paid) \$4,309.75. Individual deposits \$145,753.07. Demand certificates of deposit \$53,179.55. Cashiers' checks \$1,889.08. Total

\$242,631.45. State of Colorado, County of Larimer, ss. We, Julius Foss Schwartz, vice president, and Charles F. Hix, cashier, of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief. [signed] Julius Foss Schwartz, vice president, and Charles F. Hix, cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me, 4 January 1923. My commission expires 25 August 1925. [signed] Cornelius H. Bond, notary public (Seal). Attest: Charles F. Hix, Julius Foss Schwartz, Samuel Service, directors.

5 January 1923 – Gus I. Schory, who has been with the Craggs ever since the hotel was established by Joe Mills, has been visiting with Mr. Mills and family at their home in Boulder, 954 10th Street, for the past ten days. He will be back in Estes Park soon, and at the Craggs as usual. During his stay in Boulder, he had a minor operation at the hospital, and is now feeling fine again...Gaylord Harper Thomson drove to Denver Monday, taking with him his son Lawrence and family, who have been spending the holidays with them. He returned Wednesday with his son Clarence and bride, who were married Saturday in Cincinnati, Ohio. At Broomfield, they encountered such a terrific wind that they were hardly able to reach the garage by driving in low gear. Many trees were blown down, haystacks upset, cars unroofed, and the sand and gravel chipped the automobile lenses badly and battered off the paint. Mr. Thomson maintains that he was glad to get back to Estes Park.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot and cold water. Shower bath.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The cumulus clouds piled up behind the range like encroaching tree mold, and the less-polished overall heaviness, plus a fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] Prepare for the joys of next summer with its leafy lanes, bubbling trout streams, and open roads, by starting a savings account right now. You can do things with the dollars you save now. No matter what you contemplate doing in the future, you will require a certain outlay of cash. And now is the time to save for the time when you will need it. One dollar or more starts your savings account and our 4% interest adds to your income once it is started. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

5 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: 84% of the total business failures in the country last year were those who did not advertise, says Bradstreet.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests is probably wasn’t done in house.]

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

5 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Does it pay to advertise? Ask Dunn or Bradstreet’s.

5 January 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel, author, illustrator, and publisher: Desert Gold by Zane Grey, author of “Riders of the Purple Sage”, “Wildfire”, etc. Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright by Harper and Brothers. [Illustration incorporating text: Pen-and-ink sketch of muscular, weather-beaten cowboy, face in right profile, body in 3/4 right profile, walking beside and slightly behind a pack mule in right profile. The cowboy wears a battered hat, a bandanna around his neck, his right sleeve rolled up, and a canteen on his right hip. Either he and the mule are emerging from a sandstorm, or the cowboy’s left leg is disintegrating. The pair is headed in the direction of a saguaro cactus with one lone arm. If the mule’s head bent down farther, he could graze on the text giving credit to the illustrator.] Chapter II. Mercedes Castaneda [Note: This is a condensed version of what had been published in book form in 1913]. The dark face vanished. Dick Gale heard footsteps and the tinkle of spurs. He strode to the window, and was in time to see a Mexican swagger into the front door of the saloon. [Dick had only a glimpse, but in that he saw a huge black sombrero with a gaudy band, the back of a short, tight-fitting jacket, a heavy pearl-handled gun swinging with a fringe of sash, and close-fitting trousers

spreading wide at the bottom.] There were men passing in the street, also several Mexicans lounging against the hitching rail at the curb. “Did you see him? Where did he go?” whispered Thorne, as he joined Gale. “Those Greasers out there with the cartridge belts crossed over their breasts – they are rebels.” [“I think he went into the saloon,” replied Dick. “He had a gun, but for all I can see the Greasers out there are unarmed.” “Never believe it! There! Look, Dick! That fellow’s a guard, though he seems so unconcerned. See, he has a short carbine, almost concealed....There’s another Greater farther down the path.] I’m afraid Rojas has the house spotted.” “If we could only be sure.” “I’m sure, Dick. Let’s cross the hall. I want to see how it looks from the other side of the house.” Gale followed Thorne out of the restaurant into the high-ceiled corridor which evidently divided the hotel, opening into the street and running back to a patio. A few dim, yellow lamps flickered. [A Mexican with a blanket round his shoulders stood in the front entrance. Back toward the patio there were sounds of boots on the stone floor. Shadows flitted across that end of the corridor.] Thorne entered a huge chamber which was even more poorly lighted than the hall. It contained a table littered with papers, a few high-backed chairs, a couple of couches, and was evidently a parlor. “Mercedes has been meeting me here,” said Thorne. “At this hour she comes every moment or so to the head of the stairs there, and if I am here she comes down. Mostly there are people in this room a little later. We go out into the plaza. It faces the dark side of the house, and that’s the place I must slip out with her if there’s any chance at all to get away.” They peered out of the open window. [The plaza was gloomy, and a first glance apparently deserted.] In a moment, however, Gale made out a slow-pacing dark form on the path. Farther down there was another. No particular keenness was required to see in these forms a sentinel-like stealthiness. Gripping Gale’s arm, Thorne pulled back from the window. “You saw them,” he whispered. “It’s just as I feared. Rojas has the place surrounded. I should have taken Mercedes away. But I had no time – no chance! I’m bound!...There’s Mercedes now! My G-d [sic, God]!...Dick, think, think - think if there’s a way to get her out of this trap!” Gale turned as his friend went down the room. In the dim light at the head of the stairs stood the slim, muffled figure of a woman. When she saw Thorne, she flew noiselessly down the stairway to him. He caught her in his arms. Then she spoke softly, brokenly, in a low, swift voice. It was a mingling of incoherent Spanish and English, but to Gale it was mellow, deep, unutterably tender, a voice full of joy, fear, passion, hope, and love. Upon Gale it had an unaccountable effect. He found himself thrilling, wondering. Thorne led the girl to the center of the room, under the light where Gale stood. [She had raised a white hand, holding a black-lace mantilla half aside. Dick saw a small, dark head, proudly held, an oval face half hidden, white as a flower, and magnificent black eyes. Then Thorne spoke.] “Mercedes – Dick Gale, an old friend – the best friend I ever had.” She swept the mantilla back over her head, disclosing a lovely face, strange and striking to Gale in its pride and fire, its intensity. “Senor Gale – ah! I cannot speak my happiness. His friend!” “Yes, Mercedes, my friend and yours,” said Thorne, speaking rapidly. “We’ll have need of him. Dear, there’s bad news and no time to break it gently. The priest did not come. He must have been detained. And listen – be brave, dear Mercedes – Rojas is here!” She uttered an inarticulate cry, the poignant

terror of which shook Gale's nerve, and swayed as if she would faint. Thorne caught her, and in husky voice importuned her to bear up. "My darling! For God's sake don't faint – don't go to pieces! We'd be lost! We've got a chance. We'll think of something. Be strong! Fight!" It was plain to Gale that Thorne was distracted. He scarcely knew what he was saying. Pale and shaking, he clasped Mercedes to him. [Her terror had struck him helpless. It was so intense – it was so full of horrible certainty of what fate awaited her.] She cried out in Spanish, beseeching him, and as he shook his head, she changed to English: "Señor, my lover, I will be strong – I will fight – I will obey. But swear by my Virgin, if need be to save me from Rojas – you will kill me!" "Mercedes! Yes, I'll swear," he replied hoarsely. "I know – I'd rather have you dead than – But don't give up. Rojas can't be sure of you, or he wouldn't wait. He's in there. He's got his men there – all around us. But he hesitates. A beast like Rojas doesn't stand idle for nothing. I tell you, we've a chance. Dick, here, will think of something. We'll slip away. Then he'll take you somewhere. Only – speak to him – show him you won't weaken. Mercedes, this is more than love and happiness for us. It's life or death." She became quiet, and slowly recovered control of herself. [Suddenly,] she wheeled to face Gale with proud dark eyes, tragic sweetness of appeal, an exquisite grace. "Señor, you are an American. You cannot know the Spanish blood – the peon bandit's hate and cruelty. I wish to die before Rojas' hand touches me. If he takes me alive, then the hour, the little day that my life lasts afterward will be torture – torture of hell. If I live two days his brutal men will have me. If I live three, the dogs of his camp... Señor, have you a sister whom you love? Help Señor Thorne to save me. He is a soldier. He is bound. He must not betray his honor, his duty, for me... [Ah, you two splendid Americans – so big, so strong, so fierce! What is that little black half-breed slave Rojas to such men? Rojas is a coward.] Now, let me waste no more precious time. I am ready. I will be brave." She came close to Gale, holding out her white hands, a woman all fire and soul and passion. To Gale she was wonderful. His heart leaped. As he bent over her hands and kissed them, he seemed to feel himself renewed, remade. "Senorita," he said, "I am happy to be your servant. I can conceive of no greater pleasure than giving the service you require." "And what is that?" inquired Thorne hurriedly. "That of incapacitating Señor Rojas for tonight, and perhaps several nights to come," replied Gale. ["Dick, what will you do?" asked Thorne, now in alarm.] "I make a row in that saloon," [returned Dick, bluntly.] "I'll start something. I'll rush Rojas and his crowd. I'll –" "Lord, no, you mustn't. Dick – you'll be knifed!" cried Thorne. [He was in distress, yet his eyes were shining.] "I'll take a chance. Maybe I can surprise that slow Greaser bunch and get away before they know what's happened... You be ready watching at the window. When the row starts, those fellows out there in the plaza will run into the saloon. Then you slip out, go straight through the plaza down the street. It's a dark street, I remember. I'll catch up with you before you get far." Thorne gasped, but did not say a word. Mercedes leaned against him, her white hands now at her breast, her great eyes watching Gale as he went out. In the corridor, Gale stopped long enough to pull on a pair of heavy gloves, to muss his hair, and disarrange his collar. Then he stepped into the restaurant, went through, and halted in the door leading into the saloon. [His five feet eleven inches and 180 pounds were more

noticeable there, and it was part of his plan to attract attention to himself.] No one, however, appeared to notice him. [The pool players were noisily intent on their game, the same crowd of motley-robed Mexicans hung over the reeking bar.] Gale's roving glance soon fixed upon the man he took to be Rojas. [He recognized the huge, high-peaked, black sombrero with its ornamented band.] The Mexican's face was turned aside. He was in earnest, excited colloquy with a dozen or more comrades, most of whom were sitting round a table. They were listening, talking, drinking. The fact that they wore cartridge belts crossed over their breasts satisfied Gale that these were the rebels. [He had noted the belts of the Mexicans outside, who were apparently guards. A waiter brought more drinks to this group at the table, and this caused the leader to turn so Gale could see his face. It was indeed the sinister, sneering face of the bandit Rojas. Gale gazed at the man with curiosity. He was under medium height, and striking in appearance only because of his dandified dress and evil visage. He wore a lace scarf, a tight, bright-buttoned jacket, a buckskin vest embroidered in red, a sash and belt joined by an enormous silver clasp. Gale saw again the pearl-handled gun swinging at the bandit's hip. Jewels flashed in his scarf. There were gold rings in his ears and diamonds on his fingers. Gale] became conscious of an inward fire that threatened to overrun his coolness. Other emotions harried his self-control. It seemed as if sight of the man liberated or created a devil in Gale. And at the bottom of his feelings there seemed to be a wonder at himself, a strange satisfaction for the something that had come to him. He stepped out of the doorway, down the couple of steps to the floor of the saloon, and he staggered a little, simulating drunkenness. He fell over the pool tables, jostled Mexicans at the bar, laughed like a maudlin fool, and, with his hat slouched down, crowded here and there. Presently his eye caught sight of the group of cowboys whom he had before noticed with such interest. They were still in a corner somewhat isolated. With fertile mind working, Gale lurched over to them. [He remembered his many unsuccessful attempts to get acquainted with cowboys.] If he were to get any help from these silent aloof rangers, it must be by striking fire from them in one swift stroke. Planting himself squarely before the two tall cowboys who were standing, he looked straight into their lean, bronzed faces. He spared a full moment for that keen, cool gaze before he spoke. "I'm not drunk. I'm throwing a bluff, and I mean to start a rough house. I'm going to rush that d-d [damned] bandit Rojas. It's to save a girl – to give her lover, who is my friend, a chance to escape with her. She's in the house. Rojas is here to get her. When I start a row, my friend will try to slip out with her. Every door and window is watched. I've got to raise h-l [hell] to draw the guards in. . . . Well, you're my countrymen. We're in Mexico. A beautiful girl's honor and life are at stake. Now, gentlemen, watch me!" One cowboy's eyes narrowed, blinking a little, and his lean jaw dropped, the other's hard face rippled with a fleeting smile. Gale backed away, and his pulse leaped when he saw the two cowboys, as if with one purpose, slowly stride after him. Then Gale swerved, staggering along, brushed against the tables, kicked over the empty chairs. [He passed Rojas and his gang, and out of the tail of his eye saw that the bandit was watching him, waving his hands and talking fiercely.] The hum of the many voices grew louder, and when Dick lurched against a table, overturning it and spilling glasses into the laps of

several Mexicans, there arose a shrill cry. He had succeeded in attracting attention, almost every face turned his way. One of the insulted men, a little tawny fellow, leaped up to confront Gale, and in a frenzy screamed a volley of Spanish, of which Gale distinguished "Gringo!" [The Mexican stamped and made a threatening move with his right hand.] Dick swung his leg, and with a swift sidekick knocked the fellow's feet from under him, whirling him down with a thud. The action was performed so suddenly, so adroitly, it made the Mexican such a weakling, so like a tumbled tenpin, that the shrill jabbering hushed. Gale knew this to be the significant moment. Wheeling, he rushed at Rojas. It was his old line-breaking plunge. Neither Rojas nor his men had time to move. The black-skinned bandit's face turned a dirty white, his jaw dropped, he would have shrieked if Gale had not hit him. The blow swept him backward against his men. Then Gale's heavy body, swiftly following with the momentum of that rush, struck the little group of rebels. They went down with table and chairs in a sliding crash. (Continued next week)

5 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: An Estes Park Trail want ad will sell it.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Jack Freeman of Longmont. Weaver in rattan. Reed and cane furniture. Summer address Estes Park.

5 January 1923 – Column Title: Town and Countryside. Arthur K. Holmes, Mrs. William H. Derby, and Miss Carol Derby drove to Denver Wednesday... In announcing last week the gift of the Estes Park Music and Study Club of two complete volumes of Arts and Decoration magazine, we failed to state that the gift was to the public library... Seven of the young men students of the Colorado Agricultural College [the current CSU] last week rented the John Frank Grubb cottage near the river, and enjoyed spending their vacation in Estes Park... Miss Edna Mae Becker spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R.A. Becker... Buyrl Becker and family of Fort Collins spent the New Year holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R.A. Becker... Donald Kilton, wrestling coach at Colorado University at Boulder, spent New Year's Day at the John Frank Grubb home. He spent the Christmas holidays at his old home in Massachusetts... While in Denver last week, Mrs. Clatworthy met with a slight accident when her car sideswiped another car, slightly bruising the baby... Semi-advertisement: You can help us make the Estes Park Trail more interesting by phoning or mailing us such things as you think would be of interest to our readers... Harry Barton Boyd and sister, Miss Evelyn Boyd, spent Christmas week in Denver as the guests of their brother, M.G. Boyd... Bryan Service spent the first of the week in Denver... Present indications are that the "Songs of the Rockies" by Charles Edwin Hewes, just recently off the press, will not be sufficient to tide over the coming summer season, and that a reprint of the edition will be necessary. The Estes Park Trail has a number of copies that may be had for \$2.00 postpaid, each... Marjorie Simpson entertained a number of girl friends at a luncheon last Friday afternoon at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Petrie... Mrs. John Dickinson Sherman left Saturday for Washington, D.C., where she will attend to business pertaining to the General

Federation of Women's Clubs. She was accompanied as far as Denver by her son, John Sherman...Mr. and Mrs. James D. Stead have just returned to Long Beach, California, from Chicago, Illinois, where they were called by the death of Mrs. Stead's brother, recently noted in the Estes Park Trail...Mr. and Mrs. C.W. Emmerson of Brush, who have a beautiful summer home in Broadview, have gone to Miami Beach, Florida, where they will spend the rest of the winter...Garrett Casey is expected home some time this week from Courtland, New York. Mrs. Casey will not return for some weeks...Dr. and Mrs. Wiest and Donald spent last week in Longmont visiting relatives...Mrs. John Dickinson Sherman was highly complimented by the Chicago [Illinois] Woman's Club when they voted her a life membership, in appreciation of her splendid work for the Chicago [Illinois] Woman's Club and the General Federation of Women's Clubs...Representative Cornelius H. Bond is in Denver attending the sessions of the state legislature...Mrs. Robert Lindley is enjoying a visit from her sister, Mrs. Betty Goodrich of Winfield, Kansas...Dean Babcock was down Wednesday from Longs Peak. He says they have nearly three feet of snow on the ground...Superintendent and Mrs. Toll came up from Denver Tuesday evening on business connected with the National Park Service...Mr. and Mrs. Dugald Floyd Godfrey went to Denver Tuesday morning, where they will make their home for the next two or three months...The Estes Park Trail has started the new year off with five new subscriptions so far this week...Mr. and Mrs. John H. Stevens and daughter Muriel of Chicago, Illinois, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Howard Woods. Mr. Stevens recently purchased the Rocky Mountain Boys' Camp... Reprinted from the Mead Messenger: Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Reese entertained at a family dinner on Christmas, the following: Mr. and Mrs. John Reese, the Misses Ruth and Pauline Reese, Mr. and Mrs. S.A. Corey, Sr. and son, Mr. and Mrs. Bert W. Stevens and daughter, Maxine, Harry and Joe Stevens, Mrs. Sterling and Mayme Hutchens of Longmont...Semi-advertisement: You will be surprised at the trifling cost of an Estes Park Trail want ad.

5 January 1923 – Column title and byline: Stories of Great Native Americans by Elmo Scott Watson. Copyright, 1922 [sic], Western Newspaper Union. Headline: “Crow Dog Say He Come” – Was Ready to Die. When Spotted Tail, backed by the military whom he had aided, usurped the head chieftainship of the Brule Sioux, his high-handed act was bitterly resented. Chief Crow Dog (Kangi Sunka) took a vow to kill the head chief if ever he disgraced the name of the Sichangu (Brules). Years passed. Spotted Tail, drunk with power, misused his high office for personal ends. His people murmured, but were powerless. Then he coveted the wife of Medicine Bear, and coveting, took her. Crow Dog, a relative of Medicine Bear, remembered his vow. On 5 August 1881, he met Spotted Tail and shot him dead, after which he gave himself up. He was tried at Deadwood, South Dakota, convicted of murder, and sentenced to be hanged. Crow Dog asked permission to say farewell to his family, promising to return on the day set for the execution. When Crow Dog did not show up the next day, Native American police were dispatched to get him. He was not at home, and his wife told them that the chief had wished to return to prison alone, and would surely keep his promise. The next day, the

chief walked into the jail at Rapid City, South Dakota. "Crow Dog say he come," was his laconic reply to the surprised greeting of his jailer. Meanwhile, efforts were being made to save his life by a stay of execution. His case was carried to the Supreme Court of the United States, which ruled that the federal courts had no jurisdiction over crime committed by one Native American against another on a reservation. So Crow Dog walked out of prison a free man. Ten years later, Crow Dog was in the limelight again, as one of the Brule leaders who fled from the Rosebud agency during the Ghost Dance craze to join the Ogallalas in the Badlands. The Brule chief was soon convinced that their cause was hopeless, and he counseled surrender. But the irreconcilables were still eager for war. They caught up their rifles and threatened to shoot those who wavered. Seeing this, Crow Dog drew his blanket over his head. "I do not wish to know who would be guilty of slaying a brother Dakota," he said. His words so impressed the warriors that civil war was averted, and the hostiles suddenly fled into the agency to surrender. It was Crow Dog's last war trail. From that day, he lived in peace on the Rosebud reservation until his death on 12 August 1912.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: \$5 down and \$3 a month. Good allowance for old machines. Hemstitching 10 cents a yard. Singer Sewing Machine Company. 656 Fourth Avenue. Longmont, Colorado.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Announcement. Store open 1:00 p.m. to 6:00 p.m. every day. We wish to announce that the store will be open each afternoon and in charge of Mrs. Alson Chapman, who will be pleased to extend the usual courtesies to our regular customers. We also thank our patrons for the business they have favored us with, and wish each and all a most happy and prosperous New Year. Dugald Floyd Godfrey [a block 5 business].

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Hayden Brother's [a block 5 business] list of furnished cottages and apartments to be rented for the season of 1923 is so long and shows such an attractive assortment of accommodations that they will be sure to find the place of your dreams for you – if you write early. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

5 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: \$3 per year for the Estes Park Trail and worth it.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: For Sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. The lucky man will have to act quickly. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

5 January 1923 – Column title and byline: Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park. An historical reminiscence by Abner E. Sprague. Copyrighted 1922 [sic] by Abner E. Sprague. Headline: Roads and Trails. (Continued from last week) [This final installment in the series would have been greatly benefited by a map, as very few of the landmarks Abner Sprague so casually mentions are unambiguously decipherable or recognizable today.] In the winter of 1875-1876, Theodore Whyte, manager of the English Company, threatened to fence in the company's land, thus closing roads then used by the settlers to reach their claims, this being the last attempt to force the pioneer settlers to leave Estes Park. Early in the spring of 1876, the people then in Estes Park took steps to prevent this by having public roads established to reach all parts of Estes Park. At the March 1876 meeting of the Larimer County commissioners, three roads were asked for by petitions signed by claim owners in Estes Park. Number one, signed by H.W. Ferguson, Henry Farrar, and ten others, asking for a road beginning at the entrance of Estes Park and covering the north end. Number two, signed by Henry Farrar, Abner E. Sprague, and nine others beginning at the same point, thence to township line, crossing the creek on that line, thence up Fall River to Horseshoe Park. Number three asked for a road from the east end of Estes Park to Marys Lake, thence west and across the Big Thompson River and up the creek to Willow Park, signed by Abner E. Sprague, John Buchanan, and eleven others. Action was taken by appointing Abner E. Sprague to notify all landowners along these roads who might be interested. Report of such notification was made to the board of Larimer County commissioners at their April 1876 meeting. On being notified of the proposed laying out of these roads, Mr. Whyte at once went to Denver to consult the company's attorney as to what should be done to stop it. He was told that he could not shut out the settlers on public lands from reaching their claims, and that the roads could be made public. The company did not, or were not, ready to have these roads laid out, as it would leave their pasture land open so their stock would wander out, and their land would be open to the public unless the roads were fenced. Mr. Whyte took the matter up with the Larimer County commissioners, and they laid the matter over until the July 1876 meeting. Mr. Whyte, for the company, offered to allow the settlers, and the public, the privilege of passing over any part of the company's land, or roads through their land, if they would allow gates to be put up on the roads and would keep them closed. This arrangement suited the settlers and campers better, as it prevented the loss of stock by straying out to the valley. Campers could camp anywhere in Estes Park and turn their stock loose and know they could not go back home. In this

way, it was a protection to keep the gates closed, so there was no trouble about that. The first road used to reach the south end of Estes Park was from the ranch house nearly direct to Marys Lake, thence by the Lamb road to Lily Lake, and over the divide to the headwaters of the St. Vrain Creek to Elder Lamb's claim, now Longs Peak Inn. From Marys Lake to Willow Park, nearly west through H.W. Ferguson's place – the Highlands – to a crossing of the creek on what is now the Griffith place, then up the creek to Willow Park. To reach the claims of L.A. White and W.L. Walsh on Wind River, the road kept on the east and south side of the creek. The Macgregor toll road crossed the creek near the entrance of the canyon, and continued through Estes Park north of the creek to the MacGregor claim on Black Canyon [I'm not sure if all of Abner Sprague's references to "the creek" thus far refer to the same river, likely the Big Thompson River, or different rivers]. From this road, the north end of Estes Park was reached by following up the east glade to Devils Gulch. A road ran much as it does now, from the ranch house to the township line, just east of the mouth of Black Canyon Creek, crossed the Big Thompson Creek [sic] on that line, thence up Fall River below where the fish hatchery is located, then following the creek [sic, meaning the Fall River?]. The bridge on the toll road at the lower end of Estes Park was soon abandoned, and the road crossing the creek on the township line was continued north to the MacGregor place. A bridge was soon placed over the creek above the mouth of Black Canyon Creek by the settlers – this made a better way of getting to the Black Canyon, and the bridge on the township line and the road from thence north was discontinued. In a few years after Estes Park began to settle up, a bridge was built over Fall River, one across the Big Thompson River just above where the town is now, and another across near the summer cottage of Hardy's [which is essentially meaningless information without a cottage directory from this era]. This gave a better road to reach the west end of Estes Park, Beaver Creek, and Willow Park. The next changes located the roads in Estes Park much as they are today, the beginning of 1923. For many years, the settlers of Estes Park were obliged to keep these roads up, and were not allowed to work out their road tax on them, but had to pay their road tax in cash. I know Larimer County roads were laid out early in the history of Estes Park, but none could be found on the Larimer County records earlier than 1904-1905, at which time most of the roads were recorded as legal public highways. The first trail used to reach the west side of the range was via Lawn Lake and the high pass between Hagues Peak and Mount Fairchild – this was a rough one, and was only used a short time by hunters. The next one was up Windy Gulch and along the ridge between Fall River and the Big Thompson Creek to the Poudre Lakes, then to the Grand River – now the Colorado River. The claim is made that this trail was used by the Native Americans in their crossing over the Continental Divide – if so, all traces of this was entirely gone when Estes Park was settled. It was first used by hunting parties, then made plain by the prospectors going to Lulu, at the head of the Grand River, known as the Lead Mountain rush. It is now used as a horse trail and a scenic route across the range. There are signs of Native American camps at timberline on Flattop Mountain, and there is little doubt but that they used that mountain as a pass to go from side to side. The first trail used by white men to cross this mountain was to zigzag the north side of it to reach the top. Afterward, the trail was

made up the east side of it on an easier grade and down the west side via the little inlet to Grand Lake. This trail to the top was improved to the top by settlers and marked on the west side. To make a shorter route, Fred Sprague, then acting as a guide, cut and marked a trail down to the east inlet of the lake and down that stream to the lake. This trail has been improved, and is the one most used between Estes Park and Grand Lake. In the early days, two trails were used to reach the top of Longs Peak, one from Lamb's, or Longs Peak Inn, the other known as Sprague's trail, following up the west branch of Wind River and through the forest on the branch draining the Boulder Field, and connected with the Lamb Trail before reaching the Keyhole. This last trail was made by Fred Sprague, who acted as guide for several years to the top of Longs Peak.

5 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Wholesale paper, bags, and twine at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver.

5 January 1923 – Frank Davis, a man about 64 years of age, who, with his wife, have been making their home in a cabin in the Big Thompson Canyon near the Forks Hotel, committed suicide last Friday by shooting himself in the head. He has been in poor health for some time, and this, together with financial reverses, are credited for the deed...James Bishop returned to school Wednesday at Wentworth in Lexington, Missouri. He was accompanied as far as Denver by his mother, Mrs. Frank W. Byerly [Frank W. Byerly's second wife]...Mr. and Mrs. Olinger and two children and 23 of the Olinger Highlander boys enjoyed the weekend at Fern Lake.

5 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Beautiful Calendar Free. The Estes Park Trail has secured 300 of the prettiest calendars of Estes Park scenes ever put on the market at any price, and the first 300 persons who send in their subscription, or the cash for a year's renewal during the month of January 1923 will get one of these calendars absolutely free. If you want additional copies to send to friends, you may secure them for \$1 each. The views are the Draper photochromes, which are photographs hand-colored in oil – making them far more beautiful than the usual watercolor photograph. Those who have seen the calendars pronounce them one of the finest pieces of art they have ever seen along this line, and they are something you will be proud to use as an art decoration. There is no advertising visible on the calendar. There are the following subjects, of which we will be glad to give your choice insofar as possible. Give second choice and third choice as well as first choice. The subjects are: Bear Lake, Mount Ypsilon, Aspens in Autumn, and Notchtop Mountain and Odessa Lake in Winter. Remember that one of these calendars is yours without cost if you will send in a new subscription, your own or for someone else, or if already a subscriber, send in your renewal during the month of January 1923. Of course, arrearages will not count on this offer. If your time is not out, send your renewal for one year, or, if in arrears, pay up to 1 January 1923 and them forward for one year. And don't put this off until the calendars are all gone. Address the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Estes Park, Colorado

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels and hard candies.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Many pleasant winter evenings may be spent in planning next season's vacation. Hundreds of thousands have found the Rocky Mountain National Park a most pleasant vacation spot, and already some are making reservations for next year. We shall be pleased to assist you in any way possible with your plans. And may we suggest that for real enjoyment of a vacation spent in the Rocky Mountains, the Brinwood, with its variety of accommodations and its excellent dining room service, will probably be just what you desire. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

5 January 1923 – Headline: Important Meeting of Parent-Teachers' Association. An important meeting of the Estes Park Parent-Teachers' Association will be held Tuesday afternoon, 9 January 1923, at the schoolhouse at 2:30 p.m. Professor B.F. Coen of the Colorado Agricultural College [the current CSU] will deliver an address on the subject "Legislation in the School", and it is hoped every parent in Estes Park will make it a point to attend. Fathers, as well as mothers, are supposed to participate in the meetings of the Parent-Teachers' Association.

5 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

6 January 1923 – Column title and byline: Current Events by Edward W. Pickard. Senator Borah, heading a group of mild reservationists and Democrats, has offered an amendment to the naval appropriations bill requesting President Harding to call a world conference to discuss economic questions and further limitation of armament. What is your opinion of the advisability of this action?...[Arrangement favored by other Colorado newspapers:] Germany has been declared, by the reparations commission, to be in voluntary default in part of her reparations payments, namely the wood deliveries due in 1922. This in itself doesn't seem to be of great importance, but the action of the commission represents a decided victory for France, which has contended for a long time that Germany could be placed in voluntary default by a majority vote of the commission. Great Britain, holding the opposing view, had been supported by Belgium and Italy, but is now deserted by them on this issue, and her representative cast the only vote against the

action. Benito Mussolini appears to have swung to the French side in the reparations dispute, and it may be that in the session of the allied premiers in Paris, France, this week, he and Theunis of Belgium will stand with Poincare, leaving Bonar Law alone in his effort to restrain the French from taking radical steps to collect from Germany. More than 60% of Germany's wood deliveries were made, but she said she could do no more, and that the deliveries for 1923 must be greatly reduced. She also announces she cannot deliver the 60,000 tons of pure nitrogen due on reparations account because the German production of this commodity is already far below domestic requirements. France, according to semi-official statements, feels that unless she exacts forfeits from Germany, she faces absolute ruin, and consequently she intends to get the forfeits, even if payment in full cannot be obtained. However, Monsieur Poincare does not now intend to seize the Ruhr Valley by force of arms. His present plan is to send in customs officials to collect revenues, and in this way wring reparations from Stinnes and the other rich industrialists whose resources the German government has so far refused to draw upon. These magnates have steadily opposed all plans for payment of war obligations, and at the same time, have been piling up vast fortunes in a country that claims to be poverty stricken and starving. Naturally, the French are bitter against them, and naturally, too, France cannot stomach the British policy which calls mainly for gentle treatment of Germany so that British trade may benefit. While Poincare's program does not involve a military invasion of the Ruhr, it provides for the use of the army to protect the civilian officials to be sent into that region. Judging by the past, such protection will be necessary... Germany has just made a suggestion to the United States which may possibly meet with the approval of President Harding. It is that our government sound the European powers as to their disposition to enter into a four-power agreement to preserve the peace, similar to the Pacific treaty. The four nations would be Great Britain, France, Italy, and Germany, and the United States would be only an intermediary. The peace term for Europe might be set at 30 years. It is argued this agreement would guarantee France against aggression by Germany, and enable her to reduce her big standing army, and also would guarantee Germany against further seizure of territory by the French. President Harding and Secretary of State Charles Evans Hughes are disposed to move very carefully in matters relating to Europe, but it is known that Mr. Harding believes some such pact, by which the nations will agree to consult one another before resorting to war, will prevent warfare more surely than will any league to preserve peace... Senator Borah's resolution for a world conference on economics and armaments, alluded to at the head of the column, not only has caused a lot of discussion in Washington, D.C., but also has disrupted the young alliance between the farm and radical blocs in Congress. The Idaho senator has seemingly broken away from the group of "irreconcilables", and Johnson of California already has loudly announced his opposition to the Borah plan. He says: "An economic parley, of necessity, must consider not only present conditions in Europe, but the debts due to us, and, of course, the reparations due from Germany. Were we to invite the interested nations to discuss these subjects in order to arrive at understandings and agreements, with a mental reservation to take no part in the ultimate solution, we would be guilty of a species of bad faith, of which America has never been guilty, and which

Americans never can tolerate. If we bring the nations of the earth here to Washington, D.C., for such a conference, we'll dump into America's lap the economic ills of Europe and the reparations muddle. If, officially, we sit down with the other nations who meet at our invitation, and reach an understanding and agreement, we are in honor bound to carry out and execute that agreement, and the very instant we undertake to carry out an agreement to enforce reparations, that instant we abandon the traditional policy of America. We become a part of the European scheme of things, and we enter upon the course from which we have so recently escaped, and which our people so overwhelmingly repudiated." Mr. Borah insists there is nothing inconsistent in his program, maintaining that it is up to the United States to point a way to stability and peace in Europe, but that it is not necessary for this nation to enter into pledges to carry out agreements. Because the Borah plan looks to the restoration of the European market for American agricultural products, it is regarded with favor by the members of the farm bloc... The Workers' Party of America has just held its second annual convention in New York, in the course of which it declared for "the dictatorship of the proletariat and the supplanting of the existing capitalist government with a Soviet government." They did not at this time accept openly and unqualifiedly the principles of the communist internationale at Moscow, Russia, and its program of armed revolution, but the speakers made it quite plain that this was due not to lack of full sympathy with the communist internationale, but to fear of prosecution and suppression by the federal government. The convention sent a message to the Moscow, Russia, internationale, reporting that it had "devoted itself to the constructive work of building a powerful revolutionary movement in America." Resolutions adopted urged all workers in this country to join in a movement to compel the government of the United States to recognize Soviet Russia and grant a long-term loan for Russia's reconstruction, attacked the Ku Klux Klan and the American Legion, and endorsed the Russian-American Industrial Corporation...

[Additional current events in other Colorado newspapers: Control of the Mosul, Iraq, oil fields may yet wreck the Lausanne, Switzerland, peace conference. Ismet Pasha notified the British delegates that Turkey would maintain her claim to ownership of the Mosul, Iraq, vilayet, and could not accept the British contention that it is a part of Iraq and therefore of Mesopotamia, over which there is a British mandate. In reply, Marquis Curzon informed the Turks that Great Britain never would abandon the Mosul, Iraq, vilayet, and that no prolongation of the conference would influence the British government to recede from its position in this matter. Lord Curzon said the British had expelled the Turks from the Mosul, Iraq, region, and had occupied and administered it, that they had promised to free the Arabs from Turkish rule, and to establish the government of Iraq, and had given their solemn pledge that no foreign power should be allowed to take any of this territory. To these pledges, he said, Britain would steadfastly adhere. Lord Curzon, however, agreed to have British experts meet with Turkish experts to define the northern boundary of Iraq. This statement by Marquis Curzon is too flat to be taken as a bluff, and it seems certain that if the Turks do not wish to have the conference break up, they must yield. The Turks have agreed that the non-Moslem minorities in Turkey shall enjoy freedom under Turkish laws without distinction as to

nationality, religion, or language. They are also willing to allow the Greek patriarch to remain in Constantinople [modern-day Istanbul, Turkey], but purely in a religious capacity. The straits question, it is believed, will be settled on the basis of an international commission that will supervise the passage of ships but will have no control over the fortified zones...[The following three articles appear verbatim in the 12 January 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail:] Louisiana's great sensation – the murder of two men by a masked mob, the finding of the decapitated bodies, and the arrest of a former deputy sheriff and a former mayor of the town of Mer Rouge – begins to look like a tempest in a teapot. So far, no evidence has been made public that proves the crime was committed by the Ku Klux Klan, and though the Klan is strong in that part of the state, there does not appear, at this distance, to be any real need of the state troops which were called out by Governor Parker. The bodies were brought to the surface of Lake La Fourche by a mysterious dynamite explosion whose authors have been sought by state and federal authorities. The former mayor of Mer Rouge, Dr. B.M. McKoin, was arrested in Baltimore, Maryland, and charged with murder. He denies guilty knowledge of the crime, and also denies having been a member of the Ku Klux Klan, though he defends its activities in his town. Both McKoin and the Ku Klux Klan were avowed enemies of the bootleggers and moonshiners who flourished in that part of Louisiana, and this fact explains much of the row...Prohibition and other reform movements, some of which have been classed as obnoxious Puritanism, have lost one of their staunchest workers in the death of Rev. Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts, who for 28 years has been superintendent of the International Reform Bureau in Washington, D.C. With almost fanatical zeal, he fought the liquor and narcotic evils, Sunday amusements, prize fights, and other things he thought subversive of morals, and he was a familiar figure in legislative lobbies and committee rooms in the national capital. More liberal-minded persons objected to him as a paid reformer, and to his apparent influence on Congress, but he always fought back at them with vigor, and frequently with success. Dr. Crafts, who was 73 years old, succumbed to pneumonia...Senator Capper, head of the farm bloc, says the ship subsidy bill, if enacted into law, will lead to raids on the treasury by all sorts of industries. "The losses a ship subsidy in all probability would bring on this country cannot be figured," he says, "but I cannot see how the subsidy can do anything more than to pile up a lot of costs against the government, and start an international subsidy war with circles of international subsidies, and a very harmful series of raids, or attempted raids, on the treasury by industries here at home. Why throw good money after bad? Haven't we lost more than \$3,000,000,000 of public money in a merchant marine that cannot operate? It seems to me some other way out must be found."]

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

5 January 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killed

game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] W.A. Gray, secretary.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

5 January 1923 – Photographic advertisement: [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of the Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly-cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston. Estes Park's hotel de luxe. Here the most discriminating and fastidious patrons will find every convenience provided for – all appointments luxurious and home-like, the location most beautiful and convenient to all trips, and within easy walking distance to the heart of the village. The broad verandas are most tempting, and the view of formidable Longs Peak and the Snowy Range and intervening valleys is superb. Plan now your vacation for next summer – and we will be pleased to lend every assistance. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Hupmobile/ Which makes you feel/ That you're flying thru the air/, As you motor along/ With a merry song,/ You surely do "get there."/ Get where? If you're headed right,/ To the Hupp Hotel/ Where the eats are swell/ And the price just hits the mark./ You "auto" know/ That's the place to go/ When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Capital lump per ton \$12. See me for baled alfalfa. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb

5 January 1923 – Column Title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Sunday School, 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening.

5 January 1923 – Column title: Round the world. The Bermuda government has taken literally the common saying that parents are responsible for the misbehavior of their children, and a law has been passed making parents punishable for the misdeeds of minors under 12 years of age. In the first case under the law, a boy of nine was found guilty of theft, and his mother was sentenced to a month in jail... The Topeka [Kansas]

State Journal is publishing serially the New Testament, using Weymouth's translation. It is attracting wide attention. After all, to many people there is no book quite as new as the New Testament... John D. Rockefeller has presented \$10,000 to Princeton University, to be used in establishing a library on the human factor in industry.

5 January 1923 – Headline: An Interesting History. In 1832, Rev. Leonard Fletcher, who was then pastor of the Great Valley Baptist church, began special meetings in the courthouse in Norristown, Pennsylvania. As a result, many persons were baptized. So pronounced were the blessings, and so bright was the outlook, that a council was called for the purpose of organizing a church. The council at first met in a home, but adjourned to the courthouse. Finding the courthouse locked against them, they held their service on the steps, and Dr. W.T. Bently, of the First church of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, preached the sermon from the text "The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests, but the son of man hath not where to lay his head." The church flourished in spite of early opposition. During one of the services in the early days, a keg of powder was set off against the side of the building, but no amount of difficulty could dampen the ardor of these intrepid men of God. Benjamin F. Hancock, the father of General Winfield Scott Hancock, of Gettysburg [Pennsylvania] fame, was the first superintendent of the Sunday school.

5 January 1923 – Column Title: Bible Thoughts for the Week. Subhead: Sunday. Righteousness brings peace. Quotation from Isaiah chapter 32, verses 17 and 18: The work of righteousness shall be peace, and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance forever. And my people shall dwell in a peaceable habitation, and in sure dwellings, and in quiet resting places. Subhead: Monday. The two great commandments. Quotation from Luke chapter 10, verse 37: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself. Subhead: Tuesday. There is no discharge. Quotation from Ecclesiastes chapter 8, verse 8: There is no man that hath power over the spirit to retain the spirit, neither hath he power in the day of death, and there is no discharge in that war. Subhead: Wednesday. How to pray. Quotation from Mark chapter 11, verse 24: Therefore I say unto you "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." Subhead: Thursday. Ye shall be satisfied. Quotation from Joel chapter 2, verse 26: Ye shall eat in plenty, and be satisfied, and praise the name of the Lord your God that hath dealt wondrously with you, and My people shall never be ashamed. Subhead: Friday. The royal law. Quotation from James chapter 2, verses 8 and 9: If ye fulfill the royal law according to the scripture "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself", ye do well. But if ye have respect to persons [i.e., show partiality], ye commit sin, and are convicted of the law as transgressors. Subhead: Saturday. Cursing or blessing? Quotation from Jeremiah chapter 17, verse 5: Cursed be the man that trusteth in man; and maketh flesh his arm, and whose heart departeth from the Lord.

5 January 1923 – Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fulton returned to Estes Park Monday from Glacier National Park. They say real winter is on the job up there.

5 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Square dealing, plus honest advertising, equals business success.

5 January 1923 – Headline: Sheriff's Sale. Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of and pursuant to a decree of foreclosure and sale entered 2 January 1923 in the district court in and for Boulder County, Colorado, in a certain action wherein Maud R. Iddings, May R. Christianson and Frank P. Secor, as trustee, were plaintiffs, and Emil H. Anderson, Hugo E. Anderson, R.L. Euler, as sheriff and the acting sheriff of said county of Boulder, as successor in trust, Amos A. Mahan, as the public trustee of Boulder County, Colorado, Ray Baxter, as the public trustee of Larimer County, Colorado, the National State Bank of Boulder, a corporation, The John Deere Plow Company, a corporation, and Lulu Hussie, as administratrix of the estate of Thomas Hussie, deceased, were defendants, and for the purpose of raising the amount by said decree found to be due the plaintiff Maud R. Iddings, to-wit: Forty-one hundred fifty-eight dollars (\$4,158.00), for principal, interest, and attorney's fees, and the amount found due to the plaintiff May R. Christianson, to-wit: Forty-one hundred fifty-eight dollars (\$4,158.00), for principal, interest, and attorney's fees, and also the costs of this suit taxed at twelve and .50 dollars (\$12.50), together with the expenses of sale, I, Frank Smith, sheriff of said county of Larimer, will on Saturday, 27 January 1923, at 11:00 a.m. in the forenoon on said day at the east front door of the county courthouse in Fort Collins, in the county of Larimer and state of Colorado, sell at public venue all and singular, the premises in said decree and hereinafter described, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to raise the said amounts, together with costs and expenses of sale, to-wit: The east half (E 1/2) of section seventeen (17), the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section twenty-three (23), the north half (N 1/2) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of section twenty-six (26), the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), the west half (W 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), all of section thirty-four (34) (except the S 1/2 of the NW 1/4), the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section thirty-five (35), and the west half (W 1/2) of section thirty-five (35), all in township four (4) north of range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian in Larimer County, Colorado. Dated at Fort Collins, Colorado 3 January 1923. [signed] Frank Smith, sheriff of said county of Larimer. Secor and Secor, attorneys. Longmont, Colorado. First publication 5 January 1923. Last publication 26 January 1923.

5 January 1923 – Column Title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For rent. For rent – Steam-

heated rooms for the winter. Mrs. Walter Eugene Baldrige...Subhead: For sale. For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – All kinds of fresh vegetables by parcel post, or call at gardens. M.W. Brooks, below filling station, Lyons, Colorado. 15tf.

5 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

5 January 1923 – Headline: Notice of Annual Meeting. The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Estes Park Bank will be held in the bank building on Tuesday, 9 January 1923, at 10:00 a.m., for the election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may regularly and properly come before said meeting. [signed] Charles F. Hix, cashier.

5 January 1923 – Headline: Notice of Hearing of Petition for Determination of Heirship of George W. Mason, deceased. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the district court. In the matter of the petition of Earl T. Ludlow, for the determination of interests in the lands and tenements of George W. Mason, deceased. Notice is hereby given that an order has been entered by said court in said matter fixing 22 January 1923 as the day for the hearing of the petition filed by Earl T. Ludlow for the determination of the heirs of George W. Mason, deceased, that the following is a description of the property to be affected: The south half (S 1/2) of the south half (S 1/2) of section twenty-five (25), in township five (5) north of range seventy-two (72) west of the 6th principle meridian in Larimer County, Colorado; and the names of the alleged heirs of said decedent are as follows: Lucinda Mason, Amanda J. Short, Clara Rannells, Arthur Claud Mathews, Orson P. Mathews and Mary Ethel Skinner. In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said court, this 7 December 1922. (Seal) [signed] F.D. Abbott, clerk of the district court. Secor and Secor, attorneys. Longmont, Colorado. First publication 8 December 1922. Last publication 5 January 1923.

5 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Men's union suits at Godfrey's [a block 5 business].

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Horsehide and cowhide robes. Just the thing for a cold ride. \$14, \$15, and \$16. National Park Outing Company [a block 3 business]. Telephone #205-J. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Complete overhauling. Many motorists are fast learning the value of having their cars thoroughly overhauled at regular intervals. Fewer repair bills, better mileage, and longer service repay you many times the price of proper overhauling. Give your car new life. Don't wait until your car stops running before

putting it in the shop. The more you run it after it commences to get “balky”, the more harm you are doing it, and the more it will cost to have it put in good condition again. We can do a thorough job and do it quickly. Warm storage, alcohol for radiators. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

5 January 1923 – Headline: Sheriff’s Sale. By virtue of an execution issued out of the clerk’s office of the district court of Boulder County and state of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of four hundred thirty and .87 dollars (\$430.87) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against R.S. Jamison and W.B. Milliken in favor of Don S. Evans out of the lands, tenements, goods, and chattels of the said R.S. Jamison and W.B. Milliken, I have levied on the following property, to-wit: An undivided one-half interest in the east one-half (E 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SE 1/4) of section thirty-two (32), township six (6) north, range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian, and the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4), the west one-half (W 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4), the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4), and the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section thirty-three (33), township six (6) north, range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian, situate, lying, and being in the county of Larimer and state of Colorado, and belonging to and standing in the name of R.S. Jamison. Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title, and interest of the above named R.S. Jamison in and to the above-described property, on Saturday, 20 January 1923, at 1:00 p.m., at the east front door of the county courthouse of Larimer County, in Fort Collins, Colorado. Dated at Fort Collins, Colorado this 19 December 1922. [signed] Frank Smith, sheriff of Larimer County. By Ira O. Knapp, undersheriff. Rinn and Archibald, attorneys. Date of first publication 29 December 1922. Date of last publication 19 January 1923.

5 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The folks back home will enjoy the Estes Park Trail. Have us send it to them each week the coming year.

5 January 1923 – Headline: Rocky Mountain National Park Continues Most Popular in United States. The year 1922 has been a busy one for all national parks, and the Rocky Mountain National Park was no exception. It is difficult to obtain an accurate count of the number of visitors, but the travel this past year was as heavy as any preceding year, and is estimated at 230,000 people. This year, for the first time, Rocky Mountain National Park has been supplied with windshield stickers, bearing on one side a sketch of the Rocky Mountain sheep – the Rocky Mountain National Park’s most representative animal – and on the other side a few suggestions regarding the care with fires, clean campsites, and similar subjects. Twelve of the national parks now have these windshield stickers, and they are prized by most tourists as a souvenir of a pleasant outing. Many motorists came to Rocky Mountain National Park with stickers from several of the other

national parks, and this shows as graphically as anything else how many people are spending their vacations by taking motor trips to one or more of the national parks. More than 30,000 persons made the trip over the Fall River Road, which was first opened to travel in 1921 [sic, technically, a few cars went over in the fall of 1920]. This road connects Estes Park with Grand Lake, 40 miles distant. One of the finest scenic trips in the state, or anywhere else for that matter, is the circle trip from Denver to Denver, by way of Estes Park, Grand Lake, Granby, Berthoud Pass, Idaho Springs, and the Denver Mountain Parks. This trip is 235 miles in length, and can be made in two days, but in order to receive the full enjoyment, one should plan to stop over several days in the vicinity of Estes Park, and at least a day at Grand Lake. Both of these places are so attractive that many people spend their entire vacation there, and return year after year. This trip crosses the Continental Divide twice, once at Milner Pass and again at Berthoud Pass. The highest point reached is Fall River Pass, 11,797 feet in elevation, and the views above timberline are magnificent. During the past year, an attractive shelter cabin has been constructed at Fall River Pass, and this adds to the comfort of a stop on the crest of the range to view the beauties of the world below. During the past year, the Colorado State Highway Department has rendered very valuable cooperation to the National Park Service, and has done splendid construction work at several points on the Fall River Road. Four of the sharpest switchback curves, so sharp that many cars had to back up in order to make the turn, have been widened and improved, so that any car may turn with ease. It is hoped that the few remaining curves can be widened next year.

5 January 1923 – Headline: Stock Show Week in Denver Draws Many Conventions. Thirty national, regional, and state conventions to be held about the time of the National Western Stock Show have been booked thus far by the Denver Tourist Bureau, cooperating with the convention committee. Indications point to about 50 gatherings other than the stock and horse shows, the dates of which are 13 January 1923 to 20 January 1923. Stock show officials have announced a round-trip rate of a fare and one-third from points in Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Nebraska, Kansas, New Mexico, Arizona, and South Dakota. The dates of the ticket sale are 11 January 1923 to 15 January 1923, and return limit is 23 January 1923. For the first time in six or seven years, a like rate has been granted from Missouri River points between Kansas City, Missouri, and Sioux City, Iowa, indicating more livestock displays and an increase in attendance. The Rock Island [railroad] lines have extended their rate of a fare and one-third to Oklahoma. Other railroads may make similar announcements.

5 January 1923 – Headline and “byline”: Fort Collins Group of the Colorado Mountain Club Holds Another Winter Outing in Estes Park by “The Fort Collins Group”. Thirty-seven members of the Fort Collins Group held an outing at Loryhi on 27 December 1923 to 30 December 1923, and learned a little more about skiing. President and Mrs. Lory and Shep Husted took care of the party, and Mr. Husted gave us much valuable assistance in many ways. We did not find as much snow to “spill” in as we should like, and are now anxious to come again when there is lots of snow. We envied the Olingers, who are to

have an outing at Fern Lake with Mr. Byerly. It is hoped that the Fort Collins people may sometime get a weekend with Mr. Byerly at Fern Lake. When we get a snow in the valley, we are going to get out in the foothills and try to learn a little more about riding skis, so that when we again come to Estes Park, we will be prepared to take full advantage of the wonderful facilities Estes Park offers for winter sports.

5 January 1923 – Headline: Denver Hopes for Huge Art Museum Costing Millions. Denver will soon have a \$4 million public art museum flanking her civic center within a few years, and its magnitude and scope will rival anything of the kind in the world. This was the prediction of the members' council of the Denver Civic and Commercial Association last Friday by L.F. Hallett, president of the Denver Art Commission and president of the Denver Board of Education. "This museum will portray art achievements of all the ages," said Mr. Hallett. "By means of this museum, vocational classes in the Denver public schools will get instruction such as is now given in no other American city. The completion of this art museum idea will take time, but we of the city Art Commission hope its beginning will be in the very near future. We hope, expect, and believe that the plan will be remembered handsomely in the wills of many in Denver who have prospered here and are now growing old. We have assurances of large bequests that, added to the natural growing stimulus for art promotion, will soon give Denver one of the largest art foundation funds in the country." This proposed art museum will be of great interest to lovers of the arts of the entire west, and it will no doubt receive backing from others than Denver residents.

5 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Capital Lump Coal \$12 per Ton. This coal is making a reputation in Estes Park, and its sales are constantly increasing. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #0-W [sic, suggest #20-W] for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

5 January 1923 – Headline: Again the Leader. Again the Rocky Mountain National Park leads all the other playgrounds set apart by the government for the benefit of its citizens, says the Denver Tourist Bureau. There is a reason for this constant leadership of Rocky Mountain National Park year after year, aside from its great scenic attractions. It is the national park closest to the large population of the east. Many people can come to Colorado, when they cannot spare the time nor the money to go elsewhere. That fact the Denver Tourist Bureau has been steadily impressing on them. And year after year, more and more will come, as they realize that enjoyment, health, and recreation are easily accessible to them in the wonderland of the Rocky Mountains.

5 January 1923 – Column title: Weather Report. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit with the headers “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”. The “Range” is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check of mathematic errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean.] 29 December 1922 – 44 24 20 24. 30 December 1922 – 27 14 13 16. 31 December 1922 – 35 44 [sic, suggest 14] 21 27. 1 January 1923 – 30 18 12 20. 2 January 1923 – 29 16 13 22. 3 January 1923 – 40 23 17 27. 4 January 1923 – 42 23 19 31. No precipitation during the week. Snowfall 4 inches. Total snowfall this winter 56 inches. (Report furnished by United States weather bureau at the Estes Park fish hatchery.)

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Incomes are not magical things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security, and luxury – do not come overnight, or “just happen”. They are the result of systematic saving and systematic investment of savings over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park, and receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, Attorney-at-Law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

5 January 1923 – Advertisement: Hauling of all kinds. Will be glad to figure with you at any time or hauling from any point that you may wish. The best northern Colorado lump coal at prices that will suit you. Routt County lump coal at market prices. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

12 January 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail (Rocky Mountain National Park) Epigram by J. Adams: “World’s greatest need – People with an overwhelming desire to do the right thing regardless of politics or religion.” Volume II, Number 40 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, January 12, 1923 Price 10 cents

12 January 1923 – Headline: Wisconsin Woman Buys Site for Girls’ Camp in Longs Peak Country. Mrs. Agnes L. Dawson of Wisconsin bought 40 acres of land from Mrs. W.W. Dings and leased the Dings’ summer home, “Dings House”, near Longs Peak Inn this week for the purpose of establishing a summer camp for girls, to be called “Ekalelea”, the same name as her other camp established in the woods of northern Wisconsin several years ago. Mrs. Dawson is the wife of Professor P.M. Dawson, professor of physiology in the University of Wisconsin, and has made a success of her enterprise, catering to a small band of girls from exclusive environment. The long trip

from Mrs. Dawson's winter home in Alabama was made, arriving in Lyons, 1 January 1923. The land lies in the heart of the high Rocky Mountains, requiring no little fortitude to make the long journey. At Lyons, she was met by Miss Katherine Garretson, who is a property owner of the Longs Peak country. William Morgan took the two ladies as far as possible in his car, and on up through the snowdrifts beyond Copeland Lake Lodge in his wagon. A bright sun shone upon the mountains as the party climbed Big Owl hill to discover and consecrate the ideal campsite. They surprised the poet-proprietor of Hewes-Kirkwood Inn, Charles E. Hewes, and spent the evening discussing log cabins, fireplaces, and the reception by the public of Mr. Hewes' new book of verse, and the surprise of the poet at having been found in his mountain fastness was surpassed only by the cordiality of his greeting. At the top of the world, winter nights are very beautiful, and a full moon rose over the silent, massive peaks and deep valleys. The next day, a visit was paid Mrs. Enos Abijah Mills at Longs Peak Inn, who explained the wonderful work of her trail school, which carries out so many of Mrs. Dawson's ideas for the growth and development of young people. This deal is of more than passing interest along the line of the development of the wonderful playground facilities of the Estes Park – Allenspark – Longs Peak region of the Rocky Mountain National Park.

12 January 1923 – Headline: Growth of Tourist Business may Make Rocky Mountain National Park a Year Round Park. Colorado has a travel season "population" equal to more than half the actual inhabitants of the state. Many visitors make investments and often decide to become residents. Travel expansion by rail, centering in Rocky Mountain National Park as an index, shows an increased attendance from 31,000 in 1915 to 230,000 in 1922. Before the close of 1923, Colorado expects to enter the list of the all-year-'round recreation regions, in that Rocky Mountain National Park may be placed in the open-all-the-year to the public group by the National Park Service. This should be the nucleus for the development of a continuous winter season – summer and winter in the Colorado Rocky Mountains.

12 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: See "Cappy Ricks" [a motion picture] at the schoolhouse tonight.

12 January 1923 – Headline: Articles by Famous Woodcut Artist to Appear in the Estes Park Trail. The readers of the Estes Park Trail will be pleased to learn that Dean Babcock, nationally-known woodcut artist, is going to write a series of articles especially for our readers. His purpose and aims are better expressed in his own words, than we could tell them, therefore we will give you the letter he wrote the editor concerning the series of articles: "Herewith I am sending an article which I trust you may find suitable for the pages of the Estes Park Trail. It is intended as the first of a little series dealing with various phases of the art of black and white, particularly as applied to landscape subjects. While I cannot announce the exact titles of the rest of the series, I can give you some idea of the topics I expect to cover. The second article, which I already have in preparation, deals with the development of landscape appreciation in modern times, and

its expression by certain great masters of the black-and-white mediums in Europe and America. The third will be devoted to “prints”, and the various processes of reproducing line drawings, especially the older hand processes, which have become nearly obsolete, but are being revived here and there by artists and fine printers. The fourth, a continuation of the preceding, will consider especially the methods of wood engraving and printing, this being the process I am most familiar with. All these articles will be based on original thought and experience, so will not be just like anything your readers could find elsewhere. While some of my articles may be a bit abstract, they will be comparatively brief, and I hope, interesting to most of your readers. I would rather present a few definite, suggestive ideas, than attempt a more exhaustive treatment of such subjects.”

12 January 1923 – Headline and byline: Abner E. Sprague Inspects Packing houses at Omaha, Nebraska by Abner E. Sprague. The many readers of Mr. Sprague’s articles will miss them this week, but we believe the following breezy letter from him to the editor will prove almost equally interesting, so we pass it on: “I am sorry that I cannot prepare the usual article for the Estes Park Trail this week. Mrs. Sprague and I have been in high all the week, too busy having a good time to think of anything else. Just now, we are visiting the Hughes – Mrs. Sprague’s PEO friends will know who Bertha Clark Hughes is. Mr. Hughes took me to the stockyards in South Omaha, Nebraska, where one can get the smell from the factory where choice family lard is made from scraps of hogs. It makes one wish they would boil doughnuts instead of frying them. Had lunch at the Athletic Club, and in the evening was a guest of the Ad-Sell Club of 1200 members at a banquet, William Jennings Bryan being the speaker and the honored guest of the club. Only 800 could be served, and that many sat at the tables. A thousand or more had to be refused, it was a great evening. Mrs. Sprague is putting in her time with the PEO sisters and seems to enjoy it. She and Mrs. Hughes came in and enjoyed William Jennings Bryan’s talk, and met him afterward. We go to Letts, Iowa, Tuesday, for a few days. We are having another sleet storm today. Yours with best wishes.

12 January 1923 – The radio fans of Estes Park have sent in their names to become members of the Kansas City [Missouri] Star Nighthawk Club. Those whose names have gone in are Arthur K. Holmes, Clayton Newell Rockwell, Marshall Stith, J.F. Liebman, Lee Tallant, William Tallant, and Julius Foss Schwartz. Several Fort Collins and Longmont residents have also become members of the club, among them, George D. Webb of Fort Collins and J.R. Calloway of Longmont.

12 January 1923 – Headline: Frank J. Haberl becomes Manager of Stanley Hotels in Estes Park. The Rocky Mountain Hotel Bulletin pays high tribute to Frank J. Haberl, the new manager of the Stanley Hotels in Estes Park, in the following article: “Of supreme importance to the tourist industry of Colorado is the appointment made public this week by Freelan Oscar Stanley, millionaire automobile magnate, of Frank J. Haberl of Denver as manager of the Stanley Hotels at Estes Park. Mr. Haberl succeeds Alfred Lamborn,

who has managed the hotels since their opening, and whose retirement was announced some weeks ago. At that time, it was strongly rumored that the hotels, consisting of the main Stanley Hotel and the smaller Stanley Manor, were to be sold to R.K. Starkweather, but this deal failed to materialize. In the appointment of Mr. Haberl as manager, Mr. Stanley has selected the right man for the right place, according to the opinion of leading hotel men of Colorado, and friends of Estes Park in general. The Stanley Hotels are among the most beautiful resort hotels in America – the last word in construction, appointments, and equipment. With a man of Mr. Haberl's ability, experience, and delightful personality at their head, they will unquestionably take their place in the forefront of the state's tourist attractions, and will prove a definite asset to the region as a whole. For the past three years, Mr. Haberl has been manager of the Denver Club, a position which he has filled with distinction. His resignation, made public a month ago, to take effect 1 January 1923, was received with genuine regret by the membership of this exclusive institution. At this time, Mr. Haberl told associates that he felt that the move was advisable in his case, even though he was very happily situated, because he desired to associate himself in future with the hotel business rather than with club work. Mr. Haberl was born in Vienna, Austria, in 1884, and came from a family of hotel operators. His relatives are today operating hotels in all parts of Europe. Coming to America in 1900, he located first in Canada, and then went to New York, where he was associated with the banquet department of the St. Regis Hotel at its opening. He came to Colorado in fall of 1904 to take a position as captain at the Antlers Hotel, then under the management of L.A. Kittredge. He came to the Brown Palace Hotel, which was then under the management of N. Maxcy Tabor, early in 1907, and remained with that institution until 1919. When Calvin H. Morse assumed the management of the Brown Palace Hotel in 1910, he appointed Mr. Haberl maitre d'hotel, and in 1913, upon Mr. Haberl's return from a European trip, named him assistant manager in addition. In 1919, Mr. Haberl resigned to accept the management of the Denver Club. The International Geneva [Switzerland] Society counts Frank Haberl one of its most active members. One of his first acts on coming to Denver in 1907 was to organize a branch of this great association, the three pioneer members of which were Mr. Haberl, Bob Loibl, formerly of the Savoy Hotel, and Rudolph Witcek, now maitre d'hotel at the Brown Palace Hotel. The Denver branch of the Geneva Association now numbers about 60 members. In 1913, Mr. Haberl went to Vienna, Switzerland, as a special delegate to the international convention of the Geneva [Switzerland] Society, and launched a great movement for a fund to erect a national recreation home in America for aged and infirm members. The association expects to start the erection of this home with a fund of from \$50,000 to \$60,000. It now has \$30,000 raised toward this purpose. He is also a member of the HMMBA [likely something to do with the hotel managers of America]. Mr. Haberl considers his appointment as manager of the Stanley Hotels as a wonderful opportunity. His plans include keeping the resort open the year around, thus taking advantage of Colorado's exceptional year-round climate. He has the membership of both the Denver Club and the Denver Country Club, constituting Denver's most exclusive and moneyed interests, solidly back of him, and with their aid, will take pride in making Estes Park a

mecca for Denver and Colorado people. It was in fact, largely through the influence of his innumerable friends in these exclusive clubs that Mr. Haberl's qualifications were brought to the attention of Mr. Stanley. "I intend to give patrons of the Stanley Hotels the finest service and the most superior service that I know how," Mr. Haberl stated. "The Stanley Hotels will be noted among patrons for their politeness and courtesy. Guests may be assured that they will obtain value unexcelled anywhere – in fact, they will have the finest and best of everything." On 2 January 1923, Mr. Haberl came to Estes Park and spent nearly a week in going over the hotels, acquainting himself with conditions and the properties here and meeting the businessmen of the town, on whom he made an excellent impression. He is now on his way east, where he will hold conferences with Mr. Stanley, and renewing acquaintanceships with his wide circle of friends in the hotel industry along the route. Two conventions for the hotel have already been booked by Mr. Haberl.

12 January 1923 – Column title and byline: Current Events by Edward W. Pickard. President Warren G. Harding has vetoed the Bursum bill, which provided increased pensions for veterans of the Civil War and Mexican War and their widows, mainly on the ground of economy. Is this action in accord with sentiment in your neighborhood?... Premiers of the allied nations, in session in Paris, France, last week, absolutely failed to reach an agreement on adjustment of the German reparations, and on Thursday the conference broke up, leaving France to act alone as she may see fit in the matter of enforcing payment from Germany. Bonar Law and Poincare submitted their respective plans, and after two days of heated controversy, each declared the program of the other was unacceptable. The British prime minister was the more emphatic in this declaration, and it was he who abruptly created the final rupture, stating that it was useless to continue the discussions. The British delegation left for London, England, Friday morning. Thus, the entente cordiale was finally smashed. Premier Poincare immediately called Marshal Foch, General Weygand, and the cabinet members to a meeting to discuss France's plan for isolated action. Whatever she does will probably have the moral support of Italy and Belgium, for the compromise plans offered by those countries were much nearer to the French program than to that of Great Britain. Italy, in fact, joined with France in flatly rejecting Bonar Law's proposals. The British and French plans may be summarized thus as to their more important provisions: British proposal – Reduction of German reparations to \$12,500,000,000. Four years' full moratorium, with a graduated scale of payment after that, and opportunity for Germany to meet its obligations by loans and deliveries of materials. Cancellation of all debts owed by France, Italy, and Belgium to Great Britain except such as could be paid by allied gold deposits now held in London, England (about \$250,000,000) and a portion of the German first series bonds to be issued as security for reparations. Demands Germany stabilize credit under allied control. Opposes any forceful measures unless Germany shows unwillingness to meet the new terms. French proposal – Reparations must stand as fixed at \$33,000,000,000, but the French are willing to cancel the present German "C" bonds, amounting to \$20,500,000,000, if that sum is written off the interallied debts. Two years' moratorium on cash payments, but insist payments in materials must go on. Guarantees amounting to

\$250,000,000 a year by collection of coal tax, and export and import duties on German products. These collections would be made by an allied commission headed by a Frenchman. Military occupation of Essen, Germany, and Bochum, Germany. Mr. Bonar Law followed the formal presentation of his plan with a statement in which he said: "You can get certain amounts of money by taking immediate possession of Germany, but you cannot take over Germany and reestablish her financial stability. The allies have reached a point where they must choose between these two methods. They cannot have both. This is not a political question, it is a business question. You can get certain amounts from Germany if you take possession of her, but you cannot take them and reestablish German credit." He concluded: "It is often said that the British have a selfish interest in the restoration of Germany because we do so much foreign trade. It is my firm conviction that, from a purely selfish point of view, if an earthquake were to come along and swallow Germany up, we would gain, not lose, since Germany is our trade rival." Herr Bergmann carried to Paris, France, a German program, and was permitted to submit it in writing to the British and French delegations. It suggested the same reduction in reparations as the British plan, and asked a ten-year moratorium and an international loan of \$1.25 billion immediately. The loan the Germans thought they could raise mainly in the United States and in neutral countries, where vast amounts of German capital are now hidden. The French reply to this was that the German war profiteers would certainly absorb all the benefits of such a loan... France has flatly rejected the German proposal of a four-power pact to preserve the peace of Europe for a generation, basing her action on the provision of the French constitution that the power to declare war shall rest with the parliament. This, of course, is a technicality, France being unwilling to make an agreement that would impair her liberty of action in compelling payment of the German reparations... Washington, D.C., devoted a great deal of attention last week to Europe's problems. President Warren G. Harding and Secretary of State Charles Evans Hughes had long talks with Ambassador Harvey, and President Harding also received Charles E. Mitchell, president of the National City Bank of New York. In the Senate, Robinson of Arkansas offered a resolution "that President Warren G. Harding be and he is hereby authorized, by and with the consent of the Senate, to appoint a person or persons to represent the United States in the reparations commission according to the terms of part VIII of the Treaty of Versailles [France], and section IV of article II of the treaty of peace with Germany." This move was approved by President Harding, who has long desired that the United States have full representation on the reparations commission. He feels that this country can most effectually aid Europe by having a voice in the solution of the basic problem, the settlement of the reparations. It was taken for granted that if the resolution were adopted Roland Boyden, now unofficial observer, would be appointed American member of the commission... Stanley Baldwin, British chancellor of the exchequer, and his colleagues on the commission for the refunding of the British war [World War I] debt to the United States arrived in Washington, D.C., last week and prepared for their work. Great Britain owes the United States about \$4,500,000,000. It is said the British commission will ask more liberal terms than are provided in our refunding law, which fixes interest at not less than 4.5%, and the maximum term of the

loan at 25 years... Senator Borah has withdrawn his resolution for a world economic conference, after it has accomplished what he probably expected it would. It compelled the administration to come out in the open with its views in the matter. From the White House came the admission that the United States is vitally concerned with the restoration of peace and prosperity in Europe, and that the war [World War I] debt problem cannot be settled within the terms of the funding act. Secretary of State Charles Evans Hughes, in a speech at New Haven, Connecticut, suggested that the problem of Europe be turned over to an international conference of experts and financiers... While the Lausanne [Switzerland] Near East peace conference marked time, awaiting action by the premiers in Paris, France, the Turks were bolstering up their courage, or obstinacy, to stand firm in opposition to the demands of the British. In the national assembly at Angora [modern-day Ankara, Turkey], the majority seemed to be against the making of any further concessions to the allies, and it was reported that instructions were telegraphed to Ismet Pasha to continue his resistance to allied pressure on the questions of Mosul, Iraq, and capitulations. On the other hand, Marquis Curzon returned from his holiday in Paris, France, with authorization from Bonar Law to refuse all Turkish demands that already had been rejected. The British appear not the least alarmed by Turkish threats of warfare... Modification of the immigration restriction law so that the existing shortage of labor in the United States may be relieved is being strongly urged by the farm organizations and the large industries, which have joined hands in the movement. On Thursday, the House of Representatives committee on immigration heard the proposals of a committee of the International Manufacturers Association, which were formulated in consultation with agricultural leaders, and are backed by senators and congressmen from the leading industrial and agricultural states. The committee made these recommendations: 1. That in fixing the quota of each nationality of otherwise admissible aliens under the present law, due regard should be given to the ascertained annual emigration from the United States of persons of such nationality. 2. That the Secretary of Labor shall be authorized, upon the presentation to him of satisfactory evidence of a continuing shortage of labor of a particular class or type, to admit otherwise admissible aliens in excess of the quota until, in his judgment, such condition is improved. 3. That provision shall be made for physical examination of aliens at ports of embarkation, or where their passports are vised, except that such requirement shall be waived upon assurances of another government that satisfactory examination has been made. Organized labor, of course, is bitterly opposed to any such relaxation of the restrictions, holding that increased immigration of alien labor will result in lower wages. Samuel Gompers says there would be no labor shortage if the industries from which alien competition has driven native-born workers would pay unskilled labor wages permitting an American standard of living. It is predicted that the House of Representatives will pass a bill which provides for no material relaxation, and that the manufacturers and agriculturalists will renew their plea before the Senate... President Warren G. Harding's veto of the Bursum pension bill was a decided surprise to Senator Bursum, and nearly everybody else. The measure provided increased pensions for veterans of the Civil War, Mexican War, and Native American War and their widows, for Civil War nurses, and for

maimed veterans of all our wars. President Harding vetoed it because, he said, it would cost the government \$108,000,000 annually, and set a precedent entailing pension obligations of \$50,000,000,000 in the next 50 years...Announcement is made that Secretary of the Interior Albert Bacon Fall will retire from the cabinet on 4 March 1923, to resume the practice of law and the conduct of private business in New Mexico. It is said President Warren G. Harding tried to induce him to retain his position, and also offered him an appointment to the Supreme Court bench. Mr. Albert Bacon Fall declares only the condition of his affairs induces him to resign. There is a rumor that Mr. Herbert Clark Hoover may be given the portfolio of interior affairs, and that Julius H. Barnes may be made Secretary of Commerce...Operators and miners' officials were in conference again in Chicago, Illinois, trying to establish a basis for negotiating new contracts for the bituminous fields before the prevailing ones expire on 31 March 1923. The union leaders are still opposed to agreement by districts and to any form of arbitration, and will not accept a flexible wage scale...[The following articles all appeared in the previous week's "Current Events" column in other Colorado newspapers: Louisiana's great sensations – the murder of two men by a masked mob, and finding of their decapitated bodies, and the arrest of a former deputy sheriff and a former mayor of the town of Mer Rouge – begins to look like a tempest in a teapot. So far no evidence has been made public that proves the crime was committed by the Ku Klux Klan, and though the Ku Klux Klan is strong in that part of the state, there does not appear, at this distance, to be any real need of the state troops which were called out by Governor Parker. The bodies were brought to the surface of Lake La Fourche by a mysterious dynamite explosion whose authors have been sought by state and federal authorities. The former mayor of Mer Rouge, Dr. B.M. McKoin, was arrested in Baltimore, Maryland, and charged with murder. He denied guilty knowledge of the crime, and also denies having been a member of the Ku Klux Klan, though he defends its activities in his town. Both McKoin and the Ku Klux Klan were avowed enemies of the bootleggers and moonshiners who flourished in that part of Louisiana, and this fact explains much of the row...Prohibition and other reform movements, some of which have been classed as obnoxious Puritanism, have lost one of the staunchest workers in the death of Rev. Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts, who for 28 years has been superintendent of the International Reform Bureau in Washington, D.C. With almost fanatical zeal, he fought the liquor and narcotic evils, Sunday amusements, prize fights, and other things he thought subversive of morals, and he was a familiar figure in legislative lobbies and committee rooms in the national capital. More liberal-minded persons objected to him as a paid reformer and to his apparent influence on Congress, but he always fought back at them with vigor and frequently with success. Doctor Wilbur F. Crafts, who was 73 years old, succumbed to pneumonia...Senator Capper, head of the farm bloc, says the ship subsidy bill, if enacted into law, will lead to raids on the Department of the Treasury by all sorts of industries. "The losses a ship subsidy in all probability would bring on this country cannot be figured," he says, "but I cannot see how the subsidy can do anything more than to pile up a lot of costs against the government, and start an international subsidy war with circles of international subsidies, and a very harmful series of raids, or attempted raids, on the Department of the Treasury

by industries here at home. Why throw good money after bad? Haven't we lost more than \$3,000,000,000 of public money in a merchant marine that cannot operate? It seems to me some other way out must be found."...Control of the Mosul, Iraq, oil fields may yet wreck the Lausanne, Switzerland, peace conference. Ismet Pasha notified the British delegates that Turkey would maintain her claim to ownership of the Mosul, Iraq, vilayet [sic, an administrative district in Turkey], and could not accept the British contention that it is a part of Iraq, and therefore of Mesopotamia, over which there is a British mandate. In reply, Marquis Curzon informed the Turks that Great Britain never would abandon the Mosul, Iraq, vilayet [sic, an administrative district in Turkey], and that no prolongation of the conference would influence the British government to recede from its position in this matter. Lord Curzon said the British had expelled the Turks from the Mosul, Iraq, region, and had occupied and administered it, that they had promised to free the Arabs from Turkish rule and to establish the government of Iraq, and had given their solemn pledge that no foreign power should be allowed to take any of this territory. To these pledges, he said, Britain would steadfastly adhere. Lord Curzon, however, agreed to have British experts meet with Turkish experts to define the northern boundary of Iraq. This statement by Marquis Curzon is too flat to be taken as a bluff, and it seems certain that if the Turks do not wish to have the conference break up, they must yield. The Turks have agreed that the non-Moslem minorities in Turkey shall enjoy freedom under Turkish laws without distinction as to nationality, religion, or language. They are also willing to allow the Greek patriarch to remain in Constantinople [modern-day Istanbul, Turkey], but purely in a religious capacity. The straits question, it is believed, will be settled on the basis of an international commission that will supervise the passage of ships but will have no control over the fortified zones.]

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Beautiful oil painted calendar free. We have secured a limited number of the prettiest calendars we have ever seen, a calendar hundreds will be pleased to own and keep for years as an art decoration. There are four different scenes: Notchtop Mountain and Odessa Lake in Winter, Bear Lake, Mount Ypsilon, and Aspens in Autumn. These scenes are the product of the Draper Studio, and are known as the Draper Photo Chromes. The coloring is carefully and daintily done and, being in oil, have the richness that only an oil painting can have. The picture is double mounted on mist gray and delicate robin's egg blue mounts, and tied with dainty silk ribbon. The calendar pad has twelve sheets with a pen drawing by Mr. Draper of a different mountain scene on each sheet, and the whole presents a very attractive appearance. It measures 5 inches by 11 inches overall. While they last, we will give one calendar absolutely free with each new one year subscription, your own or that of a friend, or we will give one free with each renewal subscription being paid one year in advance. If you are in arrears, this must be paid up to 1 January 1923, and then paid ahead one year. We only purchased 300 of these calendars, so you must take advantage of this offer within the next few weeks. If you desire extra calendars for gifts to friends, they may be purchased for \$1 each. Use this coupon: Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Estes Park, Colorado. Kindly send me \_\_\_\_ calendar \_\_\_, with the view of \_\_\_\_\_ (first choice), \_\_\_\_\_

(second choice), \_\_\_\_\_ (third choice). I enclose \$ \_\_\_ for \_\_\_ subscriptions to the Estes Park Trail for one year, beginning \_\_\_\_\_ 1923. (Signed) \_\_\_\_\_.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in unshaded block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests is probably wasn’t done in house.]

12 January 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Children’s Own Page. Headline: Uncle Phil’s Story. “Tell us a story, Uncle Phil,” said Rob and Archie, running to him. “What about?” asked Uncle Phil, as Rob climbed on his right knee and Archie on his left knee. “Oh, about something that happened to you,” said Rob. “Something when you were a little boy,” added Archie. “Once when I was a little boy,” said Uncle Phil, “I asked my mother to let Roy and myself go and play by the river. My mother said yes, so we went, and had a good deal of sport. After a while, I took a shingle for a boat, and sailed it along the bank. At last, it began to get into deep water, where I couldn’t reach it with a stick. Then I told Roy to go and bring it to me. He always did as I told him, but this time he did not. I began scolding him, and he ran toward home. Then I was very angry. I picked up a stone and threw it at him as hard as I could.” “Oh, Uncle Phil!” said Archie. [line or portion of line missing, but the idea is that Uncle Phil continues that the throw was on target,] and it hit him over the eyes. “Oh, Uncle Phil!” cried Rob. “Yes, it made him stagger. He gave a little cry, and lay on the ground. I did not go to him, but waded into the water for my boat. But it was deeper than I thought. Before I knew it, I was in a strong current. I screamed as it carried me downstream, but no man was near to help me. But as I went down under the deep water, something took hold of me, and dragged me near the shore. And, when I was safe on the bank, I saw it was Roy who had saved my life.” “Good fellow! Was he your cousin?” asked Rob. “No,” replied Uncle Phil. “What did you say to him?” asked Archie. “I put my arms around the dear fellow’s neck, and begged him to forgive me.” “What did he say?” “He said, ‘Bow, wow, wow!’”

“Why, who was Roy, anyway?” asked Archie in great astonishment. “He was my dog,” said Uncle Phil, “the best dog I ever saw. I have never been unkind to a dog or any other animal since, and I hope you will never be.”

12 January 1923 – Column title and byline: Stories of Great Native Americans by Elmo Scott Watson. Copyright, 1922 [sic], Western Newspaper Union. Headline: Little Wolf, Chief of the Northern Cheyennes. Much has been written about Chief Joseph’s retreat, which won for him the name of the Native American Xenophon. Little Wolf (Oh kum hkakit), chief of the northern Cheyennes, might well lay claim to that title, for in many respects his dash for freedom was even more remarkable than that of the Nez Perce. More than 18,000 soldiers at one time or another tried to stop the flight of Little Wolf and his little band of 70 men across the flat plains of Kansas, Nebraska, and the Dakotas. “There never was such another journey since the Greeks marched to the sea,” says George Bird Grinnell, the ablest chronicler of this splendid migration. When Little Wolf and his companion-in-arms, Dull Knife, resolved, in defiance of the government, to lead their people back to Montana, their agent in Native American territory tried to persuade them to stay one year more. However, the Cheyenne started, and soldiers were sent after the fugitives. Within a week, they had fought them five times, but failed to stop them. Then the whole available force of the United States Army in the west was called into action, and six lines of military barrier were thrown out to stop the fleeing Cheyennes. The last line was far up in Montana, showing what the army thought of these hard-riding, hard-fighting warriors. Stopping to fight when they were attacked, then going on after they had beaten off the soldiers, Little Wolf’s people kept on until they had cut through three of the military lines. Here Dull Knife and Little Wolf separated. Dull Knife was captured and imprisoned at Fort Robinson, Nebraska, but Little Wolf kept on until he reached the sand hills of Nebraska. The soldiers were unable to find him. Early in the spring, he took up his journey again, and his band finally camped on the Little Missouri River in Montana. He had reached his homeland at last. Here he was discovered by Lieutenant W.P. Clark, loved and respected by all the Cheyennes as “White Hat”, their friend. Persuaded by Clark, Little Wolf went with him to Fort Keogh, where he surrendered to General Miles. The general invited him to enlist as a scout, and in spite of the hardships which he had just passed through, Little Wolf accepted the invitation, and proved a valuable ally against the hostile Sioux. Little Wolf was finally settled on the Lame Deer Reservation, and died 14 November 1904.

12 January 1923 – Column title and byline: The Rising Generation by Walt Mason. “I wonder what sort of men and women the children of today will make?” sighed the professor. “They all seem to have the idea that amusement is the one thing that is important. They spend their days and evenings on the streets, in theaters, or in automobiles. I don’t see how they can grow up with any serious sense of the responsibilities of life.” “I suppose there ought to be a law,” rejoined the low-browed man. “It is time to call a halt. Well may we ask, whither are we drifting? But, to tell the truth, I’m not losing any sleep over that proposition. I have the idea that the kids of this

generation will stack up as high as any you ever knew. Among them there are several presidents of the United States, and innumerable congressmen and postmasters, and perhaps one or two Shakespeares. I've noticed that the old boys always view with alarm where the kids are concerned. It was that way when I was young. The boys of our neighborhood formed a gang, and we used to assemble every evening for diversion. There were no automobiles or movies then. Our pleasures were of the cheap but filling kind. In the winter, when there was snow, we took our hand sleds and had great sport. Our parents found it impossible to get us to do any useful work when the sleighing was good, and said parents used to get pretty despondent over it. I have heard my father say a hundred times that the boys of that period were not worth the powder that would blow them off the landscape. 'All they think of is fun,' he used to say, so discouraged he could hardly stand it. 'When I was young,' he'd go on, 'children understood that amusement was merely incidental, not an end and aim in itself. When I was ten years old, I used to saw all the wood used by the family, and carry buckets of water from a spring two miles away, and milk 14 cows, and curry eight horses, and polish the stove, and hang out the week's washing, and when I had a few minutes to spare, I sat down and read a good book, so that when I was 12 years old, I knew the unabridged dictionary by heart. But the boys of the present day won't do anything useful or profitable unless you stand over them with a club.' Father used to talk that way all the time, until I got sick of hearing him. My grandfather was alive then, and he felt worse about it than Dad did. He used to say he'd be jiggered if he could see anything ahead of such boys as he knew, but the jail or the poorhouse. All we cared for was a good time. It was the same way at school. If a boy was half an hour late in the morning, because he got interested in a game of marbles on his way to school, the teacher would say he never did see such a frivolous bunch as the boys of that generation were, and then he'd take down a small sapling from the wall and larrup the student until his troubled soul was soothed. All the old graybeards were agreed that the boys of the neighborhood were headed for the everlasting bow-wows, and we were always being lectured and roasted and held up as horrible examples. Yet, the most of us did pretty well. I am the only one I can recall who didn't make a shining success of life. I am grand worthy custodian of my aunt's cows. I might have risen to a greater height, but I was crossed in love when I was young. A man doesn't recover from an experience like that. He loses his ambition to be President, and is satisfied to peddle milk. But Freddie Bilker became a successful book agent, and as his own motorcycle. Jim Gangling studied law, and finally was appointed notary public by the governor. Charlie Ormiston also studied law, and got a job on the police force. Oliver Messway is the best southpaw pitcher in the cross-country league, yet the old fossils used to say he would come to a hard end. Then there was—" "Spare me the ghastly details," urged the professor. [This identical column appeared in the 13 January 1922 issue of the Estes Park Trail.]

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Why it pays to advertise in the Estes Park Trail. Because it is read consistently week in and week out by every member of every family that has the pleasure of its visits. Because the Estes Park Trail is a distinctive newspaper

that attracts attention and admiration everywhere. Because our readers have learned many of our advertisers carefully edit their advertising copy and make it of sufficient general interest to be read closely each week. Because every booster for the community is personally interested in the success of the newspaper. Because the substantial people interested in the community are our readers. Better see us today if you have anything you wish to sell to our readers. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

12 January 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three month \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – Contract rate for one year, 125 inches or more, 25 cents per single column inch per issue. Less than 125 inches, transient rate. Transient rate – 35 cents per inch per issue. Local reading notices – 10 cents per printed line per issue, blackface type double price. Regular local reading rates charged for all notices of entertainments, socials, etc, where admission fee is charged. No display advertisement accepted for less than \$1. Cigarette and patent medicine advertising not accepted. The Estes Park Trail will not print any communication or news note that is sent in unaccompanied by the signature of the author as guarantee of good faith. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921, at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

12 January 1923 – Editoriales: This would be a tough old world if half our imaginary troubles were real...In the words of the Frenchman Couie, many of our readers say “Day by bay, in every way, the Estes Park Trail is getting better and better.”...Regardless of the fact that a democratic form of government is the most expensive in the world and far from the most efficient, might few of us would welcome a change of form...We wish to know if Gene Hogue has a patent on his borrowed paper campaign. It would fit in well in Estes Park. When he goes on his vacation, we plan to swipe his ammunition...Most men won’t tackle a job unless they think they have a chance to win, but they will cuss the weather until the surrounding atmosphere becomes blue when there isn’t the slightest chance to change it...The proposition to prevent further issues of tax-free securities isn’t class legislation – just a sensible move to prevent further inequalities that will tend to place the government on a more sound business basis...The proposition to change the date when taxes fall due from 1 March and 1 August to 1 May and 1 November will greatly aid the farmers, and enable them to save thousands of dollars in penalties. We trust the state solons will see the measure through...Have you written to your Congressman and Senators yet concerning giving the Rocky Mountain National Park an appropriation for improvements of roads? Surely we should show as much interest in this matter as the surrounding communities, who are going after the matter strong...The editor is just in receipt of a complimentary copy of a book of poems recently published by the author Pierce Eagan, city editor of the Loveland Reporter. The volume is entitled “Visions of Life” and has received considerable notice. We extend our congratulations to

the author for the quality and tone of his work...Reprinted from the Loveland Reporter: Weekly, in face almost daily, for the past several years has the announcement been made that "the administration is going to vigorously prosecute the war [World War I] profiteers." And yet, so far as we can recall, not one of them has been brought to the bar of justice. If an erring postal employee comes up short he is promptly "fed into the hopper" and made to suffer the penalty for his wrong doing, and yet we are told "the big financiers" robbed the government of millions, that the proof is unmistakable, but not one of them has so far been made to return the loot or suffer the penalty of the law. It is becoming a matter of common belief that "if you steal enough you can escape punishment." So much, so, in fact, that even the bandits practice it, as witness the purported statement of one implicated in the recent Kansas City, Missouri, holdup, that of the \$97,000 secured, \$20,000 was set aside immediately as a "defense fund" in the event of their capture. Laxity of law enforcement is the bane of the nation...Reprinted from the Loveland Reporter: It required the services of 50 policemen to handle a crowd of more than 5000 shoppers attracted to one New York store recently by a special sale announcement published in the newspapers. Newspaper advertising has remarkable pulling power when it is rightly used by the merchant. In fact, there is no other kind of advertising that approaches it for legitimate business. The newspapers – and especially the hometown newspapers – are more carefully read today than at any time in the past, and the wise merchant will take advantage of the fact to put his message across.

12 January 1923 – Headline: Make Way for Pre-glacial Man, or Memories of Him. That's what scientists are doing in temporarily discarding the chronologies of Native Americans, Mound Builders, and even the Aztecs of old Mexico in their efforts to establish, if possible, pre-glacial usage of a rock image unearthed by W.L. Chalmers near Grand Lake, high in the Colorado Rocky Mountains. He found the 66-pound stone six feet below the surface while enlarging an irrigation reservoir on his homestead. Mammoth animals outlined in the stone of blue granite are contemporaneous with the Cro-Magnon period. The flat nose is generally associated with a race preceding the Aztecs, according to J. Allard Jeancon, curator of the Colorado Historical and Natural History Society, and at one time special archaeologist for the Bureau of American Ethnology at Washington, D.C. "If this stone can be proven genuine it is the biggest find in all anthropological research, and antedates anything on the American continent going to establish the remote antiquity of man," said Mr. Jeancon. "I have never seen such remarkable outlines of dinosaurs and mastodons." The rock image represents early man sitting and holding a tablet with hands that have but three fingers [sic]. On the tablets are hieroglyphics which, in a measure, resemble signs of the Aztecs, Utes, and Mormons. If the rock image is genuine, then all the others are copied from the symbols made by pre-glacial man, if not, then the imitation is unusually compelling? Who knows? Scientists in New York, Washington, D.C., and Santa Fe, New Mexico, are trying to decide, according to Mr. Chalmers. The image, through changes in the consistency of the rock, has become harder than steel. Geologists who have seen the stone say it would be impossible to make these impressions today by rubbing with flint implements. It is 14

inches high, 9 inches across the tablet, and about 12 inches through to the back. Glaciers were still active in cutting down the Rocky Mountains as recently as a few thousand years ago, according to T.M. Van Tuyl, professor of geology at the Colorado School of Mines. He has not seen the image, but has found alternate dark-colored and light-colored banded rocks in the Denver Mountain Parks which he believes date back to the Archean period, close to the creation of the world. This indicates the numerous uplifts in the Rocky Mountains, several times nearly worn away, and the contention of certain geologists that the stone may date back thousands of years, if not millions of years. In the meantime, Mr. Chalmers is receiving requests from museums and research societies for the privilege of taking plaster cast impressions to study the rock image under a strong glass, or to borrow the freak stone.

12 January 1923 – Headline: Certificate of Authority Number 37. Report of condition of the Estes Park Bank at Estes Park, in the state of Colorado, at the close of business 29 December 1922. Subhead: Resources. Loans and discounts unsecured \$56,532.75. Loans and discounts secured by collateral \$86,972.36. Loans on real estate \$15,099.00. Overdrafts \$1,801.46. United States bonds \$5000. Other bonds and securities \$3,825.62. Furniture and fixtures \$4,404. Banking house \$4700. Due from banks (not Reserve banks) \$2,733.52. Due from Reserve banks \$41,170.39. Liberty bonds and certificates of indebtedness (reserve) \$12,500.90. Cash on hand \$7,622.35. Total \$242,631.45. Subhead: Liabilities. Capital stock \$25,000. Surplus fund \$5000. Undivided profits (less expense and taxes paid) \$4,309.75. Individual deposits \$145,753.07. Demand certificates of deposit \$7500. Time certificates of deposit \$53,179.55. Cashiers' checks \$1,889.08. Total \$242,631.45. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. We, Julius Foss Schwartz, vice president, and Charles F. Hix, cashier, of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief. [signed] Julius Foss Schwartz, vice president, and Charles F. Hix, cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 4 January 1923. My commission expires 25 August 1925. [signed] Cornelius H. Bond, notary public (Seal). Attest: Charles F. Hix, Julius Foss Schwartz, Samuel Service, directors.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The cumulus clouds piled up behind the range like encroaching tree mold, and the less-polished overall heaviness, plus a fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. The past two years have forcibly brought to our minds the need of a financial reserve. You can have this reserve if you start saving today. Start with any amount from

one dollar up. Your account will grow rapidly if you deposit often. And the reserve you build up will carry with it untold possibilities toward insuring you a successful future. We welcome your account. 4% on savings. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

12 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Carbon paper, typewriter ribbons, second sheets, etc., at the Estes Park Trail office [a block 4 business]...84% of the total business failures in the country last year were those who did not advertise, says Bradstreet...The merchant who wants your business enough to ask for it is the fellow who will treat you right. Buy from those who advertise.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

12 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Does it pay to advertise? Ask Dunn or Bradstreet's.

12 January 1923 – Desert Gold by Zane Grey. Gale, carried by his plunge, went with them. Like a cat, he landed on top. As he rose his powerful hands fastened on Rojas. He jerked the little bandit off the pile of struggling, yelling men, and, swinging him with terrific force, let go his hold. Rojas slid along the floor, knocking over tables and chairs. Gale bounded back, dragged Rojas up, handling him as if he were a limp sack. A shot rang out above the yells. Gale heard the jingle of breaking glass. The room darkened perceptibly. He flashed a glance backward. The two cowboys were between him and the crowd of frantic rebels. One cowboy held two guns low down, level in front of him. The other had his gun raised and aimed. On the instant it spouted red and white. With the crack came the crashing of a glass, another darkening shade over the room. With a cry, Gale slung the bleeding Rojas from him. The bandit struck a table, toppled over it, fell, and lay prone. Another shot made the room full of moving shadows, with light only back of the bar. A white-clad figure rushed at Gale. He tripped the man, but had to kick hard to disengage himself from grasping hands. Another figure closed in on Gale. This one was dark, swift. A blade glinted – described a circle aloft. Simultaneously with a close, red flash the knife wavered, the man wielding it stumbled backward. In the din, Gale did not hear a report, but the Mexican's fall was significant. Then pandemonium broke loose. The din became a roar. Gale heard shots that sounded like dull spats in the distance. The big lamp behind the bar seemingly split, then sputtered and went out, leaving the room in darkness. Gale leaped toward the restaurant door, which was outlined faintly by the yellow light within. Right and left he pushed the groping men who jostled with him. He vaulted a pool table, sent tables and chairs flying, and gained the door, to be the first of the wedging mob to squeeze through. One sweep of his hand knocked the restaurant lamp from its stand, and he ran out, leaving darkness behind him. A few bounds took him into the parlor. It was deserted. Thorne had gotten away with Mercedes. It was then Gale slowed up. For the space of perhaps 60 seconds he had been moving with startling

velocity. He peered cautiously out into the plaza. The paths, the benches, the shady places under the trees contained no skulking men. He ran out, keeping to the shade, and did not go into the path till he was halfway through the plaza. Under a street lamp at the far end of the path he thought he saw two dark figures. He ran faster, and soon reached the street. The uproar back in the hotel began to diminish, or else he was getting out of hearing. The few people he saw close at hand were all coming his way, and only the foremost showed any excitement. Gale walked swiftly, peering ahead for two figures. Presently he saw them – one tall, wearing a cape, the other slight, mantled. Gale drew a sharp breath of relief. Thorne and Mercedes were not far ahead. From time to time Thorne looked back. He strode swiftly, almost carrying Mercedes, who clung closely to him. She, too, looked back. Once Gale saw her white face flash in the light of a street lamp. He began to overhaul them, and soon, when the last lamp had been passed and the street was dark, he ventured a whistle. Thorne heard it, for he turned, whistled a low reply, and went on. Not for some distance beyond, where the street ended in open country, did they halt to wait. The desert began here. Gale felt the soft sand under his feet and saw the grotesque forms of cactus. Then he came up with the fugitives. “Dick! Are you – all right?” panted Thorne, grasping Gale. “I’m – out of breath – but – O.K.,” replied Gale. “Good! Good!” choked Thorne. “I was scared – helpless... Dick, it worked splendidly. We had no trouble. What on earth did you do?” “I made the row, all right,” said Dick. “Good Heavens! It was like a row I heard once made by a mob. But the shots, Dick – Were they at you? They paralyzed me. Then the yells. What happened? Those guards of Rojas ran round in front at the first shot. Tell me what happened.” “While I was rushing Rojas a couple of cowboys shot out the lamplights. A Mexican who pulled a knife on me got hurt, I guess. Then I think there was some shooting from the rebels after the room was dark.” “Rushing Rojas?” queried Thorne, leaning close to Dick. His voice was thrilling, exultant, deep with a joy that yet needed confirmation. “What did you do to him?” “I handed him one off side, tackled, then tried a forward pass,” replied Dick, lightly speaking the football vernacular so familiar to Thorne. Thorne leaned closer, his fine face showing fierce and corded in the starlight. “Tell me straight,” he demanded, in thick voice. Gale then divined something of the suffering Thorne had undergone – something of the hot, wild, vengeful passion of a lover who must have brutal truth. It stilled Dick’s lighter mood, and he was about to reply when Mercedes pressed close to him, touched his hands, looked up into his face with wonderful eyes. He thought he would not soon forget their beauty – the shadow of pain that had been, the hope dawning so fugitively. “Dear lady,” said Gale, with voice not wholly steady. “Rojas himself will hound you no more tonight, nor for many nights.” She seemed to shake, to thrill, to rise with the intelligence. She pressed his hand close over her heaving breast. Gale felt the quick throb of her heart. “Señor! Señor Dick!” she cried. Then her voice failed. But her hands flew up, quick as a flash she raised her face – kissed him. Then she turned and with a sob fell into Thorne’s arms. There ensued a silence broken only by Mercedes’s sobbing. Gale walked some paces away. If he were not stunned, he certainly was agitated. The strange, sweet fire of that girl’s lips remained with him. On the spur of the moment he imagined he had a jealousy of Thorne. But

presently this passed. It was only that he had been deeply moved – stirred to the depths during the last hour – had become conscious of the awakening of a spirit. What remained with him now was the splendid glow of gladness that he had been of service to Thorne. And by the intensity of Mercedes's abandon of relief and gratitude he measured her agony of terror and the fate he had spared her. "Dick, Dick, come here!" called Thorne, softly. "Let's pull ourselves together now. We've got a problem yet. What to do? Where to go? How to get any place? We don't dare risk the station – the corrals where Mexicans hire out horses. We're on good old United States ground this minute, but we're not out of danger." As he paused, evidently hoping for a suggestion from Gale, the silence was broken by the clear, ringing peal of a bugle. Thorne gave a violent start. Then he bent over, listening. The beautiful notes of the bugle floated out of the darkness, clearer, sharper, faster. "It's a call, Dick! It's a call!" he cried. Gale had no answer to make. Mercedes stood as if stricken. The bugle call ended. From a distance, another faintly pealed. There were other sounds too remote to recognize. Then scattered shots rattled out. "Dick, the rebels are fighting somebody," burst out Thorne, excitedly. "The little federal garrison still holds its stand. Perhaps it is attacked again. Anyway, there's something doing over the line. Maybe the crazy Greasers are firing on our camp. We've feared it – in the dark... And here I am, away without leave – practically a deserter!" "Go back! Go back, before you're too late!" cried Mercedes. "Better make tracks, Thorne," added Gale. "It can't help our predicament for you to be arrested. I'll take care of Mercedes." "No, no, no," replied Thorne. "I can get away – avoid arrest." "That's be all right for the immediate present. But it's not best for the future. George, a deserter is a deserter!... Better hurry. Leave the girl to me till tomorrow." Mercedes embraced her lover, begged him to go. Thorne wavered. "Dick, I'm up against it," he said. "You're right. If only I can fun back in time. But, oh, I hate to leave her! Old fellow, you've saved her! I already owe you everlasting gratitude. Keep out of Casitas, Dick. The United States side might be safe, but I'm afraid to trust it at night. Go out in the desert, up in the mountains, in some safe place. Then come to me in camp. We'll plan. I'll have to confide in Colonel Weede. Maybe he'll help us. Hide her from the rebels – that's all." He wrung Dick's hand, clasped Mercedes tightly in his arms, kissed her, and murmured low over her, then released her to rush off into the darkness. He disappeared in the gloom. The sound of his dull footfalls gradually died away. For a moment the desert silence oppressed Gale. He was unaccustomed to such strange stillness. There was a low stir of sand, a rustle of stiff leaves in the wind. How white the stars burned! Then a coyote barked, to be bayed by a dog. Gale realized that he was between the edge of an unknown desert and the edge of a hostile town. He had to choose the desert, because, though he had no doubt that in Casita there were many Americans who might befriend him, he could not chance the risks of seeking them at night. He felt a slight touch on his arm, felt it move down, felt Mercedes slip a trembling cold little hand in his. Dick looked at her. She seemed a white-faced girl now, with staring, frightened black eyes that flashed up at him. If the loneliness, the silence, the desert, the unknown dangers of the night affected him, what must they be to this hunted, driven girl? Gale's heart swelled. He was alone with her. He had no weapon, no money, no food, no drink, no covering,

nothing except his two hands. He had absolutely no knowledge of the desert, of the direction or whereabouts of the boundary line between the republics, he did not know where to find the railroad, or any road or trail, or whether or not there were towns near or far. It was a critical, desperate situation. He thought first of the girl, and groaned in spirit, prayed that it would be given him to save her. When he remembered himself it was with the stunning consciousness that he could conceive of no situation which he would have exchanged for this one – where fortune had set him a perilous task of loyalty to a friend, to a helpless girl. “Señor, señor!” suddenly whispered Mercedes, clinging to him. “Listen! I hear horses coming!” Chapter 3. A Flight into the Desert. Uneasy and startled, Gale listened and, hearing nothing, wondered if Mercedes’s fears had not worked up her imagination. He felt a trembling seize her, and he held her hands tightly. “You were mistaken, I guess,” he whispered. “No, no, señor.” Dick turned his ear to the soft wind. Presently he heard, or imagined he heard, low beats. Like the first faint, far-off beats of a drumming grouse, they recalled to him the Illinois forests of his boyhood. In a moment he was certain the sounds were the padlike steps of hoofs in yielding sand. The regular tramp was not that of grazing horses. On the instant, made cautious and stealthy by alarm, Gale drew Mercedes deeper into the gloom of the shrubbery. Sharp pricks from thorns warned him that he was pressing into a cactus growth, and he protected Mercedes as best he could. She was shaking as one with a severe chill. She breathed with little hurried pants and leaned upon him almost in collapse. Gale ground his teeth in helpless rage at the girl’s fate. If she had not been beautiful, she might still have been free and happy in her home. What a strange world to live in – how unfair was fate! The sounds of hoofbeats grew louder. Gale made out a dark moving mass against a background of dull gray. There was a line of horses. He could not discern whether or not all the horses carried riders. The murmur of a voice struck his ear – then a low laugh. It made him tingle, for it sounded American. Eagerly he listened. There was an interval when only the hoofbeats could be heard. “It shore was, Laddy, it shore was,” came a voice out of the darkness. “Rough house! Laddy, since wire fences drove us out of Texas we ain’t seen the like of that. An’ we never had such a call.” “Call? It was a burnin’ roast,” replied another voice. “I felt low down. He vamoosed some sudden, an’ I hope he an’ his friends shook the dust of Casita. That’s a rotten town, Jim.” Gale jumped up in joy. What luck! The speakers were none other than the two cowboys whom he had accosted in the Mexican hotel. “Hold on, fellows,” he called out, and strode into the road. The horses snorted and stamped. Then followed swift rustling sounds – a clinking of spurs, then silence. The figures loomed clearer in the gloom. Gale saw five or six horses, two with riders, and one other, at least, carrying a pack. When Gale got within 15 feet of the group the foremost horseman said: “I reckon that’s close enough, stranger.” Something in the cowboy’s hand glinted darkly bright in the starlight. “You’d recognize me, if it wasn’t so dark,” replied Gale, halting. “I spoke to you a little while ago – in the saloon back there.” “Come over an’ let’s see you,” said the cowboy, curtly. Gale advanced till he was close to the horse. The cowboy leaned over the saddle and peered into Gale’s face. Then, without a word, he sheathed the gun and held out his hand. Gale met a grip of steel that warmed his blood. The other cowboy got off his nervous, spirited

horse and threw the bridle. He, too, peered closely into Gale's face. "My name's Ladd," he said. "Reckon I'm some glad to meet you again." Gale felt another grip as hard and strong as the other had been. He realized he had found friends who belonged to a class of men whom he had despaired of ever knowing. "Gale – Dick Gale is my name," he began, swiftly. "I dropped into Casita tonight hardly knowing where I was. A boy took me to that hotel. There I met an old friend whom I had not seen for years. He belongs to the cavalry stationed here. He had befriended a Spanish girl – fallen in love with her. Rojas had killed this girl's father – tried to abduct her. . . . You know what took place at the hotel. Gentlemen, if it's ever possible, I'll show you how I appreciate what you did for me there. I got away, found my friend with the girl. We hurried out here beyond the edge of the town. Then Thorne had to make a break for camp. We heard bugle calls, shots, and he was away without leave. That left the girl with me. I don't know what to do. Thorne swears Casita is no place for Mercedes at night. "The girl ain't no peon, no common Greaser?" interrupted Ladd. "No. Her name is Castañeda. She belongs to an old Spanish family, once rich and influential." "Reckoned as much," replied the cowboy. "There's more than Rojas's wantin' to kidnap a pretty girl. Shore he does that every day or so. Must be somethin' political or feelin' against class. Well, Casita ain't no place for your friend's girl at night or day, or any time. Shore, there's Americans who'd take her in an' fight for her, if necessary. But it ain't wise to risk that. Lash, what do you say?" "It's been gettin' hotter round this Greaser corral for some week," replied the other cowboy. "If that two-bit of a garrison surrenders, there's no tellin' what'll happen. Orozco is headin' west from Agua Prieta with his guerrillas. Campo is burnin' bridges an' tearin' up the railroad south of Nogales. Then there's all these bandits callin' themselves revolutionists just for an excuse to steal, burn, kill, an' ride off with women. It's plain facts, Laddy, an' bein' across the United States line a few inches or so don't make no hell of a difference. My advice is, don't let Miss Castañeda ever set foot in Casita again." "Looks like you've shore spoke sense," said Ladd. "I reckon, Gale, you an' the girl ought to come with us. Casita shore would be a little warm for us tomorrow. We didn't kill anybody, but I shot a Greaser's arm off, and Lash strained friendly relations by destroyin' property. We know people who'll take care of the señorita till your friend can come for her." Dick warmly spoke his gratefulness, and, inexpressibly relieved and happy for Mercedes, he went toward the clump of cactus where he had left her. She stood erect, waiting, and, dark as it was, he could tell she had lost the terror that had shaken her. "Señor Gale, you are my good angel," she said, tremulously. "I've been lucky to fall in with these men, and I'm glad with all my heart," he replied. "Come." He led her into the road up to the cowboys, who now stood bareheaded in the starlight. They seemed shy, and Lash was silent while Ladd made embarrassed, unintelligible reply to Mercedes's thanks. There were five horses – two saddled, two packed, and the remaining one carried only a blanket. Ladd shortened the stirrups on his mount, and helped Mercedes up into the saddle. From the way she settled herself and took the few restive prances of the mettlesome horse, Gale judged that she could ride. Lash urged Gale to take his horse. But this Gale refused to do. "I'll walk," he said. "I'm used to walking. I know cowboys are not." They tried again to persuade him, without avail. Then Ladd started off, riding

bareback. Mercedes fell in behind, with Gale walking beside her. The two pack animals came next, and Lash brought up the rear. Once started, with protection assured for the girl and a real objective point in view, Gale relaxed from the tense strain he had been laboring under. How glad he would have been to acquaint Thorne with their good fortune! Later, of course, there would be some way to get word to the cavalryman. But till then what torments his friend would suffer! It seemed to Dick that a very long time had elapsed since he stepped off the train, and one by one he went over every detail of incident which had occurred between that arrival and the present moment. Strange as the facts were, he had no doubts. He realized that before that night he had never known the depths of wrath undisturbed in him, had never conceived even a passing idea that it was possible for him to try to kill a man. His right hand was swollen stiff, so sore that he could scarcely close it. His knuckles were bruised and bleeding, and ached with a sharp pain. Considering the thickness of his heavy glove, Gale was of the opinion that to so bruise his hand he must have struck Rojas a powerful blow. He remembered that for him to give or take a blow had been nothing. This blow to Rojas, however, had been a different matter. The hot wrath which had been his motive was not puzzling, but the effect on him after he had cooled off, a subtle difference, something puzzled and eluded him. The more it baffled him the more he pondered. All those wandering months of his had been filled with dissatisfaction, yet he had been too apathetic to understand himself. So he had not been much of a person to try. Perhaps it had not been the blow to Rojas any more than other things that had wrought some change in him. His meeting with Thorne, the wonderful black eyes of a Spanish girl, her appeal to him, the hate inspired by Rojas, and the rush, the blow, the action, sight of Thorne and Mercedes hurrying safely away, the girl's hands pressing his to her heaving breast, the sweet fire of her kiss, the fact of her being alone with him, dependent upon him – all these things Gale turned over and over in his mind, only to fail of any definite conclusion as to which had affected him so remarkably, or to tell what had really happened to him. Had he fallen in love with Thorne's sweetheart? The idea came in a flash. Was he, all in an instant, and by one of those incomprehensible reversals of character, jealous of his friend? Dick was almost afraid to look up at Mercedes. Still, he forced himself to do so, and as it chanced Mercedes was looking down at him. Somehow the light was better, and he clearly saw her white face, her black and starry eyes, her perfect mouth. With a quick, graceful impulsiveness she put her hand upon his shoulder. Like her appearance, the action was new, strange, striking to Gale, but it brought home suddenly to him the nature of gratitude and affection in a girl of her blood. It was sweet and sisterly. He knew then that he had not fallen in love with her. The feeling that was akin to jealousy seemed to be of the beautiful something for which Mercedes stood in Thorne's life. Gale then grasped the bewildering possibilities, the infinite wonder of what a girl could mean to a man. The other haunting intimations of change seemed to be elusively blended with sensations – the heat and thrill of action, the sense of something done and more to do, the utter vanishing of an old weary hunt for he knew not what. Maybe it had been a hunt for work, for energy, for spirit, for love, for his real self. Whatever it might be, there appeared to be now some hope of finding it. The desert began to lighten. Gray openings

in the border of shrubby growths changed to paler hue. The road could be seen some rods ahead, and it had become a stony descent down, steadily down. Dark, ridged backs of mountains bounded the horizon, and all seemed near at hand, hemming in the plain. In the east a white glow grew brighter and brighter, reaching up to a line of cloud, defined sharply below by a rugged notched range. Presently a silver circle rose behind the black mountain, and the gloom of the desert underwent a transformation. From a gray mantle it changed to a transparent haze. The moon was rising. "Señor, I am cold," said Mercedes. Dick had been carrying his coat upon his arm. He had felt warm, even hot, and had imagined that the steady walk had occasioned it. But his skin was cool. The heat came from an inward burning. He stopped the horse and raised the coat up, and helped Mercedes put it on. "I should have thought of you," he said. "But I seemed to feel warm....The coat's a little large, we might wrap it around you twice." Mercedes smiled and lightly thanked him in Spanish. The flash of mood was in direct contrast to the appealing, passionate, and tragic states in which he had successively viewed her, and it gave him a vivid impression of what vivacity and charm she might possess under happy conditions. He was about to start when he observed that Ladd had halted, and was peering ahead in evident caution. Mercedes's horse began to stamp impatiently, raised his ears and head, and acted as if he was about to neigh. A warning "hist" from Ladd bade Dick put a quieting hand on the horse. Lash came noiselessly forward to join his companion. The two then listened and watched. An uneasy yet thrilling stir ran through Gale's veins. This scene was not fancy. These men of the ranges had heard or seen or scented danger. It was all real, as tangible and sure as the touch of Mercedes's hand upon his arm. Probably for her the night had terrors beyond Gale's power to comprehend. He looked down into the desert, and would have felt no surprise at anything hidden away among the bristling cactus, the dark, winding arroyos, the shadowed rocks with their moonlit tips, the ragged plain leading to the black bold mountains. The wind appeared to blow softly, with an almost imperceptible moan, over the desert. That was a new sound to Gale. But he heard nothing more. Presently, Lash went to the rear and Ladd started ahead. The progress now, however, was considerably slower, not owing to a bad road – for that became better – but probably owing to caution exercised by the cowboy guide. At the end of a half hour this marked deliberation changed, and the horses followed Ladd's at a gait that put Gale to his best walking paces. Meanwhile, the moon soared high above the black corrugated peaks. The gray, the gloom, the shadow whitened. The clearing of the dark foreground appeared to lift a distant veil and show endless aisles of desert reaching down between dim horizon-bounding ranges. Gale gazed abroad, knowing that as this night was the first time for him to awake to consciousness of a vague, wonderful other self, so it was one wherein he began to be aware of an encroaching presence of physical things – the immensity of the star-studded sky, the soaring moon, the bleak, mysterious mountains, and limitless slope, and plain, and ridge, and valley. These things in all their magnificence had not been unnoticed by him before, only now they spoke a different meaning. A voice that he had never heard called him to see, to feel the vast hard externals of heaven and earth, all that represented the open, the free, silence and solitude, and space. Once more his thoughts, like his steps, were halted

by Ladd's actions. The cowboy reined in his horse, listened a moment, then swung down out of the saddle. He raised a cautioning hand to the others, then slipped into the gloom and disappeared. Gale marked that the halt had been made in a ridged and cut-up pass between low mesas. He could see the columns of cactus standing out black against the moon-white sky. The horses were evidently tiring, for they showed no impatience. Gale heard their panting breaths, and also the bark of some animal – a dog or a coyote. It sounded like a dog, and this led Gale to wonder if there was any house near at hand. To the right, up under the ledges some distance away, stood two square black objects, too uniform, he thought, to be rocks. While he was peering at them, uncertain what to think, the shrill whistle of a horse pealed out, to be followed by the rattling of hoofs on hard stone. Then a dog barked. At the same moment that Ladd hurriedly appeared in the road a light shone out and danced before one of the square black objects. "Keep close and don't make no noise," he whispered, and led his horse at right angles off the road. Gale followed, leading Mercedes's horse. As he turned, he observed that Lash also had dismounted. (Continued next week)

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Jack Freeman of Longmont. Weaver in rattan. Reed and cane furniture. Summer address Estes Park.

12 January 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. The American Legion and American Legion Auxiliary members met Monday evening at the home of Frank Bond and enjoyed a most pleasant evening at cards. Refreshments were served by the American Legion Auxiliary members that had been prepared by some of the American Legion members... Mr. and Mrs. F.J. Francis left Tuesday for a motor trip to Wisconsin points if they find the roads suitable for travel... George Patterson was a Longmont visitor Wednesday... Estes Park friends of Frank G. Rock, employed last summer by the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company, and Miss Lila Mae Butler, stenographer to Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Roger W. Toll, received announcements the first of the week announcing their marriage Saturday, 6 January 1923, in Denver. Both have the best wishes of a host of friends in Estes Park... Claude Erwin Verry came up from Denver Tuesday, returning to his home in the capital city the day following. Mr. Verry has been quite active in the attempt to secure an appropriation for road improvement in the Rocky Mountain National Park... Semi-advertisement: You can help us make the Estes Park Trail more interesting by telephoning or mailing us such things as you think would be of interest to our readers... C.H. Woods has declared war on the wildcats on his premises, and put out traps that have so far netted him five catches. Tuesday morning, he found a baby cat, about 1/3 grown, fast in one of the traps, and since he was not hurt by the trap, he put him in a cage, and will keep him for the tourists to play with next summer... A little boy, hale and hearty, arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Stith Tuesday morning. Mother and son are getting along nicely... Lee Tallant has resigned as carpenter for the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company and has accepted the position of manager of the Estes Park Water company. This position is a consolidation of the positions of secretary-treasurer and manager, formerly held by

two persons... According to the United States Public Health Service, in a report just sent out from Washington, D.C., Denver is now in the throes of a diphtheria epidemic possibly as serious as the epidemic that visited Kansas City, Missouri, a year ago. According to the reports just issued from Washington, D.C., there were 600 cases of the disease in Denver last year, resulting in 226 deaths... A card from Ralph Macdonald and wife says they have been enjoying very pleasant weather in California the past two weeks... Rev. F.I. Waters has closed a very successful meeting and gone to Aline, Oklahoma, for a two-weeks' meeting... C.W. Wood, who is spending the winter in Phoenix, Arizona, writes to give the street address so they may hereafter be spared the unpleasant experience of missing his Estes Park Trail... Gaylord Harper Thomson was an Eaton visitor Monday... W.S. Wolfe of Omaha, Nebraska, says, "Enclosed find a draft for \$3. Please renew the Estes Park Trail for another year. I like it fine, and do not want to miss a copy of it. I want to come out sooner this year than I did last, and stay longer. It is a wonderful place to tone up one's system, and the grand old mountains are so beautiful I never get tired of looking at them."... Mrs. Ida E. Springer has gone to Chicago, Illinois, where she will visit several weeks before returning to Estes Park... A band of about 75 elk are now in the vicinity of the fish hatchery. There is also a band of about 30 sheep nearby. Innumerable deer are also to be seen... Joe Ryan attended a meeting of the supervisors and rangers of the forest service in Boulder the first of the week... Mr. and Mrs. Julius Foss Schwartz departed Thursday on a trip that will take them to Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, New Orleans, Louisiana, Miami Beach, Florida, and Mr. Shwartz's old home in Ohio before returning... Andy McCart, road overseer for this district, has received his instructions for the road work to be done on the county roads in Estes Park this year... Mrs. Joe Ryan, who has been visiting relatives in California, returned to Estes Park Wednesday. She reports fine weather in California when she left... William Tenbrook Parke has landed in St. Petersburg, Florida, but states he does not know how long he will remain there. He says he is having a good time and feeling fine... Dr. John Timothy Stone sent out beautifully worded New Year's greetings to his members and friends that, if lived up to, will help to make the life each a little sweeter and more successful. Dr. Stone is very busy these days reorganizing the various Presbyterian boards under what his friends term the "Stone Plan"... Coach Joe Mills basketball team will meet the Aggies [mascot of the current CSU] in Fort Collins on 19 January 1923 for the first game of the season. A good game is looked for, since the rivalry between the Aggies and Boulder [Colorado University] is keen... At the annual meeting of the Denver Tourist Bureau Thursday evening of last week, Augustus Denby Lewis was elected a member of its board of directors... Senator W.W. Booth wants to know what the heck is the reason he has failed to get his newspaper the past four weeks – the expression isn't his – and states it has been mightily missed. Always glad to be informed when there is an irregularity in delivery, and we always try to locate and remedy the trouble – if we are informed of it... Semi-advertisement: You will be surprised at the trifling costs of an Estes Park Trail want ad.

12 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Beautiful Calendar Free. The Estes Park Trail has secured 300 of the prettiest calendars of Estes Park scenes every put on the

market at any price, and the first 300 persons who send in their subscription or the cash for a year's renewal during the month of January 1923 will get one of these calendars absolutely free. If you want additional copies to send to friends, you may secure them for \$1 each. The views are the Draper photochromes, which are photographs hand-colored in oil – making them far more beautiful than the usual watercolor photograph. Those who have seen the calendars pronounce them one of the finest pieces of art they have ever seen along this line, and they are something you will be proud to use as an art decoration. There is no advertising visible on the calendar. There are the following subjects of which we will be glad to give your choice insofar as possible. Give second and third choice as well as first. The subjects are: Bear Lake, Mount Ypsilon, Aspens in Autumn, and Notchtop Mountain and Odessa Lake in Winter. Remember that one of these calendars is yours without cost if you will send in a new subscription, your own or for someone else, or if already a subscriber, send in your renewal during the month of January 1923. Of course, arrearages will not count on this offer. If your time is not out send your renewal for one year, or if in arrears, pay up to 1 January 1923 and then forward for one year. And don't put this off until the calendars are all gone. Address the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business], Estes Park, Colorado.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: \$5 down and \$3 a month. Good allowance for old machines. Hemstitching 10 cents a yard. Singer Sewing Machine Company. 656 Fourth Avenue. Longmont, Colorado.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Announcement. Store open 1:00 p.m. to 6:00 p.m. every day. We wish to announce that the store will be open each afternoon, and in charge of Mrs. Alson Chapman, who will be pleased to extend the usual courtesies to our regular customers. We also thank our patrons for the business they have favored us with, and wish each and all a most happy and prosperous new year. Dugald Floyd Godfrey [a block 5 business].

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Hayden Brother's [a block 5 business] list of furnished cottages and apartments to be rented for the season of 1923 is so long, and shows such an attractive assortment of accommodations, that they will be sure to find just the place of your dreams for you – if you write early. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

12 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: \$3 per year for the Estes Park Trail and worth it.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. The lucky man will have to act quickly. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

12 January 1923 – Headline: Parent-Teachers' Association Hears Discussion of Proposed County Unit Bill for State. The meeting of the Parent-Teachers' Association held in the school auditorium last Tuesday afternoon proved to be of unusual interest. After a short business meeting, Mrs. Service sang two beautiful solos, following which the audience was permitted to hear a very instructive lecture by Professor B.F. Coen of the Colorado State Agricultural College [the current CSU]. The subject was the county unit system. This system provides for a county school board which has control of all third-class schools in the county, and if desired, may also control the second-class schools in the county. This would do away with the local school boards, and this seems to be the only objection (if it is an objection) to the system. Some of the advantages are: First, it would be possible to have only persons skilled in school work and thoroughly acquainted with school problems as members of this board, there would be no chance for the school board members to be illiterate. Second, it would save a great deal of expense. All school supplies for all the schools in the county could be purchased at once, thus making it possible to get them at a cheaper rate. Third, all teachers wishing positions could apply to a single board, and the board could place the right teacher in the right place, many miss-fits would thus be avoided, teachers' salaries would be more uniform. Fourth, all children would be interested alike. Some districts are very wealthy, while others have very little taxable property. Thus, some districts may, if they wish, have ten times as good a school as some other districts. A county board would apportion all the school money so that each district could have just what it needed. For instance, at present 3/5 of the territory in Colorado has no high schools near enough for the children to attend. We are apt to think that America leads in educational advantages, but this is far from the truth. Denmark has only 1/5 of 1% illiteracy, or one person in 500. The same percentage held in Germany before the war [World War I]. England has 4% illiteracy, while France has 6%. Last of all comes the United States with 15 million to 20 million illiterates. It has been proven that in countries where educational requirements are high, the percentage of crime is correspondingly low. Which do you prefer to do, pay out your money to support the criminal, or spend it to educate the child? If you wish to see fair play to every child in the state, if you wish to increase our wealth and decrease our crime, ask your representative in the state legislature to support the county unit system.

12 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Senior Play. Monday night, 15 January 1923, there will be an entertainment at the schoolhouse consisting of a two-reel comedy, “Ain’t Love Grand”, starring Elsie St. John, followed by a play, “An American Harem,” given by the senior class. The prices of admission are 35 cents for adults, 20 cents for children. The cast of characters in the class play “An American Harem” are: Frank Glynn – Norton Billings, Alice Glynn – Marcia Macdonald (Frank Glynn and Alice Glynn are a newly married couple), Mrs. Glynn (Frank’s mother) – Marjorie Simpson, Stella Glynn (his sister) – Laura Usher, Gertie Glynn (Alice’s cousin [sic, only if Alice’s maiden name was Glynn, or Gertie married one of Frank’s brothers]) – Beulah Walker, Norah (a servant girl) – Carolyn James, and Ed Ashbury (Frank’s college chum) – Ted Service. The scene takes place in the home of Frank Glynn. Frank Glynn and Alice Glynn are discovered in their first quarrel. A letter arrives announcing the expected visit of Ed Ashbury, a college chum – and complicating incidents in the effort of the various relatives to help Frank out of his predicament during the absence of Alice Glynn, his wife. Tickets may be purchased of any member of the cast, or at the door Monday night.

12 January 1923 – Headline: Road Proposed for Big Elk Park Country. A project undertaken by the Lyons Commercial Association to build a short road from Lyons to the Longs Peak district of the Rocky Mountain National Park is well underway. The plan involves the construction of a road from Big Elk Junction on the Lyons-Estes Park road through Big Elk Park to a junction with what is known as the Big Owl Road in the Longs Peak Country at a point some three miles south of Longs Peak post office. There is already a road from Big Elk Junction for about half of the distance which is passable for automobiles at most seasons, and an old wagon road of decidedly inferior quality the rest of the way. The proposed road offers no serious construction problems, for the grades would be easy, the ascent gradual, and there is plenty of good road-building material right at hand. According to the present plan, the forest service would furnish one-half of the cost, the balance to be borne by Boulder County and Larimer County, about one-half the road being in each county. As viewed from various angles, the plan suggests many benefits which would accrue from the construction of such a road. First, it would open up the Big Elk country in two directions, a beautiful and productive region whose development has been seriously retarded heretofore by lack of good roads. This mountain park comprises thousands of acres whose residents are engaged in stock growing, gardening, and general ranching. It contains most of the commercial timber outside the national forest now available for construction purposes in Estes Park and vicinity. Second, it would give the residents of the Longs Peak region a direct outlet to the plains. When the new road is built, Longs Peak post office will be 25 miles from Lyons, the nearest railroad point. At the present time, Longs Peak must be reached either via Allenspark or Estes Park, a distance in each case of about 33 miles. The road into Big Elk from Longs Peak would also make the lumber cut in Big Elk available for the building of hotels and cottages, the development of this region as a result of having been materially retarded by the high cost of building material, lumber there now costing \$6 to \$8 more per thousand than in Estes Park. The shorter distance from Lyons would also

materially decrease truckage expense from Lyons, and the convenience of a short, direct route would naturally greatly increase the number of summer visitors and residents. This wonderful region, comprising both Rocky Mountain National Park and national forest areas, has never been visited by thousands of summer tourists by reason of its relative lack of accessibility. To Estes Park, the new road will provide yet another inlet for the traveler, through scenery differing in character from that of any existing route. It will give a one-day trip from the village into Big Elk Park, with its quiet pastoral and sylvan beauty. Lyons, Longmont, and other valley towns will naturally profit in a commercial way through the stimulus of development supplied by the road to Big Elk Park and the Longs Peak region. This road will directly serve the forest service organization in one of its prime and peculiar provinces – that of conservation of timber through prevention of loss by fire. The department has built a lookout on Twin Sisters, directly overlooking Big Elk Park with its large areas of timberlands, partly in private ownership and partly in national forest. Under existing conditions, should fire be discovered, it would be hours before an efficient firefighting force could be organized and brought into Big Elk Park. With the proposed road, men could be promptly carried to the scene of trouble in automobiles in but a fraction of the time now required. With the Big Elk-Long Peak Road an achievement to be realized in the near future, many advantages suggest themselves to all communities influenced by the construction of such a road. The consensus of opinion is that no road could be constructed or rebuilt in our territory at the present time which would benefit so many interests at so little expense.

12 January 1923 – Column title: Weather Report. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit with the headers “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”. The “Range” is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and is a redundant check on typographic errors or mathematic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean.] 4 January 1923 – 42 23 19 31. 5 January 1923 – 43 23 20 23. 6 January 1923 – 35 23 12 35. 7 January 1923 – 45 33 12 38. 8 January 1923 – 43 34 9 36. 9 January 1923 – 42 36 6 39. 10 January 1923 – 52 36 16 42. Snowfall for the week 2 inches. Precipitation 0.14 inches. Total snowfall this winter 58 inches. Lyons-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Loveland-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Longs Peak Road and Fall River Road beyond fish hatchery closed to automobile traffic by snow. (Report furnished by United States weather bureau at the Estes Park fish hatchery.)

12 January 1923 – Headline: Polar Bear can Swim. The polar bear is as fine a swimmer as a seal, and behaves, in the ice-cold seas of the north, with as much unconcern as though it had been born in that element, writes Dr. R.W. Shufeldt in the American Forestry magazine. It has been known to drift for miles upon a floating iceberg, and this evidently for pleasure and convenience, rather than from necessity, as a number of Arctic explorers have reported having seen polar bears, hale and hearty, swimming in the open ocean all the way from 40 miles to 80 miles from land.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Many pleasant winter evenings may be spent in planning next season's vacation. Hundreds of thousands have found the Rocky Mountain National Park a most pleasant vacation spot, and already some are making reservations for next year. We shall be pleased to assist you in any way possible with your plans. Any way we suggest that for real enjoyment of a vacation spent in the Rocky Mountains, the Brinwood, with its variety of accommodations and its excellent dining room service, will probably be just what you desire. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

12 January 1923 – Headline: Best Wood to Resist Decay. The forest service says that this cannot be determined, since various species act differently in tropical and temperate climates. Lignum vitae probably comes nearer to living up to this term than any wood in the world. Generally speaking, the following woods may be classed as very durable: Black locust, cypress, greenheart, lignum vitae, mesquite, teak, and the cedars.

12 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail office [a block 4 business]...An Estes Park Trail want ad will sell it.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

12 January 1923 – Headline: Good Humor Comes First. Quotation from Washington Irving. Honest good humor is the oil and wine of a merry meeting, and there is no jovial companionship equal to that where the jokes are rather small and the laughter abundant.

12 January 1923 – Headline: Reward. The state fish and game commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden...The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing

game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25.  
[signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

12 January 1923 – Photographic advertisement: [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of the Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston. Estes Park's hotel de luxe. Here the most discriminating and fastidious patrons will find every convenience provided for – all appointments luxurious and home-like, the location most beautiful and convenient to all trips and within easy walking distance to the heart of the village. The broad verandas are most tempting, and the view of formidable Longs Peak and the Snowy Range and intervening valleys is superb. Plan now your vacation for next summer – and we will be pleased to lend every assistance. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying through the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Capital lump per ton. \$12. See me for baled alfalfa. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number] Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

12 January 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening...The Knights of the Round Table, at their meeting Monday night, packed picture postcards for the use of mission Sunday schools among the Native Americans. More postcards are needed – anything with a pretty attractive picture...Watch for further notice of a beautiful home talent pageant to be given in the near future...There will be an especially enlightening program of the Missionary Society Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Osborn, Mrs. Clatworthy presiding...The Westminster Guild will meet Thursday, 18 January 1923, at the home of Mrs. Carl Piltz. Everyone bring needle and thimble...The Ladies' Aid will meet Wednesday afternoon, 17 January 1923, at the home of Mrs. Homer E. James.

12 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

12 January 1923 – Column title: Bible Thoughts for the Week. Subhead: Sunday. Better than silver and gold. Quotation from I Timothy chapter 6, verses 6, 7, and 8: Godliness with contentment is great gain. For we brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. And having food and raiment, let us therewith be content...Subhead: Monday. Rules for right living. Quotation from Ephesians chapter 4, verses 31 and 32: Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice, and be ye kind one to another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you...Subhead: Tuesday. God's response. Quotation from II Chronicles chapter 7, verse 14: If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways, then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land...Subhead: Wednesday. Neither poverty nor riches. Quotation from Proverbs chapter 30, verse 8: Remove far from me vanity and lies, give me neither poverty nor riches, feed me with food convenient for me...Subhead: Thursday. Death or life. Quotation from Romans chapter 8, verse 13: For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die, but if ye through the spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live...Subhead: Friday. The goodness of God. Quotation from Psalms chapter 107, verse 21: Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men...Subhead: Saturday. The chosen fast. Quotation from Isaiah chapter 58, verse 6: Is not this the fast that I have chosen? To loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke?

12 January 1923 – Column title: Round the World. Women seem to be coming to their own among the Native Americans as well as among the whites. Mrs. Alice B. Davis of Newoga, Oklahoma, is now chief of the Seminoles, according to the historians, the first woman to be chief of a tribe of North American Native Americans...The new French radio station at Saint Assie, which has a capacity of 1 million words a day [sic], is 35 times as powerful as the Eiffel Tower station. It has already established direct communication with Argentina and China, and when it is completely equipped, it will send with sharp definition to the remotest parts of Alaska...In Armenia the past season, 2000 acres that were plowed by 22 American tractors produced 20 bushels of barley to the acre against 10 to the acre on land cultivated by native methods. American tractor-drawn plows cut furrows 10 inches deep. The native plow, which is that of Bible days, only scratches the surface...140 newspapers and periodicals went out of existence in Germany during a single month last summer. Among them was the Tagliche Rundschau, a Berlin, Germany, daily founded 40 years ago, which maintained the highest literary standards and had the most cultivated circle of readers of any newspaper in Germany... As the result of casual digging by some youths, what is believed to be the old Greek town

of Sireon has been discovered near Sorrento, Italy. Sireon was believed to have been the sanctuary of the sirens, the sea nymphs who lured mariners to destruction by their singing, and as such is mentioned by Virgil (Aenid, book 5, verse 864), Strabo, the Roman geographer who lived at the same time, Homer, and Hesiodus, a contemporary of Homer. So far, one of the city gates has been unearthed. They are of enormous blocks of tufa (volcanic stone), carefully smoothed and fitted. A party [sic] wall has also been exposed. This discovery promises to throw much light on early Italo-Greek history.

12 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The weekly visits of the Estes Park Trail are like getting a letter from home, say many of our subscribers. You will enjoy it, too.

12 January 1923 – Headline: Sheriff's Sale. Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of and pursuant to a decree of foreclosure and sale entered 2 January 1923 in the district court in and for Boulder County, Colorado, in a certain action wherein Maud R. Iddings, May R. Christianson, and Frank P. Secor, as trustee, were plaintiffs, and Emil H. Anderson, Hugo E. Anderson, R.L. Euler, as sheriff and the acting sheriff of said county of Boulder, as successor in trust, Amos A. Mahan, as the public trustee of Boulder County, Colorado, Ray Baxter, as the public trustee of Larimer County, Colorado, the National State Bank of Boulder, a corporation, the John Deere Plow Company, a corporation, and Lulu Hussie, as administratrix of the estate of Thomas Husse, deceased, were defendants, and for the purpose or raising the amount by said decree found to be due the plaintiff Maud R. Iddings, to wit: Forty-one hundred fifty-eight dollars (\$4158), for principal, interest, and attorney's fees and the amount found due to the plaintiff, May R. Christianson, to wit: Forty-one hundred fifty-eight dollars (\$4158), for principal, interest, and attorney's fees, and also the costs of this suit taxed at twelve and 0.50 dollars (\$12.50), together with the expenses of sale, I, Frank Smith, sheriff of said county of Larimer, will on Saturday, 27 January 1923, at 11:00 a.m. in the forenoon of said day at the east front door of the Larimer County courthouse in Fort Collins, in the county of Larimer and the state of Colorado, sell at public venue all and singular the premises in said decree and hereinafter described, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to raise the said amounts, together with costs and expenses of sale, to wit: The east half (E 1/2) of section seventeen (17), the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section twenty-three (23), the north half (N 1/2) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of section twenty-six (26), the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) and the west half (W 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), all of section thirty-four (34) except the south half (S 1/2) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4), the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4), and the west half (W 1/2) of section thirty-five (35), all in township four (4) north, range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian in Larimer County, Colorado. Dated at Fort Collins, Colorado, 3 January 1923. [signed] Frank Smith, sheriff of said county of Larimer. Secor and Secor, attorneys, Longmont, Colorado. First publication 5 January 1923. Last publication 26 January 1923.

12 January 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For rent. For rent – Steam-heated rooms for the winter. Mrs. Walter Eugene Baldrige...Subhead: Lost. Lost – Silver Eversharp pencil between post office and Gracraft Shop. Valued as a keepsake. Reward for return to Lawrence E. Grace. 40tf...Lost – Small Atkins cutoff saw on road between Lyons and Estes Park. Finder please leave at Estes Park Trail office. 40... Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. 40tf... Subhead: For sale. For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – All kinds fresh vegetables by parcel post or call at gardens. M.W. Brooks, below filling station. Lyons, Colorado. 15tf.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Horsehide and cowhide robes. Just the thing for a cold ride. \$14, \$15, and \$16. National Park Outing Company [a block 3 business]. Telephone #205-J. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Complete overhauling. Many motorists are fast learning the value of having their cars thoroughly overhauled at regular intervals. Fewer repair bills, better mileage, and longer service repay you many times the price of proper overhauling. Give your car new life. Don't wait until your car stops running before putting it in the shop. The more you run it after it commences to get "balky", the more harm you are doing it, and the more it will cost to have it put in good condition again. We can do a thorough job and do it quickly. Warm storage, alcohol for radiators. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

12 January 1923 – Headline: Sheriff's Sale. By virtue of an execution issues out of the clerk's office of the district court of Boulder County and state of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of four hundred thirty and 0.87 dollars (\$430.87) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against R.S. Jamison and W.B. Milliken in favor of Don S. Evans out of the lands, tenements, goods, and chattels of the said R.S. Jamison and W.B. Milliken, I have levied on the following property, to wit: An undivided one-half interest in the east one-half (E 1/2) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section thirty-two (32), township six (6) north, range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian, and the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4), the west one-half (W 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4), the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4), and the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section thirty-three (33), township six (6) north, range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian,

situate, lying, and being in the county of Larimer and state of Colorado, and belonging to and standing in the name of R.J. Jamison. Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title, and interest of the above-named R.S. Jamison in and to the above-described property on Saturday, 20 January 1923, at 1:00 p.m. at the east front door of the county courthouse of Larimer County in Fort Collins, Colorado. Dated at Fort Collins, Colorado, this 19 December 1922. [signed] Frank Smith, sheriff of Larimer County. By Ira O. Knapp, undersheriff, Rinn and Archibald, attorneys. Date of first publication 29 December 1922. Date of last publication 19 January 1923.

12 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The folks back home will enjoy the Estes Park Trail. Have us send it to them each week the coming year.

12 January 1923 – Headline and byline: Nature in Black and White by Dean Babcock. Winter draws its pictures with a sharp and simple line. The first snowfall transforms the aspect of the mountain landscape, as though it had been rendered with an etcher's needle. The structure of rocks is emphasized, the architecture of cliffs and canyons boldly delineated. Shapes of trees are separated and outlined asserting their individual character until in the distance they merge in the dark mass of the forest. As the white spaces spread and solidify, the great planes of the typography are revealed in their true relation, and the unity of nature's larger design becomes apparent. All vertical forms, from a bush or bit of dry herbage in the foreground to a distant precipice on the range, assume a decorated significance, new and unexpected. Color becomes of secondary importance, and under certain conditions of atmosphere is almost eliminated. In the clear light of midday, the scene suggests the crisp black and white of an old woodcut, in the mists of twilight, the subtle and luminous monochrome of a Chinese ink painting. The pictorial effect thus produced by the snow mantle is so obvious, and at least in our climate so common, that it may easily be ignored or forgotten. As Emerson has sagely remarked, "If the stars should appear one night in a thousand years, how would men believe and adore!" Likewise, if a snowfall occurred but once in a year, or at but one place on the earth, there would be a keener and more general appreciation of the beautiful picture world created by it. The representation of color is perhaps the most difficult element for an artist to handle in a landscape picture. At the same time it is, in the writer's opinion, the least important, except in a very large or purely decorative work. In a small picture, more may be gained than lost by the omission of color. The Oriental connoisseurs of art preferred the uncolored ink painting, as disclosing more clearly that which is personal and expressive in the work, and several of the greatest artists of the western world have achieved their most convincing interpretations in simple drawing or engraving. The statement is sometimes made, concerning a picture in black and white, that it has "color". To many persons, this may imply that the artist has some occult power of evoking definite color sensations by means of his black lines. This, however, is not quite the true explanation. The skillful designer in black and white ignores local color and avoids all attempt to suggest it, but by the arrangement of masses, of shading and of open spaces, leaves ideas

of color to be conceived in the mind of the observer. "Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter." On the principle that a purely mental image may be more vivid than an external image which conflicts with a preconceived idea, it is evident that one who looks at a black and white picture may more easily supply ideas of color more satisfactory to himself than the artist ever could in a small space. But it is also possible for the observer, like the draftsman, to rid his mind temporarily of ideas of color, and to think in terms of pure contrast. In the enjoyment of the summer landscape, the eye is delighted by a multitude of details of form and hue, of flower, leaf, and lichen stone, of passing clouds and shadows. But in winter, the mind is not distracted from the contemplation of broad, structural masses and simple outlines. Here a second advantage is seen to accompany the black and white interpretation of nature. For line and mass, perhaps more important than form itself, are the fundamental elements of all pictorial art, as of the related arts of sculpture and architecture. There are certain gothic cathedrals in which the very colored ornament prevent that impression of sublime spaciousness which is felt in edifices inspired by a more austere taste. But the most significant and artistically important effect produced by the snow is the simplification of level or nearly level planes, with the consequent emphasis on vertical forms. A picture, reduced to its elementary mathematical terms, is a section of the undulating and diversified surface of the earth projected on a horizontal plane. The artist, composing his material on a surface which is vertical, or habitually thought of as such, must depend almost entirely on those shapes which may be projected without distortion on a vertical plane. This principle, so simple as to appear self-evident, has been strangely overlooked by some landscape artists of recent times, who often attempt, unsuccessfully, to depict horizontal forms and spaces, instead of leaving them to the imagination. However, the great masters of landscape, both in Europe and the Orient, have clearly understood the telling use of vertical forms. In particular, the Chinese and Japanese painters of the classic periods, in their profoundly studied compositions of great trees, rugged mountains, and leaping waterfalls, have achieved not only the most inspiring effects of height and size, but suggestions of space and distance, unequalled as yet in Occidental art. These three processes of simplification, the unifying of line and mass, the elimination of color, and the emphasis on vertical forms, are not to be understood as ends in themselves, but as means whereby the artist is liberated from the mere copying of material objects, and is enabled to use them to express the larger laws of nature and its design. "As science is a subjecting of the mind to things," said Bacon, "art is a subjecting of things to the mind." In one sense of this definition, which is a broad one but wholly true, the artist is fundamentally any person who organizes the diverse visual material of a natural scene into a coherent conception, whether or not he has the time, desire, or skill to transfer his mental pictures to paper or canvas. At any rate, the winter landscape may be observed and analyzed with interest, not only by the artist who seeks to translate natural scenes into terms of line, not only by the art lover who [line omitted, likely something in the context of "appreciates and collects the paintings"] and prints of the great masters, but by all whom the various aspects of nature are an expression of the general laws of beauty.

12 January 1923 – Headline and byline: Dr. Jordan Writes of Trip to California by Dr. Harry Jordan. My sister left Denver Friday, 27 October 1922, in a 1916 Ford. An old road-hardened, but never road-tired, car. A very little snow on Berthoud Pass. From Kremmling, we followed the Midland Trail, full of curves, up and down hill, through a very desolate country. Miles out of Kremmling, one passes down a long grade and around a corner of a mountain, to find themselves out on a narrow shelf, like suddenly coming onto the narrows in the Longs Peak climb. Far below are the river and the Moffat railroad, and above the high wall of the mountain. There is no time for sightseeing anywhere but straight ahead. Room for but one automobile. Ours is the only one going at this late season of traveling. A four-inch snow and a seven-mill hill greeted us next morning at state bridge. From Wolcott, one follows the river nearly all the way to Grand Junction. 18 miles above Glenwood Springs begins Glenwood Canyon. It is rather immense, with high walls, timbered on every available ledge, and covered with snow, made a picture so wonderful that one needs a chauffeur to be free to enjoy all its beauty. Some distance below Glenwood Springs, the river enters a gorge again, and the road leads away to return again by the Plateau River and Plateau Canyon, the perpendicular walls of which are scooped out into great bowls by the right-angle turns of this river. The valley widens out at Palisade and Grand Junction where the Gunnison River and Colorado River united. These two towns were nearly buried in applies by their immense crop. At Price, Utah, we were delayed a day and night by a heavy snow. Those on their way to Salt Lake City, Utah, were tied up indefinitely. We traveled south 65 miles to Emery, Utah, and crossed the Wasatch Range down to Salina, Utah, and Richfield, Utah, where we went directly south to Panguitch, Utah, and Bryce Canyon. The hotel at Bryce Canyon being closed, we stopped two nights at a ranch 3-1/2 miles away. Bryce is on a timbered plateau 8000 feet in elevation, and was covered with snow. On a horseback ride to the southwest of Bryce where the great natural Arch De Triumphe [sic] stands at the head of a canyon, one sees numbers of dead and dying saw pines destroyed by a beetle laying its eggs beneath the bark. On suddenly looking over the rim of Bryce Canyon, there is a glory waiting that is worth miles of travel to see. The silent Celestial City, with its [figurative] streets and walls and halls, statues of crowned Caesars and of Queen Victorias, is enchantment. All done in red and gray, and with the pines and the snow, made one of the grandest natural pictures we had seen. From Panguitch, Utah, or rather Orton's Ranch, we crossed a range of mountains again to Cedar City, Utah. A railroad-less town on the Arrowhead Trail that leads from Salt Lake City, Utah, to Los Angeles, California, Cedar City, Utah, is about 6000 feet elevation, and had an 18-inch snow that was all gone before we came. From here, we made Zion Canyon at 12:00 noon, perhaps 3000 feet lower. This canyon is viewed from the floor out. Traveling up the Virgin River, one is invited to Zion the beautiful by its impressive domes and towers and spires that stand in the sky miles ahead. The walls of this canyon are perpendicular 3500 feet, the breaks in their continuity making the "Altar of Sacrifice", the "Three Patriarchs", the "Pillar of Fire", the "Tower of Babel", "Angel's Landing", and the great rock in the desert that Moses smote, and which still pours forth its blessed waters like a raining fountain. The Virgin River waters the Dixie land of Utah, where pomegranates, figs, and grapes are

abundant. St. George, Utah, and Mesquite, Utah/Nevada, are the last towns on leaving Utah. Out of St. Thomas, Nevada [sic, now a ghost town], one passes through the “Valley of Fire”, so-called from the red sandstone formations that push up into the sky and taper off like great flames. The roads in Colorado are very good, and in Utah good and very bad. Long stretches of roads through deserts, with none coming or going at so late a season. Stations miles apart. The pavements is a welcome road after miles of the rough and rocky, and the Santa Fe passenger [train?], lighted up on the desert at night, is as welcome after traveling days away from a railroad. We credit the success of this trip at so late a time of year to the old seasoned Ford. Southern California is more beautiful than ever in her warmth and verdure, but beautiful in no greater degree than the grandeur of Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park.

12 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: \$3 for the Estes Park Trail per year, and everybody says it’s worth it.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts. Mail orders given special attention. Our prices are right and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Graphic of front panel of “Rocky Mtn. National – Estes Park via Prather’s Aerial View 25 cents” fold-out map, lettered in both outline and shadow font and superimposed on a mountain scene dominated by a woolly mountain sheep, head turned to face the viewer but buttocks uncomfortably closer, approaching a menacing, partly serrated snow-covered peak. The illustrator’s name “Ralph Carlyle Prather”, who was likely the producer and printer of the map as well, appears near the sheep’s left front haunch, and the © copyright symbol is tattooed on the sheep’s right hip.] You will enjoy planning next summer’s vacation if you have a copy of Prather’s Aerial View of the Rocky Mountain National Park. It pictures the country exactly as it is. With its aid, you can plan all your trips from your cottage or any of the hotels. It will show you where to go, how to go, and what you will see when you get there. Every road and trail, lake and stream, mountain and glacier shown in detail. Consult it for any information you will need. A souvenir your friends will understand. 1-1/2 feet by 4 feet, lithographed in eight colors, folded for your pocket and for mailing. Price 25 cents postpaid. A view – a guide – a map – a souvenir. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

12 January 1923 – Single-panel cartoon and artist: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. I love to eat in restaurants with music/All through my dinner sweet notes weave and glide/Like sauce for everything, and when I’ve finished/I always feel so musical inside. [Illustration: Simple cartoon outline of a cherub on the right side of the frame, essentially a naked sexless baby with stubby wings and individual corkscrews of hair scattered over an otherwise bald head (although the wings are not visible in this installment), sitting

cross-legged on a squat stool, left leg over right, left arm cocked and left hand on left hip, right arm extended downward so that right index finger touches the inside of his left ankle, posed with right ear turned back slightly from full face, head tilted forward and to the left, and right shoulder pulled back slightly from full body. His companion, a puppy with an oversized head and vacant mournful eyes, is posed essentially full face, except that his left ear is absent, with body in right profile and too big collar sporting a single dangling tag.]

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot and cold water, shower bath.

12 January 1923 – Photograph: Black-bordered, head-and-shoulders image of Frank J. Haberl, age around 35-40, posed in 3/4 right profile, with dark straight hair combed back and well-groomed short dark moustache. He has a strong forehead, slightly sunken eyes, a prominent nose, and light skin. He wears a formal dark suit jacket, white dress shirt with tab collars, and a dark tie with what appears to be a pearl tie tack affixed below the knot. Caption: Frank J. Harberl, manager of the Stanley Hotels. The photograph is uncredited.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #0-W [sic, suggest #20-W] for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

12 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Capital Lump Coal at \$12 per Ton. This coal is making a reputation in Estes Park, and its sales are constantly increasing. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Incomes are not magical things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security, and luxury – do not come overnight, or “just happen”. They are the result of systematic saving and systematic investment of savings over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park and receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: That's my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, attorney-at-law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

12 January 1923 – Advertisement: Hauling of all kinds. Will be glad to figure with you at any time or hauling from any point that you may wish. The best northern Colorado lump coal at prices that will suit you. Routt County lump coal at market prices. Stove wood – Pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

13 January 1923 [Loveland Reporter Herald] – Mrs. Henry Hupp, mother of Harry Blinn, the first child born in Loveland, is still a resident here, residing at 1312 Lincoln Avenue. Mrs. Hupp came with her husband from Michigan to Denver in 1875 [this was her first husband]. She has lived here ever since except for a few years spent at Estes Park, where they erected the Hupp Hotel. Mrs. Hupp served the first meals commercially in Estes Park. [I doubt it this is true, and I'm not even sure how to narrowly define it so that it could be true. Think of all the hotels in Estes Park that served food prior to the opening of the Hupp Hotel. Plus there were stand-alone restaurants open in Estes Park prior to 1907.]

19 January 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail (Rocky Mountain National Park)  
Epigram by J. Adams: “World’s greatest need – people with an overwhelming desire to do the right thing regardless of politics or religion.” Volume II, Number 41 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, January 19, 1923 Price 10 cents

19 January 1923 – Headline: Lecturer Tells of Forming of Moraines East of Longs Peak. T.S. Huntington, of Columbus, Ohio, who last summer purchased property in Estes Park and will hereafter make his summer home here, very kindly sent us the following story which we are certain will prove of great interest to our readers: At a meeting of the Kit-Kat Club of Columbus, Ohio, last month, Colonel Edward Orton, Jr., delivered a lecture on the subject of “Glaciers”, in which the Estes Park region figured prominently. About 20 years ago, Colonel Orton, then a professor at the Ohio State University, together with several of his associates at the university, spent part of two seasons in the Longs Peak district investigating the prehistoric glaciers which had their origin around Longs Peak. The party found that there were no reliable maps in existence at that time, so their first work was to make a topographic survey of the district, and copies of their maps showing contour lines and elevations were thrown on the screen during the lecture. The study of the moraines proved so vast that the party confined their activities largely to the slopes to the east and southeast of Longs Peak. Here they found evidences of four great successive ice-flows with the resulting moraines. The earliest glacier had moved down to the east, past the present sites of Timberline House and Longs Peak Inn, and traces of the moraine were discovered in the valley beyond. After this glacier had receded, a second flowed over the same general direction, but did not proceed so far. The moraine formed by this flow is plainly in evidence today. Later, the third and greatest ice advance took place, starting from above Chasm Lake and flowing down the gorge out into the valley beyond. This glacier built up the huge lateral moraines which now form the sides of the gorge. The fourth and latest ice flow was much smaller, but also followed the gorge and built up

a smaller moraine, which can be seen today as a lesser elevation adjacent to the large moraine which forms the north wall of the gorge. The lecture was illustrated by beautiful slides of scenes taken in all parts of the world, with many from the Estes Park region. Colonel Orton is at present the president of the Columbus, Ohio, Chamber of Commerce, and was also a warm friend of the late Enos Abijah Mills. Arrangements had been made for Mr. Mills to address the Columbus, Ohio, Chamber of Commerce last winter, but the plan was interfered with by the illness of Mr. Mills [sic, Enos Mills died in September of 1922, well before the winter]. Mount Orton, to the south of Mount Meeker, was named for Colonel Orton in recognition of his studies in that neighborhood.

19 January 1923 – Headline: Punch Board Owners Fined. William Brown of Niwot and E. Kinkade of Hygiene were fined in justice court at Boulder last week after being found guilty of operating punchboards in their places of business. Brown was assessed a fine of \$50, and Kinkade \$30. Punchboards are gambling devices, and therefore are forbidden by the state law.

19 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Carbon paper, typewriter ribbons, second sheets, etc., at the Estes Park Trail office [a block 4 business].

19 January 1922 – Headline: Business Boom Heralded in East is the Real Thing. During the past 18 months, the newspapers have received so much “prosperity” press agent stuff that a good many have become skeptical of the published reports originating in the east. For months and months, any amount of prosperity propaganda has filled the wastepaper baskets of the various publishers, but reports keep coming to the attention of the public from those who have recently made trips to the east that indicate the long-heralded tidal wave is no its triumphant march over the land. Garrett Casey, who has spent a couple of months in New York state and New York City, New York, says the idle hoard of a few months ago have gone to work, and that everywhere there are evidences of healthy demand and a flourishing business in all lines. He says the railroads are scouring the country for experienced men. The mills and factories are running full time and in many instances, two shifts have been put on. He thinks that the wave of prosperity will soon reach the west, and that before the season is well on, the entire nation will have forgotten the recent depression, and that the full dinner pail and merry whistle will be in evidence all over the country. Arthur K. Holmes, manager of the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company, says there is no question that the coming season will be the greatest Estes Park has ever known, and that his company is making every preparation to handle a record-breaking crowd. The managers of the various hotels generally are of the same opinion. They express the belief that the people who travel are becoming educated to the fact that this country has scenery unexcelled by any on earth, and the public in general is more and more coming to have a greater desire to know first-hand of their own country. This, together with a return of prosperity, should give us the greatest business in the history of this popular summer and winter playground. Another feature that is becoming a strong factor in Estes Park is that so many people are finding it desirable to

establish permanent summer homes in Estes Park, and the past few years has seen many valuable and very attractive summer homes built here, and this movement gains momentum with each coming year, until there are hundreds of them scattered about in all parts of Estes Park. Estes Park has so many things that appeal so strongly that thousands come year after year and find something new each year to enjoy – in fact, it is impossible to thoroughly explore the entirety of Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park in one season. Its nearness to the center of the nation and the splendid facilities and accommodations offered also add to its natural attractions.

19 January 1923 – Headline: Series of Articles Especially for Businessmen. The Sundstrand Company, manufacturers of the Sundstrand adding machine, one of the most successful on the market, are great believers in advertising, and in having trained salesmen. That their salesmen may be prepared for better salesmanship, they put out a brief course of studies that are so good we cannot resist the desire to pass them on to our readers and businessmen, therefore, beginning with this issue, we shall publish one of these articles each week, until the series are completed. We know you will thank us for passing these brief articles on, and we hope the company will forgive us for using them in our publication. We shall be glad to hear from you after you have read these articles, and to know if you have been benefited by them.

19 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Wholesale paper, bags, and twine at the Estes Park Trail office [a block 4 business], just as cheap as you can buy in Denver.

19 January 1923 – Headline: Senator Phipps Active for National Parks. The Washington Weekly News Letter for 6 January 1923 has the following to say regarding the appropriations for national parks: “At this writing, the Interior Department Appropriations bill is now under consideration by the Senate Committee on Appropriations, of which Senator Phipps is a member. For the maintenance of the Rocky Mountain National Park, the House of Representatives cut the budget estimate from \$75,000 to \$74,280, and the National Park Service authorities trust that the latter amount may be held in committee and on the floor of the Senate. The Mesa Verde National Park item, however, was reduced from \$4000 [sic, either by \$4000 or from \$40,000 or \$41,000 or \$4X,000] to \$31,000, and Senator Phipps is devoting his best efforts toward the restoration of at least a portion of the difference. The question of adequate roads through the national parks is one which can no longer be neglected, in the opinion of the Colorado senator, if the west wants to have its present number, or an increase in the number of national park visitors. As pointed out by many Colorado organizations, as well as the local national park officials, these highways are in a deplorable condition. Senator Phipps has, therefore, introduced several amendments to the bill, including one which would provide \$50,000 for the construction and improvement of roads in the Rocky Mountain National Park, and in addition, intends to impress on Congress the necessity, as well as the real economy, of a comprehensive national park highway program. A letter from Senator Phipps to the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce states that his attempt to

secure an appropriation of \$50,000 for road improvement in Rocky Mountain National Park was killed on a point of order, but states that he will continue to do his best to secure an appropriation for this purpose.

19 January 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – contract rate for one year, 125 inches or more, 25 cents per single column inch per issue. Less than 125 inches, transient rate. Transient rate – 35 cents per inch per issue. Local reading notices – 10 cents per printed line per issue, black face type double price. Classified rate given on want ad page. Regular local reading rates charged for all notices of entertainments, socials, etc., where admission fee is charged. No display advertisement accepted for less than \$1. Cigarette and patent medicine advertising not accepted. The Estes Park Trail will not print any communication or new note that is sent in unaccompanied by the signature of the author as guarantee of good faith. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921, at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

19 January 1923 – Editorial headline: Epidemic Raging in Estes Park. The worst epidemic ever known in the history of the Estes Park territory, according to the memory of the oldest inhabitants, is now raging here. The worst features of the situation are that no known sure treatment has been discovered, and the doctor himself is in the throes of the disease in its most malignant stage. The disease fastens its hold on its victim by a nervousness that grows as the hour approaches to close the office for the day. The victim seizes his hat and coat, jams the former well down over his ears and eyes, making a break for home, and is just buttoning his overcoat as he strides into the hose. He then plunges into a maze of diagrams, wires, spools, and coils. A few mornings later, a tired appearance and bloodshot eyes indicate the victim has reached the final stages of radioitis [sic, he is “infected” with the radio assembly craze] and he finds it is necessary during the dreary and long hours at the office to prop open his eyelids with toothpicks.

19 January 1923 – Editorialesettes: Reprinted from the Colorado Editorial Association Bulletin: Look out for the postal inspectors. You don't know what they are going to pick up your newspaper and call you on the “carpet”. There are a number of editors that are still taking chances by printing articles relative to lotteries, gift enterprises, prize offerings, etc. The government is getting tighter on this, and a few unlucky editors are going to be the goats...In eastern Weld County, the residents are compelled to pay more for the same grade of coal than are people in Estes Park. The Weld County Commissioners have refused to pay the price of \$14 per ton to the dealers there, and are shipping in the coal in their Weld County trucks. The coal sold in Estes Park has to be hauled in by automobile trucks over mountain roads a greater distance than is necessary to reach any portion of Weld County on valley roads...Mrs. A. Viola Morrison, who has

been publishing the Wiggins Courier for more than a year, has released the newspaper to the owner, and will shortly establish a newspaper at Weldona, some distance north. During the time Mrs. Morrison has been connected with the Wiggins Courier, she has been giving that community a good newspaper, and we are certain she will be equally successful in her new location...Have you written your Congressman and Senators requesting their best efforts in securing an appropriation for road improvements in Rocky Mountain National Park?...It's hinted that Attorney General Daugherty will resign from President Warren G. Harding's cabinet on 4 March 1923. Some of the war [World War I] profiteers may go to jail yet.

19 January 1923 – Headline: What Salesmen should Know about Retailing. Do you realize that no matter how capable a salesman you are, you will become a better salesman when you thoroughly understand up-to-date methods of retailing? That isn't a mere opinion. It is the verdict of successful manufacturers and sales managers. If you aspire to become a sales manager or to become a more successful salesman, by all means keep posted on modern store methods. Subhead: Importance of turnover. Part one. The majority of retail dealers do not appreciate the importance of turnover. It is far better to turn a stock of goods six or eight times a year and make a small margin of profit on each turnover than to turn the same stock but two or three times, even though the profit margin in the latter instance is considerably greater. Every dealer should carefully watch and figure his turnover. The way to figure annual turnover is to add to the cost of the stock on hand the normal gross profit, and divide the total into the yearly sales. For example, if a dealer has a stock that cost him \$10,000, and the selling price to the public of that merchandise would be \$15,000, then he should divide \$15,000 into his annual sales. If his annual sales were \$75,000, then his turnover would be 15,000 into 75,000, or 5. The turnover in most retail businesses is far lower than it should be. This is because the dealer does not closely watch slow-moving merchandise and use extra effort to get such goods into the hands of the public. One way to speed up turnover is to sell nationally advertised goods. Other things that speed up turnover are: Aggressive local advertising, attractive store displays, special sales, etc. The table that follows give the average turnover of the average retail store, but it should not be considered a satisfactory figure for a dealer to reach. Alert dealers should get a greater turnover than shown in the table of statistics as follows: Department stores 7.0 Hardware 3.5. Furniture 3.0. Clothing 2.0. Implements 2.0. Jewelry 2.5. Dry goods 4.0. Drugs 4.5. Shoes 2.1. Groceries 10.0.

19 January 1923 – Headline: Editorial Bubbles from the Exchanges. Reprinted from the Mead Messenger: It doesn't pay to be a knocker. See what happened to the devil... Reprinted from the Pierce Leader: There is a chance for somebody to make \$10,000 by apprehending the mind robbers. But of what use would \$10,000 be to a man if his wife was a widow?...Reprinted from the Eaton Herald: Uncle Sam should hold off in European affairs until the countries over there are willing to come to his terms... Reprinted from the Eaton Herald: A bill has been introduced in the state legislature to put

an end to owners of property forbidding fishing on the property. This is a good measure. The state pays for stocking the streams with fish, and the public should be allowed to catch them...Reprinted from the Pierce Leader: According to newspaper item, there are at present only three bootleggers in the Weld County jail. Would it be indiscreet to inquire "Where are the ninety and nine?"...Reprinted from the Golden Republican: Are the bootleggers or the people going to make the liquor laws? That is the issue in the enforcement problem. The law violators think that if they are sufficiently impudent they thereby win the right to make laws of their own. Is the country going to stand for it?... Reprinted from the Telluride Journal: Little Will Hays got his movie job because he was supposed to know the American public better than anyone else. His recent pardon of Fatty Arbuckle will show just how little he really does know about the American people...Reprinted from the Windsor Poudre Valley: Most people who complain that newspaper are not truthful, should be very thankful that they are not more truthful. If they were, about 9/10 of these folks would be hunting the tall timber for fair.

19 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: Why it pays to advertise in the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Because it is read consistently week in and week out by every member of every family that has the pleasure of its visits. Because the Estes Park Trail is a distinctive newspaper that attracts attention and admiration everywhere. Because our readers have learned many of our advertisers carefully edit their advertising copy, and make it of sufficient general interest to be read closely every week. Because every booster for the community is personally interested in the success of the newspaper. Because the substantial people interested in the community are our readers. Better see us today if you have anything you wish to sell to our readers. Estes Park Trail.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The cumulus clouds piled up behind the range like encroaching tree mold, and the less-polished overall heaviness, plus a fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. The past two years have forcibly brought to our minds the need of a financial reserve. You can have this reserve if you start saving today. Start with any amount from \$1 up. Your account will grow rapidly if you deposit often. And the reserve you build up will carry with it untold possibilities toward insuring you a successful future. We

welcome your account. 4% on savings. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

19 January 1923 – Desert Gold by Zane Grey. To keep closely at Ladd's heels without brushing the cactus or stumbling over rocks and depressions was a task Gale found impossible. After he had been stabbed several times by the bayonet-like spikes, which seemed invisible, the matter of caution became equally one of self-preservation. Both the cowboys, Dick had observed, wore leather chaps. It was no easy matter to lead a spirited horse through the dark, winding lanes walled by thorns. Mercedes's horse often balked and had to be coaxed and carefully guided. Dick concluded that Ladd was making a wide detour. The position of certain stars grown familiar during the march veered round from one side to another. Dick saw that the travel was fast, but by no means noiseless. The pack animals at times crashed and ripped through the narrow places. It seemed to Gale that anyone within a mile could have heard these sounds. From the tops of knolls or ridges he looked back, trying to locate the mesas where the light had danced and the dog had barked alarm. He could not distinguish these two rocky eminences from among many rising in the background. Presently Ladd led out into a wider land that appeared to run straight. The cowboy mounted his horse, and the fact convinced Gale that they had circled back to the road. The march proceeded then once more at a good, steady, silent walk. When Dick consulted his watch, he was amazed to see the hour was still early. How much had happened in little time! He now began to be aware that the night was growing colder, and, strange to him, he felt something damp that in a country he knew he would have recognized as dew. He had not been aware there was dew on the desert. The wind blew stronger, the stars shone whiter, the sky grew darker, and the moon climbed toward the zenith. The road stretched level for miles, then crossed arroyos and ridges, wound between mounds of broken ruined rock, found a level again, and then began a long ascent. Dick asked Mercedes if she was cold, and she answered that she was, speaking especially of her feet, which were growing numb. Then she asked to be helped down to walk awhile. At first she was cold and lame, and accepted the helping hand Dick proffered. After a little, however, she recovered, and went on without assistance. Dick could scarcely believe his eyes, as from time to time he stole a sidelong glance at this silent girl, who walked with lithe and rapid stride. She was wrapped in his long coat, yet it did not hide her slender grace. He could not see her face, which was concealed by the black mantle. A low-spoken word from Ladd recalled Gale to the question of surroundings and of possible dangers. Ladd had halted a few yards ahead. They had reached the summit of what was evidently a high ridge which sloped with much greater steepness on the far side. It was only after a few more forward steps, however, that Dick could see down the slope. Then full in view flashed a bright campfire around which clustered a group of dark figures. They were encamped in a wide arroyo, where horses could be seen grazing in black patches of grass between clusters of trees. A second look at the campers told Gale they were Mexicans. At this moment Lash came forward to join Ladd, and the two spent a long, uninterrupted moment, studying the arroyo. A hoarse laugh, faint yet distinct, floated upon the cool wind. "Well, Laddy, what're you makin' of

that outfit?" inquired Lash, speaking softly. "Same as any of them raider outfits," replied Ladd. "They're across the line for beef. But they'll run off any good stock. As hoss thieves these rebels have got 'em all beat. That outfit is waitin' till it's late. There's a ranch up the arroyo." Gale heard the first speaker curse under his breath. "Sure, I feel the same," said Ladd. "But we've got a girl an' the young man to look after, not to mention our pack outfit. An' we're huntin' for a job, not a fight, old hoss. Keep on your chaps!" "Nothin' to it but head south for the Rio Forlorn." You're talkin' sense now, Jim. I wish we'd headed that way long ago. But it ain't strange I'd want to travel away from the border, thinkin' of the girl. Jim, we can't go round this Greaser outfit an' stirke the road again. Too rough. So we'll have to give up gettin' to San Felipe." "Perhaps it's just as well, Laddy. Rio Forlorn is on the border line, but it's country where these rebels ain't been yet." "Wait till they learn of the oasis an' Beldin's hosses!" exclaimed Laddy. "I'm not anticipatin' peace anywhere along the border, Jim. But we can't go ahead, we can't go back." "What'll we do, Laddy? It's a hike to Beldin's ranch. An' if we get there in daylight some Greaser will see the girl before Beldin' can hide her. It'll get talked about. The news'll travel to Casita like sage balls before the wind." "Shore we won't ride into Rio Forlorn in the daytime. Let's slip the packs, Jim. We can hide them off in the cactus an' come back after them. With the young man ridin' we --" The whispering was interrupted by a loud ringing neigh that whistled up from the arroyo. One of the horses had scented the travelers on the ridge top. The indifference of the Mexicans changed to attention. Ladd and Lash turned back and led the horses into the first opening on the south side of the road. There was nothin' more said at the moment, and manifestly the cowboys were in a hurry. Gale had to run in the open places to keep up. When they did stop it was welcome to Gale, for he had begun to fall behind. The packs were slipped, securely tied and hidden in a mesquite clump. Ladd strapped a blanket around one of the horses. His next move was to take off his chaps. "Gale, you're wearin' boots, an' by liftin' your feet you can beat the cactus," he whispered. "But the -- the -- Miss Castañeda, she'll be torn all to pieces unless she puts thse on. Please tell her -- an' hurry." Dick took the chaps, and, going to Mercedes, he explained the situation. She laughed, evidently at his embarrassed earnestness, and slipped out of the saddle. "Señor, chapparejos and I are not strangers," she said. Deftly and promptly she equipped herself, and then Gale helped her into the saddle, called to her horse, and started off. Lash directed Gale to mount the other saddled horse and go next. Dick had not ridden a hundred yards behind the trotting leaders before he had sundry painful encounters with reaching cactus arms. The horse missed these by a narrow margin. Dick's knees appeared to be in line, and it became necessary for him to lift them high and let his boots take the onslaught of the spikes. He was at home in the saddle, and the accomplishment was about the only one he possessed that had been of any advantage during his sojourn in the west. Ladd pursued a zigzag course southward across the desert, trotting down the aisles, cantering in wide, bare patches, walking through the clumps of cacti. The desert seemed all of a sameness to Dick -- a wilderness of rocks and jagged growths hemmed in by lowering ranges, always looking close, yet never growing any nearer. The moon slanted back toward the west, losing its white radiance, and the gloom of the earlier evening began to creep into the

washes and to darken under the mesas. By and by Ladd entered an arroyo, and here the travelers turned and twisted with the meanderings of a dry stream bed. At the head of the cañon they had to take once more to the rougher ground. Always it led down, always it grew rougher, more rolling, with wider bare spaces, always the black ranges loomed close. Gale became chilled to the bone, and his clothes were damp and cold. His knees smarted from the wounds of the poisoned thorns, and his right hand was either swollen stiff or too numb to move. Moreover, he was tiring. The excitement, the long walk, the miles on miles of jolting trot – these had wearied him. Mercedes must be made of steel, he thought, to stand all that she had been subjected to and yet, when the stars were paling and dawn perhaps not far away, stay in the saddle. So Dick Gale rode on, drowsier for each mile, and more and more giving the horse a choice of ground. Sometimes a prod from a murderous spine roused Dick. A grayness had blotted out the waning moon in the west and the clear, dark, starry sky overhead. Once when Gale, thinking to fight his weariness, raised his head, he saw that one of the horses in the lead was riderless. Ladd was carrying Mercedes. Dick marveled that her collapse had not come sooner. Another time, rousing himself again, he imagined they were now on a good hard road. It seemed that hours passed, though he knew only little time had elapsed, when once more he threw off the spell of weariness. He heard a dog bark. Tall trees lined the open lane down which he was riding. Presently in the gray gloom he saw low, square houses with flat roofs. Ladd turned off to the left down another land, gloomy between trees. Every few rods there was one of the squat houses. This lane opened into wider, lighter space. The cold air bore a sweet perfume – whether of flowers or fruit Dick could not tell. Ladd rode on for perhaps a quarter of a mile, though it seemed interminably long to Dick. A grove of trees loomed dark in the gray of morning. Ladd entered it and was lost in the shade. Dick rode on among trees. Presently he heard voices, and soon another house, low and flat like the others, but so long he could not see the farther end, stood up blacker than the trees. As he dismounted, cramped and sore, he could scarcely stand. Lash came alongside. He spoke, and someone with a big, hearty voice replied to him. Then it seemed to Dick that he was led into blackness like pitch, where, presently, he felt blankets thrown on him, and then his drowsy faculties faded. Chapter IV. Forlorn River. When Dick opened his eyes, a flood of golden sunshine streamed in at the open window under which he lay. His first thought was one of blank wonder as to where in the world he happened to be. The room was large, square, adobe-walled. It was littered with saddles, harness, blankets. Upon the floor was a bed spread out upon a tarpaulin. Probably this was where someone had slept. The sight of huge dusty spurs, a gun belt with sheath and gun, and a pair of leather chaps bristling with broken cactus thorns recalled to Dick the cowboys, the ride, Mercedes, and the whole strange adventure that had brought him there. He did not recollect having removed his boots, indeed, upon second thought, he knew he had not done so. But there they stood upon the floor. Ladd and Lash must have taken them off when he was so exhausted and sleepy that he could not tell what was happening. He felt a dead weight of complete lassitude, and he did not want to move. A sudden pain in his hand caused him to hold it up. It was black and blue, swollen to almost twice its normal size, and stiff as a board. The knuckles were skinned

and crusted with dry blood. Dick soliloquized that it was the worst-looking hand he had seen since football days, and that it would inconvenience him for some time. A warm, dry, fragrant breeze came through the window. Dick caught again the sweet smell of flowers or fruit. He heard the fluttering of leaves, the murmur of running water, the twittering of birds, then the sound of approaching footsteps and voices. The door at the far end of the room was open. Through it he saw poles of peeled wood upholding a porch roof, a bench, rose bushes in bloom, grass, and beyond these bright-green foliage of trees. "He shore was sleepin' when I looked in an hour ago," said a voice that Dick recognized as Ladd's. "Let him sleep," came the reply in deep, good-natured tones. "Mrs. B. says the girl's never moved. Must have been a tough ride for them both. Forty miles through cactus!" "Young Gale hoofed darn near half the way," replied Ladd. "We tried to make him ride one of our hosses. If we had, we'd never got here. A walk like that's killed me an' Jim." "Well, Laddy, I'm right down glad to see you boys, and I'll do all I can for the young couple," said the other. "But I'm doing some worry here, don't mistake me." "About your stock?" "I've got only a few head of cattle at the oasis now. I'm worrying some, mostly about my horses. The United States is doing some worrying, too, don't mistake me. The rebels have worked west and north as far as Casita. There are no cavalymen along the line beyond Casita, and there can't be. It's practically waterless desert. But these rebels are desert men. They could cross the line beyond the Rio Forlorn and smuggle arms into Mexico. Of course, my job is to keep tab on Chinese and Japanese trying to get into the United States from Magdalena Bay. But I'm supposed to patrol the borderline. I'm going to hire some rangers. Now, I'm not so afraid of being shot up, though out in this lonely place there's danger of it, what I'm afraid of most is losing that bunch of horses. If any rebels come this far, or if they ever hear of my horses, they're going to raid me. You know what those guerrilla Mexicans will do for horses. They're crazy on horseflesh. They know fine horses. They breed the finest in the world. So I don't sleep nights any more." "Reckon me an' Jim might as well tie up with you for a spell, Beldin'. We've been ridin' up an' down Arizona tryin' to keep out of sight of wire fences." "Laddy, it's open enough around Forlorn River to watisfy even an old-time cowpuncher like you," laughed Belding. "I'd take your staying on as some favor, don't mistake me. Perhaps I can persuade the yong man Gale to take a job with me." "That's shore likely. He said he had no money, no friends. An' if a scrapper's all you're lookin' for he'll do," replied Ladd, with a dry chuckle. "Mrs. B. will throw some bronco capers round this ranch when she hears I'm going to hire a stranger." "Why?" "Well, there's Nell – And you said this Gale was a young American. My wife will be scared to death for fear Nell will fall in love with him." Laddy choked off a laugh, then evidently slapped his knee or Belding's, for there was a resounding smack. "He's a fine-spoken, good-looking chap, you said?" went on Belding. "Shore he is," said Laddy, warmly. "What do you say, Jim?" By this time, Dick Gale's ears began to burn, and he was trying to make himself deaf, when he wanted to hear every little word. "Husky young fellow, nice voice, steady, clear eyes, kinda proud, I thought, an' some handsome, he was," replied Jim Lash. "Maybe I ought to think twice before taking a stranger into my family," said Belding, seriously. "Well, I guess he's all right, Laddy, being the

cavalryman's friend. No bum or lunger? He must be all right?" "Bum? Lunger? Say, didn't I tell you I shook hands with this boy an' was plumb glad to meet him?" demanded Laddy, with considerable heat. Manifestly he had been affronted. "Tom Beldin', he's a gentleman, an' he could kick you in – in half a second. How about that, Jim?" "Less time," replied Lash. "Tom, here's my stand. Young Gale can have my hoss, my gun, anythin' of mine." "Aw, I didn't mean to insult you, boys, don't mistake me," said Belding. "Course he's all right." The object of this conversation lay quiet upon his bed, thrilling and amazed at being so championed by the cowboys, delighted with Belding's idea of employing him, and much amused with the quaint seriousness of the three. "How's the young man?" called a woman's voice. It was kind and mellow and earnest. Gale heard footsteps on flagstones. "He's asleep yet, wife," replied Belding. "Guess he was pretty much knocked out...I'll close the door there so we won't wake him." There were slow, soft steps, then the door softly closed. But the fact scarcely made a perceptible difference in the sound of the voices outside. "Laddy and Jim are going to stay," went on Belding. "It'll be like the old Panhandle days a little. I'm powerful glad to have the boys, Nellie. You know I meant to send to Casita to ask them. We'll see some trouble before the revolution is ended. I think I'll make this young man Gale an offer. "He isn't a cowboy?" asked Mrs. Belding, quickly. "No." "Shore he'd make a darn good one," put in Laddy. "What is he? Who is he? Where did he come from? Surely you must be –" "Laddy swears he's all right," interrupted the husband. "That's enough reference for me. Isn't it enough for you?" "Humph! Laddy knows a lot about young men, now doesn't he, especially strangers from the east?...Tom, you must be careful!" "Wife, I'm only too glad to have a nervy young chap come along. What sense is there n your objection, if Jim and Laddy stick up for him?" "But, Tom – he'll fall in love with Nell!" protested Mrs. Belding. "Well, wouldn't that be regular? Doesn't every man who comes along fall in love with Nell? Hasn't it always happened? When she was a schoolgirl in Kansas didn't it happen? Didn't she have a hundred moon-eyed ninnies after her in Texas? I've had some peace out here in the desert, except when Greaser or a prospector or a Yaqui would come along. Then same old story – in love with Nell!" "But, Tom, Nell might fall in love with this young man!" exclaimed the wife, in distress. (Continued next week)

19 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: 84% of the total business failures in the country last year were those who did not advertise, says Bradstreet...Semi-advertisement: The merchant who wants your business enough to ask for it is the fellow who will treat your right. Buy from those who advertise.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: Save this for reference. Men's half soles \$1.25. Ladies' half soles \$1. Children's half soles 65 cents and up. Men's leather and rubber heels 50 cents. Ladies' leather heels straightened 35 cents. Ladies' rubber heels 50 cents. Ladies' Cuban or military heels \$1. All oak-tanned leather used. All shoes received by parcel post receive prompt attention. We pay all return postage. Mrs. L.S. Woodruff, owner. J.F. Kepler, manager. 513 Cleveland Street. Loveland, Colorado.

19 January 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. L.B. Smith was up Saturday from Loveland looking after his property in Prospect Heights and at Beaver Point, and on other business...Miss Elsie Johnson [soon to marry Charles Hix] plans to leave Saturday for California, where she plans to spend several weeks...Lawrence E. Grace and G.G. Church drove to Denver Wednesday, where they will remain several days and take in the stock show...William Tallant, wife, and son Billy were in Denver the first of the week attending the stock show...The Odd Fellows completed a class of seven Thursday night of last week. Those who are now full-fledged Odd Fellows are R.C. Scott, R.A. Becker, Jr., L.S. Riley, Roy Baldwin, Dave Noble, Dick Wilson, and R.G. Geister...Semi-advertisement: A good stock of fresh vegetables just received at Macdonald's [a block 5 business]...The high school upper classes gave in a very creditable manner the play "An American Harem". A crowded house greeted the play, and all expressed themselves as being proud of the youngsters...John Frank Grubb, Samuel Service, Emil Johnson, Harry Boyd, Charles Masters, Lou Hubbel, Dave Noble, and Joe Copeland were among those who attended the stock show in Denver the first of the week...A fine baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S.M. Hurd Monday morning. Both mother and daughter are doing nicely...Semi-advertisement: The famous Olinger quartette will on Tuesday night, 6 February 1923, favor Estes Park with one of their matchless entertainments, under the auspices of the Estes Park Music and Study Club...Manager Frank Haberl of the Stanley Hotel was in town Tuesday. Mr. Black, who has been in Estes Park for several weeks, returned to Denver with him. Mr. Haberl will be up again in about two weeks...Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Casey entertained Mr. and Mrs. Glen Preston, Miss Elsie Johnson, and Charles Hix Wednesday evening...Miss Alma Gabriel of Boulder was the weekend guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cornelius Preston...Mr. and Mrs. A.R. Ross of Fort Collins and Miss Mable A. Hoyt, an instructor at the Colorado Agricultural College [the current CSU], drove to Estes Park Wednesday to look after their property on the High Drive...Mr. and Mrs. Clement Yore spent last week in Denver on business, and were guest of the Brown Palace...A letter from John B. Baird says: "We expect to leave here soon and start back to Estes Park. Expect to drive through by way of Phoenix, Arizona, El Paso, Texas, and north from there. It will be a different route and warmer. Will spend a few days in El Paso, Texas, and Santa Fe, New Mexico, and any other interesting places we find. Have had a delightful winter, but will be glad to get home, as there is always something to do to get ready for the approaching season, which will be a big one, by all indications here this winter."...Mrs. Sidney P. Allen, landscape gardener who has just returned from two years' study abroad, and who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Florence M. Osborn, left for her home in New York City, New York, last Saturday...The Olinger Highlanders will arrive for the beginning of winter sports Saturday. In all, about 800 will take advantage of them [meaning take advantage of the winter sports] this winter...Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad...Clifford Higby came in Thursday for winter sports at Fern Lake, where he will be one of the instructors...Semi-advertisement: Come in and look over the bargain counter at Macdonald's [a block 5 business]. You may find a money saver...The beautiful calendars at the Estes Park Trail

office that are being given with each new or renewed subscription are going rapidly. So far this month, we have received 13 new subscriptions... Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Denby Lewis arrived in Estes Park Thursday for a few days visit and to look after business affairs... Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson drove to Fort Collins Wednesday, where they attended the wedding of Mr. Johnson's nephew, Scott Johnson, who as united in marriage with Mary Thomas at the home of the bride in the presence of about 100 guests... Semi-advertisement: Greenwood's Approved Business and Income Tax Record, one copy only, \$3 at the Estes Park Trail office [a block 4 business]... Rev. Alfred Haden received the sad news from his home in Ireland that his mother was very low, and that the end was momentarily expected... Mr. and Mrs. Frank Service drove to Fort Collins Sunday, where Mrs. Service remained to be the soloist in the Elk's musical comedy "Oh, Oh, Cindy", which was given at the Empress Theatre Monday and Tuesday nights... Miss Elsie Johnson will entertain at cards this evening. Those who will attend are: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Service, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Preston, Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Casey, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Woods, Miss Lois Griffith, Frank Bond, and Charles Hix.

19 January 1923 – Headline: Big Thompson Hotel Company is Incorporated. The Big Thompson Hotel and Development Company, capital \$100,000, has been incorporated, and papers filed with the Secretary of State. The officers of the concern are president George A. Sherman, vice-president M.W. Turner, treasurer A.W. Border, secretary and general manager J.O. Woltz, and counsel Sidney H. Johnson. Mr. Sherman is president of the Citizen's National Bank of Boulder, Mr. Border is cashier of the same bank, Mr. Turner is vice-president and cashier of the bank at Lyons, and Mr. Koon [not previous mentioned] and Mr. Woltz are Iowa bankers who have just recently moved to the state. It is planned to begin at once the erection of an addition to the hotel of about 50 rooms, and a number of baths. All the tent houses will be removed. A dance hall will also be built. It is planned to have the improvements completed before the opening of the season. In the organization of the new hotel company, Mr. Yore retains his home cottage near the hotel. He will also be the hotel manager. The company acquired in the purchase of the Big Thompson Hotel about 160 acres of land, much of it nicely situated for cottage sites, and this is being platted and sold. Mr. Yore announces that the company is already arranging for eastern tours, and that a special party of about 50 editors of the leading daily newspapers of the Mississippi Valley and eastern states has been booked for the month of July 1923.

19 January 1923 – Column title: Weather Report. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit with the headings "Maximum", "Minimum", "Range", and "Set". The "Range" is simply the maximum minus the minimum, and serves as a redundant check of mathematic errors or typographic errors. The "Set" is some type of mean.] 11 January 1923 – 44 30 14 32. 12 January 1923 – 47 19 28 42. 13 January 1923 – 40 25 15 25. 14 January 1923 – 37 17 20 27. 15 January 1923 – 48 23 25 35. 16 January 1923 – 50 14 26 41. 17 January 1923 – 50 32 18 48. Snowfall for the week 1 inch. Precipitation 0.7 inch. Total snowfall this winter 59 inches. Lyons-Estes Park road in

excellent condition. Loveland-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Longs Peak Road and Fall River Road beyond fish hatchery closed to automobile traffic by snow. (Reported furnished by United States weather bureau at the Estes Park fish hatchery.)

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: \$5 down and \$3 a month. Good allowance for old machines. Hemstitching 10 cents a yard. Singer Sewing Machine Company. 656 Fourth Avenue. Longmont, Colorado.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: We are now in the midst of our annual inventory. Stock taking with us always brings to light neglected items of merchandise which require quick action to dispose of. We have established two tables of bargains and on these tables you will find many desirable articles priced at less than half their value. Come in and look them over. You may make a real find. [Thick cursive, almost cuneiform, font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business].

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: Hayden Brother's [a block 5 business] list of furnished cottages and apartments to be rented for the season of 1923 is so long, and shows such an attractive assortment of accommodations, that they will be sure to find just the place of your dreams for you – if you write early. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

19 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: \$3 per year for the Estes Park Trail and worth it.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]. \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. The lucky man will have to act quickly. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

19 January 1923 – Headline and byline: Julian Hayden Writes Ed Andrews an Interesting Story of Fishing Trip in Bay off Florida by Julian Hayden. I want to tell you about our trip among the Florida Keys and of fishing in the Gulf Stream. I always did like stream fishing, but the fishing in this Gulf Creek certainly is one of the he-man sports of the

world. We had been planning on the trip for some time, and last Wednesday, the 40-foot launch "Gulf Stream", Captain Fine, was provisioned with three huge fish boxes filled with ice, and was ready for the sea. I bet Captain Fine \$5 that we would not get 800 pounds of fish in the four days. The second day he won his bet, and bet me we would get 500 pounds of fish the next two days and not count any sharks. He won that also. The engine was not working very well, but we chugged down the smooth water of Biscayne Bay past Cape Florida and out into the ocean. A brisk wind was blowing, and a fair sea was running, so that the boat sprang about with considerable vigor. Past the lighthouse we went and by an old wreck. We had just cleared this when a fish struck my hook and I gave a mighty heave and hooked him. By that time, one hit Albert Hayden's line, and the fun started. Two barracuda of about 18 pounds or 20 pounds were finally brought to the boat and heaved into the box. They are built like a freshwater pike. You remember we caught a small one off California. They have a terrible mouth full of teeth and are not afraid of anything. We circled several times and got a couple more and then went further out into the Gulf of Mexico stream. It is very plainly marked, its water being a wonderful blue-black in strong contrast to the lighter blue of the other water or the gorgeous green and blue shades of the water about the reefs. Peace reigned for about an hour when suddenly Albert Hayden yelled "sailfish", and I saw a great brown shadow swing in behind my bait. Of all sports, the strike of a sailfish is the most hair raising and beautiful thing imaginable. First he strikes the bait with his long sword and you have to let it drop back and let him run with it for 50 or more yards, then throw on the drag and if you feel him, strike with all your power. If he isn't there, drop it back some more or reel in as fast as you can and make him chase it, then letting it drop back until he has it and strike, strike, strike to drive the hook into his iron jaws. Possibly all the time you can see his seven feet of length and immense sail or dorsal fin against the blue of the waves. Well, the sailfish struck my bait and I threw off the drag and the line raced out. When I thought 50 yards had gone I threw on the drag and struck hard. Up in the air went a great fish, then down, and the line simply melted from the reel. I was crossing over to the other side of the boat and thumbing the reel, as there was only about two thicknesses of line left on the reel, and I wanted to give him all I had. Then he turned and came in on the line and I reeled like a crazy man. By this time, Albert Hayden had one on, and his was the spectacular fighter, as he was hooked in the side of the face, and not through, or rather, into the bill, as we afterward found out. Time and time again he flung himself into the air to come down again with a mighty splash, then up again clear out of the water to his tail and simply walk about the water on his tail, jaws wide and body thrown from side to side – the embodiment of rage and power. Now believe me, with two of these torpedoes on at once there is some action aboard a small boat. Finally, I got mine nearly to the boat, only to have him take out all the line again. They simply don't know the word "quit". How long we fought them I haven't the slightest idea, but finally I brought mine alongside and the captain grabbed him by the bill and we heaved him into the boat where he kept right on fighting, knocking everything about loose with his powerful tail, until a few wallops with a big wrench quieted him. I was covered with slime and my once beautiful hat was on the bottom. Albert Hayden's fish kept on jumping till the last, and made the prettiest

fight I have ever seen. Finally, he was induced into the boat. As we wanted to have them mounted, we signaled another launch that was going in, and threw them a line with our two fish. They would weigh something over sixty pounds apiece and are beautiful fish, all blue and brown and green. When the clutch was thrown in to start the boat the engine coughed, spat, and croaked, and refused absolutely to start again. We wallowed about in the trough of the sea for a couple of hours, but it was no go, so we got the launch which had been standing by to tow us to Cape Florida and still water. We worked on the engine, which had slipped its valve timing, and with the help of the man from the other boat, succeeded in getting it fixed so that it wouldn't go any better by about 8:30 [presumably 8:30 p.m., based on what follows]. We quit for the night and got supper. By that time the boat was sure a mess. The next morning we were up at daylight and got the engine so that it would work, and set out again for the south. During the day, we picked up several bonito, splendid fighting fish, and a couple of grouper and some barracuda. At evening, we struck Angel Fish Creek. A creek here is a channel between islands, and has nothing to do with fresh water. The tides run in and out with a heavy current. After an early supper, we fished for sharks. The tide was running out, so we dressed our fish and threw the "innards" overboard. Then the remains of several bonito were tied to a line and hung overboard. A mighty hook forged out of half-inch steel and some six inches across the bow was baited with about ten pounds of barracuda. The hook had a heavy chain leader and this was fastened to a long 3/8-inch hemp line. This delicate outfit was heaved overboard and carried out on the tide for about 75 feet. We then fired our pipes and sat down to rest. There was no rest for the wicked. A shark hunts by scent and will follow a trail like a hound for miles. Well, one struck our trail and followed it in. We saw a big triangular gray fin cut the water about a hundred yards astern, and then go down. We all watched the line. We had gloves on. Presently, the line started out and we let it go for about 50 feet. Then two of us grabbed it and heaved back. We held on for all we were worth, but the line tore through our hands till the beast decided to stop. Then we heaved back till he was near the boat and out he would go again. I had my feet well braced, but he pulled me out and it was give line or go overboard. When he wanted to go, he went. You would have just as much luck trying to hold an automobile. Finally, we got his head up to the stern, and a shot from a 250-3000 Savage pacified him considerable. It did not kill him, however, for some time. He must have weighed more than 600 pounds. Two of us could just raise his head out of the water. There were a number of remoras fast to him, and we plucked these off with the gaff. That ended the excitement for the day, and we made him fast to the stern bits and turned in. The sea was rough the next day, but we put out and headed south. For some time, there was nothing doing. About 12:00 noon, we struck a reef near a lighthouse, and the big barracuda started biting. The two rods and a hand line were kept busy, and sometimes fish would be on all lines at once. We caught 30 in about two hours. They more than filled one of the big fish boxes. We made the same place again that night, but the tide was wrong and we did not get any more sharks. The next day we had to work back. We had not been out long when we got a beautiful strike from a sailfish, but the line parted. We picked up a few barracuda, and luck seemed to have turned, for we lost nine big ones almost in succession. About 1:00 p.m., we were

in the Gulf stream off Miami, Florida, and I hooked a sailfish, and after a long hard fight, which put a number of blisters on my hands through gloves, got him in. He was not as large as the first one, measuring 6 feet 6 inches. While I was resting and lighting a pipe, Albert Hayden hooked a sailfish and the boatman hooked another on my rod. I played mine for a half-hour to 3/4 of an hour, but the hook straightened out and he is still percolating about the Gulf stream. Albert Hayden landed his. If anything in the sporting line can produce buck fever, believe me, it is the strike of one of these sailfish. We reached Miami, Florida, about 4:30 p.m. and had the fish photographed, and got home tired and with a good crop of blisters and happy clear through. It was some trip.

19 January 1923 – Headline: Grand Canyon of Arizona in Thrilling Picture at Schoolhouse Tonight. Have you ever seen the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River in Arizona? It was made by nature to show man what an infinitesimal microbe he is. Its majestic grandeur strikes terror to his heart and tears rush to his eyes as he contemplates the power hidden in its awful silence. At last, man has braved its terrors, and has flown through it in an airplane, wings brushing its sides while the ghostly hand of death tries vainly to hurl the airplane into eternity. The sublime sight of an airplane defying its danger will be yours when you see “Sky High” with Tom Mix at the schoolhouse tonight. These are the only pictures ever taken of an airplane flying through the Grand Canyon. A Clyde Cook comedy is an added attractions.

19 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours...The weekly visits of the Estes Park Trail is like getting a letter from home, say many of our subscribers. You will enjoy it, too...You can help us make the Estes Park Trail more interesting by telephone or mailing us such things as you think would be of interest to our readers.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant’s [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur’s chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: Many pleasant winter evenings may be spent in planning next season’s vacation. Hundreds of thousands have found the Rocky Mountain National Park a most pleasant vacation spot, and already some are making reservations for next year. We shall be pleased to assist you in any way possible with your plans. And may we suggest that for real enjoyment of a vacation spent in the Rocky Mountains, the Brinwood, with its variety of accommodations and its excellent dining room service, will probably be just what you desire. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

19 January 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Music and Study Club. The regular meeting of the Estes Park Music and Study Club was held at the home of Mrs. Frank Service on

Thursday afternoon, 11 January 1923. The subject of the day was the study of the opera "Carmen". Mrs. Service gave a complete history of the opera from its premiere in Paris, France, in 1875, with Gali-Marie as Carmen, to the present time, with the singers of the present day. Mrs. Service also gave several musical numbers. Discussions of Italian opera were led by Mrs. Clifford Higby and one of our guests, Mrs. Sidney P. Allen of New York City, New York. A delightful social half-hour, while our hostess served refreshments, completed the afternoon.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

19 January 1923 – Column title and byline: Current Events by Edward W. Pickard. Germany asserts that France is making a great economic mistake in attempting to collect reparations payments by force. The English and many Americans agree with this view. The French, the Belgians, and the Italians do not. What is your opinion?...Having informally advised France against the steps she has taken, the American administration has done the only other thing it could do – it has ordered General Allen to bring home at once his "army of occupation" from the Rhineland. President Warren G. Harding was asked to do this in a resolution adopted by the Senate almost unanimously. There were only 1200 American troops left in Coblenz [sic, now Koblenz, Germany], Germany, and their retention there or their recall was really only a matter of sentiment. The argument that if there was trouble between France and Germany the presence of the doughboys might involve the United States in renewed warfare was bunk. Most of the American soldiers there heard the recall order with deep regret, for they have been having a fine time in Coblenz [sic, now Koblenz, Germany], Germany, with good pay and plenty of beer and wine, and have endeared themselves to the people there. Moreover, their post in the Rhineland, according to General Pershing, has been an incomparable training school. However, they must now come home to harder work and aridity. The transport St. Mihiel [a United States Army transport in 1923] has gone to bring the boys back...France has made good her threat to occupy the Ruhr, the industrial heart of Germany, for the purpose of enforcing the payment of reparations. Belgium signifies her approval by sending a small body of troops across the Rhine, and Italy gives moral support. Great Britain stands aloof, frowningly. The United States government formally disapproves. Russia foresees another bloody war, and menaces Poland in case that country should attack Germany in support of her ally, France. Germany, indignant and sullen, has declared a "moral war" on France and Belgium, has adopted measures for passive resistance in the occupied region, and has asserted officially that the treaty of Versailles [France] has been violated, and she will make no further payments so long as force is being employed

against her. That, briefly, is the present situation, and before long the world will find out whether the German, British, and American economists are right in their predictions that the course adopted by France is worse than futile, and is likely to result in her own financial ruin, or whether the French are correct in their belief that the method they are pursuing is the only one left that will compel Germany to fulfill her promises and save France from bankruptcy...Premier Poincare formally notified Germany of France's intentions on Wednesday, and at 4:45 a.m. Thursday morning, the advance guard of the French occupationary forces entered Essen, Germany. Everything had been prepared for the movement and cavalry, infantry, artillery, tanks, and aviation forces poured steadily across the Rhine River. In his note to Germany, Monsieur Poincare said: "The French government declares it has no thought or proceeding at this moment with an operation of a military nature, nor occupation of a political character, it simply sends into the Ruhr a mission of engineers and functionaries whose object is clearly defined. Its duty is to assure the respect by Germany of the obligations contained in the treaty of Versailles [France]. It sends into the Ruhr only those troops necessary to safeguard the mission and guarantee the execution of its mandate. No disarrangement and no change, therefore, will be caused in the normal life of the population, which can continue at work in order and in calm. The engineers and functionaries of this mission will have full powers to compel the administrative organs, chambers of commerce, and employers', workmen's, industrial, commercial, etc., bodies to communicate to them all statistical or other information they think it useful to demand. They will have the right to circulate throughout the occupied territories, to enter offices, mines, factories, railroad stations, etc., and to consult there all bookkeeping and statistical documents. The personnel of the German administration and the representatives of industrial and commercial bodies must, under pain of severe punishment, put themselves at their entire disposition for the accomplishment of their work." In the course of his note the premier said, "the French government counts upon the good will of the German government and upon that of all authorities," but this of course was merely a diplomatic phrase. As a matter of fact, the Germans announced that every difficulty possible would be placed in the way of the French engineers. The coal syndicate led the way by removing its headquarters and all its documents to Hamburg, Germany. The chambers of commerce of Essen, Germany, and all other Ruhr towns followed suit by moving away. At this writing the attitude of the union workers in the district is uncertain, except that they decided to put on a brief strike of protest. If they refuse to get out coal and to operate the factories, France is prepared to carry on with French workmen. Berlin, Germany's first response to the French action was the recall of the German ambassador to France and the German minister to Belgium, and it was believed complete severance of diplomatic relations would follow. Chancellor Cuno called the premiers of all the German states to a conference, and President Ebert proclaimed Sunday as a national day of mourning. For the first time in several years, Germany presents practically a united front to its adversaries. The nationalists and socialists, even in Bavaria, have adopted a common policy of making the French position in the Ruhr unproductive and untenable. This unification may go far toward frustrating the French plans...Soviet Russia's reaction to the news from western Europe is

interesting. The official press declares that if war does not follow, France's action will eventually lead to more conflicts, "drowning humanity in blood and ruining what remains of European civilization after the World War [World War I]." Which sounds queer coming from a gang of Bolsheviki who have drowned their own country in blood and brought it to the verge of utter ruin. As for Russia's intentions, here is what Trotsky, minister of war, said recently: "When France invades the Ruhr, France's ally, Poland, may decide to march with her to crush Germany. If such is the case, I doubt that Russia will refrain from taking part." Bolshevik interest in Germany is based on the belief of the Russians that Germany will be the next communist state... Mutual concessions have relieved the strained situation in the Near East peace conference at Lausanne, Switzerland, and today it appears probable that a satisfactory treaty will be negotiated. It is reported that a separate Anglo-Turkish accord has been reached on the Mosul [the current Mosul, Iraq] question, England conceding Turkey's claim to territorial possession on that region while Turkey agrees that England shall have exclusive exploitation of the oil fields. This, if true, removes the chief obstacle to peace. The Turks have agreed that the Greek patriarch may remain in Constantinople [modern-day Istanbul, Turkey] if he abandons all political and administrative activities. It has practically been decided that some 400,000 Moslems now residing in the Hellenic peninsula shall be removed to Turkey, and that about 600,000 Christians now in Turkey shall be taken to Greek territory. This compulsory migration will entail great hardships, but the conferees believe it is necessary to the maintenance of peace in the Near East. The Greeks in Constantinople [modern-day Istanbul, Turkey] and the Moslems in western Thrace [the European portion of Turkey], it is understood, will not be disturbed. Much time was spent last week in trying to devise a formula for judicial guarantees for foreign residents in Turkey that would be acceptable to the Turks... Senator Reed of Missouri is making himself very prominent of late. His was the resolution calling for the recall of American troops from Germany, and he followed it by urging that complete severance from "European entanglements" be achieved by the recall of Roland W. Boyden, our unofficial member of the reparations commission. On Wednesday, Reed came forward again with a vigorous speech in support of his resolution request President Warren G. Harding to open negotiations with the British and French governments looking to the acquisition by the United States of the British West Indies and French West Indies. "We are getting our troops out of Europe," said Senator Reed. "Let us hope that we are getting ourselves out of European entanglements and European disputes and problems. I think this an exceedingly appropriate time to take a preliminary step looking toward the getting of foreign nations out of American waters and the removal of the guns of foreign nations from possessions where they command the passages of the sea which are vital to the commercial welfare of our country, and doubly vital in case of hostilities." London, England, correspondents say there is reason to believe the British government might seriously consider such a transaction, provided the white population of the islands approved... Stanley Baldwin and Montagu C. Norman, Britain's debt refunding commissioners, have given the American commissioners solemn assurance that Great Britain intends to pay every penny of her debt to the United States, and also have

submitted the facts and figures on which they base their plea for more liberal terms than were fixed by Congress – full payment in 25 years at not less than 4.25% interest. It now appears almost certain that this request will be granted. The American commission will soon make a recommendation to President Warren G. Harding, who will submit it to Congress for approval or disapproval. Mr. Harding is convinced “that the funding of the debts of any foreign country to the United States is impossible without a modification of restrictions in the law creating the debt-funding commission,” according to a statement from the White House. Such a modification would mean the granting of easier terms... Emil G. Hirsch, for 43 ears pastor of Sinai congregation in Chicago, Illinois, is dead. He was perhaps the most eloquent Jewish pulpit orator in America, and one of the most eminent scholars of his race. More than that, he was a foremost figure in all movements for civic betterment. The influence of his work was felt throughout the nation, and he is mourned by Jew and gentile alike... Constantine, deposed king of Greece, died Thursday in his place of exile – Palermo, Sicily [Italy]. His demise was unexpected, resulting from a cerebral hemorrhage. Thus a stormy career came to an end. In nine years, he sat upon the throne of Greece twice, and twice was forced to abdicate. The first time, he was driven out because of his pro-German attitude during the war [World War I]. He was recalled in 1920 after the death of his son, King Alexander, and deposed the second time last autumn because of the disaster to the Greek armies in Asia Minor.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

19 January 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd’s Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

19 January 1923 – Photographic advertisement: [Photograph: Unbordered documentary image of Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston. Estes Park’s hotel de luxe. Here the most discriminating and fastidious patrons will find every convenience provided for – all appointments luxurious and homelike, the location most beautiful and convenient to all trips and within easy walking distance to the heart of the village. The broad verandas are most tempting and the view of formidable Longs Peak and the Snowy Range and

intervening valleys is superb. Plan now your vacation for next summer – and we will be pleased to lend every assistance. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surly do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Capital lump per ton \$12. Nice nut coal \$11.75. All kinds of hauling. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We will furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

19 January 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening.

19 January 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Woman's Club. A splendid program has been prepared for the regular meeting of the Estes Park Woman's Club at the library next Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Robert Lindley, who will have charge of the program, which will be a literary one. At this meeting, ten of the best books of the year will be discussed. This meeting will be well worth the attendance of every member of the Estes Park Woman's Club.

19 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] will have a nice line of art calendars ready sometime in February 1923. Be sure to see them.

19 January 1923 – Headline: Sheriff's Sale. Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of and pursuant to a decree of foreclosure and sale entered 2 January 1923, in the district court in and for Boulder County, Colorado, in a certain action wherein Maud R. Iddings, May R. Christianson, and Frank P. Secor, as trustee, were plaintiffs, and Emil H. Anderson, Hugo E. Anderson, R.L. Euler, as sheriff and the acting sheriff of said county of Boulder, as successor in trust, Amos A. Mahan, as the public trustee of Boulder County, Colorado, Ray Baxter, as the public trustee of Larimer County, Colorado, the National State Bank of Boulder, a corporation, the John Deer Plow Company, a corporation, and Lulu Hussie, as administratrix of the estate of Thomas Hussie, deceased, were defendants, and for the purpose of raising the amount by said decree found to be due the plaintiff, Maud R. Iddings, to wit: Forty-one hundred fifty-eight dollars (\$4158), for principal, interest, and attorney's fees and the amount found due to the plaintiff, May R. Christianson, to wite:

Forty-one hundred fifty-eight dollars (\$4158), for principal, interest, and attorney's fees, and also the cost of this suit taxed at twelve dollars and fifty cents (\$12.50), together with the expenses of sale, I, Frank Smith, sheriff of said county of Larimer, will on Saturday, the 27 January 1923, at 11:00 a.m. in the forenoon of said day at the east front door of the Larimer County courthouse in Fort Collins, in the county of Larimer and the state of Colorado, sell at public venue all and singular the premises in said decree and hereinafter described, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to raise the said amounts, together with costs and expenses of the sale, to wit: The east half (E 1/2) of section seventeen (17), the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section twenty-three (23), the north half (N 1/2) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of section twenty-six (26), the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4), and the west half (W 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), all of section thirty-four (except the S 1/2 of the NW 1/4), the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) and the west half (W 1/2) of section thirty-five, all in township four (4) north of range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian in Larimer County, Colorado. Dated at Fort Collins, Colorado, 3 January 1923. [signed] Frank Smith, sheriff of said county of Larimer. Secor and Secor, attorneys, Longmont, Colorado. First publication 5 January 1923. Last publication 26 January 1923.

19 January 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents...Subhead: For rent. For rent – Steam heated rooms for the winter. Mrs. Walter Eugene Baldrige...Subhead: Lost. Lost – Silver Eversharp pencil between post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park] and Gracraft shop [a block 6 business]. Valued as a keepsake. Reward for return to Lawrence E. Grace. 40tf...Lost – Reward for return of nearly new Atkins Elite, No. 401, 9-point saw, lost between Estes Park and nine miles out. Leave at Estes Park Trail office...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. 40tf...Subhead: For sale. For sale – 1917 Ford car cheap. Inquire at Preston's Garage. 41tf...For sale – Household goods, electric washing machine, heating stove, rocking chairs, beds, etc. Call at Mrs. Galusha's Hand Laundry [this is the first appearance of this business, and of this distinctive name]...For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – All kinds fresh vegetables by parcel post or call at gardens. M.W. Brooks, below filling station, Lyons, Colorado. 15tf.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Horsehide robes and cowhide robes. Just the thing for a cold ride. \$14, \$15, and \$16. National Park Outing Company [a block 3 business]. Telephone #205-J. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: Complete overhauling. Many motorists are fast learning the value of having their cars thoroughly overhauled at regular intervals. Fewer repair bills, better mileage, and longer service repay you many times the price of proper overhauling. Give your car new life. Don't wait until your car stops running before putting it in the shop. The more you run it after it commences to get "balky" the more harm you are doing it, and the more it will cost to have it put in good condition again. We can do a thorough job and do it quickly. Warm storage. Alcohol for radiators. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

19 January 1923 – Headline: Sheriff's Sale. By virtue of an execution issued out of the clerk's office of the district court of Boulder County and the state of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of four-hundred thirty and 0.87 dollars (\$430.87) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against R.S. Jamison and W.B. Milliken in favor of Don S. Evans out of the lands, tenements, goods, and chattels of the said R.S. Jamison and W.B. Milliken, I have levied on the following property, to wit: An undivided one-half interest in the east one-half (E 1/2) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section thirty-two (32), township six (6) north, range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian, and the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4), the west one-half (W 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4), the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4), and the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section thirty-three (33), township six (6) north, range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian, situate, lying, and being in the county of Larimer and state of Colorado, and belonging to and standing in the name of R.S. Jamison. Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title, and interest of the above-named R.S. Jamison in and to the above-described property, on Saturday 20 January 1923, at 1:00 p.m., at the east front door of the county courthouse of Larimer County, in Fort Collins, Colorado. Dated at Fort Collins, Colorado, this 19 December 1922. [signed] Frank Smith, sheriff of Larimer County. By Ira O. Knapp, undersheriff. Rinn and Archibald, attorneys. Date of first publication 29 December 1922. Date of last publication 19 January 1923.

19 January 1923 – Headline: United States Supreme Court Hands Bootleggers One in Solar Plexus. Bootlegging is getting to be a poorer business all the time. New factors are constantly arising to cut down the profits, bootleggers complain. The hardest blow bootleggers have received recently is the decision of the United States Supreme Court that a bootlegger can be prosecuted in both state court and federal court for the same offense. This means that a bootlegger convicted by state authorities for selling liquor illegally can be prosecuted in the federal courts on the same evidence. And if he is convicted in both federal and state courts, he must serve both sentences and pay both fines. In handing down this decision, Chief Justice Taft swept aside the contention of

bootleggers that prosecution in both state and federal courts for the same offence is “double jeopardy”. “Double jeopardy,” says Taft, “as used in the United States Constitution refers to a second prosecution under authority of the federal government after a first trial for the same offence under the same authority.”

19 January 1923 – Headline: \$12 Million Electric Plant near Boulder. The Western Light and Power Company and the Denver Gas and Electric Company have completed plans for the construction of a power plant east of Boulder, on Boulder Lake, to cost in the end \$12,000,000. The construction will cover a period of 10 years. The first unit, which will cost \$4 million, will be started at once, and will have a capacity of 125,000 horsepower, and will be so built that it can be increased to 250,000 horsepower. The current will be transmitted over a 100,000-volt transmission line. The plant will use 125,000 tons of coal a year, and will be the largest plant between the Missouri River and the Pacific coast. The power plant at Lafayette will be dismantled. Plans were formulated by the Daugherty interests of New York City, New York.

19 January 1923 – Headline: School Editors will Hold Meet in Boulder. 100 editors and manager of high school publications throughout the state are expected in Boulder for the second annual high school editors conference, to be held on the Colorado University campus, 25 January 1923, 26 January 1923, and 27 January 1923. A cup for the best newspaper and ribbons for the best news story, feature, and editorial will be presented by Sigma Delta Chi, professional journalistic fraternity. The awards will remain the permanent property of the winners. Each morning, and part of each afternoon, will be devoted to talks, lectures, and roundtable discussions. Among the lecturers will be prominent newspapermen of the state, members of the Colorado University faculty of the department of journalism, and of the Silver and Gold, the Colorado University student publication. Evening entertainment will be provided, a banquet closing the three-day program Saturday night.

19 January 1923 – Headline: The Program Pepper Pot. Pegasus, the mythical winged horse in the moments of wildest cavorting among the clouds with Bellerophon on his back, never did anything more exciting than the ride Tom Mix, the Fox star, takes in “Sky High”, coming to the schoolhouse tonight. Mix begins his heart-stopping dash on Tony his horse on the edge of the Grand Canyon of Arizona, and ends with a leap into the Colorado River from an airplane, after dodging the peaks and air pockets of the mighty Grand Canyon. Don’t miss “Sky High”. It’s Mix’s high-speed record up to the present time.

19 January 1923 – Headline and byline: Mr. Sprague Writes of Visit to Fine Iowa Farm and Former Coloradoans by Abner E. Sprague. “We have a little farm/And it won’t do any harm/To come and have a tumble in the hay./We have a cow you would applaud,/And we always call her Maud/For she comes into the garden every day./We have bought a pair of bees,/So we have honey when we please./Oh, you’d love a little farm like ours.” I

don't know that I have quoted right, but I do know I would like a farm, such as we are visiting here in eastern Iowa. It is not a little farm by any count, as you can see by the following items. It comprises 1500 acres of the best land in this state, about 800 acres under cultivation, the balance good pasture. I was shown a field of 160 acres that was in corn last year that averaged 80 bushels to the acre, and by the stand and stalks I could not doubt it. The crop that is mostly raised in this part of the state is corn, rotating by sowing clover. All that is raised on this farm – Pine Grove Farms – is fed on the place to stock. At this time, there are 175 registered Herefords for breeding and 500 head of thoroughbred and [or 2nd, only the last two letters are visible] grade Herefords being fed for the market, these to be increased in the spring to 1000 head. There are several modern farm houses and barns on the property, besides houses for the hired help that have families. It is some business, and keeps the boss busy. The firm name is Letts and Turkington. Turkington was for several years a druggist in Loveland, going there from this, his birthplace. His wife's name was Letts. Turkington and his wife were called from Colorado to take charge of the farms on the death of a brother of Mrs. Turkington. Mr. Turkington could not keep out of the drug business [sic, suggest the farm business, based on what follows], even in Colorado. He pastured cattle in Glacier Basin before it was part of Rocky Mountain National Park, and was interested in feeding near Loveland. The few years that Mr. and Mrs. Turkington spent in Colorado created a love and longing for our state that they cannot entirely be cured of. Mrs. Sprague and I leave here tomorrow for Chicago, Illinois, and after a few days with friends and relatives, on to the big cities of the east. Had quite a rain Saturday, and we are told that this is the best winter so far that southeastern Iowa has had in many years. Best wishes to the Estes Park Trail and all our Estes Park Trail readers.

19 January 1923 – Headline: Joy now reigns supreme in Kiddyville – a complete playground apparatus has been installed by the school board. Much of the work was done by the manual training class and superintendent [of schools] Walter J. Rupert.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #0-W [sic, suggest #20-W] for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

19 January 1923 – Headline: Rev. Walters Writes of Visit to Oklahoma Oil Fields. We made a trip to the oil fields east of here (Newkirk, Oklahoma) yesterday. It was a great sight for me. In this field is located the largest gasoline plant in the world. Their doors are closed to visitors. It was a great sight to look it over from the outside, however. In this field, there are derricks as far as you can see north and south. There is a well on every ten acres and no more. The largest flowing well in this field is 18,000 barrels a day (24 hours). We also saw a gas well on fire about three weeks ago. It was flowing 10 million cubic feet of gas a day. This was a sight to behold. It roared like a train of cars, sending its flames high in the air. It was caused by a man lighting a cigarette. He was 40

feet away from the well as was badly burned, while another man dropped dead. It was finally put out by shooting steam from six boilers into it at once, and was then capped.

19 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Capital Lump Coal \$12 per Ton. This coal is making a reputation in Estes Park, and its sales are constantly increasing. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: Incomes are not magical things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security, and luxury – do not come overnight, or “just happen”. They are the result of systematic saving and systematic investment of savings over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park, and receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, attorney-at-law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

19 January 1923 – Advertisement: Hauling of all kinds. Will be glad to figure with you at any time or hauling from any point that you may wish. The best northern Colorado lump coal at prices that will suit you. Routt County lump coal at market prices. Stove wood, pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

26 January 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail (Rocky Mountain National Park) Epigram by J. Adams: “World’s greatest need – people with an overwhelming desire to do the right thing regardless of politics or religion.” Volume II, Number 42 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, January 26, 1923 Price 10 cents

26 January 1923 – Headline: Colorado Game and Fish Protective Association Seeks Greater Protection for State Game. Members of the Colorado Game and Protective Association in their annual meeting in Denver last week went on record as favoring every possible measure designed to protect and increase the native game of the state, and elimination of all destructive elements. Resolutions favoring added protective legislation now before the Colorado legislature were the crystallized sentiment of hundreds of Colorado sportsmen, both members and nonmembers of the association. Through the efforts of the association, a number of bills have been placed before the legislature, passage of which is confidently expected. The substance of the resolutions adopted by members of the association are contained in the following: Approval of the principals embodied in the federal migratory game law. Approval of policy pursued in

extermination of predatory wild animals, and passage of additional measures on the part of the legislature to insure financial cooperation with the federal program. Favoring construction and maintenance of retaining ponds for young trout on a larger scale than heretofore. Favoring the stocking of lakes and reservoirs of eastern Colorado with such varieties as will thrive in these waters, for the benefit of citizens in this part of the state. Favoring the creation and maintenance of game refuges at suitable places, as the only solution of preventing extermination of certain game without resorting to long closed seasons. Recommending legislation for closing season on bears. Favoring legislation to make available for fishing purposes any streams stocked with fish by the state. Encouragement of greater rigidity of enforcement of existing game laws and passage of additional measures to place the state game and fish department on a more solid foundation. Opposing any efforts to increase bag limits or lengthening existing open seasons. Opposing an open season on beaver or any game bird or animal in danger of extermination. Deploring the apathy on the part of the public at large toward the enforcement of game and fish laws, and urging recognition of the importance of protecting wildlife as one of the great assets of the state. Bills now before the state legislature, paralleling the sentiments of these resolutions, were drawn up by representatives of the game and fish association, the biological survey, forest service, and Colorado Sportsmen's Protective Association, in conference with the head of the Senate and representative legislative committees. They are the result of the opinion expressed on hundreds of questionnaires sent out to sportsmen over the state. Recommendations from these questionnaires do not favor a game commission, but favor continuance of closed season on deer and elk and the protection of beaver and the Albert squirrel. Action was taken by members of the association favoring the reduction of non-resident license fees from \$5 to \$3 a year. Former governor E.M. Ammons made an address regarding the game situation, urging the protection of antelope and the encouragement of private preserves for these and other animals in danger of extinction. "Our game is one of the greatest assets to the state in encouraging influx of tourists," he declared.

26 January 1923 – Photograph: Black-bordered still life image of a glass vase of columbines in bloom, with one bloom placed artistically near the pedestal of the vase. Caption: Columbines – the Colorado state flower. Credit: Courtesy of Fred Payne Clatworthy.

26 January 1923 – Headline: Radio Department New Feature for Estes Park Trail Readers. Beginning with this issue, the Estes Park Trail is publishing each week a radio department that we feel sure will prove of interest to many of our readers. A year ago, we published a series of articles written by Bob Bullock on radio telephones that were interesting to those who contemplated installing such apparatus. Now that so many of the Estes Park Trail readers have receiving sets, this will become a permanent feature of the newspaper. We have arranged to carry the Palmer School of Chiropractic program of Davenport, Iowa, which operates one of the finest sending stations in the country, for the

benefit of our readers, and will add such others as appeal to our readers that operate good sending stations. It is planned to make this department of as much help as possible.

26 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The folks back home will enjoy the Estes Park Trail. Have us send it to them each week the coming year.

26 January 1923 – Headline: Hungarian Partridges are New Game Birds in State. The Colorado State Game and Fish Department has purchased 100 pairs of Hungarian partridges, which will be liberated in different parts of the state. If these birds thrive, more will be purchased, and the state thoroughly stocked. The 100 pairs were liberated in the Denver city park to be acclimated. In the summer, they will be sent to various parts of Colorado. The birds have been imported from Hungary, and are very hardy and accustomed to severe weather. “After a careful investigation, I decided that the birds would be just the thing for Colorado,” Colorado State Game Commissioner Parvin said. “In Washington and Montana, they have been purchased and distributed, and have proven a great addition to the game resources of the state. The news of the arrival of the partridges will be received with much joy by sportsmen of the state, as they are a wonderful game bird. They are a connecting link between the quail and the pheasant, and between the two in size. They are fast on the wing, and hunters who have shot the birds in Europe, where they are abundant, say that there is no finer game bird in existence. If the first 100 pairs live up to expectation, a much larger number will be purchased and distributed in the state. The birds are very prolific. They nest in the spring, and the usual hatch is 12 eggs, although it is frequently more than this. The eggs hatch in 17 days.”

26 January 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Members Invited to Colorado Mountain Club Winter Outing. The committee of the Colorado Mountain Club in charge of the winter outing at Fern Lake cordially invites the members of the Estes Park Group to participate as fully as possible in the winter outing, and to send in their reservations as soon as possible. Send a deposit check for \$5 to George C. Barnard, chairman, 1716 California Street, Denver, and tell him when you will come and how long you can stay. This is a particularly good chance for the new members of the Estes Park Group to enlarge their circle of Colorado Mountain Club friends, and to enjoy the pleasant associations that always go with a Colorado Mountain Club outing. The outing begins on Thursday, 22 February 1923, and continues for 12 days, until Monday, 5 March 1923. Many reservations have already been received for the two weekends, and a number of people have made reservations for the entire period. It is proposed that the Estes Park Group form a party and go to Fern Lodge on Monday, 26 February 1923. Those who have to return the following day can do so, but those who wish to stay longer will find a hospitable welcome. Dr. Wiest is in charge of the party, and members should notify him whether or not they can join the party, so that he can make the necessary reservations. The cost is \$4 per day per person. All that you need to take is a pair of snowshoes or skis. If you haven't seen Fern Lake with its deep blanket of snow, if you have not shot

the toboggan course or mushed to Odessa Lake, or sat around the fire with a lot of good company, now is your chance for a good time.

26 January 1923 – Headline: Greeley Becomes Gateway to Rocky Mountain National Park. As predicted in the Estes Park Trail a year ago, Greeley has become a gateway to the Rocky Mountain National Park. Beginning this season, the Northwestern and Union Pacific tours of the west will detrain at Greeley, take lunch at the Canfield Hotel, and depart for Estes Park at 2:00 p.m. The numerous bookings already made at tour headquarters in Chicago, Illinois, for the coming season indicate that fully 4000 persons will this year take advantage of these personally-conducted tours to visit the famous Colorado Rocky Mountain National Park this coming season. Last season, there were 26 of these tours to Rocky Mountain National Park arriving twice a week. This coming season, there will be 32 of the tours arriving three times each week during the season, beginning 25 June 1923. This year, it has been arranged so that the members of these tour parties will spend three days in Rocky Mountain National Park instead of two days as heretofore. Greeley and Loveland people feel greatly elated that the tours will this year pass through those towns. From Estes Park, the parties go to Grand Lake, where they will spend one day, and then leave for Denver via Berthoud Pass and Idaho Springs. At Idaho Springs, they will be given a lunch before completing their trip to Denver.

26 January 1923 – Column title and byline: Current Events by Edward W. Pickard. Many statesmen in Washington, D.C., are supporting the movement for the acquisition by the United States of the British West Indies and French West Indies in the interest of national defense. The prohibitionists like the idea because some of the islands are now headquarters of the rum runners. Do you think President Harding should go ahead with the plan?...Confronted with a powerful “passive resistance” of the German government and the German coal barons, the French last week found that their organization for the exploitation of the Ruhr basin needed enlargement and strengthening and, in consequence, they slowed up a bit – but without any apparent diminution of their determination to get from the Germans all that can be had. Early in the week, the Berlin, German, government instructed the coal mine operators of the Ruhr to refuse to deliver any more coal to the French under penalty of a year’s imprisonment. The operators therefore defied the demands of the French economic commission, and ignored its orders to attend conferences. Some of them left the region. Immediately the French extended their zone of occupation to include the entire Ruhr valley, the troops advancing on the north to the Lippe River almost to Hamm, Germany, on the south to Unna, Germany, and Witten, Germany, and on the southwest to Dusseldorf, Germany. They met with no real opposition anywhere, though they had to fire on a crowd in Bochum, Germany, killing one man. Exasperated by the official attitude of the Germans, the French threatened to arrest and court martial the coal operators, and to confiscate the mines. And, too, there was a lot of “On to Berlin [Germany].” Not far from Muenster, Germany, 25,000 men of the German reichswehr, or national police, were said to be concentrated, and for a few days it looked as if there might be real warfare. Then the French commission temporarily

modified its plans. It announced that for the present, the mines would not be confiscated, but all coal already mined would be seized and diverted to France, and the recalcitrant operators would be tried by court-martial, but not arrested. The state forests along the left bank of the Rhine River also were seized, and will be worked to produce reparations. Every coal car and barge in the Ruhr was commandeered, and Germany now can get no German coal except some of an inferior quality that is produced in Upper Silesia. So far as the workers in the occupied region are concerned, they appear to be apathetic. Most of them are communists, and they say they have been exploited by the German industrial magnates, and that the change of masters neither hurts nor helps them. They still insist that the capitalists are the ones who should pay the reparations... Chancellor Cuno and his government show no signs of receding from the position they assumed at the start of the present complications. They insist that the reparations proposals which the allied commission refused to receive recently in Paris, France, represent the limit of Germany's capacity to pay, and are still open on condition that the French withdraw from the Ruhr. They state that their program of economic resistance will be carried even to the point of ruining Germany, arguing that this would also result in the ruin of France, while acceptance of a reparations program beyond the country's ability to pay would ruin Germany alone. The government is said to have agreed to reimburse the mine owners for the profits lost by refusal to deliver coal to the French – which enraged the socialist press – and also to pay the wages of the workers in case of a general strike. Chancellor Cuno is not receiving the unified support that was expected. The socialists dislike some parts of his program and, of course, the communists are always trying to stir up trouble. The reactionary element, especially in Bavaria, sees an opportunity in the present affair, and is agitating for a restoration of the monarchy, presumably with Prince Ruprecht as king. On Sunday, some 200,000 Bavarian Fascists armed to resist French occupation, in the words of their leaders, were reviewed by Adolph Hitler, head of the National Socialists... Premier Mussolini of Italy, who has advised France not to go too far with the military occupation of Germany, says he is working on a plan for a continental economic bloc, which he hopes would be joined by England and which, in that case, he believes would bring peace to Europe. The reparations commission on Tuesday voted new defaults against Germany on coal, cattle, and horse deliveries. Friday, the commission met again, and it is said Roland W. Boyden, the American unofficial member, submitted a report setting forth the present situation, and intimating that the reparations should be drastically revised, but not specifying figures or totals. It would seem that the time for discussion of such a document has passed. Russia is reported to have called new classes to the colors, but has informed Berlin, Germany, that she will not attack Poland without provocation... Turkey is occupying a strong strategic position just now. Should there be a renewal of war in central Europe, her nonparticipation could be assured by concessions to her demands for full national sovereignty and, at least so long as the situation continues acute, all she has to do is to insist on those demands. Kemal is strengthening his army for possible contingencies. The British are preparing to evacuate Constantinople [modern-day Istanbul, Turkey], but, according to the Turks, are merely moving their military equipment to Chanak [modern-day Canakkale, Turkey] to retain control of the straits

until a peace treaty is signed at Lausanne, Switzerland...Much space and many large headlines have been devoted to an affair in Europe that probably will turn out to be of minor importance. When the allies undertook to remake the map of central Europe, they accepted the suggestion of Woodrow Wilson, and made of the seaport of Memel [modern-day Klaipeda, Lithuania] and some adjacent territory a temporary neutral zone, under the control of the League of Nations. It was claimed by both Lithuania and East Prussia, between which it lies. A few days ago, the Lithuanian peasants living in this zone, several thousand in number, armed themselves and marched to the city of Memel [the present Klaipeda, Lithuania], which they occupied, the small French garrison being unable to offer resistance. The "Little Lithuanian Volunteers" as they called themselves, announced they were in revolt, not against the League of Nations, but against the German administration and Germany money imposed on them. Several French warships were at once dispatched to Memel [the present Klaipeda, Lithuania], and the allied council of ambassadors decided to send a mission to that city to establish a provisional inter-allied government under the authority of the British, French, and Italians. Lithuania, France, Russia, and Germany were each blamed for the insurrection by some of the others, Germany being especially vehement in its charge that it was framed up by the French with the connivance of the Poles. While, as was said above, the affair probably is of relatively small importance, some observers profess to see in it a grave threat against the peace of central Europe. The Lithuanian diet was informed by the premier that the government would not accept any decision of the council of ambassadors regarding Memel [the present Klaipeda, Lithuania] unless it reflected the will of the inhabitants of that territory. Late dispatches from Memel [the present Klaipeda, Lithuania] carry the story of Anthony Ivas, an American citizen from Boston, Massachusetts, visiting his parents in Lithuania, who says that he both instigated and financed the insurrection. He declares the Lithuanians would accept an English and Italian administration of the zone until a plebiscite could be held, but would resist the return of the French because they have been trying to find an excuse to give Memel [the present Klaipeda, Lithuania] to Poland...Although both the British and American war [World War I] debt refunding commissions are still apparently confident of the success of their negotiations, the sessions were broken off temporarily last Thursday by the Englishmen, who announced that "the conversations had reached a stage making desirable a personal report to their government." For this purpose, and to obtain further instructions, they sailed Saturday for London, England. The difference in views between the commissions is not believed to be great, relating mainly to the interest rate. The Washington, D.C., administration is hopeful the entire question can be settled in time for action during the present session of Congress, and the feeling in England also is quite optimistic...Samuel Gompers and the general executive board of the Brewery Workers' Union have arranged for the mobilization of the forces of organized labor to obtain a modification of the Volstead Act so that the manufacture and sale of light wines and beer may be permitted. Said Mr. Gompers: "We plan to make America once more the home of the sane and the land of the free. Wine and beer of light alcoholic content are sure to come back, and they will come back soon." If Representative Upshaw of Georgia sought notoriety by the rather cheap

means of charging that many members of Congress and high government officials were liquor drinkers, he has achieved his purpose. Washington, D.C., seems unduly annoyed, and Congressman Hill of Maryland has demanded that the House of Representatives investigate the charges. Governor Silzer of New Jersey, in his inaugural address, made some very moist recommendations to the legislature, and Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania, on being installed, made an equally dry speech. These pronouncements were coincident with the third anniversary of the Prohibition amendment. Deaths from poisonous moonshine and bootleggers' booze are becoming so numerous that the government has decided to curtail the dealings in denatured and industrial alcohol. It also will bottle, for medicinal purposes, all bulk liquors now held in bond, and guarantee them as to proof and quality...President Obregon, it is reported, is about to begin a campaign against the Catholics in Mexico and, as an opening gun, he last week expelled from the country Monsignor Filippi, the papal delegate, as a pernicious foreigner. The churchman, who is believed to be the instigator and organizer of the Fascisti movement in Mexico, was charged with holding a large public religious meeting at Silao [Silao de la Victoria in the state of Guanajuato], Mexico, contrary to the law, and with refusing to obey the orders of the governor of Guanajuato. Monsignor Filippi, who came to the United States, denies that the law was violated by the meeting. Obregon declared that he would see that high dignitaries of the foreign clergy should not come to Mexico and direct the church of Mexican Catholics, making themselves arbiters of the church. Monsignor Filippi is an Italian. In official circles in Mexico City, Mexico, this utterance is said to mean that no future papal delegate will be allowed to come to Mexico...Among recent deaths, that of "Judge" William H. Moore, nationally famous as financier and horseman, is noteworthy. He leaves an estate valued at about \$30,000,000, all of which goes to his family. The American public heard with deep regret of the death of Wallace Reid, the motion picture star. His fight to regain health after breaking away from the drug habit had been watched with deep sympathy.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Beautiful oil-painted calendar free. We have secured a limited number of the prettiest calendars we have ever seen, a calendar hundreds will be pleased to own and keep for years as an art decoration. There are four different scenes: Notchtop Mountain and Odessa Lake in Winter, Bear Lake, Mount Ypsilon, and Aspens in Autumn. These scenes are the product of the Draper Studio, and are known as the Draper Photo Chromes. The coloring is carefully and daintily done and, being in oil, have the richness that only an oil painting can have. The picture is double mounted on mist gray and delicate robin's egg blue mounts, and tied with dainty silk ribbon. The calendar pad has 12 sheets with a pen drawing by Mr. Draper of a different mountain scene on each sheet, and the whole presents a very attractive appearance. It measures 5 inches by 11 inches overall. While they last, we will give one calendar absolutely free with each new one year subscription, either your own or that of a friend, or we will give one free with each renewal subscription being paid one year in advance. If you are in arrears, this must be paid up to 1 January 1923, and then paid ahead one year. We only purchased 300 of these calendars, so you must take advantage of this offer within the next

few weeks. If you desire extra calendars for gifts to friends, they may be purchased for \$1 each. Use this coupon: Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Estes Park, Colorado. Kindly send me \_\_\_\_ calendar \_\_, with the view of \_\_\_\_\_ (first choice), \_\_\_\_\_ (second choice), \_\_\_\_\_ (third choice). I enclose \$ \_\_\_\_ for \_\_\_\_ subscriptions to the Estes Park Trail for one year, beginning \_\_\_\_\_ 1923. (Signed) \_\_\_\_\_.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in unshaded block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests is probably wasn’t done in house.]

26 January 1923 – Column title: Radio Department. Headline: Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club Largest in the Country. Estes Park has the distinction of having one of the largest, if not the largest, number of radio fans of any village of its size in the entire country, as is evidenced by the list of members of the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club published this week. The Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club membership is made up of those who live in Estes Park and who own receiving sets. These members are known as active members. Another membership is being provided for as associate members, being those who are readers of the Estes Park Trail who have sets and who are interested in the Rocky Mountain National Park region. It is believed that hundreds of owners of sets will be glad to avail themselves of the opportunity for membership in the associate list, and the Estes Park Trail will publish from time to time the list of members as it is added to. There are no fees or dues of any kind, neither are there any initiation fees. The only requirements for membership in the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club are that you own a receiving set, and that you read the Estes Park Trail. All the expense of the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club is borne by the newspaper. It is planned to make the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club membership of as much benefit to the members as possible. Special literature will be available from time to time, and programs of interest will be mentioned

in the newspaper that are most likely to be appreciated by the members. We hope in many ways to make this department of real service to members. We want you to feel free to send in your name if you have a set, no matter where you live, and a certificate of membership will be sent you. Let us make the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club a large one, and of interest to the many fans all over the United States where the Estes Park Trail circulates. You will find a coupon entitling you to membership in the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club in this newspaper. You must use this coupon – no other requirement. Turn to it today, clip and fill it out, and get it into the first mail. You will never regret it. The following are active members in the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club: Active members – Dr. Roy Wiest, Charles Chapman, Roland Reed, Julius Foss Schwartz, Baldpate Inn – Mace Brothers, Marshall Stith, Lee Tallant, William Tallant, J.F. Liebman, Electric Shop, Lewiston Hotel – Augustus Denby Lewis, John Sherman, L. Estes Osborn, Winslow Shepherd, Albert Laycook, Arthur K. Holmes, Ed Andrews, Julian Hayden, Clayton Newell Rockwell, Bert Brinkley, Harry Berkley, Ray Geister, Estes Park Public Schools....Headline: Weekly Program. Palmer School of Chiropractic. Station WOC. Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by A.L. Willis. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 7:00 p.m. – Lecture: “Selling Yourself” by B.J. Palmer...Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [sic, was the market open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets [sic, was the market open on Saturday?]. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Erwin Swindell, musical director. Byron Penrose, pianist, Louis Houvenagh, soprano, Bertha Elliot, accompanist, Thelma Yaggy, reader...Subhead: Sunday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 8:00 a.m. – Sacred chimes concert. 12:45 p.m. – Orchestra concert. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 5:00 p.m. – Pipe organ concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 6:00 p.m. – Church service: Sermon by F.G.D. Walker, Illinois State Field Secretary of the United Society of Christian Endeavor. 7:00 p.m. – Musical program, two hours. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Subhead: Monday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. Educational talk by C.A. Russell. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. Musical program: Music furnished by the Masonic Chorus of Rock Island, Illinois...Subhead: Tuesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by L.V. Willes. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. (No broadcasting on Tuesday evening by agreement of tri-city stations.)...Subhead: Wednesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Chandler. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. –

Musical program: Pipe organ concert and soloist. 7:00 p.m. Educational lecture: "Interior decorating" by E.E. Hall. 9:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. Program furnished by the Blackhawk Hotel of Davenport, Iowa...Subhead: Thursday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by Karl G. Stephan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program...Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by A.L. Willis. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [sic, was the market open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets [sic, was the market open on Saturday?]. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 8:30 p.m. – Dance program (one hour). Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra.

26 January 1923 – Headline: Charles Chapman Builds Radio Set that Covers Entire Nation. Charles Chapman has just recently completed a four-tube radio receiving set, giving him a wide range of amplification that is working beautifully, and with it he has been able to get sending stations in many parts of Canada, and as far east as Cranston, Rhode Island, where he connected easily with station WKAP. Tuesday night, the Los Angeles [California] Times station and the Earl C. Anthony station at the same place, stations KHJ and KFI, respectively, conducted an interesting experiment. Both stations are 500 volt, and the KHJ was sending on 420 meters, while KFI was in operations on 440 meters, or just 20 meters apart. Mr. Chapman had no difficulty in tuning out the one and the other in at will, so that there was absolutely no interference. This test was being made for the guidance of future legislation governing broadcasting stations. At the same time these two stations were broadcasting in Los Angeles, California, Mr. Chapman tuned down to 400 meters, and got the Kansas City [Missouri] Star, WDAF, without interference from either of the others. This test would indicate that it is possible to operate stations with only a short distance in wavelength apart. Mr. Chapman has an interesting apparatus in connection with his homemade set. He experimented with a phonograph horn from one of the old-style machines by placing it on one half of the headset. This gave good results. Later, he made a Y connection so that he could connect the horn with both halves of the headset, and now has an amplifier that makes concerts easily heard in all parts of the house, even through several closed doors. There are a number of other homemade sets in successful operation in Estes Park. It has been found that the crystal sets are of no value in the mountains, but the tube detector sets work very satisfactorily.

26 January 1923 – Photographic advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of smiling female modeling a hooded coat and jodhpur-style pants, posed with left shoulder pulled back slightly from full body, feet splayed, holding a lone ski pole vertically in her right hand and a pair of skis at an angle in her left hand, the tips level with the peak of her hood and the body of the skis passing through the crook of her left underarm to rest on the ground slightly behind her. The photograph is uncredited.] The all-sport shirt for winter sports. You can't beat it. All wool. Come in and look them over. The National Park Outing Company [a block 3 business].

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: We have the best-equipped garage in the city, which enables us to do all kinds of work, thereby making your overhaul most complete. We employ experienced mechanics who are courteous and anxious to serve you. We appreciate your trade. All work guaranteed. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17R2.

26 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office.

26 January 1923 – Single-panel cartoon and illustrator: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. Now garbage men do noble work/Or so I always view it./Their job's so disagreeable –/It's nice of them to do it. [Illustration: Simple cartoon outline of cherub on the right side of the frame, essentially a naked sexless baby with stubby wings and individual corkscrews of hair scattered over an otherwise bald head, sitting on a low stool, body posed essentially in left profile, fingers interlocked around left knee, right leg extended with right heel on the ground and toes in the air, bulbous head posed essentially full face, tilted to the left. His faithful companion on the left side of the frame, a puppy with a grossly oversized head, is posed in right profile, statue-like, and lacks a collar in this installment.]

26 January 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – Contract rate for one year, 125 inches or more, 25 cents per single column inch per issue. Less than 125 inches, transient rate. Transient rate – 35 cents per inch per issue. Local reading notices – 10 cents per printed line per issue, blackface type double price. Classified rate given on want ad page. Regular local reading rates charged for all notices of entertainments, socials, etc., where admission fee is charged. No display advertisement accepted for less than \$1. Cigarette and patent medicine advertising not accepted. The Estes Park Trail will not print any communication or news note that is sent in unaccompanied by the signature of the author as guarantee of good faith. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921, at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

26 January 1923 – Editoriales: Have you written your Congressman or Senator yet urging that he support a measure giving the Rocky Mountain National Park safe and decent roads?...Many Colorado newspapers presented a decidedly “groomed” appearance last week. The contest at the Editorial Association evidently did some good. Now if they will only keep on their “Sunday best” for the rest of the year, their constituents will begin to get real “chesty” over them...Reprinted from the Lyons Recorder: Mr. Arthur B. Harris, editor of the Estes Park Trail, the neatest weekly newspaper that comes to our desk, called and chatted with us a few moments Sunday afternoon while having some car adjustments made at the Lyons Garage. We admire Mr. Harris for his loyalty to his hometown interests [is this sarcastic, being that he is not having his car serviced in Estes Park, and isn’t originally from Lyons?].

26 January 1923 – Reprinted from the Morgan County Republican: Headline: We Made a Mistake. We made a mistake in last week’s issue of the newspaper. A good subscriber told us about it. The same day, there was a letter in our post office box that didn’t belong to us. We called for #98 over the telephone, and got #198. We asked for a spool of No. 50 thread, and got No. 60. The train was reported 30 minutes late. We arrived at the depot 20 minutes after train time, and the train had gone. We got our milk bill, and there was a mistake of ten cents in our favor. We felt sick, and the doctor said we were eating too much meat. We hadn’t tasted meat for two months. The garage man said the jitney was missing because it needed a new timer. We cleaned a spark plug and it’s run fine ever since. Yes, we made a mistake in the last issue of the newspaper.

26 January 1923 – Reprinted from the Palestine (Texas) Herald: Headline: Running a Newspaper. Anybody can run a newspaper. All you have to do is to buy a plant, know how to operate it, from the front door to the back door. Then, hustle around and get copy. First, you must get all the local news and general news. You will find the local news spread about town most anywhere. You have to buy the general, the telephone, and the telegraph. Then, you must collect the money, pay the bills, and keep everybody in a good humor. And the thing most important is never to leave out of the newspaper the names of any of the important ones, and never put them in when they should be left out. And you will learn this trick after you have been bawled out a few times. Of course, getting money to pay bills is the easiest job of all, almost as easy as pleasing everybody. Most of the people who know exactly how to run a newspaper and make it pay are those who have failed in the business. They are very wise. Try it. It’s great fun.

26 January 1923 – Column title: What Salesmen should Know about Retailing. Subhead: Advertising. Retail dealers in all lines should realize that there is no substitute for good advertising. Advertising should be done regularly – not spasmodically – in the local newspapers. Advertising should contain no untruthful or exaggerated statements. Honesty always pays. No article should be advertised as a bargain unless it really is a bargain. The best advertising is that which accurately illustrates, describes, and prices the

goods. The worst advertising is that which attempts to be “clever” and “cute”, or which departs from the truth. Goods that are advertised should at the same time be displayed in the dealer’s windows. The dealer’s sales force should be thoroughly posted about all goods that are being advertised. Dealers who sell nationally advertised goods get the greatest benefit from their own advertising. Any dealer who cannot prepare advertising can learn to do so by study and observation. He should remember that advertising is simply salesmanship on paper. It is not a literary accomplishment like writing poetry or essays. In writing advertising, one should be natural. He should write just as he talks.

26 January 1923 – Column title: The Village Benchwarmers Say. Joe Liebman says the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company stove is just like the village benchwarmers: Every time it gets just so full of gas, it has to blow off...It is strange, but when a man sows his wild oats he raises Cain...We can’t decide if fat men get rich, or rich men get fat...A secret is what you tell someone not to tell because you promises not to tell it yourself...You don’t see many pictures of girls going hunting, because girls don’t hunt in bathing suits...Umbrellas make good gifts because you have a change to get them back...A Detroit, Michigan, woman says she stabbed her husband to keep him at home. Tear this up before your wife sees this.

26 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Beautiful Calendar Free. The Estes Park Trail has secured 300 of the prettiest calendars of Estes Park scenes every put on the market at any price, and the first 300 persons who send in their subscription, or the cash for a year’s renewal during the month of January 1923 will get one of these calendars absolutely free. If you want additional copies to send to friends, you may secure them for \$1 each. The views are the Draper photochromes, which are photographs hand-colored in oil – making them far more beautiful than the usual watercolor photograph. Those who have seen the calendars pronounce them one of the finest pieces of art they have ever seen along this line, and they are something you will be proud to use as an art decoration. There is no advertising visible on the calendar. There are the following subjects, of which we will be glad to give your choice insofar as possible. Give second choice and third choice as well as first choice. The subjects are: Bear Lake, Mount Ypsilon, Aspens in Autumn, and Notchtop Mountain and Odessa Lake in Winter. Remember that one of these calendars is your without cost if you will send in a new subscription, your own or for someone else, or if already a subscriber, send in your renewal during the month of January 1923. Of course, arrearages will not count on this offer. If your time is not out, send your renewal for one year, or if in arrears, pay up to 1 January 1923, and then forward for one year. And don’t put this off until the calendars are all gone. Address the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

26 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Carbon paper, typewriter ribbons, second sheets, etc., at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office.

26 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Why it pays to advertise in the Estes Park Trail. Because it is read consistently every week in and week out by every member of every family that has the pleasure of its visits. Because the Estes Park Trail is a distinctive newspaper that attracts attention and admiration everywhere. Because our readers have learned many of our advertisers carefully edit their advertising copy and make it of sufficient general interest to be read closely each week. Because every booster for the community is personally interested in the success of the newspaper. Because the substantial people interested in the community are our readers. Better see us today if you have anything you wish to sell to our readers. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The cumulus clouds piled up behind the range like encroaching tree mold, and the less-polished overall heaviness, plus a fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. An investor is one who has money loaned at interest. Everyone in this community who has a few dollars saved can be an investor. You can deposit it in the savings department of this bank at 4% interest. The advantage of such an investment is the fact that your money is absolutely safe, and can be had whenever needed without sacrificing any part of the principal. Every member of your family should have a savings account at this bank. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

26 January 1923 – Headline: From the Saxon. "Wife" and "woman" spring from the same source, both being derived from the Saxon "wefan" [the three central letters in this five-letter word are nearly illegible because of light printing – it seems more likely the Saxon word was "wifmann" or similar, but there isn't room for this many letters, the second letter doesn't look like an "i", this destroys the "hybridness" of the wife-woman combination and the relation to the Danish word that follows, and besides, this is how this passage appears almost verbatim from late 19th century sources], Danish "voeve" – to weave, one who works at the distaff. Dryden referred to Queen Anne as "a distaff on the throne". From the same idea springs our word spinster applied to an unmarried woman. While a woman was still spinning her wedding clothes she was simply a spinster. When she had finished and was married, she became a wife, who had already woven her allotted task.

26 January 1923 – Desert Gold by Zane Grey. “Laddy, Jim, didn’t I tell you?” cried Belding. “I knew she’d say that. . . . My dear wife, I would be simply overcome with joy if Nell did fall in love once. Real good and hard! She’s wilder than any antelope out there on the desert. Nell’s nearly 20 now, and so far as we know she’s never cared a rap for any fellow. And she’s just as gay and full of the devil as she was at 14. Nell’s as good and lovable as she is pretty, but I’m afraid she’ll never grown into a woman while we live out in this lonely land. And you’ve always hated towns where there was a chance for the girl – just because you were afraid she’d fall in love. You’ve always been strange, even silly, about that. I’ve done my best for Nell – loved her as if she were my own daughter. I’ve changed many business plans to suit your whims. There are rough times ahead, maybe. I need men. I’ll hire this chap Gale if he’ll stay. Let Nell take her chance with him, just as she’ll have to take chances with men when we get out of the desert. She’ll be all the better for it.” “I hope Laddy’s not mistaken in his opinion of this newcomer,” replied Mrs. Belding, with a sigh of resignation. “Shore I never made a mistake in my life figger’n’ people,” said Laddy, stoutly. “Yes, you have, Laddy,” replied Mrs. Belding. “You’re wrong about Tom. . . . Well, supper is to be got. That young man and the girl will be starved. I’ll go in now. If Nell happens around don’t – don’t flatter her, Laddy, like you did at dinner. Don’t make her think of her looks.” Dick heard Mrs. Belding walk away. “Shore she’s powerful particular about that girl,” observed Laddy. “Say, Tom, Nell knows she’s pretty, doesn’t she?” “She’s liable to find it out unless you shut up, Laddy. When you visited us out here some weeks ago, you kept paying cowboy compliments to her.” “An’ it’s your idee that cowboy compliments are plumb bad for girls?” “Downright bad, Laddy, so my wife says.” “I’ll be darned if I believe any girl can be hurt by a little sweet talk. It pleases ’em. . . . But say, Beldin’, speaking of looks, have you got a peek yet at the Spanish girl?” “Not in the light.” “Well, neither have I in daytime. I had enough by moonlight. Nell is some on looks, but I’m regretful passin’ the ribbon to the lady from Mexico. Jim, where are you?” “My money’s on Nell,” replied Lash. “Gimme a girl with flesh an’ color, an’ blue eyes a-laughin’. Miss Castañeda is some peach, I’ll not gainsay. But her face seemed too white. An’ when she flashed those eyes on me, I thought I was shot! When she stood up there at first, thankin’ us, I felt as if a – a princess was round somewhere. Now, Nell is kiddish an’ sweet an’ –” “Chop it,” interrupted Belding. “Here comes Nell now.” Dick’s tingling ears took in the pattering of the light footsteps, the rush of someone running. “Here you are,” cried a sweet, happy voice. “Dad, the Señorita is perfectly lovely. I’ve been peeping at her. She sleeps like – like death. She’s so white. Oh, I hope she won’t be ill. “Shore she’s only played out,” said Laddy. “But she had spunk while it lasted. . . . I was just arguin’ with Jim an’ Tom about Miss Castañeda.” “Gracious! Why, she’s beautiful. I never saw anyone so beautiful. . . . How strange and sad, that about her! Tell me more, Laddy. You promised. I’m dying to know. I never hear anything in this awful place. Didn’t you say the Señorita had a sweetheart?” “Shore I did.” “And he’s a cavalryman?” “Yes.” “Is he the young man who came with you?” “Nope. That fellow’s the one who saved the girl from Rojas.” “Ah! Where is he, Laddy?” “He’s in there asleep.” “Is he hurt?” “I reckon not. He walked about 15 miles.” “Is he – nice, Laddy?” “Shore.” “What is he like?” “Well,

I'm not long acquainted, never saw him by day, but I was some tolerable took with him. An' Jim here, Jim says the young man can have his gun an' his hoss." "Wonderful! Laddy, what on earth did this stranger do to win you cowboys in just one night?" "I'll shore have to tell you. Me an' Jim was watching' a game of cards in the Del Sol saloon in Casita. That's across the line. We had acquaintances – four fellows from the Cross Bar outfit, where we worked a while back. This Del Sol is a billiard hall, saloon, restaurant, an' the like. An' it was full of Greasers. Some of Campo's rebels were there drinkin' an' playing games. Then pretty soon in come Rojas with some of his outfit. They were packin' guns an' kept to themselves off to one side. I didn't give them a second look till Jim said he reckoned there was somethin' in the wind. Then, careless-like, I began to peek at Rojas. They call Rojas the 'dandy rebel', an' he shore looked the part. It made me sick to see him in all that lace an' glitter, knowin' him to be the cutthroat robber he is. It's no uncommon sight to see excited Greasers. They're all crazy. But this bandit was shore some agitated. He kept his men in a tight bunch round a table. He talked an' waved his hands. He was actually shakin'. His eyes had a wild glare. Now I figgered that trouble was brewin', most likely for the little Casita garrison. People seemed to think Campo an' Rojas would join forces to oust the federals. Jim thought Rojas' excitement was at the hatchin' of some plot. Anyway, we didn't join no card games, an' without pretendin' to, we was some watchful. A little while afterward I seen a fellow standin' in the restaurant door. He was a young American dressed in corduroys an' boots, like a prospector. You know it's no onusual fact to see prospectors in these parts. What made me think twice about this one was how big he seemed, how he filled up that door. He looked round the saloon, an' when he spotted Rojas he sorta jerked up. Then he pulled his slouch hat lopsided an' began to stagger down, down the steps. First off I made shore he was drunk. But I remembered he didn't seem drunk before. It was some queer. So I watched that young man. He reeled around the room like a fellow who was drunker'n a lord. Nobody but me seemed to notice him. Then he began to stumble over pool players an' gethis feet tangled up in chairs an' bump against tables. He got some pretty hard looks. He came round our way, an' all of a sudden he seen us cowboys. He gave another start, like the one when he first seen Rojas, then he made for us. I tipped Jim off that somethin' was doin'. When he got close he straightened up, put back his slouch hat, an' looked at us. Then I saw his face. It sorta electrified yours truly. It was white, with veins standin' out an' eyes flamin' – a face of fury. I was plumb amazed, didn't know what to think. Then this queer young man shot some cool, polite words at me an' Jim. He was only bluffin' at bein' drunk – he meant to rush Rojas, to start a rough house. The bandit was after a girl. This girl was in the hotel, an' she was the sweetheart of a soldier, the young fellow's friend. The hotel was watched by Rojas's guards, an' the plan was to make a fuss an' get the girl away in the excitement. Well, Jim an' me got a hint of our bein' Americans – that cowboys generally had a name for loyalty to women. Then this amazin' chap – you can't imagine how scornful – said for me an' Jim to watch him. Before I could catch my breath an' figger out what he meant by 'rush' and 'rough house', he had knocked over a table an' crowded some Greaser half of the map. One little funny man leaped up like a wild monkey an' began to screech. An' in another

second he was in the air upside down. When he lit, he laid there. Then, quicker'n I can tell you, the young man dove at Rojas. Like a mad steer on the rampage he charged Rojas an' his men. The whole outfit went down – smash! I figgered then what 'rush' meant. The young fellow came up out of the pile with Rojas, an' just like I'd sling an empty sack along the floor, he sent the bandit. But swift as that went he was on top of Rojas before the chairs an' tables had stopped rollin'. I woke up then, an' made for the center of the room, Jim with me. I began to shoot out the lamps. Jim threwed his guns on the crazy rebels, an' I was afraid there'd be blood spilled before I could get the room dark. Bein' shore busy, I lost sight of the young fellow for a second or so, an' when I got an eye free for him I seen a Greaser about to knife him. Think I was some considerate of the Greaser by only shootin' his arm off. Then I cracked the last lamp, an' in the hullabaloo me an' Jim vamoosed. We made tracks for our hosses an' packs, an' was hittin' the San Felipe road when we run right plumb into the young man. Well, he said his name was Gale – Dick Gale. The girl was with him safe an' well, but her sweetheart, the soldier, bein' away without leave, had to go back sudden. There shore was some trouble, for Jim an' me heard shootin'. Gale said he had no money, no friends, was a stranger in a desert country, an' he was distracted to know how to help the girl. So me an' Jim started off with them for San Felipe, got switched, an' then we headed for the Rio Forlorn." "Oh, I think he was perfectly splendid!" exclaimed the girl. "Shore he was. Only, Nell, you can't lay no claim to bein' the original discoverer of that fact." "But, Laddy, you haven't told me what he looks like." At this juncture Dick Gale felt it absolutely impossible for him to play the eavesdropper any longer. Quietly he rolled out of bed. The voices still sounded close outside, and it was only by effort that he kept from further listening. Belding's kindly interest, Laddy's blunt and sincere cowboy eulogy, the girl's sweet eagerness and praise – these warmed Gale's heart. He had fallen among simple people, into whose lives the advent of an unknown man was welcome. He found himself in a singularly agitated mood. The excitement, the thrill, the difference felt in himself, experienced the preceding night, had extended on into his present. And the possibilities suggested by the conversation he had unwittingly overheard added sufficiently to the other feelings to put him into a peculiarly receptive state of mind. He was wild to be one of Belding's rangers. The idea of riding a horse in the open desert, with a dangerous duty to perform, seemed to strike him with an appealing force. Something within him went out to the cowboys, to this blunt and kind Belding. He was afraid to meet the girl. If every man who came along fell in love with this sweet-voiced Nell, then what hope had he to escape – now, when his whole inner awakening, betokened a change of spirit, hope, a finding of real worth, real good, real power in himself? He did not understand wholly, yet he felt ready to ride, to fight, to love the desert, to love those outdoor men, to love a woman. That beautiful Spanish girl had spoken to something dead in him, and it had quickened to life. The sweet voice of an audacious, unseen girl warned him that presently a still more wonderful thing would happen to him. Gale imagined he made noise enough as he clumsily pulled on his boots, yet the voices, split by a merry laugh, kept on murmuring outside the door. It was awkward for him, having only one hand available to lace up his boots. He looked out of

the window. Evidently this was at the end of the house. There was a flagstone walk, beside which ran a ditch full of swift, muddy water. It made a pleasant sound. There were trees strange of form and color to him. He heard bees, birds, chickens, saw the red of roses and green of grass. Then he saw, close to the wall, a tub full of water, and a bench upon which lay basin, soap, towel, comb, and brush. The window was also a door, for under it there was a step. Gale hesitated a moment, then went out. He stepped naturally, hoping and expecting that the cowboys would hear him. But nobody came. Awkwardly, with left hand, he washed his face. Upon a nail in the wall hung a little mirror, by the aid of which Dick combed and brushed his hair. He imagined he looked a most haggard wretch. With that he faced forward, meaning to go round the corner of the house to greet the cowboys and these newfound friends. Dick had taken but one step when he was halted by laughter and the patter of light feet. From close around the corner pealed out that sweet voice. "Dad, you'll have your wish, and mama will be wild!" Dick saw a little foot sweep into view, a white dress, then the swiftly moving form of a girl. She was looking backward. "Dad, I shall fall in love with your new ranger. I will – I have –" Then she plumped squarely into Dick's arms. She started back violently. Dick saw a fair face and dark blue, audaciously flashing eyes. Swift as lightning their expression changed to surprise, fear, wonder. For an instant, they were level with Dick's grave questioning. Suddenly, sweetly, she blushed. "Oh-h!" she faltered. Then the blush turned to a scarlet fire. She whirled past him, and like a white gleam was gone. Dick became conscious of the quickened beating of his heart. He experienced a singular exhilaration. That moment had been the one for which he had been ripe, the event upon which strange circumstances had been rushing him. With a couple of strides he turned the corner. Laddy and Lash were there talking to a man of burly form. Seen by day, both cowboys were gray-haired, red-skinned, and weather-beaten, with lean, sharp features, and gray eyes so much alike that they might have been brothers. "Hello, there's the young fellow," spoke up the burly man. "Mr. Gale, I'm glad to meet you. My name's Belding." His greeting was as warm as the handclasp was long and hard. Gale saw a heavy man of medium height. His head was large and covered with grizzled locks. He wore a short-cropped mustache and chin beard. His skin was brown, and his dark eyes beamed with a genial light. The cowboys were as cordial as if Dick had been their friend for years. "Young man, did you run into anything as you came out?" asked Belding, with twinkling eyes. "Why, yet, I met something white and swift flying by," replied Dick. "Did she see you?" asked Laddy. "I think so, but she didn't wait for me to introduce myself." "That was Nell Burton, my girl – step-daughter, I should say," said Belding. "She's sure some whirlwind, as Laddy calls her. Come, let's go in and meet the wife." The house was long, like a barracks, with porch extending all the way, and doors every dozen paces. When Dick was ushered into a sitting room, he was amazed at the light and comfort. This room had two windows and a door opening into a patio, where there were luxuriant grass, roses in bloom, and flowering trees. He heard a slow splashing of water. In Mrs. Belding, Gale found a woman of noble proportions and striking appearance. Her hair was white. She had a strong, serious, well-lined face that bore haunting evidences of past beauty. The gaze she bent upon him was almost piercing in its intensity. Her

greeting, which seemed to Dick rather slow in coming, was kind though not cordial. Gale's first thought, after he had thanked these good people for their hospitality, was to inquire about Mercedes. He was informed that the Spanish girl had awakened with a considerable fever and nervousness. When, however, her anxiety had been allayed and her thirst relieved, she had fallen asleep again. Mrs. Belding said the girl had suffered no great hardship, other than mental, and would very soon be rested and well. "Now, Gale," said Belding, when his wife had excused herself to get supper, "the boys, Jim and Laddy, told me about you and the mix-up at Casita. I'll be glad to take care of the girl till it's safe for your soldier friend to get her out of the country. That won't be very soon, don't mistake me. . . . I don't want to seem over-curious about you – Laddy has interested me in you – and straight out I'd like to know what you propose to do now." "I haven't any plans," replied Dick, and, taking the moment as propitious, he decided to speak frankly concerning himself. "I just drifted down here. My home is in Chicago, Illinois. When I left school some years ago – I'm 25 now – I went to work for my father. He's – he has business interests there. I tried all kinds of inside jobs. I couldn't please my father. I guess I put no real heart in my work. The fact was I didn't know how to work. The governor and I didn't exactly quarrel, but he hurt my feelings, and I quit. Six months or more ago I came West, and have knocked about from Wyoming southwest to the border. I tried to find congenial work, but nothing came my way. To tell you frankly, Mr. Belding, I suppose I didn't much care. I believe, though, that all the time I didn't know what I wanted. I've learned – well, just likely –" "What do you want to do?" interposed Belding. "I want a man's job. I want to do things with my hands. I want action. I want to be outdoors." Belding nodded his head as if he understood that, and he began to speak again, cut something short, then went on, hesitatingly: "Gale – you could go home again – to the old man – it's all right?" "Mr. Belding, there's nothing shady in my past. The governor would be glad to have me home. That's the only consolation I've got. But I'm not going. I'm broke. I won't be a tramp. And it's up to me to do something." "How'd you like to be a border ranger?" asked Belding, laying a hand on Dick's knee. "Part of my job here is United States Inspector of Immigration. I've got that boundary line to patrol – to keep out the Chinese and Japanese. This revolution has added complications, and I'm looking for smugglers and raiders here any day. You'll not be hired by the United States. You'll simply be my ranger, same as Laddy and Jim, who have promised to work for me. I'll pay you well, give you a room here, furnish everything down to guns, and the finest horse you ever saw in your life. Your job won't be safe and healthy, sometimes, but it'll be a man's job – don't mistake me! You can gamble on having things to do outdoors. Now, what do you say?" "I accept, and I thank you – I can't say how much," replied Gale, earnestly. "Good! That's settled. Let's go out and tell Laddy and Jim." Both boys expressed satisfaction at the turn of affairs, and then with Belding they set out to take Gale around the ranch. The house and several outbuildings were constructed of adobe, which, according to Belding, retained the summer heat on into winter, and the winter cold on into summer. These gray-red mud habitations were hideous to look at, and this fact, perhaps, made their really comfortable interiors more vividly a contrast. The wide grounds were covered with luxuriant grass and flowers and

different kinds of trees. Gale's interest led him to ask about fig trees and pomegranates, and especially about a beautiful specimen that Belding called *palo verde*. Belding explained that the luxuriance of this desert place was owing to a few springs and the dammed-up waters of the Rio Forlorn. (Continued next week)

26 January 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. Ernest C. Gooch has the work of remodeling the building formerly occupied by E.A. Somers well underway. The partition between the Dainty Shop and the Gooch store has been removed, and the interior is being well remodeled. Hereafter, Mr. Gooch will occupy the entire building, giving him room for a good display of his stock. E.A. Somers has purchased the stock owned by Miss Elizabeth M.A. Foot and has taken a lease on the store building, and will hereafter be located in this building. [He opened for the season at his new location in May 1923, according to 1 June 1923 Estes Park Trail.]...Semi-advertisement: "Such a Little Queen" will charm the movie patrons at the schoolhouse tonight. Don't fail to see her...Dolly (W.A.) Gray and bride returned Monday from a 1200-mile trip through Kansas and Nebraska. They report that the weather was ideal, but that the roads in Colorado are far superior to those in her sister states...Semi-advertisement: Come in and look over the bargain counter at Macdonald's [a block 5 business]. You may find a money saver...Donald Griffith, small son of Dan Griffith, was rushed to the Longmont hospital Tuesday suffering from a very dangerous attack of pneumonia. For a time, his life was despaired of, but his aunt, Miss Lois Griffith, returned to Estes Park late Thursday with the encouraging news that he seemed to have had a turn for the better that day...Semi-advertisement: "Such a Little Queen" will charm the movie patrons at the schoolhouse tonight. Don't fail to see her...Mrs. Samuel Service was taken to the Longmont hospital Sunday afternoon suffering from a severe attack of tonsillitis. They were removed Monday, and she returned to Estes Park Wednesday afternoon greatly improved...Semi-advertisement: You will be surprised at the trifling cost of an Estes Park Trail want ad...Mr. and Mrs. William Tallant plan to spend the weekend in Denver, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dugald Floyd Godfrey...Semi-advertisement: "Such a Little Queen" will charm the movie patrons at the schoolhouse tonight. Don't fail to see her...C.J. Rowe, son of Israel Rowe, who homesteaded the Crocker Ranch on the Lyons road in 1872, and Lafayette Logan, both of Longmont, were Estes Park visitors Wednesday...Magers and Dawson, proprietors of the Sherwood Hotel, drove to Denver Sunday afternoon...Semi-advertisement: "Such a Little Queen" will charm the movie patrons at the schoolhouse tonight. Don't fail to see her...Mr. and Mrs. Clement Yore plan to leave Estes Park Monday for a few weeks in a lower altitude...The picture "Sky High" shown at the schoolhouse last Friday night made a hit with the large crowd that attended the picture program. That night was the first this winter that has paid its expenses. Manager Tallant is making every effort to secure only the best pictures, and the community should avail itself of the opportunity to see them...Semi-advertisement: The Olinger Quartette will delight Estes Park music lovers in a program at the schoolhouse Tuesday, 6 February 1923...Ed C. Freudinger of the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company spend the last weekend in Denver visiting relatives and friends...Semi-advertisement: A good

stock of fresh vegetables just received at Macdonald's [a block 5 business]... Word reaches Estes Park from Greeley that Daniel J. March is feeling remarkably well following a stroke of paralysis... Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad... Lawrence E. Grace and family and G.G. Church and family plan to leave Monday for Arizona and California. They expect to be gone two to three months... Semi-advertisement: The famous Olinger Quartette will on Tuesday night, 6 February 1923, favor Estes Park with one of their matchless entertainments, under the auspices of the Estes Park Music and Study Club... Mrs. Robert Lindley entertained at a series of bridge teas this week for her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Goodrich... Mr. and Mrs. Carruthers and Miss Snodgrass drove to Denver Sunday and attended the Central Presbyterian church, where Rev. Dunlavy [sic], the head of the Iliff school, and a relative of theirs, preached. They were disappointed at not being able to get seats for Sir Harry Lauder, who was giving three evenings' entertainment at the Broadway Theatre to packed houses. Every seat was engaged long in advance of the opening night... Friday morning, Rev. Alfred Hadden received a cablegram informing him that his aged mother, who had been seriously ill in Ireland, had passed away. On behalf of the community, the Estes Park Trail extends sincere sympathy to the son far from home in this hour of his sorrow... Dr. and Mrs. W.A. Kickland of Fort Collins, who own a nice summer home in Estes Park, are planning to leave 1 February 1923 for an extensive trip to Cuba, the Bahamas, the Panama Canal Zone, and the eastern coast of South American on a ship chartered by a number of members of the American College of Surgeons. The surgeons and their families will make the trip starting from Havana, Cuba, about 14 February 1923, and will attend the meeting of the American College of Surgeons at Buenos Aires, Argentina. Dr. and Mrs. Kickland expect to return about 1 May 1923.

26 January 1923 – Headline: Notice. If the party who twisted the wires on the southwest corner of my fence will repair the same, no more will be said. [signed] Milton Clauser.

26 January 1923 – Column title: Silk Embroidered Cloth. [Photograph: Cut-out image, partially framed with an ornate U-shaped gray border with a floral filigree, of a young female model with short brunette hair, posed essentially full face, body in 3/4 left profile and cut off at the knees, wearing a Asian-influenced collarless embroidered silk dress with long sleeves, slit forearms to wrists. Her right hand is up at her neck, her left hand rests on her left hip, and her eyes are downcast. The photograph is uncredited.] A quiet and rich straight-line dress that will please the matron, especially if she is slim and likes long lines – is made of a smooth-faced cloth and embroidered in silk in two colors, one of them matching the dress. Its sleeves are uneven at the wrist, and faced with crepe de chine to above the elbow.

26 January 1923 – Quotation from "Little Dorrit" by Charles Dickens: Headline: Through Life's Pilgrimage. And thus ever, by day and night, under the sun and under the stars, climbing the dusty hills and toiling along the weary plains, journeying by land and

journeying by sea, coming and going so strangely – to meet and react on one another, move we restless travelers through the pilgrimage of life.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: \$5 down and \$3 a month. Good allowance for old machines. Hemstitching 10 cents a yard. Singer Sewing Machine Company. 656 Fourth Avenue. Longmont, Colorado.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Hayden Brother's [a block 5 business] list of furnished cottages and apartments to be rented for the season of 1923 is so long, and shows such an attractive assortment of accommodations, that they will be sure to find just the place of your dreams for you – if you write early. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Application for membership in the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club. Estes Park, Colorado. I own a radio receiving set, style \_\_\_\_\_, and I shall be pleased to receive membership as (active) (associate) [presumably, the applicant is to circle one] in the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club, and be entitled to all the benefits that may accrue therefrom. Signed \_\_\_\_\_. Street or RFD [Rural Free Delivery, your "address" for the rural mail carrier, similar to the later "rural route" number] \_\_\_\_\_. Town \_\_\_\_\_. State \_\_\_\_\_.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

26 January 1923 – Headline: Story of the First Ascent of Longs Peak. 2200 feet almost straight up the east side of Longs Peak. That was the achievement last summer of James W. Alexander, professor of mathematics at Princeton University, and it carried his name all over the United States, because those who know the east side of Longs Peak remember that it is mostly a sheer precipice, and has long been regarded as unclimbable. "There'll never a man go up the mountain at all," people used to say, and it remained for a Kansas City, Missouri, lawyer to be one of the first party that completed the ascension to the summit. "That was in 1868, though," the attorney laughs now. "Many more

difficult things have been done since then.” That, doubtless, is true enough, but there is a first time for everything, and the story of the climb of Judge Lewis Keplinger up Longs Peak back in the “good old days” is an interesting one. Judge Keplinger attended Wesleyan University at Bloomington, Illinois, “after the close of the ‘un-Civil War’,” as he puts it, and Major John Wesley Powell, as he was called then, was head of the scientific department of the school. Powell had lost an arm at Shiloh [Tennessee], but a hard campaign in the Union forces had taken none of the “pep” with which his spirit seemed surcharged, and in the fall of 1868, he organized a party of Illinois Wesleyan and Illinois State Normal students to make a dash for the summit of Longs Peak. “I was crazy for the opportunity to go, and they give it to me,” said Judge Keplinger. “My part was to determine the altitudes and latitudes at various points, and I told them I could do it. The Smithsonian Institutions furnished me with sextant, barometers, and chronometers, and I decided I was a regular engineer as I packed them in my baggage and started with the troop.” Arriving at Cheyenne, Wyoming, the first thing on the program was to obtain a horse for every man, and the rule was made that the buyer should shoe and help break the animal he had purchased. All the horses were finally shod but Judge Keplinger’s. It refused to even consider the idea. Then, the breaking process was taken up, and every horse, after depositing its rider over different portions of the Wyoming landscape, was broken, until once again Keplinger’s turn came. He approached his animal and said pretty things to it. It regarded him with an evil eye. He put the saddle on and cinched it. Still no move, but the horse’s eye became more evil than ever. He cinched the girth tightly, climbed into the saddle slowly and cautiously, then sat upright in it and patted the horse on the hips. Not a sign of a move yet. “There you are,” Keplinger said to the rest of the party. “See how I train horses? You told me this was a mean one, and it is like pie in my hands.” “That’s all very good,” one of his listeners yawned. “But try to make it go somewhere, why don’t you? You can’t climb Longs Peak by standing there.” There was reason in the man’s remarks, and Judge Keplinger knew it. He slapped his horse. No action. He told it to “Go on.” No action. He spurred gently, then harder and harder. Still no action. He spurred violently. Action! The melee that ensued was past all description, Keplinger’s friends assured him. In the end, he was extricated from the combined heap of man, horse, and saddle, and getting back on the job, broke his horse. But the whole affair was one that he swears he will remember all his life. The party rode to Denver, then up to Empire City. They crossed the main range over Berthoud Pass into Middle Park, and camped at Hot Springs, on the Grand River (now the Colorado River). In Middle Park, Longs Peak was continually before their eyes, and in their thoughts. “We’re going up it or bust, aren’t we, boys?” Major Powell demanded. “Up it or bust,” was the unanimous answer. “You’ll never do it without wings,” a group of mountaineers giped. “You’ll take that back when we come down,” the college boys replied. They rode to Grand Lake, fished there awhile, then organized for the last time their party to attempt Longs Peak summit. Riding horses and taking one or two pack animals with them, they rode along the north side of the lake, through acres of fallen trees, and had a terrible time doing it. After two days of pushing forward, they camped at the west base of what is now known as Mount McHenry, the

first peak west and about three miles distant from Longs Peak. Here the next morning they corralled their horses, and pressed forward on foot. Jack Sumner, an old mountaineer, was leading the way, with Keplinger a god stone's throw behind him, and the rest of the party trailing away at a similar distance. They came to a ridge ascending from the west that seemed to connect with Longs Peak's summit, and followed it on and on. It grew narrower and narrower. At last, Keplinger caught up with Sumner, who was sitting down, viewing a narrow place that was exactly 18 inches wide and had a several hundred foot fall on either side. "What's the matter, Jack?" the future judge "kidded". "Why don't you go on across?" "I haven't lost any mountain, and I'm not that impatient to find one," the mountaineer replied. "I am," Keplinger told him, and, talking a blind chance, walked across the pass as though it had a boulevard's width. "Well, I'm d\_\_\_ [damned] if I won't do anything you will do," the astonished Sumner replied, and, straddling the ground saddle-wise, edged his way across, too. The whole party made the ridge in like style, and the trip was on again. The men went a little farther on, then found the way impassable, and, retracing their steps, went into camp on the south side of Longs Peak, in what is now known as Wild Basin. This was about 2:00 p.m. in the afternoon. As the men started looking towards the summit of the mountain and speculating on their chances of success in climbing it the next day, they saw a pass about a third of the way up that looked as though it might lead them to the top. "Our morning trip didn't tire me," Keplinger said. "I'll go up there and reconnoiter to try to gain some information for our attempt tomorrow." There was some hesitation at having him leave alone, but he talked his companions out of their worries and set off. He left his blanket and barometer and the other things that were in his way behind, so made better progress than he had hoped for. He got to a place that had looked difficult, made his way around that, then saw one in front that looked more difficult. He passed that one, too, then saw the summit ahead, temptingly near. "I'm nearer than mortal man has ever been to the top," he said to himself. Why not go ahead and get one on the other boys, or be able to lead them in the right road tomorrow?" He thought the matter over, and, falling for the "it can't be far, it looks so near" lure of the mountains, decided to make the try. He went ahead and through the Notch, at whose northerly edge he could look into Estes Park for the first time. He marveled at the view for a moment, then pressed on, because Longs Peak was his goal. He started up the Estes Park side, using his hands and feet equally, and got reasonably close to the summit, when he discovered that the sun was setting fast, and night was not far off. He stood there and reasoned the chances pro and con on the affair. He was on an unexplored mountainside, and if night should catch him there, the least slip of his foot in the dark would send him to certain death. Ambition told him to go ahead and reach the top of the mountain, but prudence said, "Don't be a fool! Better get there a well man tomorrow than to fall on your return and be a dead man tonight." There was in the sane way of looking at things only one thing to do, and Keplinger did it. He started back. Descent of a rugged mountain is always more difficult than ascent – every experienced mountain climber knows that – and Keplinger had his hands full to prevent a misstep that would have dropped him into the next league. He was trembling from head to foot, he admits today, but he made the descent safely, and saw the beacon lights that

Jack Sumner – a rescue party of one – had lighted to lead the wayfarer in the direction of camp. “I nearly made the top today,” Keplinger told his friends when he was safely in camp. “The grade is not so terribly hard after all, and we should all get there tomorrow.” That is what they did, and their final route to the summit is the one that most persons use today. They erected a cairn, put their names in a baking powder can at the foot of it, and were about to put one of Major John Wesley Powell’s biscuits in the can “as an everlasting memento of Major Powell’s skill in bread making” when Major Powell thought it was not consistent with the dignity of the occasion. So they returned, leaving only the pile of rocks and their names there. The next party to ascent Longs Peak did not reach the top until several years afterward, but the first thing they found there was the windswept cairn with the baking powder can full of names at its bottom.

26 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You can help us make the Estes Park Trail more interesting by telephoning or mailing us such things as you think would be of interest to our readers.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant’s [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur’s chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Many pleasant winter evenings may be spent in planning next season’s vacation. Hundreds of thousands have found the Rocky Mountain National Park a most pleasant vacation spot, and already some are making reservations for next year. We shall be pleased to assist you in any way possible with your plans. And may we suggest that for real enjoyment of a vacation spent in the Rocky Mountains, the Brinwood, with its variety of accommodations and its excellent dining room service, will probably be just what you desire. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. The lucky man will have to act quickly. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

26 January 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] W.A. Gray, secretary.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

26 January 1923 – Photographic advertisement: [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of the Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston. Estes Park's hotel de luxe. Here the most discriminating and fastidious patrons will find every convenience provided for – all appointments luxurious and homelike, the location most beautiful and convenient to all trips, and within easy walking distance to the heart of the village. The broad verandas are most tempting, and the view of formidable Longs Peak and the Snowy Range and intervening valleys is superb. Plan now your vacation for next summer – and we will be pleased to lend every assistance. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Capital lump per ton \$12. Nice nut coal \$11.75. All kinds of hauling. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

26 January 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30

p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening...The Westminster Guild will meet Thursday afternoon, 1 February 1923, with Mrs. William Tallant.

26 January 1923 – Column title: Bible Thoughts for the Week. Subhead: Sunday. Self denial. Quotation from Mark chapter 8, verses 34 and 35: Whosoever will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me. For whosoever will save his life shall lose it, but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the gospel's, the same shall save it...Subhead: Monday. Seek eternal things. Quotation from II Corinthians chapter 4, verse 18: We look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen, for the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal...Subhead: Tuesday. Asa's prayer. Quotation from I Chronicles chapter 14, verse 11: Lord, it is nothing with Thee to help, whether with many, or with them that have no power, help us, O Lord our God, for we rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go against this multitude...Subhead: Wednesday. Fear not. Quotation from Nahum chapter 1, verse 7: The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble, and He knoweth them that trust in Him...Subhead: Thursday. A priceless heritage. Quotation from II Timothy chapter 3, verse 15: From a child thou hast known the holy scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus...Subhead: Friday. New every morning. Quotation from Lamentations chapter 3, verses 22 and 23: It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed, because His compassions fail not. They are new every morning, great is thy forgetfulness...Subhead: Saturday. The Lord sustains. Quotation from Isaiah chapter 40, verse 31: They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary, and they shall walk and not faint.

26 January 1923 – Headline: Bet Brinkley Married in Denver Tomorrow. Bert Brinkley, son of Mrs. Harry Cornelius Preston, will be married in Denver Saturday, 27 January 1923, to Miss Irene Donahoo [sic] of Sheridan, Wyoming. Mr. Brinkley left today for Denver. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cornelius Preston and Mr. and Mrs. Glen Preston will attend the wedding, which will take place at the home of the bride's aunt. Mr. and Mrs. Brinkley will be at home to their friends in Loveland after 1 February 1923, where Mr. Brinkley will be associated with the Dodge agency, A.A. Ferguson and Company. The many friends of the groom extend best wishes to the couple, and wish them every success and much happiness.

26 January 1923 – Elizabeth Lucile Van Kirk, one of the infant twin daughters of Mrs. Inez Hoover Van Kirk, died Friday morning [I wonder if this was Friday, 19 January 1923?] of an attack of indigestion [sic]. The body was taken to Longmont this afternoon for burial. The baby was just past three months of age.

26 January 1923 – Headline: Notice of Adjustment Day. Estate of James J. Osborn, deceased. No. 2589. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to

present them for adjustment to the county court of Larimer County, Colorado, on 29 January 1923. [signed] Florence M. Osborn, administratrix. 29 December 1923, 5 January 1923, 12 January 1923, 19 January 1923, and 26 January 1923 Estes Park Trail.

26 January 1923 – Headline: Sheriff's Sale. Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of and pursuant to a decree of foreclosure and sale entered 2 January 1923, in the district court in and for Boulder County, Colorado, in a certain action wherein Maud R. Iddings, May R. Christianson, and Frank P. Secor, as trustee, were plaintiffs, and Emil H. Anderson, Hugo E. Anderson, R.L. Euler, as sheriff and the acting sheriff of said county of Boulder, as successor in trust, Amos A. Mahan, as the public trustee of Boulder County, Colorado, Ray Baxter, as the public trustee of Larimer County, Colorado, the National State Bank of Boulder, a corporation, the John Deere Plow Company, a corporation, and Lulu Hussie, as administratrix of the estate of Thomas Hussie, deceased, were defendants, and for the purpose of raising the amount by said decree found to be due the plaintiff Maud R. Iddings, to wit: Forty-one hundred fifty-eight dollars (\$4158), for principal, interest, and attorney's fees, and the amount found due to the plaintiff May R. Christianson, to wit: Forty-one hundred fifty-eight dollars (\$4158), for principal, interest, and attorney's fees, and also the costs of this suit taxed at twelve and .50 dollars (\$12.50), together with the expenses of sale, I, Frank Smith, sheriff of said county of Larimer, will on Saturday, 27 January 1923, at 11:00 a.m. in the forenoon of said day at the east front door of the county courthouse in Fort Collins, in the county of Larimer and state of Colorado, sell at public venue all and singular the premises in said decree and hereinafter described, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to raise the said amounts, together with costs and expenses of sale, to wit: The east half (E 1/2) of section seventeen (17), the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section twenty-three (23), the north half (N 1/2) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of section twenty-six (26), the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), the west half (W 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), all of section thirty-four (34) (except the S 1/2 of the NW 1/4), the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section thirty-five (35), and the west half (W 1/2) of section thirty-five (35), all in township four (4) north of range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian, in Larimer County, Colorado. Dated at Fort Collins, Colorado, 3 January 1923. [signed] Frank Smith, sheriff of said county of Larimer. Secor and Secor, attorneys. Longmont, Colorado. First publication 5 January 1923. Last publication 26 January 1923.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Save this for reference. Men's half-soles \$1.25. Ladies' half-soles \$1. Children's half-soles 65 cents and up. Men's leather and rubber heels 50 cents. Ladies' leather heels straightened 35 cents. Ladies' rubber heels 35 cents. Ladies' Cuban or military heels \$1. All oak-tanned leather used. All shoes received by parcel post receive prompt attention. We pay all return postage. Mrs. L.S. Woodruff, owner. J.F. Kepler, manager. 513 Cleveland Street. Loveland, Colorado.

26 January 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For rent. For rent – Steam-heated rooms for the winter. Mrs. Walter Eugene Baldrige...For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...Subhead: Lost. Lost – Reward for return of nearly-new Atkins Elite, No. 401, 9-point saw, lost between Estes Park and nine miles out. Leave at Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office... Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. 40 tf... Subhead: For sale. For sale – 1917 Ford car, cheap. Inquire at Preston’s Garage. 41tf... For sale – Household goods, electric washing machine, heating stove, rocking chairs, beds, etc. Call at Mrs. Galusha’s Hand Laundry [where is this business located?]. For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – All kinds fresh vegetables by parcel post, or call at gardens. M.W. Brooks, below filling station. Lyons, Colorado. 15tf.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Horsehide and cowhide robes. Just the thing for a cold ride. \$14, \$15, and \$16. National Park Outing Company [a block 3 business]. Telephone #205-J. Estes Park, Colorado, or Big Creek, Wyoming.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Complete overhauling. Many motorists are fast learning the value of having their cars thoroughly overhauled at regular intervals. Fewer repair bills, better mileage, and longer service repay you many times the price of proper overhauling. Give your car new life. Don’t wait until your car stops running before putting it in the shop. The more you run it after it commences to get “balky”, the more harm you are doing it, and the more it will cost to have it put in good condition again. We can do a thorough job, and do it quickly. Warm storage, alcohol for radiators. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

26 January 1923 – Headline: Alias Summons. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the Larimer County court. Ellen Mackie, plaintiff, versus Albert L. Mackie, defendant. The people of the state of Colorado, to Albert L. Mackie, the defendant above named, greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the county court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 30 days after the service hereof, if served within the state of Colorado, or by publication, within 50 days after the service herewith, exclusive of the day of service, or said action may be regularly set for trial the same as though such appearance had been made, and issue had been joined on such complaint. The said action is brought by plaintiff to obtain a decree of divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony

now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of desertion and nonsupport, as will more fully appear from complaint in aid action, to which reference is here made, and a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded. Given under my hand and the seal of said court at Fort Collins, in said county, this 22 January 1922. [signed] Clark L. Bouton, clerk. (Seal) First publication 26 January 1923. Last publication 23 February 1923.

26 January 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Children’s Own Page. Headline: Two Boys and Two Dogs. Thomas came running in, out of breath. “I think it is just awful the way dogs fight!” he cried, when he could get his breath. “Dash and a stray dog are going for each other out in the road, and there wasn’t one thing to fight about, either!” Father said he would walk straight out and stop such doings, and Thomas hurried along after him, still indignant. Laurie spoke up from the window seat. “I know what started the fight, I saw ’em begin. Dash found the stray dog sniffing at an old dry bone that’s been lying near the gate for days, and tried to take it away from him. Wasn’t that mean, Cousin Will?” “Did it belong to Dash?” Cousin Will asked. “Why, yes, I suppose he had buried it weeks ago and dug it up again, but it couldn’t possibly have been any good to him, so why raise a row over it?” Cousin Will said he could not imagine, and put on his hat and went for a drive with Father, while Laurie curled up in the window and was soon far away in an exciting story. Presently, Thomas came back, and began looking around for something to do with himself, not being a reader like his brother. As he whistled about aimlessly, his eyes fell on an old stick of sealing wax in a corner of the mantle piece. “Just the thing to mend my ball with,” he said aloud to himself. Laurie glanced up from his book. “Thomas Lindsay, you know as well as you know your name that that’s my wax!” “I didn’t know anything of the kind,” retorted Thomas, swelling, “but if it is, you’ve left it around here for ages, and I found it, and now I’m going to use it.” Laurie got up and said that he should not, Thomas contended that he would. Laurie confessed he had forgotten all about the article, but that, nevertheless, it was his. A scuffle began, and when three chairs had been turned over, the tablecloth pulled away, and two pairs of cheeks were blazing red, Father and Cousin Will walked in, looking for something they had forgotten. Both boys tried to explain, talking very fast at the same time. Father looked at one, Cousin Will fixed serious eyes on the other. The stick of sealing wax was nothing but a pinch of dust on the floor. When the tale stopped for a second, Father said, “Thomas, my son, I had to go out and run the strange dog off with a whip to keep him from coming here and making a disturbance.” Thomas shuffled his feet, remembering his late indignation, then he left the room. Father found what he wanted, and went too. Cousin Will loitered a moment. “What are you going to do about your sealing wax, Laurie,” he wanted to know. “Did you value it very much?” “No,” Laurie replied. “Fact is, I didn’t.” He was setting up the chairs and straightening the cloth, but he did not look up. “Something like the bone and Dash, eh?” his cousin went on. “Just like that,” Laurie owned. “We locked Dash up awhile to teach him manners,” Cousin Will went on

thoughtfully. Laurie gave a long whistle that ended in a laugh. “Whew,” he remarked. “I’m going to find Thomas, and we’ll tell Father to turn Dash out, and count on us not to be so silly next time.” “Come on,” Thomas called from the doorway. “I’m ready.” And from that day, their quarreling ceased.

26 January 1923 – Column title and byline: Stories of Great Native Americans by Elmo Scott Watson. Copyright, 1922 [sic], Western Newspaper Union. Headline: Crow King, Chief Who Defied Medicine Men. Crazy Horse was brave with a berserker recklessness, Sitting Bull’s daring was tempered with prudence, but another Sioux chief showed a higher form of courage – the courage to defy superstition and scoff at the pretensions of the medicine men at the height of their power among his people. He was Crow King, or The Crow (Kangi – “crow”, Yatapi – “king” or “chief”) of the Hunkpapas. High Bear, Crow King’s brother, had fallen ill of tuberculosis, which the big medicine man of the Hunkpapas called the evil spirit, whereupon Crow King told him to cast it out and he would pay him well. Although the medicine man used all his charms and incantations, High Bear still coughed. So the sorcerer changed his “medicine”, frequently finding a new excuse for doing so, and always charging Crow King a certain number of ponies for each new charm used. Other medicine men were called in, and soon Crow King’s herd was almost wiped out. Then High Bear died. Crow King decided to put these quacks out of business. He summoned all of them to a feast, where he asked to be allowed to see the charm by which each worked his wonders. Each one proudly produced his fetish – a bear’s claw, a rabbit’s foot, a wolf’s eye, and a weasel’s skin. Then Crow King calmly dumped them into the fire. The medicine men were horrified, they expected to see the defiler drop dead. But Crow King defied them to prove the potency of their charms by bringing vengeance down upon him. From that day, the power of the medicine men among the Sioux waned. Crow King had been a great warrior of the Hunkpapas. He had fought at Fort Phil Kearney. At the Battle of Little Big Horn, he had led the first charge which swept over the hill where Custer made his last stand, and the shock of this onset had so shattered the resistance of Custer’s men that their annihilation a few minutes later was made certain. He had fled to Canada with Sitting Bull, but later he had denounced that leader as a coward and a fraud, and had brought his band back to the United States to surrender. When he settled on Standing Rock Reservation, he became a leader of the progressive element among the Hunkpapas. Because of his prowess in battle and his statesmanship, they had honored him, but to the day of his death, in 1885, they held him in highest esteem, because by one bold stroke he freed them from superstition.

26 January 1923 – Headline: Deadly Overdose. Joke reprinted from the Philadelphia Ledger: “What experience did you have with the roach poison I sold you last week?” “Not so good, not so good. All the roaches did well on it, and I think are looking better, except one. He liked it so well he made a durned pig of himself and foundered. I’m afraid I’m going to lose him.”

26 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: \$3 for the Estes Park Trail per year, and everybody says it's worth it.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts. Mail orders given careful attention. Our prices are right, and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

26 January 1923 – Column title and byline: Winter Sport News by Clifford Starr Higby. Winter sports in the Rocky Mountain National Park are already an established institution. Not only that, but they are increasingly more popular each season. This is only natural, as it should be, for two reasons. First, it is in keeping with the nationwide back-to-nature movement, which is finding expression no less in winter than in summer, and second, we have in our Rocky Mountain National Park one of the choicest little spots for snow frolics to be found on earth. I often wonder if we, right here in Estes Park, realize this as much as do those much farther away – even thousands of miles. The winter sports season in the Fern Lake region is generally supposed to open well on into February, but this year, the curtain was by the Olinger Highlanders even before the advent of the new year, when Mr. Olinger brought the members of the Senior Highlander band up into this snowy fairyland over the last weekend of the old year. During the fore part of the season, the snowfall was unusually heavy, and now there is more snow than usual, although up to this week, none has fallen since New Year's Day. Everywhere are evidences of high wind. Fresh windfalls are to be seen on all sides, while limbs and needles cover the crust. I have never seen the snow so generally crusted so early in the season. Even in the heavy timber, one scarcely needs skis or webs, although the snow averages about three feet. In every open space it is plowed and packed by the wind. All this makes most miserable ski running, but an ideal base for a perfect skiing snow, and when we left Fern Lake Tuesday morning, the needed covering was falling. This weekend, and for the rest of the season, we are quite certain of good skiing. This last Saturday, the second group of Highlanders reached Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park about 10:30 a.m. in the morning, 46 strong, with Mr. Olinger himself, Fred Braun, the Highlander executive secretary, Frank Cheley, the boys expert of nationwide reputation, Ed Trailer, a Denver banker who gives a large amount of his time to the boys of the Central Presbyterian Sunday school, and Ragner Hess, whose duty it is to look after the health of the boys while in camp (The doctoring he had to do was to patch up the guide, who collided with a tree.) We immediately set out for the Brinwood over perfect snowless roads, except for a slight detour between Chapman's and Stead's. On unloading from the truck the boys all ate a paper sack lunch, and then we hit the trail. We used the regular trail all the way, and did not put on snowshoes until on top of the hill beyond the Pool. We did not need them even then, in fact, I went up all the way "barefooted". A band of mountain sheep was feeding near the trail not far below Balanced Rock. Three of them were splendid big rams. They seemed quite unconcerned at our passing, as though 50 hilarious youngsters were a common sight. They were still there when we returned. Fern Lodge has grown by

leaps and bounds. I could hardly believe it was the same place Reed Higby [Clifford Higby's brother] and I opened up to the Colorado Mountain Club the winters of 1915 and 1916 [it is unlikely they owned it prior to the summer of 1915, as this is when they permanently moved to Estes Park and purchased the original Hupp Hotel on the corner of Elkhorn and Moraine. I have a little difficulty with the idea that they opened it up to the Colorado Mountain Club in the "winter of 1915" unless this means the first few months of 1916] before we sold to Mr. Byerly. Much credit is due Mr. Byerly for the initiative and energy he has displayed in the development of this resort. Not less than 13, and perhaps more, great fires roared, and absolute comfort everywhere prevailed. A beginner's ski course has been added to the facilities at Fern Lake, and a course marked to both Odessa Lake and Spruce Lake. Other improvements are planned. This particular group of boys are the ones who sold over 400 tickets for the annual Highlander entertainment last spring given in the Denver auditorium, and the winter trip was a reward of merit, not because of the money brought in – nearly half of that was used on this trip – but as an appeal for leadership. I wish everyone who reads this could be privileged to spend the evenings around the fireplace with these boys, Mr. Olinger, and his helpers. It would give us a vision of boy work, boy life, and boy possibilities that few of us have ever had. (I hope soon to give the Estes Park Trail readers the story of the Olinger Highlander work for boys. It is indeed unique, and worthy of our utmost support and sympathy.)

26 January 1923 – Column title and byline: Practice of Economy by Walt Mason. "Mr. Squill, the druggist, is selling some wonderful liquid porcelain," said Mrs. Jamesworthy. "There are a dozen things about the house which would be greatly improved if enameled. The bathtub, for instance, is a disgrace, as most of the white coating has disappeared." "People who don't like our bathtub don't need to wash themselves in it," replied Jamesworthy. "It's a good enough bathtub for any reasonable person. Of course, you want to put a coat of your liquid porcelain on it, as a measure of economy, but, like all your retrenchment schemes, it would be a fizzle. The porcelain would never dry, and the first time I took a bath, I'd get my person covered with it and would have to go to the taxidermist for relief. Last summer, you had another great scheme for saving our hard-earned doubloons. You painted the lawn swing and never said a word to me about it. After dark, I took a seat in the swing, to rest my weary bones, and when I wanted to leave it, I found I couldn't. I stuck to that swing like a two-cent stamp to a dunning letter. The neighbors had to come over and pry me loose with spades and things before I could get away. My raiment was ruined, and it was a suit I had worn only three season. You explained to me afterward that you thought you'd be saving money by painting the swing yourself. Your passionate fondness for the kind of economy that involves spending money has brought these gray hairs to my sideboards, and made me old before my time. There's only one reliable way to save money, Mrs. Jamesworthy. Salt it down. Put it in a tin can and solder the lid down tight. If you go to the druggists and grocers and hardware men, and ask them how to economize, they'll try to sell you something that will put you in Easy Street. I don't blame them for it. They are in business for the purpose of selling

things, but no sane woman would accept any one of them as her guide, philosopher, and friend, in matters of retrenchment. It was the druggist who sold you five gallons of his patent disinfectant, telling you that you might save vast sums of money by having it on hand. There was a contagious disease in town then, and the druggist pointed out that people who had the disease were almost bankrupted by the expense. In case the disease was headed in our direction, all we had to do was to use this disinfectant, and we'd be immune. The disgusted malady would turn in its tracks and hike away in some other direction. Of course, having the disinfectant on hand, we were suffering to use it, and when you heard that a man in the neighborhood had the heaves, you concluded it was time to get busy. You sprayed the house with the stuff, and you know what happened then. We had to borrow a tent and camp out on the lawn for a week. The aroma infesting the house was so strong that the clock stopped, and all our priceless oil paintings turned black. Nobody could enter the house without wearing a sack over his head. It rained all the time we were camped on the lawn, and we all caught the champion colds of our lives. It was a week of unadulterated misery, and it was the result of your determination to save money by every expensive means. The only comfort or pleasure I got out of the whole business was derived from twisting the druggist's nose and telling him what I thought of him. The grocer told you last fall that you might save fabulous sums by buying several bushels of tomatoes, and eight-dozen glass jars, and endless quantities of spices and vinegar, and making your own ketchup. You made it, Mrs. Jamesworthy, and it all spoiled. 'We buried it darkly at dead of night, the sods with our bayonets turning.'" "You think you're smart, don't you?" inquired Mrs. Jamesworthy, petulantly. [This identical column appeared in the 14 April 1922 issue of the Estes Park Trail.]

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Graphic of front panel of "Rocky Mtn. National – Estes Park via Prather's Aerial View 25 cents" fold-out map, lettered in both outline and shadow font and superimposed on a mountain scene dominated by a woolly mountain sheep, head turned to face the viewer but buttocks uncomfortably closer, approaching a menacing, partly serrated snow-covered peak. The illustrator's name "Ralph Carlyle Prather", who was likely the producer and printer of the map as well, appears near the sheep's left front haunch, and the © copyright symbol is tattooed on the sheep's right hip.] You will enjoy planning next summer's vacation if you have a copy of Prather's Aerial View of the Rocky Mountain National Park. It pictures the country exactly as it is. With its aid, you can plan all your trips from your cottage, or any of the hotels. It will show you where to go, how to go, and what you will see when you get there. Every road and trail, lake and stream, mountain and glacier shown in detail. Consult it for any information you need. A souvenir your friends will understand. 1-1/2 feet by 4 feet, lithographed in eight colors, folded for your pocket and for mailing. Price 25 cents postpaid. A view – a guide – a map – a souvenir. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

26 January 1923 – Headline: Wealth of Vanadium in Peru. 95% of the total known vanadium in the world is represented in the deposits of the famous Minas Ragra, in Peru. There is supposed to be in sight at this mine ore of 26,000,000 pounds metallic content.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot and cold water, shower bath.

26 January 1923 – Headline [and byline]: Senator Phipps Plea for Rocky Mountain National Park [by Senator Phipps]. In the short space of seven years, the number of annual visitors to our national parks, which boast of some of the finest scenic treasures to be found anywhere in the world, has quadrupled. In 1921, for instance, more than 1,200,000 people came to the parks from all parts of the country, and one of them alone, Rocky Mountain National Park, furnished pleasure and relaxation to 219,164 visitors in a single year. Two-thirds of those travel by automobile, bringing their own equipment. Then what about the roads – that prime necessity of the motorist? It is well-nigh unbelievable that they have been woefully neglected, and that to date, no program of any magnitude has been approved by Congress for the construction, improvement, and maintenance of highways in our national parks. In the Rocky Mountain National Park, which had the maximum number of visitors during the past year, Congress has only authorized the expenditure of \$35,000 for road improvement since its establishment. In other words, the state and counties of Colorado have constructed all its present highways, and the meager sum mentioned was spent in widening narrow sections of road constructed with other than federal funds. Bear in mind also that in recent years, road building has been underway all round these national parks. Splendid highways have been constructed with federal, state, and county money right up to the national park boundaries where the tourist has met with unimproved roads, or roads with but a semblance of improvement. Early in 1922, national park officials, at Secretary of the Interior Fall's direction, prepared a road program calling for \$7,500,000 to be expended over a three-year period, \$2,500,000 each year, beginning 1 July 1923. General Dawes, then director of the budget, favored this appropriation, and the data for the estimates were carefully compiled. Later on, however, the budget bureau eliminated the item on the ground that the roadwork in the national parks should be delayed until the treasury was in better condition. While I do not advocate the inclusion of this program in the present bill, I do feel that it should have favorable consideration in the near future. None of us want the national parks overdeveloped with expensive roads. Parts of these great wilderness regions should never have roads, but some of the national parks now have practically no roads at all. In Rocky Mountain National Park, the roads built by the state and counties for wagon must be improved to accommodate the heavy motor traffic of today. And new roads should be built to beauty spots now inaccessible, but which should be opened up to give more camping room for the tens of thousands who are coming to Rocky Mountain National Park from all parts of the United States. In Mesa Verde National Park, which is also in Colorado, and which contains some of the most valuable relics of early Native

American life on this continent, roads must be improved, and an outlet to the south built. I have introduced two amendments to H.R. 13559, the Interior Department appropriation bill, which I trust will be approved at this time. These provide for an appropriation of and improvement of roads in Rocky Mountain National Park and the Mesa Verde National Park. The acting director of the National Park Service informs me that the need is greatest at these points, and that these amounts, while grossly inadequate, will nevertheless afford some relief from existing conditions. Mr. President, I wish I could impress upon Senators, not only the importance of the national park work, but also the zeal and enthusiasm of thoughtful men who are most familiar with the wonderful opportunities for observation, health, and pleasure afforded by these government reservations. Senators, this matter of adequate roads is not a selfish, a local, or solely a western issue. The national parks are widely scattered, and the number of visitors affects travel in every state in the union. But that possibly is incidental. The proposition is this: The Congress, representing the will of the nation, has created these national parks for the use, enjoyment, and benefit of all its people. This was extremely wise, as no investment could yield better returns in improving the health and quality of our citizenship, in promoting that unity of national feeling, the love of country, called patriotism. Having already taken this step, will the Congress now deny, to a large extent, the means whereby the national parks may be used and enjoyed? We have given deserved recognition to the importance of other road works in all parts of the country. We have provided liberal federal contributions for post roads, for farm-to-market roads, and for connecting links in a comprehensive program, national in its scope. We have also constructed needed highways in our national forests. That these appropriations were prudent, and that the work should continue, experience has already demonstrated. Now, Mr. President, there is one thing lacking. One well-nigh forgotten class of government reservation should be connected up with the other highway chains already authorized. We must remember our national parks. (Senator Phipps' amendment for \$50,000 for the construction of roads in the Rocky Mountain National Park, mentioned in his speech, was subject to a point of order, and could not, therefore, be maintained on the floor of the Senate.)

26 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Beautiful Calendar Free. The Estes Park Trail has secured 300 of the prettiest calendars of Estes Park scenes ever put on the market at any price, and the first 300 persons who send in their subscription, or the cash for a year's renewal during the month of January 1923, will get one of these calendars absolutely free. If you want additional copies to send to friends, you may secure them for \$1 each. The views are the Draper photochromes, which are photographs hand-colored in oil – making them far more beautiful than the usual watercolor photographs. Those who have seen the calendars pronounce them one of the finest pieces of art they have ever seen along this line, and they are something you will be proud to use as an art decoration. There is no advertising visible on the calendar. There are the following subjects, of which we will be glad to give your choice insofar as possible. Give second choice and third choice as well as first choice. The subjects are: Bear Lake, Mount Ypsilon, Aspens in Autumn, and Notchtop Mountain and Odessa Lake in Winter. Remember that one of

these calendars is yours without cost if you will send in a new subscription, your own or for someone else, or, if already a subscriber, send in your renewal during the month of January 1923. Of course arrearages will not count on this offer. If your time is not out, send your renewal for one year, or if in arrears, pay up to 1 January 1923 and then forward for one year. And don't put this off until the calendars are all gone. Address the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #0-W [sic, suggest #20-W] for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

26 January 1923 – Column title: Weather Report. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit with the headings “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”. The “Range” is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check on mathematic errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean.] 18 January 1923 – 46 29 17 34. 19 January 1923 – 50 30 20 37. 20 January 1923 – 43 24 19 30. 21 January 1923 – 42 5 37 20. 22 January 1923 – 53 1 52 36. 23 January 1923 – 45 21 24 35. 24 January 1923 – 49 15 34 39. No precipitation during the week. Total snowfall this winter 59 inches. Lyons-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Loveland-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Longs Peak Road and Fall River Road beyond fish hatchery closed to automobile traffic by snow. (Report furnished by United States Weather Bureau at the Estes Park fish hatchery.)

26 January 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Capital Lump coal \$12 per ton. This coal is making a reputation in Estes Park, and its sales are constantly increasing. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Incomes are not magical things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security, and luxury – do not come overnight, or “just happen”. They are the result of systematic saving and systematic investment of savings over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park and receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: That's my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, attorney-at-law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

26 January 1923 – Advertisement: Hauling of all kinds. Will be glad to figure with you at any time or hauling from any point that you may wish. The best northern Colorado lump coal at prices that will suit you. Routt County lump coal at market prices. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Banner: Estes Park Trail (Rocky Mountain National Park) Epigram by J. Adams: “World’s greatest need – people with an overwhelming desire to do the right thing regardless of politics or religion.” Volume II, Number 42 Fire Truck Extra – January 27, 1923 Price 10 cents [Note: This is a four-page extra, and everything after the two front-page articles is reprinted from the 26 January 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail, with the two inside pages exactly identical to their corresponding pages in that 26 January 1923 issue, and the back page a combination of portions of two pages from that issue.]

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Headline: Fire Takes Unnecessary Toll of Estes Park Property through Lack of Equipment. At about 11:30 a.m. this forenoon (Saturday), two fire alarms were turned in to Assistant Chief Berkely that the [Samuel] Service barns to the rear of the Electric Shop were on fire [Samuel Service owned property on block 2 and block 4 – He clearly had a large barn to the north of his store on block 2, but it seems equally likely that he would have had barns and other structures on his block 4 property, so the location of the fire may have been on block 4. If true, that would place the Electric Shop – a really difficult business to place, both because it moved frequently and because it never gives its location in advertisements – on block 4 in 1923]. Mr. Berkely at once notified the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company, and one of their trucks made a dash for the firehouse (so-called) and pulled the hose cart to the scene of action. In the meantime, the bell in the fire tower (?) tickled forth the information that somewhere there was a fire raging. Those within a few feet of the bell were fortunate enough to hear it [these last few sentences are dripping with sarcasm because the editor, Arthur B. Harris, made a pitch for an improved fire department and better fire fighting equipment after a February 1922 fire, apparently with little in the way of results], and also made a dash for the fire, and soon there was a goodly number of willing workers on hand to do what they could to stem the progress of the flames. When the hose cart was on the ground ready for business, it was impossible to find a wrench with which to open the hydrant. One man made a record dash to the next hydrant, where a wrench was supposed to be hanging for instant action. Another dashed into the Estes Park Trail office [which would have been close by if this fire occurred on block 4] and secured a wrench that would do the trick. In about this space of time, the wrench from the other hydrant arrived, but it was of a different caliber, and consequently would not fit. However, the line was strung and the hydrant turned on. The water refused to travel through the hose, the while the heroic boys at the front were frantically waving the dry nozzle at the roaring flames, and wondering why the water did not come. Others watched the water as it forced itself inch by inch through the frozen hose. At last, it reached a connection that it

could not pass because of the ice. After more searching for the coupling wrench, the nozzle was connected onto the hose that had thawed out, and the water was turned with considerable force onto the last earthly remains of the Service ice house. The day was the coldest we have had for some time, and the wetting many received was not entirely welcome. The fire had progressed so before the frantic efforts of the fire boys to get the water flowing were successful that the entire efforts of all were devoted to saving the large barn [this would give more support to the fire being on block 2, but doesn't rule out block 4, because there were clearly livery barns on block 4] immediately adjoining. Several times the flames jumped to the barn, but the boys were successful in preventing its damage to any great extent. While the firemen were busy, citizens from all parts of the town were arriving on the scene with buckets, and soon a double line of men and boys were conveying an unbroken chain of buckets of water from the river [almost certainly the Big Thompson River, which again suggests this is a block 4 fire] to the burning building. The fire was under control shortly after 12:00 noon, and the fire apparatus returned to the firehouse an hour later. And right here is where the fire chief has another kick coming. Every fellow "beat it" and left but three or four [men] to care for the hose [it is possible that Arthur B. Harris was one of these three or four men, although he should have been able to provide an exact count if this was the case].

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Headline: What are We Going to Do about It?!  
The question now to be asked of the citizens of Estes Park is: Do you propose to lock the barn while the horse is still there, or after it is gone? Is adequate protection cheaper than exorbitant insurance rates and possible property losses that cannot be protected? One single fire could do many times the damage an outfit more efficient than we need would cost. Shall Estes Park take opportunity by the forelock and provide proper protection, or shall she continue to flirt with fate? Some of these days, luck will be against us. Far greater damage would have been done in today's blaze had not the wind quieted at just that time. Had it occurred a few hours later during the high wind, nothing could have saved the surrounding property. Let us get the needed fire-fighting facilities before it is too late. Boost! Boost!!

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – Contract rate for one year, 125 inches or more, 25 cents per single column inch per issue. Less than 125 inches, transient rate. Transient rate – 35 cents per inch per issue. Local reading notices – 10 cents per printed line per issue, blackface type double price. Classified rate given on want ad page. Regular local reading rates charged for all notices of entertainments, socials, etc., where admission fee is charged. No display advertisement accepted for less than \$1. Cigarette and patent medicine advertising not accepted. The Estes Park Trail will not print any communication or news note that is sent in unaccompanied by the signature of the author

as guarantee of good faith. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921, at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Editoriales: Have you written your Congressman or Senator yet urging that he support a measure giving the Rocky Mountain National Park safe and decent roads?...Many Colorado newspapers presented a decidedly “groomed” appearance last week. The contest at the Editorial Association evidently did some good. Now if they will only keep on their “Sunday best” for the rest of the year, their constituents will begin to get real “chesty” over them...Reprinted from the Lyons Recorder: Mr. Arthur B. Harris, editor of the Estes Park Trail, the neatest weekly newspaper that comes to our desk, called and chatted with us a few moments Sunday afternoon while having some car adjustments made at the Lyons Garage. We admire Mr. Harris for his loyalty to his hometown interests [is this sarcastic, being that he is not having his car serviced in Estes Park, and isn’t originally from Lyons?].

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Reprinted from the Morgan County Republican: Headline: We Made a Mistake. We made a mistake in last week’s issue of the newspaper. A good subscriber told us about it. The same day, there was a letter in our post office box that didn’t belong to us. We called for #98 over the telephone, and got #198. We asked for a spool of No. 50 thread, and got No. 60. The train was reported 30 minutes late. We arrived at the depot 20 minutes after train time, and the train had gone. We got our milk bill, and there was a mistake of ten cents in our favor. We felt sick, and the doctor said we were eating too much meat. We hadn’t tasted meat for two months. The garage man said the jitney was missing because it needed a new timer. We cleaned a spark plug and it’s run fine ever since. Yes, we made a mistake in the last issue of the newspaper.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Reprinted from the Palestine (Texas) Herald: Headline: Running a Newspaper. Anybody can run a newspaper. All you have to do is to buy a plant, know how to operate it, from the front door to the back door. Then, hustle around and get copy. First, you must get all the local news and general news. You will find the local news spread about town most anywhere. You have to buy the general, the telephone, and the telegraph. Then, you must collect the money, pay the bills, and keep everybody in a good humor. And the thing most important is never to leave out of the newspaper the names of any of the important ones, and never put them in when they should be left out. And you will learn this trick after you have been bawled out a few times. Of course, getting money to pay bills is the easiest job of all, almost as easy as pleasing everybody. Most of the people who know exactly how to run a newspaper and make it pay are those who have failed in the business. They are very wise. Try it. It’s great fun.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Column title: What Salesmen should Know about Retailing. Subhead: Advertising. Retail dealers in all lines should realize that there is no

substitute for good advertising. Advertising should be done regularly – not spasmodically – in the local newspapers. Advertising should contain no untruthful or exaggerated statements. Honesty always pays. No article should be advertised as a bargain unless it really is a bargain. The best advertising is that which accurately illustrates, describes, and prices the goods. The worst advertising is that which attempts to be “clever” and “cute”, or which departs from the truth. Goods that are advertised should at the same time be displayed in the dealer’s windows. The dealer’s sales force should be thoroughly posted about all goods that are being advertised. Dealers who sell nationally advertised goods get the greatest benefit from their own advertising. Any dealer who cannot prepare advertising can learn to do so by study and observation. He should remember that advertising is simply salesmanship on paper. It is not a literary accomplishment like writing poetry or essays. In writing advertising, one should be natural. He should write just as he talks.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Column title: The Village Benchwarmers Say. Joe Liebman says the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company stove is just like the village benchwarmers: Every time it gets just so full of gas, it has to blow off...It is strange, but when a man sows his wild oats he raises Cain...We can’t decide if fat men get rich, or rich men get fat...A secret is what you tell someone not to tell because you promises not to tell it yourself...You don’t see many pictures of girls going hunting, because girls don’t hunt in bathing suits...Umbrellas make good gifts because you have a change to get them back...A Detroit, Michigan, woman says she stabbed her husband to keep him at home. Tear this up before your wife sees this.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Beautiful Calendar Free. The Estes Park Trail has secured 300 of the prettiest calendars of Estes Park scenes every put on the market at any price, and the first 300 persons who send in their subscription, or the cash for a year’s renewal during the month of January 1923 will get one of these calendars absolutely free. If you want additional copies to send to friends, you may secure them for \$1 each. The views are the Draper photochromes, which are photographs hand-colored in oil – making them far more beautiful than the usual watercolor photograph. Those who have seen the calendars pronounce them one of the finest pieces of art they have ever seen along this line, and they are something you will be proud to use as an art decoration. There is no advertising visible on the calendar. There are the following subjects, of which we will be glad to give your choice insofar as possible. Give second choice and third choice as well as first choice. The subjects are: Bear Lake, Mount Ypsilon, Aspens in Autumn, and Notchttop Mountain and Odessa Lake in Winter. Remember that one of these calendars is your without cost if you will send in a new subscription, your own or for someone else, or if already a subscriber, send in your renewal during the month of January 1923. Of course, arrearages will not count on this offer. If your time is not out, send your renewal for one year, or if in arrears, pay up to 1 January 1923, and then forward for one year. And don’t put this off until the calendars are all gone. Address the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Semi-advertisement: Carbon paper, typewriter ribbons, second sheets, etc., at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Advertisement: Why it pays to advertise in the Estes Park Trail. Because it is read consistently every week in and week out by every member of every family that has the pleasure of its visits. Because the Estes Park Trail is a distinctive newspaper that attracts attention and admiration everywhere. Because our readers have learned many of our advertisers carefully edit their advertising copy and make it of sufficient general interest to be read closely each week. Because every booster for the community is personally interested in the success of the newspaper. Because the substantial people interested in the community are our readers. Better see us today if you have anything you wish to sell to our readers. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The cumulus clouds piled up behind the range like encroaching tree mold, and the less-polished overall heaviness, plus a fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. An investor is one who has money loaned at interest. Everyone in this community who has a few dollars saved can be an investor. You can deposit it in the savings department of this bank at 4% interest. The advantage of such an investment is the fact that your money is absolutely safe, and can be had whenever needed without sacrificing any part of the principal. Every member of your family should have a savings account at this bank. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Headline: From the Saxon. "Wife" and "woman" spring from the same source, both being derived from the Saxon "wefan" [the three central letters in this five-letter word are nearly illegible because of light printing – it seems more likely the Saxon word was "wifmann" or similar, but there isn't room for this many letters, the second letter doesn't look like an "i", this destroys the "hybridness" of the wife-woman combination and the relation to the Danish word that follows, and besides, this is how this passage appears almost verbatim from late 19th century sources], Danish "voeve" – to weave, one who works at the distaff. Dryden referred to Queen

Anne as “a distaff on the throne”. From the same idea springs our word spinster applied to an unmarried woman. While a woman was still spinning her wedding clothes she was simply a spinster. When she had finished and was married, she became a wife, who had already woven her allotted task.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people’s meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening...The Westminster Guild wil meet Thursday afternoon, 1 February 1923, with Mrs. William Tallant.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Column title: Bible Thoughts for the Week. Subhead: Sunday. Self denial. Quotation from Mark chapter 8, verses 34 and 35: Whosoever will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me. For whosoever will save his life shall lose it, but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the gospel’s, the same shall save it...Subhead: Monday. Seek eternal things. Quotation from II Corinthians chapter 4, verse 18: We look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen, for the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal...Subhead: Tuesday. Asa’s prayer. Quotation from I Chronicles chapter 14, verse 11: Lord, it is nothing with Thee to help, whether with many, or with them that have no power, help us, O Lord our God, for we rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go against this multitude...Subhead: Wednesday. Fear not. Quotation from Nahum chapter 1, verse 7: The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble, and He knoweth them that trust in Him...Subhead: Thursday. A priceless heritage. Quotation from II Timothy chapter 3, verse 15: From a child thou hast known the holy scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus...Subhead: Friday. New every morning. Quotation from Lamentations chapter 3, verses 22 and 23: It is of the Lord’s mercies that we are not consumed, because His compassions fail not. They are new every morning, great is thy forgetfulness...Subhead: Saturday. The Lord sustains. Quotation from Isaiah chapter 40, verse 31: They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary, and they shall walk and not faint.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Headline: Bet Brinkley Married in Denver Tomorrow. Bert Brinkley, son of Mrs. Harry Cornelius Preston, will be married in Denver Saturday, 27 January 1923, to Miss Irene Donahoo [sic] of Sheridan, Wyoming. Mr. Brinkley left today for Denver. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cornelius Preston and Mr. and Mrs. Glen Preston will attend the wedding, which will take place at the home of the bride’s aunt. Mr. and Mrs. Brinkley will be at home to their friends in Loveland after 1 February 1923, where Mr. Brinkley will be associated with the Dodge agency, A.A. Ferguson and Company. The many friends of the groom extend best wishes to the couple, and wish them every success and much happiness.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Elizabeth Lucile Van Kirk, one of the infant twin daughters of Mrs. Inez Hoover Van Kirk, died Friday morning [I wonder if this was Friday, 19 January 1923?] of an attack of indigestion [sic]. The body was taken to Longmont this afternoon for burial. The baby was just past three months of age.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Headline: Notice of Adjustment Day. Estate of James J. Osborn, deceased. No. 2589. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them for adjustment to the county court of Larimer County, Colorado, on 29 January 1923. [signed] Florence M. Osborn, administratrix. 29 December 1923, 5 January 1923, 12 January 1923, 19 January 1923, and 26 January 1923 Estes Park Trail.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Headline: Sheriff's Sale. Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of and pursuant to a decree of foreclosure and sale entered 2 January 1923, in the district court in and for Boulder County, Colorado, in a certain action wherein Maud R. Iddings, May R. Christianson, and Frank P. Secor, as trustee, were plaintiffs, and Emil H. Anderson, Hugo E. Anderson, R.L. Euler, as sheriff and the acting sheriff of said county of Boulder, as successor in trust, Amos A. Mahan, as the public trustee of Boulder County, Colorado, Ray Baxter, as the public trustee of Larimer County, Colorado, the National State Bank of Boulder, a corporation, the John Deere Plow Company, a corporation, and Lulu Hussie, as administratrix of the estate of Thomas Hussie, deceased, were defendants, and for the purpose of raising the amount by said decree found to be due the plaintiff Maud R. Iddings, to wit: Forty-one hundred fifty-eight dollars (\$4158), for principal, interest, and attorney's fees, and the amount found due to the plaintiff May R. Christianson, to wit: Forty-one hundred fifty-eight dollars (\$4158), for principal, interest, and attorney's fees, and also the costs of this suit taxed at twelve and .50 dollars (\$12.50), together with the expenses of sale, I, Frank Smith, sheriff of said county of Larimer, will on Saturday, 27 January 1923, at 11:00 a.m. in the forenoon of said day at the east front door of the county courthouse in Fort Collins, in the county of Larimer and state of Colorado, sell at public venue all and singular the premises in said decree and hereinafter described, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to raise the said amounts, together with costs and expenses of sale, to wit: The east half (E 1/2) of section seventeen (17), the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section twenty-three (23), the north half (N 1/2) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of section twenty-six (26), the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), the west half (W 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), all of section thirty-four (34) (except the S 1/2 of the NW 1/4), the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section thirty-five (35), and the west half (W 1/2) of section thirty-five (35), all in township four (4) north of range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian, in Larimer County, Colorado. Dated at Fort Collins, Colorado, 3 January 1923. [signed] Frank Smith, sheriff of said

county of Larimer. Secor and Secor, attorneys. Longmont, Colorado. First publication 5 January 1923. Last publication 26 January 1923.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Advertisement: Save this for reference. Men's half-soles \$1.25. Ladies' half-soles \$1. Children's half-soles 65 cents and up. Men's leather and rubber heels 50 cents. Ladies' leather heels straightened 35 cents. Ladies' rubber heels 35 cents. Ladies' Cuban or military heels \$1. All oak-tanned leather used. All shoes received by parcel post receive prompt attention. We pay all return postage. Mrs. L.S. Woodruff, owner. J.F. Kepler, manager. 513 Cleveland Street. Loveland, Colorado.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For rent. For rent – Steam-heated rooms for the winter. Mrs. Walter Eugene Baldrige...For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf... Subhead: Lost. Lost – Reward for return of nearly-new Atkins Elite, No. 401, 9-point saw, lost between Estes Park and nine miles out. Leave at Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. 40 tf...Subhead: For sale. For sale – 1917 Ford car, cheap. Inquire at Preston's Garage. 41tf...For sale – Household goods, electric washing machine, heating stove, rocking chairs, beds, etc. Call at Mrs. Galusha's Hand Laundry [where is this business located?]. For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – All kinds fresh vegetables by parcel post, or call at gardens. M.W. Brooks, below filling station. Lyons, Colorado. 15tf.

27 January 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Horsehide and cowhide robes. Just the thing for a cold ride. \$14, \$15, and \$16. National Park Outing Company [a block 3 business]. Telephone #205-J. Estes Park, Colorado, or Big Creek, Wyoming.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Advertisement: Complete overhauling. Many motorists are fast learning the value of having their cars thoroughly overhauled at regular intervals. Fewer repair bills, better mileage, and longer service repay you many times the price of proper overhauling. Give your car new life. Don't wait until your car stops running before putting it in the shop. The more you run it after it commences to get "balky", the more harm you are doing it, and the more it will cost to have it put in good condition again. We can do a thorough job, and do it quickly. Warm storage, alcohol for radiators. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Headline: Alias Summons. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the Larimer County court. Ellen Mackie, plaintiff, versus Albert L. Mackie, defendant. The people of the state of Colorado, to Albert L. Mackie, the defendant above named, greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the county court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 30 days after the service hereof, if served within the state of Colorado, or by publication, within 50 days after the service herewith, exclusive of the day of service, or said action may be regularly set for trial the same as though such appearance had been made, and issue had been joined on such complaint. The said action is brought by plaintiff to obtain a decree of divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of desertion and nonsupport, as will more fully appear from complaint in aid action, to which reference is here made, and a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded. Given under my hand and the seal of said court at Fort Collins, in said county, this 22 January 1922. [signed] Clark L. Bouton, clerk. (Seal) First publication 26 January 1923. Last publication 23 February 1923.

27 January 1923 – [Fire Truck Extra] – Headline: Weekly Program. Palmer School of Chiropractic. Station WOC. Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [sic, was the market open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets [sic, was the market open on Saturday?]. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Erwin Swindell, musical director. Byron Penrose, pianist, Louis Houvenagh, soprano, Bertha Elliot, accompanist, Thelma Yaggy, reader...Subhead: Sunday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 8:00 a.m. – Sacred chimes concert. 12:45 p.m. – Orchestra concert. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 5:00 p.m. – Pipe organ concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 6:00 p.m. – Church service: Sermon by F.G.D. Walker, Illinois State Field Secretary of the United Society of Christian Endeavor. 7:00 p.m. – Musical program, two hours. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Subhead: Monday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. Educational talk by C.A. Russell. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. Musical program: Music furnished by the Masonic Chorus of Rock Island, Illinois...Subhead: Tuesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by L.V. Willes. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. (No broadcasting on Tuesday evening by agreement of tri-city stations.) ...Subhead: Wednesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and

markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Chandler. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Pipe organ concert and soloist. 7:00 p.m. Educational lecture: “Interior decorating” by E.E. Hall. 9:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. Program furnished by the Blackhawk Hotel of Davenport, Iowa...Subhead: Thursday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by Karl G. Stephan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program...Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by A.L. Willis. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [sic, was the market open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets [sic, was the market open on Saturday?]. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 8:30 p.m. – Dance program (one hour). Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Beautiful Calendar Free. The Estes Park Trail has secured 300 of the prettiest calendars of Estes Park scenes every put on the market at any price, and the first 300 persons who send in their subscription, or the cash for a year’s renewal during the month of January 1923 will get one of these calendars absolutely free. If you want additional copies to send to friends, you may secure them for \$1 each. The views are the Draper photochromes, which are photographs hand-colored in oil – making them far more beautiful than the usual watercolor photograph. Those who have seen the calendars pronounce them one of the finest pieces of art they have ever seen along this line, and they are something you will be proud to use as an art decoration. There is no advertising visible on the calendar. There are the following subjects, of which we will be glad to give your choice insofar as possible. Give second choice and third choice as well as first choice. The subjects are: Bear Lake, Mount Ypsilon, Aspens in Autumn, and Notchttop Mountain and Odessa Lake in Winter. Remember that one of these calendars is your without cost if you will send in a new subscription, your own or for someone else, or if already a subscriber, send in your renewal during the month of January 1923. Of course, arrearages will not count on this offer. If your time is not out, send your renewal for one year, or if in arrears, pay up to 1 January 1923, and then forward for one year. And don’t put this off until the calendars are all gone. Address the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Single-panel cartoon and illustrator: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. Now garbage men do noble work/Or so I always view it./Their job’s so disagreeable –/It’s nice of them to do it. [Illustration: Simple cartoon outline of

cherub on the right side of the frame, essentially a naked sexless baby with stubby wings and individual corkscrews of hair scattered over an otherwise bald head, sitting on a low stool, body posed essentially in left profile, fingers interlocked around left knee, right leg extended with right heel on the ground and toes in the air, bulbous head posed essentially full face, tilted to the left. His faithful companion on the left side of the frame, a puppy with a grossly oversized head, is posed in right profile, statue-like, and lacks a collar in this installment.]

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #0-W [sic, suggest #20-W] for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Column title: Weather Report. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit with the headings “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”. The “Range” is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check on mathematic errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean.] 18 January 1923 – 46 29 17 34. 19 January 1923 – 50 30 20 37. 20 January 1923 – 43 24 19 30. 21 January 1923 – 42 5 37 20. 22 January 1923 – 53 1 52 36. 23 January 1923 – 45 21 24 35. 24 January 1923 – 49 15 34 39. No precipitation during the week. Total snowfall this winter 59 inches. Lyons-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Loveland-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Longs Peak Road and Fall River Road beyond fish hatchery closed to automobile traffic by snow. (Report furnished by United States Weather Bureau at the Estes Park fish hatchery.)

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Semi-advertisement: Capital Lump coal \$12 per ton. This coal is making a reputation in Estes Park, and its sales are constantly increasing. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Advertisement: Incomes are not magical things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security, and luxury – do not come overnight, or “just happen”. They are the result of systematic saving and systematic investment of savings over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park and receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, attorney-at-law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

27 January 1923 [Fire Truck Extra] – Advertisement: Hauling of all kinds. Will be glad to figure with you at any time or hauling from any point that you may wish. The best northern Colorado lump coal at prices that will suit you. Routt County lump coal at market prices. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

2 February 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail (Rocky Mountain National Park)  
Epigram by J. Adams: “World’s greatest need – people with an overwhelming desire to do the right thing regardless of politics or religion.” Volume II, Number 43 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, February 2, 1923 Price 10 cents

2 February 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Has Finest Playground Equipment in State of Colorado. Estes Park has placed another feather in her cap, this time in the way of playground equipment. We already have the world’s best in many ways for scenery. We have a milder winter climate than any other part of the state in winter, and cooler in summer (this is proven by government statistics). We have the largest radio club of any community in the nation of anywhere near the same population. We have the largest Mountain Club, or outdoor club of any-like size community. We have the largest number of visitors of any national playground in the country, and now as we propose to come to the front in educational matters, and make the ideal winter climate an attraction for people with families to remain during the school months, and take advantage of our excellent school facilities. While we are proud of our playground equipment, we are also making forward strides in all the various branches of common and high school education. Manual training and the domestic science arts are receiving careful attention, as is also music and arts, together with the usual prescribed courses of study. “Second to none” is the motto of Estes Park in all things, insofar as conditions can be controlled, and the quality of the schools can be controlled, and therefore, will be.

2 February 1923 – Headline: Attractive New Business Block for Estes Park. Estes Park is to have another attractive business block the coming season, in addition to the one being built by Mrs. James [Jennie Chapin James] and which will be occupied by the Francis Studio. The latest building to start preparations for building is to be built directly across the street from the Presbyterian church and just across the street [Wiest Drive] east from Johnson’s Garage [just west of the new Francis Studio being built by Mrs. James], and will be one of the finest-looking buildings in Estes Park. The builders are C.B. Hall and G.S. Billings. The building will have a frontage of 50 feet [along West Elkhorn Avenue] and will be 70 feet in depth. There will be three store rooms in the building. It will be of concrete and tile construction and practically fireproof. An ornamental front of tapestry brick, paneled columns, peacock quartz art ornaments, and fine plate glass windows will make up the front. The interior will be arranged with the store rooms 50 feet deep, and the balance of the room will be arranged with a living room, kitchen, and bath in the rear of each. The building will be so constructed that another story can be

added at any time without disturbing the rooms below. It is planned to make the building modern except heat, and the building will be arranged that a furnace may be added at any time in the future at no great additional cost or work. Material is now being laid on the ground, and it is hoped to start work on construction about 1 March 1923. The building is to be ready for occupancy not later than 10 June 1923. In the rear of the building, the owners are straightening the alley and building a retaining wall so that it cannot be damaged by high water in the creek [i.e., Fall River].

2 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Wholesale paper, bags, and twine at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver.

2 February 1923 – Photograph: Black-bordered still life image of glass vase with an exuberant, sprawling bouquet of open and partially open anemones. One anemone rests, likely purposefully, on the table near the vase. Caption: Anemones. Credit: Courtesy of Fred Payne Clatworthy.

2 February 1923 – Headline: A First Page Editorial on the Fire Situation in Estes Park. Estes Park must have a fire truck, we must have better hydrants, we must have more hose, we must have a proper building for housing them, we must have someone responsible for condition of equipment. Even should we never have a serious conflagration – and everyone knows the foolishness of such a hope – we are paying dearly for our lack of first-class fire fighting equipment. The people of Estes Park are paying in excess insurance rates more than a sufficient amount to pay the interest on an investment of \$10,000 or \$15,000 in fire-fighting equipment. Proper protection to the Estes Park Trail's investment in the printing office equipment costs \$300 per year. There are a number who are paying 7%, and a few nearly 8% for fire insurance. High-grade equipment, properly cared for, will materially reduce these excessive rates. There is no use in hiding our heads in the sands, we must get the cellar in readiness for the cyclone. In Saturday's fire, it was fully ten minutes from the time the water was turned on at the hydrant before it reached the nozzle. This was not due to lack of pressure, for the pressure could not have been better. The hose was frozen, and the water had to slowly separate the walls of the hose, until it finally reached a coupling that was filled with ice, and then it could go no farther. It is easy enough to sit back and cuss someone for not giving the hose proper attention, but the better way is to investigate the situation and see what is the trouble and the remedy, so that it will not happen again. As all communities the size of Estes Park must do, we depend on a volunteer department – although through the generosity of manager [Arthur K.] Holmes of the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company, we could have had the equal of a paid department at no expense to the town. To properly handle and keep up the fire-fighting equipment requires a lot of time, and we notice that in volunteer organizations this is not always given as fully as it is needed. Hose should always be properly drained and dried before being replaced on the reel. This requires a lot of time, and there are few in Estes Park who can give it – but if it is done, a few have to do it on their own time and at their own expense. The quantity of

hose is so limited that two streams of water could not be played on the fire Saturday, as it would be necessary to string the second line from another fire plug, the plug in use having only one tap, and only a two-inch one at that. We must have more hose, and we should have better hydrants. The town should have a decent building for the fire-fighting equipment. In it should be housed a good fire truck with plenty of hose. There should also be plenty of drying racks. There should be someone in charge and responsible at all times. This does not mean someone should be sitting in the truck seat at all times, but does mean that the town needs a man who can devote as much time as is necessary to keep everything in absolute readiness at all times. The offer of Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company manager [Arthur K.] Holmes to have a driver ready at any hour of day or night, providing sleeping accommodations are arranged in the building, takes care of the driver problem. The care of the apparatus can easily be provided by combining the duties of marshal and street overseer with that of caring for the fire truck and draining and drying and reeling hose, etc. Employment of a man the year round for these combined duties will be mighty cheap protection. The town also has a central and entirely suitable site for the fire building in the alley laid out in the rear of the Hupp Hotel [i.e., the alley just east of where the fire bell tower stood, across what is now Big Horn Drive] but which will likely never be used for such a purpose due to the high cliff that juts across it. The job started a year ago to secure these necessary things must not be postponed any longer. This is everybody's business, but it must be pushed. You get behind the proposition and – Push!-!-!

2 February 1923 – The Olinger Highlander boys will arrive in Estes Park this week in a brand new White school bus with a capacity of 44 boys. This bus has been purchased especially for the purpose of transporting the boys to and from Estes Park. The bus cost in the neighborhood of \$6000.

2 February 1923 – Headline: Two Fraternity Conventions to be Held in Estes Park this Season. At least two fraternity conventions will be held in Estes Park the coming season, and will bring in the neighborhood of 1000 delegates combined into Estes Park for five days each. Estes Park is becoming famous for convention purposes because of its accessibility to the main arteries of travel, and because of the wonderful trips that can be made quickly within Estes Park, making it especially desirable for convention purposes. Many conventions would be glad to come to Estes Park each year, but at the present time, Estes Park is handicapped during the rush season because of lack of sufficient facilities to care for all of them properly. The result is that arrangements are made many months in advance for dates during the early part or late part of the season by organizations that are anxious to come here for such facilities as are available. The Pi Beta Phi fraternity [sic, technically a sorority], 10,000 strong, is enthusiastic over having secured the Stanley Hotels for their annual convention 25 June 1923 to 30 June 1923, and write that they expect nearly 500 delegates to attend. In July 1923, the Zeta Tau Alpha fraternity will meet nearly 600 strong at the YMCA conference camp, and will be in Estes Park practically a week. This is another of the leading college fraternities, and delegates will

be here from all parts of the country. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company has booked so far 1000 persons on special tours and conventions up to the end of January 1923 for the coming season. Treasurer Black of the Stanley Hotel interests in Estes Park, who has been with the Stanley Hotel since its beginning, and Manager [Frank J.] Haberl of the Stanley Hotel both state that the outlook for the coming season is one of the best they have ever observed for the west from the standpoint of tourist business. Many of the hotels are making good bookings for the coming season with it still months away.

2 February 1923 – Column title and byline: Current Events by Edward W. Pickard. Senator LaFollette and the other “progressives” in Congress are preparing for a campaign against special privilege in the federal law. In a letter to LaFollette, former Secretary of the Treasury Shaw, speaking for “conservatives,” demands a showdown on the special privileges to combine and restrain trade granted by Congress to farmers and organized labor and denied to manufacturers, employers and other elements. What do you think about the issue? . . . France’s operations in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] continue to monopolize most of the attention of the world. Developments followed one another fast last week, but it is yet too early to predict the success or failure of the maneuver. Having occupied the entire Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] basin, the French announced their military movement would go no further at present, and turned their attention to the difficult task of persuading or compelling the Germans to continue the mining of coal and other normal activities. At first, the coal magnates said they would produce the coal if paid for it by the French, but their own government ordered them to cease, and this order they at once obeyed. A number of them, including Fritz Thyssen, son of the second-richest man in Germany, were arrested and tried by court-martial. The French prosecutor admitted there were extenuating circumstances, in that the prisoners had obeyed their own government, and asked only that they be fined. All were found guilty, and fines totaling about \$20,000 were imposed. Appeal was taken to a higher French court in the Rhineland. The immediate effect of this procedure was a general strike of all workers in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River], which had been threatened for several days. To this, the French responded with orders for the complete isolation of the district from the rest of Germany. It thus will become a buffer state economically attached to France and Belgium. The French would have liked to include the entire Rhineland in this buffer state, but refrained because that would complicate the situation. In Berlin, Germany, it was believed they planned to include not only the Rhineland, but also the Saar and the Palatinate. If the Germans do not weaken, not only the official duties in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] but also all of the work will have to be done by the French. They were planning to import a large number of Polish miners, for above all France must have coal from the mines there. General Weygand was made French high commissioner in the region, and established himself in Essen, Germany, being accompanied by Yves LeTrequer, the French minister of public works, and experts from that department who have been put in charge of the exploitation

of the mines. All German rail workers in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] quit on orders from Berlin, Germany, and the tie-up was almost complete for the time being. However, several thousand railway men were sent from France to the occupied region. A dispatch from Warsaw, Poland, said that the Polish war ministry has ordered men of the Polish and former German armies whose service time has expired, and who are familiar with the operation of railways, mines, smelting works, and postal services, to hold themselves at the disposal of the French government... Poland has assured the German foreign office that it is preserving the strictest neutrality regarding the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] occupation, that it has no bellicose intentions and that a recent movement of troops from the Lithuanian frontier has no significance. Great Britain seems somewhat at a loss on what attitude to take. She has no intention of abandoning her ally, but is skeptical of France's success. Some public men and some newspapers there are demanding that the British army of occupation be withdrawn, and it was decided that a cabinet meeting should be held to discuss this question. Italy is still hoping that the whole affair can be settled by mediation, and it was reported in Rome, Italy, that Premier Mussolini would ask the United States to issue a call for a world conference. Premier Branting of Sweden notified France that he would suggest to the League of Nations that it intervene at the meeting of the League of Nations council on 29 January 1923. So far, Germany has consistently refused to take part in any mediation parley as long as French troops are in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River]... That the United States will interfere in the imbroglio in any way is said in Washington, D.C., to be quite improbable, at least for the present. Under the situation that has now developed, the administration believes that if it does anything, it must do something that will be helpful and not harmful, and up to the present moment officials hold that there is no opportunity for anything more than has been done without making the situation worse. If the United States should make a gesture toward France, the French would claim that the Germans had thereby been stiffened in their resistance and if the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] expedition fails, they would blame the United States for its failure. On the other hand, if the United States should assume a course which the French could interpret as encouragement, the feeling of exasperation in Germany would be heightened. Either way, no good would be done, and the United States would be incapacitated for helpfulness in the future... On Wednesday, with simple, dignified ceremony, the American flag which had been flying over Ehrenbreitstein for four years was lowered as American and French bands played "The Star Spangled Banner", Major General Allen turned the old fortress over to the French, and the little American army of occupation, with tears in its eyes, took train for Antwerp, Belgium, where it was given a rousing welcome by the Belgians. Then the boys boarded the transport St. Mihiel and sailed for home. In the Rhineland, there remains only a small detachment to complete the details of the evacuation. Secretary of War Weeks has ordered that there shall be no American officers with the French or Belgian forces of occupation as observers... Dispatches from the Near East and from Lausanne, Switzerland, were not so reassuring last week. It seems the Mosul, Iraq, question was not settled outside of the peace conference, and yet remains the chief obstacle in the way of

an amicable settlement. Great Britain insists that the dispute must be referred to the League of Nations, and the Turks are equally insistent that the matter be settled by a plebiscite. Lord Curzon gave the world a good laugh by stating that England was not interested in Mosul, Iraq, because of its alleged oil richness, but only is keeping her pledge to the Arabs of Iraq that they should not again be placed under Turkish rule. Most of the other questions arising at Lausanne, Switzerland, have been settled, and the conference, it is said, will go ahead with the drafting of the treaty. In this will be a clause referring the Mosul, Iraq, matter to the League of Nations. This will give the Turks an excuse to refuse to sign, and then, according to Curzon, there may be a renewal of war in the Near East. It was announced that France and Italy would not associate with Great Britain in forcing Turkey to accept the treaty. The Angora [modern-day Ankara, Turkey] government, after protesting to the allied high commissioners against the concentration of Greek forces in western Thrace [the European portion of Turkey], has called to the colors all the Turkish reserve classes, 25 in number, according to dispatches from Smyrna [modern-day Izmir, Turkey]. A large delegation of East Indians is at Angora [modern-day Ankara, Turkey] proclaiming its object to be the solidification of the Islamic world, and an Egyptian delegation also is there asking Kemalist support for the struggle for Egyptian independence... Illinois is still blushing for the verdict in the Herrin mine massacre trial. But the state senate has made what amends it could by voting an ample sum to enable the attorney general to continue the prosecutions. The verdict at Marion, Illinois, might be considered as based on either the alibis offered or the defense presented that the killings were justifiable under provocation. Unfortunately for itself, organized labor has chosen to accept the latter interpretation. The murders were not committed in the heat of conflict, the men were massacred in cold blood after they had surrendered... Peace in the bituminous coal field for this year and probably longer is assured by the new agreement signed by the operators and officials of the United Mine Workers of America in New York. The agreement covers the tristate competitive field of Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, and will be used as a standard in the rest of the bituminous territory. The terms are not vitally different from those of the existing agreement... The War Department has appealed to the Senate to restore to the army bill for defense the appropriations rejected by the house for the Oahua [sic, is this Oahu, territory of Hawaii?] and Panama Canal defense projects and for maintenance of power works in Manila, Philippines. The amounts asked by the War Department were cut by the House of Representatives from \$886,990 to \$313,500. General Wells, speaking for the War Department, said the original sums were not excessive, being based on fundamental principles of defense... Hearings were held last week by the Senate committee on immigration on several proposed measures. One, introduced by Reed of Pennsylvania, increases the percentage of immigrants admissible from 3% to 5%. Instead of using the number of aliens of the different nationalities resident in this country under the census of 1910, as is the case in the present law, the bill provides that the census of 1890 shall be the basis. The effect of the proposal is to increase quotas for northern European countries and to decrease those from some of the southern European nations... Despite strenuous opposition, the House of Representatives adopted by a vote of 233 to 101 the Green resolution proposing an amendment to the

Constitution which would prohibit further issuance of tax-exempt securities. It had the approval of President Warren G. Harding and Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, but the vote was not partisan. 24 Republicans opposed it, and 23 Democrats voted for it. The resolution's chances for adoption by the Senate during this session are doubtful... President Warren G. Harding sent to the Senate the nomination of Federal Judge Edward T. Sanford of Knoxville, Tennessee, to be associate justice of the Supreme Court to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Justice Pitney. Judge Sanford, who is a native Kentuckian, has written and lectured much on legal topics and other topics...Charges by the Washington, D.C., police that some foreign envoys are using their diplomatic immunity to supply liquor to bootleggers have aroused the federal prohibition agencies, and an inquiry has been set afoot. Published reports named the Cuban legation, but Doctor Padro, the charge d'affaires, went to the State Department and stated that he was in entire ignorance of "any alleged selling of liquor" at the legation...The open hearing in the atrocities and murders by masked mobs at Morehouse [Parish], Louisiana, came to a close on Thursday, and indictments are expected to follow. Before adjournment of the hearing, Attorney General Cogo made a statement concerning the outrages in the parish, charging the Ku Klux Klan with responsibility for them.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Beautiful oil-painted calendar free. We have secured a limited number of the prettiest calendars we have ever seen, a calendar hundreds will be pleased to own and keep for years as an art decoration. There are four different scenes – Notchtop Mountain and Odessa Lake in Winter, Bear Lake, Mount Ypsilon, and Aspens in Autumn. These scenes are the product of the Draper Studio, and are known as the Drape Photo Chromes. The coloring is carefully and daintily done and, being in oil, have the richness that only an oil painting can have. The picture is double mounted on mist gray and delicate robin's egg blue mounts, and tied with dainty silk ribbon. The calendar pad has 12 sheets with a pen drawing by Mr. Draper of a different mountain scene on each sheet, and the whole presents a very attractive appearance. It measures 5 inches by 11 inches overall. While they last, we will give one calendar absolutely free with each new one year subscription, your own or that of a friend, or we will give one free with each renewal subscription being paid one year in advance. If you are in arrears, this must be paid up to 1 January 1923, and then paid ahead one year. We only purchased 300 of these calendars, so you must take advantage of this offer within the next few weeks. If you desire extra calendars for gifts to friends, they may be purchased for \$1 each. Use this coupon. Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado. Kindly send me \_\_\_\_\_ calendar(s), with the view of (first choice)\_\_\_\_\_ (second choice)\_\_\_\_\_ (third choice)\_\_\_\_\_. I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ for \_\_\_\_\_ subscriptions to the Estes Park Trail for one year, beginning \_\_\_\_\_1923. (Signed)\_\_\_\_\_.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says "ETCHINGS" in outline block letters at the top, and contains

what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster's top border are the precise hand-written words "Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager" on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital "E" next to a smaller "Co", the middle arm of the "E" bisecting the "C" of "Co", all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital "C". The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look "ragged" or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn't resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests it is probably wasn't done in house.]

2 February 1923 – Column title: Music, Art, Literature. Headline and byline: Windows and their Decorative Treatment by Mrs. Harriet Byerly. The windows of a room, together with their hangings, constitute a very important item in the general scheme of interior decoration. Most windows should, of course, be curtained in some way to insure privacy, to soften the light, and to add to beauty. There is no one feature of house furnishing which as quickly tends to give a homelike atmosphere as proper curtains and draperies at the windows. A well-tested theory in connection with curtains is that, in the decorative scheme of the room in which they are placed, the curtains form the transition between the walls and the ceiling and the furniture. In painting a picture, three values must always be considered: The foreground, the middle distance, and the background. Each has its own place, yet there must be a pleasing transition from one value to another. A beautiful room is a picture, so the furniture, being the most important feature, should be conspicuous as the foreground, the curtain as middle distance, and the walls and ceiling as background. The furniture should be strong in line and tone, the walls reticent and delicate in color. The curtains, then, must be the harmonizing link between, giving a final touch of beauty and grace. If a room is low ceiled, an effect of greater height may be gained by using narrow side hangings at the windows, falling in straight lines from the rods at the top of the window to a distance of two feet below the windowsill. If the material for these side hangings is heavy and rich, these strips may be as narrow as 18 inches. No shades should be used with these side hangings, but soft, straight curtains of some sheer material are used inside, next to the glass. Side hangings may also be used in a room where the ceiling is too high. In this case, the hangings should be broader, and should extend only from the lower edge of the woodwork, at the top of the window, to the windowsill. A rather deep valance should be used at the top. The roller shade, which is in general use in the majority of houses, is really not essential to any room where the windows are properly curtained. The draperies next to the glass keep out the crude light from the room and will insure sufficient privacy. If you wish heavier curtains in the evening, the side hangings may be arranged so that they can be drawn across the window by the aid of a

simple pulley with a cord and tassel at the side. When roller shades are used they should be made of glazed material, because they are more sanitary and are more easily rolled up straight. Opaque green shades are best for bedrooms, as they shut out the light, and green is a restful color to the eyes. Sash curtains should never be used, as they not only detract from the beauty of the room in which they are placed, but are a detriment to the outside appearance as well. The proper hanging of curtains is quite important. Thin white curtains should be hung from white enamel or brass rods. Heavy side hangings should be hung upon wooden poles matching the woodwork, or strong iron rods enameled the color of the casing. No window should ever be hung with a single curtain stretched across it. Even when screening is necessary, a few inches should always be open in the center between the curtains. When the walls of a room are finished in light tones it is usually best to have white curtains, if only a pair is used. Contrast between a dark wall and a light window should be avoided if possible. In color, window curtains should be a repetition of the general color scheme of the room. The outside draperies should repeat the dominant color in the room, often that in the rug. There is a general rule which it is well always to remember in interior decoration: Use plain rugs and hangings with decorated walls, plain walls and rugs with figured hangings. The draperies should be in keeping with the purposes of the room, and of a kind that will be pleasant to live with day after day. They must only answer the test of good hangings and harmonize with the various parts of the room in which they are placed.

2 February 1923 – Column title and byline: Stories of Great Native Americans by Elmo Scott Watson. Copyright, 1922 [sic], Western Newspaper Union. Headline: Chief Rain-in-the-Face Got Undeserved Fame. With the possible exception of Sitting Bull and Curley, Custer's Crow scout, more misinformation has been written about Rain-in-the-Face (Itiomagaju), chief of the Hunkpapas, than any other Native American who ever lived. When he died 12 September 1905, the word was flashed all over the country that "the Native American who killed General Custer is dead." During the Stanley expedition up the Yellowstone River in 1873, Rain-in-the-Face murdered two civilians who had strayed from Custer's command, a crime for which he was arrested by Captain Tom Custer a year later and imprisoned at Fort Abraham Lincoln, North Dakota. He escaped, and after joining the hostiles under Sitting Bull, he is said to have sent word back to Fort Abraham Lincoln that he would have his revenge on the whole Custer family, and on Captain Tom in particular. Out of this threat grew the story that Rain-in-the-Face after the battle of Little Big Horn had cut out Tom Custer's heart and eaten a piece of it. Mrs. Custer, in her book "Boots and Saddles", makes such an assertion, but Rain-in-the-Face, in telling his life story to Dr. Charles A. Eastman, the noted Sioux writer, denied any such deed, and it is reasonable to believe that the Hunkpapa warrior would tell a member of his own race the truth. More than that, Dr. Porter and General Benteen, who found Tom Custer's body after the battle, have stated positively that he was not mutilated in this way. In Henry Wadsworth Longfellow's poem "The Revenge of Rain-in-the-Face", he repeats the story, although he makes General George Custer the victim of the atrocity instead of Tom Custer. This may be the origin of the yarn that Rain-in-the-Face was the slayer of

Custer. The circumstances connected with his killing the two civilians from Custer's command showed that he was a ruthless, savage warrior. His bold attack on Fort Totten, North Dakota, in 1866 with two companions, an act of sheer bravado growing out of a dare, and his endurance of the worst tortures of the Sun Dance without a murmur, proved that he was a man utterly indifferent to pain, danger, or death. After the Sioux wars were over, Rain-in-the-Face settled on the Standing Rock reservation, and in 1886 applied for admission to the Hampton school, an effort which inspired a second poem about him – this time from the pen of another great American poet, John G. Whittier. On the reservation, Rain-in-the-Face became a Native American policeman.

2 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

2 February 1923 – Column Title: [The Estes Park Trail] Children's Corner. Anonymous poem: The Moon and the Sandman. When I go to bed, the moon/Often visits me;/Makes nice pictures on the wall/That I like to see./But the sandman comes along/And shuts up my eyes;/And soon I am drifting to/Where the dream ship lies./How I wish the moon would chase/The sandman away/For a little while; I'd like/Longer time to stay/Where these pictures dance about/On my bedroom wall;/But while I'm watching them/Down my eyelids fall....Anonymous short story: Jane Obeys Orders. Jane, who was the new cook in the Lional household, stood at the kitchen table mixing a big pudding. She was startled when a voice called: "Jane, don't forget to put the peas in that rice pudding." Although she was very much surprised, she silently did as she was bidden. While she was preparing a large pot of Italian macaroni, she heard someone call to her as before. This time she was told to put an unpeeled potato in the dish she was making. Mr. Guff, Mrs. Lional's father, was a very hot-tempered elderly man. "Say, Ann," he exploded at the supper table, "why don't you fire that cook of yours? Look here, will you?" Mrs. Lional tried to keep cool, and said sweetly, "Well, I'll have a talk with Jane." Next night just before supper, Mr. Lional went into the kitchen. As he entered, he heard someone saying, "Now, Jane, put an onion in the coffee, and supper will be ready." "Here! Here! Confound you, Polly!" cried Mr. Lional, catching the family parrot and putting her into her cage. He also introduced her to the new cook. And after that, Jane never obeyed Polly's instructions again.

2 February 1923 – Photographic advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of smiling female modeling a hooded coat and jodhpur-style pants, posed with left shoulder pulled back slightly from full body, feet splayed, holding a lone ski pole vertically in her right hand and a pair of skis at an angle in her left hand, the tips level with the peak of her hood and the body of the skis passing through the crook of her left underarm to rest on the ground slightly behind her. The photograph is uncredited.] Now is the time to arrange for your skis and snowshoes for the winter outing. Rent or sale. Ski and

accessories, snowshoes, ski boots, knapsacks, skates, mittens, socks, sleeping bags, the world-famous Bergan pack. The National Park Outing Company [a block 3 business].

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: We have the best-equipped garage in the city, which enables us to do all kinds of work, thereby making your overhaul most complete. We employ experienced mechanics who are courteous and are anxious to serve you. We appreciate your trade. All work guaranteed. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17R2.

2 February 1923 – Reprinted from London [England] Tit-Bits: Headline: One Good Point. A very kind-hearted man could never be brought to say an unkind word about anybody. One day a friend expostulated with him. “Look here,” he said. “It’s all very well being charitable and all that, but you can carry that sort of thing too far. Now, there’s Blank. Can you honestly find a single good point about Blank?” The kind-hearted man appeared to be nonplussed, for Blank was a very bad man, and it seemed impossible to find anything good to say about him. “Well,” he said, at length, “you must admit he wears a fine fur-lined coat!”

2 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Let an Estes Park Trail want ad sell it.

2 February 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – Contract rate for one year, 125 inches or more, 25 cents per single column inch per issue. Less than 125 inches, transient rate. Transient rate – 35 cents per inch per issue. Local reading notices 10 cents per printed line per issue, blackface type double price. Classified rate given on want ad page. Regular local reading rates charged for all notices of entertainments, socials, etc., where admission fee is charged. No display advertisement accepted for less than \$1. Cigarette and patent medicine advertising not accepted. The Estes Park Trail will not print any communication or new note that is sent in unaccompanied by the signature of the author as guarantee of good faith. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921 at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

2 February 1923 – Editorialesettes: Saturday afternoon, after the fire at the Samuel Service barns had been extinguished, the editor of the Estes Park Trail got out an extra, telling of the efforts of the fire boys in putting out the fire and of the needs of the town for adequate fire protection. The extra was mailed within a few hours after the fire to every reader in Estes Park. Many kind words were spoken of our efforts. The Estes Park Trail has several times heretofore gotten out extras [sic, if this is true, only one extra, dated 20 April 1921, has been saved] when the situation seemed to warrant. It may seem that this one might have been over a rather trivial affair, but such is not the case. Right now the

community must decide whether or not we are to have proper protection and a big reduction in insurance rates, or if we are to sit calmly by and await the alternative destruction of many thousands of dollars worth of property and other intangible losses that cannot be protected by insurance. If the community wakes up, we will consider ourselves well repaid for our efforts and expense...The Mead Messenger is said to be published in the smallest town in the state that can boast of a newspaper. That is a distinction to be proud of, but more can be said in its favor – it is far better than some town much larger can boast of supporting...The strictly fresh eggs are now bringing 30 cents per dozen, and potatoes are worth 60 cents per hundred in the valley stores. This helps us to reduce the cost of living, but we wonder where the farmer gets the wherewithal to live when such prices prevail...If the proverbial groundhog idea is worth anything, spring is at hand. For the first time in a number of days the sun was hidden by dense clouds that would have made it utterly impossible for the old chap to have become frightened at his shadow.

2 February 1923 – Editorial reprinted from the Rocky Mountain News: Headline: National Game Refuge Bill. Reports which have come from the winter shooting grounds of the south show that wild ducks and geese are more plentiful than they have been in many years. This increase in the number of migratory waterfowl is due to the abolition of spring shooting, and to the general hunting laws which are enforced under the provisions of the treaty between the United States and Canada, which was drawn for the purpose of saving the game birds which move northward and southward as the seasons change. A bill has passed the United States Senate to provide for game refuges. The migratory birds are increasing, but with the rapid drainage of the marshes of the country, their feeding grounds are disappearing, and the fear is that in a few years the birds will disappear from actual lack of means of subsistence. The Senate bill has gone to the House of Representatives, and there it is being opposed by some “states rights” gentlemen and by some others who think that bird protection is sentimental nonsense. They lose sight entirely of the fact that the waterfowl furnish a valuable addition to the food supply of the country, to say nothing which comes of the good to men who can go afield for a proper day’s sport. Since the treaty with Canada went into effect, the wood duck, one of the most beautiful game birds that the country has, and which was almost extinct, has been increasing in numbers. The wood duck and other migratory birds are coming back into their own. The birds need resting and feeding places. There is a lot of wasteland in the United States which, even if reclaimed, would not be fit for agricultural purposes. The gain which would come from holding these lands perpetually as resting and feeding places for the birds would much more than offset any loss in land values. The sportsman, the majority of farmers of the country, and all the bird protectors are back of the game refuge bill. The House of Representatives should pass it.

2 February 1923 – Column title: What Salesmen Should Know About Retailing. Headline: Chapter III – Window Displays. Dealers should display in their windows the goods they are advertising. The dealer’s sales force should know what goods are

displayed. Windows should not be crammed full of goods. Too many articles in a window confuse the eye. Most of the successful dealers display prices with the goods in the window. Dealers can often get excellent ideas for window displays in their trade newspapers – and in the literature supplied them by manufacturers. Windows should be changed frequently – at least once a week – except in cases of special sales of more than a week's duration. An attractive, modern storefront is a big asset to any business. Most retailers do not realize the value of their windows – when properly used for displaying merchandise. The first requisite of a good display is spotlessly clean windows. In making window displays, it is well to bear in mind that bright colors attract the eye and command attention. It will pay the dealer, and it will pay you, to study the big store windows whenever you can, and follow the best ideas of successful retail merchants and department stores.

2 February 1923 – Headline: African American Farmers Successful With Community Workshops. Cooperative workshops, stocked with community-owned tools, organized in 1920 in Alabama among African American farmers by agricultural extension workers are contributing much toward economical farm management and improved crop production of their members. These cooperative workshops have grown out of actual necessity realized by the communities when the movable school conducted by the extension service of Tuskegee [Alabama] Normal and Industrial Institute visited them. Considerable emphasis was placed on keeping the home and farm equipment in repair, and on the making of labor-saving devices which could be made and installed by unskilled workers, the men of the community working side by side, exchanging the various tools of the school throughout the week. An exhibit of the tools owned in the community usually brought out the fact that there were none with which even the most ordinary work taught during the week at the movable school could be done. Only a few farmers had tools of any kind, and those were not in a usable condition. To meet this need, the cooperative workshops have been developed. In Nichburg, Alabama [in Conecuh County], 15 farmers organized in 1920, and placed \$10 each in the treasury to buy tools with which to keep up repairs about the farms and homes and make simple equipment. Similar workshops were organized in Coffee County and Lee County. Members spend rainy days and spare hours at the workshop doing blacksmithing, harness repairing, horseshoeing, and carpentry work. Certain of the tools may be taken home by members and returned at a specified time. The Nichburg, Alabama, cooperative workshop reported the estimated value of work done by members last year as \$355, including cash repairing done for non-members amounting to \$150. This shop was visited recently by a representative of the United States Department of Agriculture, who found horses being shod, wagons repaired, and ax handles and other useful articles being made. An exhibit of the tools showed that, with the exception of two or three minor articles broken or worn out and soon to be replaced, the original tools are on hand and giving good service.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Why it pays to advertise in the Estes Park Trail. Because it is read consistently week in and week out by every member of every family

that has the pleasure [of its] visits. Because the Estes Park Trail is a distinctive newspaper that attracts attention and admiration everywhere. Because our readers have learned many of our advertisers carefully edit their advertising copy, and make it of sufficient general interest to be read closely each week. Because every booster for the community is personally interested in the success of the newspaper. Because the substantial people interested in the community are our readers. Better see us today if you have anything you wish to sell to our readers. The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The cumulus clouds piled up behind the range like encroaching tree mold, and the less-polished overall heaviness, plus a fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. An investor is one who has money loaned at interest. Everyone in this community who has a few dollars saved can be an investor. You can deposit it in the savings department of this bank at 4% interest. The advantage of such an investment is the fact that your money is absolutely safe, and can be had whenever needed without sacrificing any part of the principal. Every member of your family should have a savings account at this bank. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

2 February 1923 – Headline: Card of Thanks: I desire to thank the many who rendered every possible assistance during the fire Saturday, and to assure one and all that their prompt and valiant service is full appreciated. [signed] Samuel Service.

2 February 1923 – Column title: Desert Gold. Byline: By Zane Grey. Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. [Graphic of prospector with mule, cactus] Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright Harper and Brothers. "I've got one never-failing spring on my place," said Belding. "Fine, sweet water! You know what that means in the desert. I like this oasis. The longer I live here the better I like it. [There's not a spot in southern Arizona that'll compare with this valley for water or grass or wood.] It's beautiful and healthy. Forlorn and lonely, yes, especially for women like my wife and Nell, but I like it... And between you and me, boys, I've got something up my sleeve. There's gold dust in the arroyos, and there's mineral up in the mountains. If we only had water! [This hamlet has steadily grown since I took up a station here. Why, Casita is no place beside Forlorn River. Pretty soon the Southern Pacific will shoot a railroad branch out here.] There are possibilities, and I want you boys to stay with me and get in on the ground floor. I wish this rebel war was over... Well, here are the corrals and the fields. Gale, take a look at that bunch of horses!" Belding's last remark was made as he led his

companions out of shady gardens into the open. Gale saw an adobe shed and a huge pen fenced by strangely twisted and contorted branches or trunks of mesquite, and beyond these, wide, flat fields, green – a dark, rich green – and dotted with beautiful horses. There were whites and blacks, and bays and grays. In his admiration, Gale searched his memory to see if he could remember the like of these magnificent animals, and had to admit that the only ones he could compare with them were the Arabian steeds. [“Every rancher loves his horses,” said Belding. “When I was in the panhandle, I had some fine stock. But these are Mexican. They came from Durango, where they were bred. Mexican horses are the finest in the world, bar none.”] “Shore I reckon I savvy why you don’t sleep nights, drawled Laddy. “I see a Greaser out there – no, it’s a Native American.” [bottom of column is a graphic of a woman doing some domestic chore with a couple of men in the background – the caption reads “She was a sweet, wholesome, joyous pretty girl”] “That’s my Papago herdsman. I keep watch over the horses now day and night. Lord, how I’d hate to have Rojas or Salazar – any of those bandit rebels – find my horses!...Gale, can you ride?” Dick modestly replied that he could, according to the eastern idea of horsemanship. [“You don’t need to be half horse to ride one of that bunch. But over there in the other field, I’ve iron-jawed broncos I wouldn’t want you to tackle – except to see the fun. I’ve an outlaw I’ll gamble even Laddy can’t ride.” “So. How much’ll you gamble?” asked Laddy, instantly.] The ringing of a bell, which Belding said was a call to supper, turned the men back toward the house. [Facing that way, Gale saw dark, beetling ridges rising from the oasis and leading up to bare, black mountains. He had heard Belding call them No Name Mountains, and somehow the appellation suited those lofty, mysterious, frowning peaks.] It was not until they reached the house and were about to go in that Belding chanced to discover Gale’s crippled hand. “What an awful hand!” he exclaimed. “Where the devil did you get that?” “I stove in my knuckles on Rojas,” replied Dick. “You did that in one punch? Say, I’m glad it wasn’t me you hit! Why didn’t you tell me? That’s a bad hand. Those cuts are full of dirt and sand. Inflammation’s setting in. It’s got to be dressed. Nell!” he called. [There was no answer. He called again, louder. “Mother, where’s the girl?” “She’s there in the dining-room,” replied Mrs. Belding. “Did she hear me?” he inquired, impatiently. “Of course.” “Nell!” roared Belding. This brought results.] Dick saw a glimpse of golden hair and a white dress in the door. But they were not visible longer than a second. “Dad, what’s the matter?” asked a voice that was still as sweet as formerly, but now rather small and constrained. “Bring the antiseptics, cotton, bandages – and things out here. Hurry, now.” Belding fetched a pail of water and a basin from the kitchen. His wife followed him out, and, upon seeing Dick’s hand, was all solicitude. Then Dick heard light, quick footsteps, but he did not look up. “Nell, this is Mr. Gale – Dick Gale, who came with the boys last night,” said Belding. “He’s got an awful hand. Got it punching that greaser Rojas. I want you to dress it...Gale, this is my stepdaughter, Nell Burton, of whom I spoke. She’s some good when there’s somebody sick or hurt. Shove out your fist, my boy, and let her get at it. Supper’s nearly ready.” Dick felt that same strange, quickening heart throb, yet he had never been cooler in his life. More than anything else in the world he wanted to look at Nell Burton, however, divining that the situation might be embarrassing to her, he

refrained from looking up. She began to bathe his injured knuckles. He noted the softness, the deftness of her touch, and then it seemed her fingers were not quite as steady as they might have been. Still, in a moment, they appeared to become surer in their work. [She had beautiful hands, not too large, though certainly not small, and they were strong, brown, supple. He observed next, with stealthy, upward-stealing glance, that she had rolled up her sleeves, exposing fine, round arms graceful in line. Her skin was brown – no, it was more gold than brown. It had a wonderful clear tint. Dick stoically lowered his eyes then, putting off as long as possible the alluring moment when he was to look into her face. That would be a fateful moment. He played with a certain strange joy of anticipation. When, however,] she sat down beside him and rested his injured hand in her lap as she cut bandages, she was so thrillingly near that he yielded to an irrepressible desire to look up. She had a sweet, fair face warmly tinted with the same healthy golden-brown sunburn. Her hair was light gold and abundant, a waving mass. Her eyes were shaded by long, downcast lashes, yet through them he caught a gleam of blue. Despite the stir within him, Gale, seeing she was now absorbed in her task, critically studied her with a second closer gaze. She was a sweet, wholesome, joyous pretty girl. “Shore it musta hurt?” inquired Laddy, who sat an interested spectator. “Yes, I confess it did,” replied Dick, slowly, with his eyes on Nell’s face. “But I didn’t mind.” The girl’s lashes swept up swiftly in surprise. She had taken his words literally. But the dark blue eyes met his for only a fleeting second. Then the warm tint in her cheeks turned as red as her lips. Hurriedly she finished tying the bandage and rose to her feet. “I thank you,” said Gale, also rising. With that, Belding appeared in the doorway, and, finding the operation concluded, called them in to supper. [Dick had the use of only one arm, and he certainly was keenly aware of the shy, silent girl across the table, but in spite of these considerable handicaps he eclipsed both hungry cowboys in the assault upon Mrs. Belding’s bounteous supper. Belding talked, the cowboys talked more or less, Mrs. Belding put in a word now and then, and Dick managed to find brief intervals when it was possible for him to say yes or no. He observed gratefully that no one round the table seemed to be aware of his enormous appetite. After supper,] having a favorable opportunity when for a moment no one was at hand, Dick went out through the yard, past the gardens and fields, and climbed the first knoll. [From that vantage point, he looked out over the little hamlet, somewhat to his right, and was surprised at its extent, its considerable number of adobe houses. The overhanging mountains, ragged and darkened, a great heave of splintered, sundered rock, rather chilled and affronted him.] Westward the setting sun gilded a spiked, frost-colored, limitless expanse of desert. It awed Gale. [Everywhere rose blunt, broken ranges or isolated groups of mountains. Yet the desert stretched away own between and beyond them. When the sun set and Gale could not see so far, he felt a relief. That grand and austere attraction of distance gone, he saw the desert nearer at hand – the valley at his feet.] What a strange, gray, somber place! There was a lighter strip of gray winding down between darker hues. This he realized presently was the riverbed, and he saw how the pools of water narrowed and diminished in size till they lost themselves in gray sand. This was the rainy season, near its end, and here a little river struggled hopelessly, forlornly to live in the desert. He received a potent impression of the nature of that

blasted age-worn waste which he had divined was to give him strength and work and love. Chapter V. A Desert Rose. [Belding assigned Dick to a little room which had no windows but two doors, one opening into the patio, the other into the yard on the west side of the house. It contained only the barest necessities for comfort. Dick mentioned the baggage he had left in the hotel at Casita, and it was Belding's opinion that to try to recover this property would be rather risky, at the moment Richard Gale was probably not popular with the Mexicans at Casita. So Dick bade good-bye to fine suits of clothes and linen with a feeling that, as he had said farewell to an idle and useless past, it was just as well not to have any old luxuries as reminders. As he possessed, however, not a thing save the clothes on his back, and not even a handkerchief, he expressed regret that he had come to Forlorn River a beggar. "Beggar hell!" exploded Belding, with his eyes snapping in the lamplight. "Money's the last thing we think of out here. All the same, Gale, if you stick you'll be rich." "It wouldn't surprise me," replied Dick, thoughtfully. But he was not thinking of material wealth. Then, as he viewed his stained and torn shirt, he laughed and said: "Belding, while I'm getting rich I'd like to have some respectable clothes." We've a little Mexican store in town, and what you can't get there the women folks will make for you."] When Dick lay down he was dully conscious of pain and headache, that he did not feel well. Despite this, and a mind thronging with memories and anticipations, he succumbed to weariness and soon fell asleep. It was light when he awoke, but a strange brightness seen through what seemed blurred eyes. A moment passed before his mind worked clearly, and then he had to make an effort to think. He was dizzy. When he essayed to lift his right arm, an excruciating pain made him desist. Then he discovered that his arm was badly swollen, and the hand had burst its bandages. The injured member was red, angry, inflamed and twice its normal size. He felt hot all over, and a raging headache consumed him. Belding came stamping into the room. "Hello, Dick. Do you know it's late? How's the busted fist this morning?" Dick tried to sit up, but his effort was a failure. He got about half up, then felt himself weakly sliding back. "I guess – I'm pretty sick," he said. He saw Belding lean over him, feel his face, and speak, and then everything seemed to drift, not into darkness, but into some region where he had dim perceptions of gray moving things, and of voices that were remote. Then there came an interval when all was blank. When he again unclosed his eyes the room was sunny, and cool with a fragrant breeze that blew through the open door. Dick felt better, but he had no particular desire to move or talk or eat. [He had, however, a burning thirst. Mrs. Belding visited him often, her husband came in several times, and once Nell slipped in noiselessly. Even this last event aroused no interest in Dick.] On the next day, he was very much improved. "We've been afraid of blood poisoning," said Belding. "But my wife thinks the danger's past. You'll have to rest that arm for a while." Ladd and Jim came peeping in at the door. "Come in, boys. He can have company – the more the better – if it'll keep him content. He mustn't move, that's all." The cowboys entered slow, easy, cool, kind-voiced. "Shore it's tough," said Ladd, after he had greeted Dick. "You look used up." Jim Lash wagged his half-bald, sunburned head. "Musta been more'n tough for Rojas." "Gale, Laddy tells me one of our neighbors, fellow named Carter, is going to Casita," put in Belding. "Here's a chance to get word to your friend

the soldier.” “Oh, that will be fine!” exclaimed Dick. “I declare I’d forgotten Thorne... How is Miss Castañeda? I hope –” “She’s all right Gale. Been up and around the patio for two days. [Like all the Spanish – the real thing – she’s made of Damascus steel. We’ve been getting acquainted.] She and Nell made friends at once. I’ll call them in.” [He closed the door leading out into the yard, explaining that he did not want to take chances of Mercedes’s presence becoming known to neighbors. Then he went to the patio and called.] Both girls came in, Mercedes leading. Like Nell, she wore white, and she had a red rose in her hand. [Dick would scarcely have recognized anything about her except her eyes and the way she carried her little head, and her beauty burst upon him strange and anew.] She was swift, impulsive in her movements to reach Dick’s side. “Señor, I am so sorry you were ill – so happy you are better.” Dick greeted her, offering his left hand, gravely apologizing for the fact that, owing to a late infirmity, he could not offer the right. Her smile exquisitely combined sympathy, gratitude, admiration. Then Dick spoke to Nell, likewise offering his hand, which she took shyly. Her reply was a murmured, unintelligible one, but her eyes were glad, and the tint in her cheeks threatened to rival the hue of the rose she carried. [Everyone chatted then, except Nell, who had apparently lost her voice.] Presently Dick remembered to speak of the matter of getting news to Thorne. “Señor, may I write to him? Will someone take a letter?...I shall hear from him!” she said, and her white hands emphasized her words. “Assuredly. I guess poor Thorne is almost crazy. I’ll write to him...No, I can’t with this crippled hand.” “That’ll be all right, Gale,” said Belding. “Nell will write for you. She writes all my letters.” So Belding arranged it, and Mercedes flew away to her room to write, while Nell fetched pen and paper and seated herself beside Gale’s bed to take his dictation. What with watching Nell and trying to catch her glance, and listening to Belding’s talk with the cowboys, Dick was hard put to it to dictate any kind of a creditable letter. Nell met his gaze once, then no more. [The color came and went in her cheeks, and sometimes, when he told her to write so and so, there was a demure smile on her lips. She was laughing at him. And] Belding was talking over the risks involved in a trip to Casita. [“Shore I’ll ride in with the letters,” Ladd said. “No you won’t,” replied Belding. “That bandit outfit will be laying for you.” “Well, I reckon if they was I wouldn’t be uncommon grieved.”] “I’ll tell you, boys, I’ll ride in myself with Carter. There’s business I can see to, and I’m curious to know what the rebels are doing. [Laddy, keep one eye open while I’m gone. See the horses are locked up...] Gale, I’m going to Casita myself. Ought to get back tomorrow some time. I’ll be ready to start in an hour. Have your letter ready. And say – if you want to write home it’s a chance. Sometimes we don’t go to the P.O. [i.e., the post office] in a month.” He tramped out, followed by the tall cowboys, and then Dick was enabled to bring his letter to a close. Mercedes came back, and her eyes were shining. [Dick imagined a letter received from her would be something of an event for a fellow. Then,] remembering Belding’s suggestion, he decided to profit by it. “May I trouble you to write another for me?” asked Dick, as he received the letter from Nell. “It’s no trouble, I’m sure – I’d be pleased.” she replied. That was altogether a wonderful speech of hers, Dick thought, because the words were the first coherent ones she had spoken to him. [“May I stay?” asked Mercedes, smiling.

“By all means,” he answered, and then] he settled back and began. Presently Gale paused, partly because of genuine emotion, and stole a look from under his hand at Nell. If she had in the very least been drawn to him – but that was absurd – impossible! When Dick finished dictating, his eyes were upon Mercedes, who sat smilingly curious and sympathetic. How responsive she was! [He heard the hasty scratch of Nell’s pen.] He looked at Nell. Presently she rose, holding out his letter. He was just in time to see a wave of red recede from her face. She gave him one swift gaze, unconscious, searching, then averted it and turned away. She left the room with Mercedes before he could express his thanks. But that strange, speaking flash of eyes remained to haunt and torment Gale. It was indescribably sweet, and provocative of thoughts that he believed were wild without warrant. [Something within him danced for very joy, and the next instant he was conscious of wistful doubt, a gravity that he could not understand.] It dawned upon him that for the brief instant when Nell had met his gaze she had lost her shyness. It was a woman’s questioning eyes that had pierced through him. [During the rest of the day Gale was content to lie still on his bed thinking and dreaming, dozing at intervals, and watching the lights change upon the mountain peaks, feeling the warm, fragrant desert wind that blew in upon him. He seemed to have lost the faculty of estimating time. A long while, strong in its effect upon him, appeared to have passed since he had met Thorne. He accepted things as he felt them, and repudiated his intelligence. His old inquisitive habit of mind returned. Did he love Nell? Was he only attracted for the moment? What was the use of worrying about her or himself? He refused to answer, and deliberately gave himself up to dreams of her sweet face, and of that last dark-blue glance.] Next day, he believed he was well enough to leave his room, but Mrs. Belding would not permit him to do so. She was kind, soft-handed, motherly, and she was always coming in to minister to his comfort. [This attention was sincere, not in the least forced,] yet Gale felt that the friendliness so manifest in the others of the household did not extend to her. He was conscious of something that a little thought persuaded him was antagonism. It surprised and hurt him. [He had never been much of a success with girls and young married women, but their mothers and old people had generally been fond of him. Still, though Mrs. Belding’s hair was snow-white, she did not impress him as being old.] He reflected that there might come a time when it would be desirable, far beyond any ground of every-day friendly kindness, to have Mrs. Belding be well disposed toward him. So he thought about her, and pondered how to make her like him. It did not take very long for Dick to discover that he liked her. Her face, except when she smiled, was thoughtful and sad. But it seemed too strong, too intense, too nobly lined. It was a face to make one serious. Like a haunting shadow, like a phantom of happier years, the sweetness of Nell’s face was there, and infinitely more of beauty than had been transmitted to the daughter. Dick believed Mrs. Belding’s friendship and motherly love were worth much striving to win, entirely aside from any more selfish motive. He decided both would be hard to get. (Continued next week).

2 February 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. Miss Carol Derby spent the weekend in Estes Park visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Derby... William

Tenbrook Parke has arrived at his old stamping ground, Biloxi, Mississippi. He says the weather there is fine, 75 degrees [Fahrenheit] in the shade... During the month of January 1923, the Estes Park Trail added 20 new subscriptions to its lists. Two new subscriptions were received the first day of February 1923. Our goal is one new subscription each day. We are just a little behind our goal for January 1923, and shall try to make up on it during February 1923... A letter from O.V. Webb, who is spending the winter in Long Beach, California, says, "The weather is beautiful but would like to get up in the morning and get out and take a look at our old friend, Longs Peak, also would enjoy sitting around a wood fire."... Alice C. Fuller, Larimer County superintendent of schools, was visiting in the Estes Park schools Monday... Charles Mace and Gordon Mace, proprietors of Baldpate Inn, came up Sunday from Denver and spent Monday and Tuesday in assisting with the work of storing the ice supply for next summer's use... Mr. and Mrs. William Tallant returned to Estes Park Monday evening after having spent the weekend in Denver with Mr. and Mrs. Dugald Floyd Godfrey. On their return they stopped in Longmont to see a specialist about his throat, having been troubled considerably recently by his tonsils... [Forest] ranger Joe Ryan and wife drove to Denver Sunday. They report the roads between Estes Park and Denver to be the best they have ever known them... Mr. and Mrs. Clement Yore left Thursday for California, where they plan to spend the next six weeks... The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Arthur K. Holmes Wednesday afternoon, 7 February 1923... Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office... D.H. Crass and family of Fort Collins will spend the weekend in Estes Park, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cornelius Preston. John Preston, who is in college in Fort Collins, will accompany them... January 1923 was probably one of the warmest [Januaries] Estes Park has ever experienced. During the entire month, the thermometer never once touched zero [degrees Fahrenheit]. Two nights during the month it got mighty close - 1 [degree Fahrenheit] above [zero]. Last year, we had our coldest weather during the month of January, when it went down one night to 15 [degrees Fahrenheit] below [zero]. Last year in the valley, the temperatures ranged from 26.6 [degrees Fahrenheit] below [zero] to 32 [degrees Fahrenheit] below [zero]. And yet many people take us for a member of the Ananias Club when we tell them that Estes Park does not have as cold weather as other parts of Colorado... Longmont does not propose to be left far behind by Estes Park, and will hold a meeting tonight at the Congregational church for a lecture delivered by President George Harvey of the Colorado Mountain Club. Longmont members are sponsoring the proposition to organize a local group, and the meeting is being held with that purpose in view. Estes Park members have a special invitation to attend the meeting and see the pictures. Estes Park Group [of the Colorado Mountain Club] extends the glad hand, and will welcome a correspondent to the Estes Park Trail to keep us informed of their plans and activities, as the Fort Collins Group are doing. Dr. C.E. Sidwell is devoting much energy toward an organization... Semi-advertisement: The Olinger Quartette will delight Estes Park music lovers in a program at the school house Tuesday, 6 February 1923... Semi-advertisement: Big dance at IOOF Hall Saturday night. A big time. Everybody come... The annual election of officers for the Estes Park Bank for the coming year

resulted as follows: James D. Stead, president of the board, Samuel Service, president, Julius Foss Schwartz and Albert Hayden, vice-presidents, Charles F. Hix, cashier, and George R. Patterson, assistant cashier. Directors were elected as follows: Albert Hayden, Charles F. Hix, Ralph R. Macdonald, William Tenbrook Parke, Julius Foss Schwartz, Samuel Service, and James D. Stead...Mrs. Frank W. Byerly was called to Hastings, Nebraska, last Friday by the serious illness of an aunt...One mail order house in the east sent seven mail sacks filled with their catalogs to Estes Park the first of the week. What are you going to do about it, Mr. Merchant? Let them grab the business? Or get busy and see that the money of the community stays here where it belongs? It's up to you. We have the medium through which to capture the business if you have the ambition to go after the trade...Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail is always pleased to have its readers send in news items and other articles that they think would be of general interest to our readers...Mr. and Mrs. Howard Woods entertained at cards Saturday evening for the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Arthur K. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Newell Rockwell, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gooch, Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Casey, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lindley, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Service, Mrs. Betty Goodrich, Miss June Mulvaney, Mr. Sam Buchanan, and Mr. John Sherman...Miss Louise Hinman, who has a position in the Estes Park Bank, spent several days visiting in Denver, returning to her duties Wednesday...Fire broke out Saturday just before 12:00 noon in the building just to the rear of the Shetland pony livery barn of Samuel Service [is this a block 1 location or an east of block 4 location?], and for a time it threatened to take the barn as well. The building was only partially destroyed. It was an ice house with a shed on one end in which was stored a few articles of no great value. Prompt action of the fire department and citizens of the town prevented what might have easily been a disastrous fire... Larimer County commissioner W.J. McMullen and Larimer County engineer Edwards were Estes Park visitors Wednesday, viewing the condition of the county roads in Estes Park and determining the work that should be done the coming summer...Mr. and Mrs. Howard James and Peter Hondius were looking after business affairs in Estes Park Wednesday and Thursday...Alson Chapman is building a new store building in Moraine Park just across the road from the present store. He will devote considerable time to his photographic work...Mr. and Mrs. W.E. Graves and Mrs. Frank Service drove to Fort Collins and heard the Fort Collins community chorus sing Tuesday evening...Manager Frank J. Haberl of the Stanley Hotel and wife, and Stanley Hotel treasurer Black drove to Estes Park Sunday, where the former were arranging to move to Estes Park within the next five or six weeks. The Haberls have frequently spent their vacations in Estes Park and are very much in love with the community. Mr. Black will remain here for a week or two. Mr. and Mrs. Haberl returned to their home in Denver Tuesday afternoon...Semi-advertisement: You will be surprised at the trifling cost of a Estes Park Trail want ad.

2 February 1923 – Trees for Korea. Reforestation in Korea started with a handful of seeds planted by a Methodist missionary at Chenulpo, Korea, some 20 years ago, says the American Forestry magazine. The work of providing shade trees for their stations was taken up by other missionaries, and in a few years the oppressive barrenness of the

Korean hills was broken here and there by clumps of box elder trees about the American mission stations.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: \$5 down and \$3 a month. Good allowance for old machines. Hemstitching 10 cents a yard. Singer Sewing Machine Company. 656 Fourth Avenue. Longmont, Colorado.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Hayden Brother's [a block 5 business] list of furnished cottages and apartments to be rented for the season of 1923 is so long, and shows such an attractive assortment of accommodations, that they will be sure to find just the place of your dreams for you – if you write early. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

2 February 1923 – Application: Application for membership in the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club. Estes Park, Colorado. I own a radio receiving set, style \_\_\_\_\_, and I shall be pleased to receive membership as (active) (associate) [circle one, presumably] in the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club and be entitled to all the benefits that may accrue therefrom. Signed \_\_\_\_\_/Street or R.F.D. [rural free delivery, a precursor to rural route designations] \_\_\_\_\_/Town\_\_\_\_\_/State\_\_\_\_\_

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

2 February 1923 – Column title: Radio Department. Headline: Weekly Program. Palmer School of Chiropractic. Station WOC. Subhead: Sunday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 8:00 a.m. – Sacred chimes concert. 12:45 p.m. – Orchestra concert, Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 5:00 p.m. – Pipe organ concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 6:00 p.m. – Church service. Sermon by Rev. James Thompson Mordy, pastor Central Presbyterian church, Rock Island, Illinois. Subject: "The Devil's Dread."...Subhead: Monday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing

stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.A. Russell. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: “In the Heart of Everything” by Raymond R. Walker...Subhead: Tuesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by F.C. Walker. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. (No broadcasting on Tuesday evening by agreement of Tri-city stations.)... Subhead: Wednesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Chandler. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Pipe organ concert and soloist. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: “Interior Decorating” by E.E. Hall. 9:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program...Subhead: Thursday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by Karl G. Stephan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational Lecture: “How Photo Engravings are Made” by D.D. Dewey. Listeners in are requested to bring to their receiving set for this lecture a copy of the Saturday Evening Post for 10 February 1923. [displaced fragment from Saturday’s schedule?:] By C.C. Hall...Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by A.L. Willis. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [in 1923, were the stock exchanges open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: “National Defense” by Captain C.H. Chapin, Coast Artillery Corps, United States of America. 8:30 p.m. – Dance program (one hour): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra.

2 February 1923 – Column title and byline: Marrying a Family by Walt Mason. “I’m glad Jim Slather and Sophie Gherkin are married,” said the druggist. “They are well suited to each other, and should live happily ever after. Sophie is a fine young woman. Of course, she has a good many punk relatives, but Jim didn’t marry the family.” “I’m afraid he did,” remarked the village patriarch. “A man can’t marry a girl like Sophie without having the family thrown in. She may be determined to keep her sisters and cousins and aunts at a distance, but such people won’t take a hint. In order to keep them off the premises, Sophie will have to stand at the front gate with a double-barreled shotgun, and that would interfere with her housework. If a man marries a woman who has a string of undesirable relatives, he should at once take his bride away from them. Let him board a fast train and travel as far as the rails go, and then mosey into the brush,

and perhaps he'll escape the wrath to come. If he camps down in the old hometown, where those relatives are hanging out, he is sure to have trouble. My third wife was gifted with many uncles and cousins and brothers and sisters of the bargain-counter kind. Any six of them would have been dear at 50 cents. Before we were married, I explained to Maria that I wouldn't stand for those relatives, and she said she wouldn't expect me to. She gave me her word of honor that she wouldn't have anything to do with them, or let them have anything to do with her, and she meant every word she said. In those days, I was poor, and I realized that it would keep me hustling to keep the wolf away from the door, without having to provide for any cousins or aunts. About a month after we were married, I went home unexpectedly in the middle of the afternoon one day, and found my wife filling a basket with pieces of fried chicken, and jars of jam, and oranges, and various expensive things adapted to the idle rich. I asked her what she was going to do, and she colored up and stammered around, and finally explained that her Aunt Rachel was dangerously sick, and she thought it would be a real kindness to take her a few delicacies. 'Of course,' Maria said, 'I haven't forgotten my promise, and I don't intend to have anything more to do with my folks than I can help, but in a case of sickness, the rules should be suspended.' 'I am willing to suspend them to the extent of a slice of buttered toast and a hard-boiled egg,' I said, 'but you have four dollars' worth of victuals in that basket, and that's rubbing it in your Aunt Rachel a little too strong.' So she unloaded most of the things she had put in the basket and said I had no heart, and went away weeping. Up to that moment, our married life had been like a sunny morning, but this experience made it cloudy, and our house never was the same afterwards. I had lost confidence in my wife, and she had sized me up as a tyrant. That Aunt Rachel experience was merely the beginning. A week or two later, I went home famishing, expecting to see an uplifting and ennobling supper all ready on the table, but there was nobody at home. The fire was out, and there was nothing to eat in sight. I dug up a can of salmon and some crackers, and had a heartbreaking meal. About 9:00 p.m. in the evening, my wife came home, and when I asked her where she had been, she answered defiantly that her Uncle Ebenezer had been seriously injured while chopping down a tree, and she considered it her duty to take care of him. I would have to get along the best way I could for a day or two, she said, for she was going to nurse Uncle Ebenezer. Her relatives soon found that they could have anything they wanted from my larder by being invalids, so they took turns falling sick, and my wife resolved herself into an ambulance corps. That sort of thing couldn't last long, my friends, and it didn't." [This column first appeared in the 20 January 1922 issue of the Estes Park Trail.]

2 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You can help us make the Estes Park Trail more interesting by telephoning or mailing us such things as you think would be of interest to our readers.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Many pleasant winter evenings may be spent in planning next season's vacation. Hundreds of thousands have found the Rocky Mountain National Park a most pleasant vacation spot, and already some are making reservations for next year [sic, suggest this year]. We shall be pleased to assist you in any way possible with your plans. And may we suggest that for real enjoyment of a vacation spent in the Rocky Mountains, the Brinwood, with its variety of accommodations and its excellent dining room service, will probably be just what you desire. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. The lucky man will have to act quickly. Price \$2500. Address V.C., Care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

2 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: 84% of the total business failures in the county last year were those who did not advertise, says Bradstreet.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

2 February 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylor Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

2 February 1923 – Photographic advertisement: [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly-cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston. Estes Park's hotel de luxe. Here the most discriminating and fastidious patrons will find every convenience provided for – all appointments luxurious and home-like, the location most beautiful and convenient to all trips, and within easy walking distance to the heart of the village. The broad verandas are most tempting, and the view of formidable Longs Peak and the Snowy Range and intervening valleys is superb. Plan now your vacation for next summer – and we will be pleased to lend every assistance. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Huppmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Capital Lump per ton \$12. Nice nut coal \$11.75. All kinds of hauling. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

2 February 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening.

2 February 1923 – Column title: Around the World. One of the important questions to be decided, directly or indirectly, by the conferences of allied powers at Lausanne, Switzerland, is how to protect the patriarch of Constantinople [modern-day Istanbul, Turkey], Melitios I, of the Eastern Orthodox church. There are five patriarchs of this historic communion: Jerusalem, Moscow, Antioch, Alexandria, and the supreme one, Constantinople, the last named ranking in the Eastern church the same as the Pope of Rome, Italy, in the Western church. It is known that personally Melitios fears for his life if he remains in Constantinople [modern-day Istanbul, Turkey], without allied protection. He does not trust the Turk in any particular...A judge who for the last 16 years had presided over the Chicago, Illinois, Municipal Court has thoroughly investigated the social and personal effects of alcoholism. He says that 20% of the jails in the United States have been without prisoners since the prohibitory amendment went into effect, and that of the remaining 80% the number has been reduced anywhere from 15% to 80%...A small flotilla of steamers of various sizes is now operating on the Sea of Galilee, and

regular service is maintained between Semach, the railway station at the foot of the sea, near Tiberias. Plans are being made to develop the hot springs on the shore of the sea, near Tiberias, at an expense of about \$250,000. These springs are one of the most ancient and famous health resorts in the world...The Presbyterians will soon join the Dutch Reformed church in establishing missions in Mesopotamia. Baghdad, Iraq, of Arabian Nights fame, will be one of the centers, and Mosul, Iraq, which was ancient Nineveh, will be another...The officers of the iron and steel works at Morioka, Japan, have offered to give the Baptist Foreign Mission societies land for a kindergarten building, and to help them secure building materials at a low cost, if these societies will maintain the kindergarten for the children of the company's employees...The "Christ of the Andes" is a statue of the Savior, cast in bronze from the cannon of opposing Argentines and Chileans, standing nearly 13,000 feet above the level of the sea at Chambre Pass, on the mountain frontier between the Argentine Republic and Chile. It was placed there in March 1904 as a symbol of the perpetual peace which was then sworn to by the opposing nations. An inscription on its base reads, "Sooner shall these mountains crumble to dust than shall the people of Argentina and Chile break the peace which they have pledged themselves at the feet of Christ the Redeemer."...There is a neck-and-neck race just now between the three great men's Bible classes in various parts of the country. The largest for several years past has been in a relatively small town – Long Beach, California. This class, which is taught by Rev. George P. Taubman, has an enrollment of 2220. At a special session, the Businessmen's Bible class of the First Baptist church, Kansas City, Missouri, recently brought together 2581 men. At a recent session of the class, three traffic policemen were necessary to handle the crowd on Linwood Boulevard, for several large churches are located near each other in a certain residence section of Kansas City, Missouri. This class is in a contest with one in Calvary Baptist church, Washington, D.C., the church attended by President Warren G. Harding.

2 February 1923 – Column title: Bible Thoughts for the Week. Subhead: Sunday. Giving and getting. Quotation from Luke chapter 6, verse 38: Give, and it shall be given unto you, good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over shall men give into your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again...Subhead: Monday. Be kind to the erring. Quotation from Galatians chapter 6, verse 1: Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such a one in the spirit of meekness, considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted...Subhead: Tuesday. The greatest victory. Quotation from Proverbs chapter 16, verse 32: He that is slow to anger is better than the might, and he that ruleth his own spirit than he that taketh a city...Subhead: Wednesday. Fear destroyed. Quotation from Isaiah chapter 41, verse 10: Fear thou not, for I am with thee, be not dismayed, for I am they God, I will strengthen thee, yea, I will help thee yet. I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness...Subhead: Thursday. Road to true riches. Quotation from Matthew chapter 6, verse 33: Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you...Subhead: Friday. The only creator. Quotation from John chapter 1, verses 1 and 3: In the beginning was the Word,

and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. All things were made by Him, and without Him was not anything made that was made...Subhead: Saturday. Believe and live. Quotation from John chapter 11, verse 25: Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

2 February 1923 – Joke reprinted from the Idaho Yarn. Headline: Executive Ears. During the world war [World War I], the following was one of the qualifications required of men: “Candidates for the listeners’ school must be able to hear a snake sliding into a bottle of castor oil.”

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Save this for reference. Men’s half soles \$1.25. Ladies half soles \$1. Children’s half soles 65 cents and up. Men’s leather and rubber heels 50 cents. Ladies’ leather heels straightened 35 cents. Ladies’ rubber heels 50 cents. Ladies’ Cuban or military heels \$1. All oak-tanned leather used. All shoes received by parcel post receive prompt attention. We pay all return postage. Mrs. L.S. Woodruff, owner. J.F. Kepler, manager. 513 Cleveland Avenue. Loveland, Colorado.

2 February 1923 – Column Title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For rent. For rent – Steam-heated rooms for the winter. Mrs. Walter Eugene Baldrige...For Rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...Subhead: Lost. Lost – Reward for return of nearly new Atkins Elite, No. 401, 9-point saw, lost between Estes Park and nine miles out. Leave at Estes Park Trail office...Subhead: For sale. For sale – Will sell my horse and Fred Mueller saddle to quick buyer for \$50. This is less than value of saddle alone. Also household goods reasonable. Address R. Lytle, Estes Park...For sale – Household goods, electric washing machine, heating stove, rocking chairs, beds, etc. Call at Mrs. Galusha’s Hand Laundry [no idea where this business is located]...For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – All kinds fresh vegetables by parcel post, or call at gardens. M.W. Brooks, below filling station, Lyons, Colorado. 15tf...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number].

2 February 1923 – Single-panel cartoon and illustrator: People of Our Town by Charles Sughroe. [Illustration: Pen-and-ink caricature of a balding, long-necked, caterpillar-mustached, nearly chinless middle-aged man, face in right profile, body in 3/4 right profile, striding along a flat, open plain, similar to a parade ground, with a tiny house in the far background. The man’s head hangs down under a hat with a rounded crown and slightly convex brim. His ear looks like a keyhole, his face is flush and his long crooked

nose resembles a pickle. He wears a check-patterned sport coat with a dark tie, light vest, and dark cuffed dress pants. His left leg strides out, heel about ready to strike, with all of his weight resting on his right foot. His shadow, which resembles an oil slick, appears to be leaking from the toe of his right shoe. The birds in the background are the same type of “V” birds drawn by children, the clouds and trees are equally basic, and smoke trails from the house’s chimney like a tornado. The artist’s signature appears on two lines in the lower right corner, about to be squashed underfoot.] Gus Hangdog, nobody’s friend, got fined for selling short-weights, and he is going to ask the editor not to mention it in the newspaper. Gus always knocks the editor and the newspaper, never spends any jack for advertisements, and has his envelopes printed out of town. Gus will get a column on the front page!

2 February 1923 – Joke: Headline: For Entertainment. The groceryman was “kidding” little Marie one day, and asked her whose girl she was, to which she replied “Papa’s.” “Well, then, whose little girl is Maybelle?” “She belongs to Mamma.” “What about brother James, then?” he said. She was nonplussed for a minute, then said: “Oh, he’s just for entertainment.”

2 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Let an Estes Park Trail want ad sell it.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Complete overhauling. Many motorists are fast learning the value of having their cars thoroughly overhauled at regular intervals. Fewer repair bills, better mileage, and longer service repay you many times the price of proper overhauling. Give your car new life. Don’t wait until your car stops running before putting it in the shop. The more you run it after it commences to get “balky”, the more harm you are doing it and the more it will cost to have it put in good condition again. We can do a thorough job and do it quickly. Warm storage. Alcohol for radiators. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

2 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Does it pay to advertise? Ask Dunn or Bradstreets.

2 February 1923 – Headline: Alias Summons. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the Larimer County court. Ellen Mackie, plaintiff, versus Albert L. Mackie, defendant. The people of the state of Colorado, to Albert L. Mackie, the defendant above named, greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the county court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 30 days after the service hereof, if served within the state of Colorado, or if served out of the state of Colorado, or by publication, within 50 days after the services herewith, exclusive of the day of service, or said action may be regularly set for trial the same as though such appearance had been made and issue had been joined on such complaint. The said action is brought by plaintiff to obtain a decree

of divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of desertion and non-support, as will more fully appear from complaint in said action to which reference is here made, and a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded. Given under my hand and the seal of said court at Fort Collins, in said county, this 22 January 1922. [signed] Clark L. Bouton, clerk. (Seal) First publication 26 January 1923. Last publication 23 February 1923.

2 February 1923 – Column title and byline: Business Barometer. This week's outlook in commerce, finance, agriculture, and industry based on current developments by Theodore H. Price, editor "Commerce and Finance", New York. Copyrighted. An advance of from 12% to 15% in the price of tailor-made clothing was predicted by the secretary of the National Merchant Tailor Designers' Association in session at St. Louis, Missouri, last week, and a telegram from St. John's, Newfoundland, reports that the extensive iron mines there have been shut down because the German manufacturers who had contracted for their output were no longer able to take it. These two seemingly unimportant news items are quoted because they connote some tendencies generally discernible. Prices are advancing and production is decreasing in the United States, chiefly because labor is scarce and the buying power of Europe is diminishing as the French occupation of the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] brings nearer the day when the industrial paralysis of Germany may be followed by revolution or war... If these tendencies are not checked, America and Europe will both be drawn into an economic impasse from which they can only escape with great travail, but in the United States, at least, the anesthesia of advancing prices has made many unconscious of this danger. The result is that the firmness of most markets is mistaken for prosperity, and those who have goods to sell think themselves better off because the money of their customers will buy less than formerly. It remains to be seen how the ultimate consumer will act when retail prices are raised, as they must be, to a parity with the wholesale markets, but recent history suggests that he may reduce his purchases unless wages and agricultural profits are speedily increased. That the wage earners intend to make an effort to balance their budgets by getting higher pay is already evident from the demands that are being made by their union leaders, but the farmers and the army of "white collar" workers who are not organized have no such means of protecting themselves, and it seems certain that they will be compelled to buy less as the purchasing power of their dollars diminish... To write in this strain is distasteful to a temperamental optimist, but I should be recreant in my duty if I expressed myself otherwise. By caution and economy, it may be possible for us to minimize the consequences that are otherwise certain to follow the waste of a "near war" in Europe, but we shall indeed be fatuous and foolish if we think we can remain unaffected by it... Specifically, the week's developments are not otherwise important. The stock market has been comparatively quiet. A small sensation was created by a drop in some of the automobile securities with which the name of a meteoric manufacturer has become associated. The railway shares were, on the other hand, in greater favor because

it is day by day becoming plainer that government operations or ownership is inevitable unless the consolidations for which the Esch-Cummins bill provides are speedily made. Some of the bolder executives have not hesitated to express themselves in this sense, and as it is realized that there are many properties that will be worth more in consolidation than as separate entities, speculation has been directed toward the low-priced rails, upon the entirely tenable theory that they will be most benefited by an alliance with their stronger competitors. The bond market has been quieter. Since the first of the year, it has been called upon to absorb over \$800,000,000 of new offerings. Time will be required for the digestion of a meal so large, and a period of dullness is to be expected. There was a slight flurry in "non-taxables," including the Liberty 3-1/2s [presumably, this means Liberty bonds yielding a 3-1/2% return], when the House of Representatives passed a bill submitting a constitutional amendment that would make all securities issued after its ratification taxable, but as the acceptance of any such measure by 36 states is extremely improbable, the effect upon the bond market was short lived... Foreign bonds have been weaker, reflecting the unsettlement in Europe, and the French dollar bonds in particular sold at the lowest price thus far recorded. French, Belgian, and German exchange and currencies have likewise declined, as might have been expected, but the fluctuations of the mark, which is quoted at about 4-1/2 cents a thousand, have ceased to have any significance. The latest report of the Reichsbank shows that there are over 1,400,000,000,000 marks outstanding, and it is folly to expect that such an ocean of paper currency can ever be stabilized or controlled... For this, that, or the other reason, most commodity markets are higher. Rubber touched 38 cents, but has reacted slightly upon the expectation that under the British scheme of price control, a larger supply would be made available at the advance. Coffee has advanced, as it is coming to be believed that the Brazilian government has sold more than half of its holdings. Copper is again at 14-3/4 cents. Tin has had a sensational advance. Paper and wood pulp are higher because there is a strike in the Swedish pulp mills. From force of habit, cotton has again advanced. Wool is higher and so are woolen goods. The steel industry is active, and higher prices for prompt delivery are bid in an effort to stimulate production, which is restricted by the scarcity of labor. Lumber is in good demand at full prices for the same reason. But it is hardly necessary to continue the recital. It is monotonously uniform... The weekly statement of the Federal Reserve System shows a gain of \$3,000,000 in the gold held, and a fractional advance in the reserve ratio, which now stands at 76.4%. The changes otherwise are not important. A continuance of easy money is indicated, and a reduction in the rediscount rate is talked of. The announcement that the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers has bought a substantial interest in the Empire Trust Company of New York, and is contemplating the establishment of its own bank in this city, is an important sign of the times. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers already owns a bank in Cleveland, Ohio, that has over \$15,000,000 in deposits. It may be, and it is to be hoped, that we are approaching an economic millennium in which the gulf between labor and capital will disappear because all those who labor have become capitalists.

2 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: \$3 for the Estes Park Trail per year and everybody says it's worth it.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts. Mail orders given careful attention. Our prices are right and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

2 February 1923 – Column title and byline: Winter Sport News by Clifford Starr Higby. Headline: Second Week of the Olinger Highlander Winter Outing. How considerate the elements sometimes are! During the Olinger Highlander outing of 20 January 1923 to 23 January 1923, we had absolutely perfect weather. No wind, scarcely a cloud in the sky – 'tis at such times and in such places that we are carried up out of this sordid world into the realm of ideals! But Tuesday morning (23 January 1923) when we left, it had already commenced to storm and continued to snow and blow, giving us just the new covering we needed, until we returned last Saturday night, when the wind quieted down and the stars came out and a good-sized moon crept through the treetops over the summit of Steep Mountain [sic, Sheep Mountain?] giving us a spectacle that even the crackling fire in the fire place with the fireside stories and songs could scarcely rival. Again we had perfect weather all through the outing, with just a little wind around timberline above Odessa Lake. It seemed to have no special idea as to where it wanted to go, but puffed this way, then puffed that, then held its breath completely for a time as though spellbound by the majesty of the setting. Then away it would go again, only to meet another puff coming back, causing a small whirlwind which would go racing across the great white expanses sucking up the fine powder which covered the white crust. On the Continental Divide just above us, the wind blew steadily and strongly, keeping the air filled with a mist of tiny white crystals and building on to the great snow cornices that hung from the rims. Down the side of old Notch Top we could trace the path of one avalanche by the huge pieces of one of these cornices scattered along to the gorge below. Already this winter, well over 100 boys with their leaders have seen the wonders of this winter fairyland, and enjoyed the wholesome fun of toboggan, snowshoes, and skis. On this last trip there were 44 boys, many of them members of the bands, with Mr. Olinger himself, Fred Braun, the Olinger Highlander executive secretary, and six assistants, viz. D.D. Watson of Watson Brothers, Denver, large contract dealers in marble and fine tile and brick, also dealers in land and city real estate, Rev. J.B. Donaldson, director of religious education for the Boulder Presbytery, covering this whole section of the state, R.W. Bradford of the Bradford-Robinson Printing Company, Denver, W.S. Hyde of the National Fuse and Powder Company, Denver; my [adopted] son Ted [Wood Higby], and myself. These adult leaders on these outings, with a very few exceptions, are volunteer helpers. On each outing, snowshoes are issued Saturday to each boy at the Fern Lodge storehouse at the end of the automobile road one-half mile above the Brinwood, and its number entered on the boy's card. On the last two trips, snowshoes have been unnecessary "impediments" as far as the climb to Fern Lodge is concerned – provided one stays on the

trail. Sunday morning, each boy receives a pair of skis and two poles, which are charged against him by number on his card. The rest of the morning is spent in ski instruction, dividing the boys into groups and assigning them to the different courses, according to their several abilities. About this time, box seats in the middle of Fern Lake [obviously frozen] would be worth a dollar per. 40 youngsters or 50 youngsters on skis, most of them for the first time, certainly make a great show. Every opening in the heavy forest out onto Fern Lake is a stage of action. On each can be seen several small pieces of humanity in every conceivable posture – and some postures of which you never conceived. Some of the postures can only be guessed at from the small portion of boy protruding from the fluffy depths. Get hurt? It can't be did! Of course we keep mighty close watch of them and use every precaution, but so far the guide is the only one injured. Do they like it? Just ask the first one you can get to listen to you! Don't you wish you had had such a chance when you were a kid? I do. Sunday afternoons, the boys may choose between skis, snowshoes, and toboggans. There are three of the latter, each one holding on a "squeeze" eight boys. The toboggan course is safe, but has enough humps and hollows to make the fun almost as great for the spectators as for the participants. The toboggans divide the honors about equally with the skis Sunday afternoons. Those on skis are given more careful instruction, concluded by a delightful trip to Spruce Lake. Monday is always the big day. With lunches in our packs and skis on our feet we hit the trail for Odessa Lake and the high country. This is the trip superb! I have seen better skiing trips, but never one more scenic. The best things are the most difficult to express or describe, and I am not going to try to describe this – not this week, anyway. After the Odessa Lake trip always some of the boys wish to try one or another of the ski runs at Fern Lake to see if they can't ride it better than they did the day before, or go up a little farther, or perhaps take a few more rides on the toboggan course, and some do not leave the Fern Lake till the first supper bell. You can't play them out, and if you do, completely, they "come back" in 30 minutes and are up and at it as hard as ever. The skis, poles, and bindings are checked in Sunday evening [sic, how can they then ski after the Odessa Lake trip? Perhaps this should be Monday evening], mostly before supper. Each boy must return the equipment of the same number that he took out. They are responsible and must be careful. They have to pay for all breakage and loss at the very lowest wholesale prices. To date there have been no losses, and remarkably little breakage. This trip down each Tuesday forenoon is usually uneventful. The boys are lively and happy. Paper sack lunches are carried and eaten at the end of the automobile road at the little storehouse, where also the snowshoes are checked in. Last Tuesday some mountain sheep were again seen, but this time well up on the side of Trail Ridge. (I hope next week to tell you more particularly of the fireside program each week, which is in reality the heart and soul of these outings for boys. I wish more of us could "listen in" on these gatherings and thus feel the pulse of this great movement for young manhood.)

2 February 1923 – [Omitted column title: Fashion Finds:] Headline: Winter's Formal Suits. [Photograph: Cut-out image of well-dressed woman in suit. The photograph is uncredited.] A very handsome formal suit, in one of the lustrous pile fabrics, consists of a

medium-length coat and a one-piece dress which reaches nearly to the ankles. The dress has a round neck and long sleeves, and its waist and sleeves are richly embroidered in silk. The sleeves of the coat are shorter and are slashed, revealing a satin lining in a contrasting color. The wide chin collar is of natural squirrel fur. Velvet and other soft-faced fabrics invite rich and elaborate embroideries, and the vogue of fur contributes another luxurious element to the composition of formal suits. They have advantages, the coats in many of them may be worn with any dress, and the one-piece dress or skirt with costume blouse makes a handsome indoor toilette.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: [Two-column ad featuring graphic of bighorn against mountain background on brochure that reads Rocky Mountain National; Estes Park via Prather's Aerial View 25c]. You will enjoy planning next summer's vacation if you have a copy of Prather's Aerial View of the Rocky Mountain National Park. It pictures the country exactly as it is. With its aid, you can plan all your trips from your cottage or any of the hotels. It will show you where to go, how to go, and what you will see when you get there. Every road and trail, lake and stream, mountain and glacier shown in detail. Consult it for any information you need. A souvenir your friends will understand. 1-1/2 feet by 4 feet, lithographed in eight colors, folded for your pocket and for mailing. Price 25 cents postpaid. A view – a guide – a map – a souvenir. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

2 February 1923 – [Omitted column title: Fashion Finds:] Headline: Dressy Costume Blouses. [Photograph: Cut-out image of woman in blouse. The photograph is uncredited.] A lovely costume blouse of georgette, richly embroidered in silk, when worn with a satin skirt or silk skirt, will make a toilette sufficiently dressy for almost any occasion. The blouse pictured has full sleeves, cut to long points at the elbow, and drawn in at the wrists. This model may be made with a peplum.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water, shower bath.

2 February 1923 – Headline and byline: Doings of the Fort Collins Group [of the Colorado] Mountain Club by the "Fort Collins Group". On 25 January 1923, the Fort Collins Group of the Colorado Mountain Club had a rare treat with Claire Coffin of Denver, who gave us some of his experiences with the Natives Americans of southwest Colorado. We all know more about the Native American than we did before and, we believe, love him a little better. On 27 January 1923, the Fort Collins Group of the Colorado Mountain Club took an afternoon hike up into the foothills. Not a very large party attended this hike, but we Fort Collins people are slowly learning that there is a charm and a thrill about climbing the mountains in winter that we do not get in summer. We all envy the Estes Park Group of the Colorado Mountain Club members, who can go out for an afternoon and get the thrill of traveling on skis, and we are eagerly looking

forward to another trip to Estes Park. A number of us are going to Fern Lake this winter, but we should like to get one more outing nearer by, and on an amateur course, before trying the Fern Lake course, and the trip up from the Brinwood Hotel and back. A large number of college students are asking some members of our Fort Collins Group of the Colorado Mountain Club to take them out on a skiing expedition whenever there is snow. Some are suggesting that we take them to Estes Park the first time information reaches us that there is snow at the village, so that we can make the trip and get some skiing on a weekend of two days.

2 February 1923 – Headline: Charles Ray Scores in New Production, “Gas, Oil and Water”. Charles Ray has retained all the usual comedy that has made him distinctive in his work and has added swift-moving action. The locale is the Mexican border, torrid and sun ridden, where a gang of up-to-date border runners with automobiles operate. Charles Ray has, to some measure, offered an automotive show in his latest feature. If there are any more mediums of locomotion that could be conceived, we have still to hear of them. There are automobiles, motorcycles, bicycles, aeroplanes [airplanes], and touring cars that race around in sensational pursuit of each other. The star mingles delightful love scenes, comedy touches, and rural portrayals in his evolution of the plot to capture the border smugglers. An aged tightwad hotel proprietor, who speaks in words of one syllable and never more than two words at a time, is a brilliant addition to the cast. Charlotte Pierce makes a winsome leading lady. Charles Ray can usually be counted on to give good entertainment, and “Gas, Oil and Water” will provide its quota. The picture will be shown at the schoolhouse tonight. Admission 25 cents.

2 February 1923 – Headline: Estes Park People Attend Large Larimer County Picnic in Long Beach, California. Saturday, 20 January 1923, was a red-letter day in Long Beach, California, for more than 200 residents of this county who are spending the winter there. On that date they held a big picnic that reminded them of the good old Centennial state. Among those present were the following from Estes Park: Mr. and Mrs. C.A. Carleton, O.V. Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer D. Lindley, Mr. and Mrs. D.B. McDaniels, A.L. Cobb, and Stella Gray.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Headline: Beautiful Calendar Free. The Trail has secured three hundred of the prettiest calendars of Estes Park scenes ever put on the market at any price and the first three hundred persons who send in their subscription or the cash for a year’s renewal during the month of January 1923 [sic, this advertisement is out of date] will get one of these calendars absolutely free. If you want additional copies to send to friends, you may secure them for \$1 each. The views are the Draper photo chromes, which are photographs hand colored in oil – making them far more beautiful than the usual watercolor photograph. Those who have seen the calendars pronounce them one of the finest pieces of art they have ever seen along this line, and they are something you will be proud to use as an art decoration. There is no advertising visible on the calendar. There are the following subjects of which we will be glad to give your

choice insofar as possible. Give second and third choice as well as first. The subjects are Bear Lake, Mount Ypsilon, Aspens in Autumn, Notchtot and Odessa in Winter. Remember that one of these calendars is yours without cost if you will send in a new subscription, your own or for someone else, or if already a subscriber, send in your renewal during the month of January. Of course arrearages will not count on this offer. If your time is not out send your renewal for one year, or if in arrears, pay up to January first and then forward for one year. And don't put this off until the calendars are all gone. Address The Estes Park Trail, Estes Park, Colorado.

2 February 1923 – Headline: Weather Report [and Road Report]. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit, with headers “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”. The “Range” is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check of subtraction errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean]. 25 January 1923 – 41 25 16 33. 26 January 1923 – 36 8 28 25. 27 January 1923 – 34 1 33 17. 28 January 1923 – 41 3 36 [sic, suggest 38, or a different combination of maximum and minimum temperatures that equal 36] 24. 29 January 1923 – 44 10 34 32. 30 January 1923 – 45 11 33 [sic, suggest 34, or see above] 34. 31 January 1923 – 44 26 24 [sic, suggest 18, or see above] 30. Two inches snowfall for the week. Precipitation for the week 0.14 inch. Five inches snowfall during January 1923. Precipitation during January 1923 0.35 in. Total snowfall this winter 61 inches. Lyons-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Loveland-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Longs Peak Road and Fall River Road beyond fish hatchery closed to automobile traffic by snow. (Report furnished by United States weather bureau at the Estes Park fish hatchery.)

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: [Cartoon graphic of wide-eyed child in bed with puppy on floor] The Cheerful Cherub. [poem] I hate to lie awake at night/Of darkness I am not afraid/But always I remember then/The many awful breaks I've made. [signature of R. McCann.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Capital Lump Coal \$12 Per Ton. This coal is making a reputation in Estes Park and its sales are constantly increasing. Telephone #18. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, Attorney-at-Law. Poudre Valley National Bank Building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock Coal \$12.00. Will be glad to figure with you at any time or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove Wood, Pine or Aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Incomes are not magical things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security and luxury – do not come over night, or “just happen.” They are the result of systematic saving and systematic investment of savings over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park and receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

2 February 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 February 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail (Rocky Mountain National Park)  
Epigram by J. Adams: “World’s greatest need – people with an overwhelming desire to do the right thing regardless of politics or religion.” Volume II, Number 44 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, February 9, 1923 Price 10 cents

9 February 1923 – Headline: Firemen Elect and Renew Determination to Secure Fire Truck. At a called meeting at the library Monday night, 14 of Estes Park’s faithful firemen met and elected officers for the ensuing year, and further determined to finish the job of raising funds to purchase a fire truck or know the reason why it can’t be done. “Can’t”, however, isn’t in their vocabulary – which means that Estes Park is going to have a fire truck, and a good one. The committee in charge of funds for the purpose reported that there is practically \$600 [sic, this after the huge fundraising effort beginning in February 1922] in the bank, and pledges more sufficient to make the sum exceed \$1000. President [Arthur K.] Holmes, on motion, appointed the following committee to canvas all the residents of Estes Park, summer and permanent: Arthur K. Holmes, Arthur B. Harris, Robert Lindley, Harry W. Berkley, and Vernon David Hurrell. For the truck and firehouse \$10,000 will be necessary, but the committee is confident the necessary sum will be forthcoming within the next two weeks, and they expect to report considerable progress at the meeting Monday night next. Several generous gifts have already been recorded, and we all feel certain that the boosting spirit of Estes Park people will be equal to this occasion. Of course it means real giving on the part of all, but it can and should be done. Election of officers resulted as follows: Harry W. Berkley chief, Frank Bond assistant chief, George R. Patterson secretary-treasurer, and Arthur K. Holmes president. Clayton Newell Rockwell, Albert Schwilke, and H.W. Berkley were appointed a committee to straighten up the books of the company before they are turned over to the new officers.

9 February 1923 – Headline: Rocky Mountain Lodges Plan Extensive Improvements. Claude Erwin Verry, the new president and general manager of the Rocky Mountain Lodges, Inc., was in town Tuesday making preliminary arrangements for an extensive building program soon to be inaugurated at the Lewiston Chalets [which will be renamed Estes Park Chalets], near Estes Park, and at Grand Lake Lodge. President Verry was accompanied by architect Norton of Norton and Marean, Denver, architects for several of the finer residences in Estes Park. Mr. Norton was looking over the ground at the Lewiston Chalets preparatory to drawing the plans for the improvements there. The annex and the main building will be connected at the Lewiston Chalets by an addition that will contain 12 guest rooms and correspondence rooms on the ground floor. An addition will be built onto the south end of the present building, and the lobby enlarged 34 feet by 50 feet. This addition will be two stories and will also contain 16 guest rooms and be fitted with connecting baths. The dining room will also be enlarged, giving it a capacity of 160. At Grand Lake Lodge, an extensive building program is also being mapped out, Mr. Verry and the architect going there from here. A dormitory for help is to be constructed, and 20 two-room cottages and baths will be built. Both kitchens will be greatly improved, and it is planned to make Grand Lake Lodge second to none for meals and other accommodations. These improvements will give them a much greater capacity than is necessary for the tour business, and it is planned to care for a goodly number of tourists other than those traveling with tours. The lighting system will also be improved by the installation of a 30 horsepower specially-built engine for operating the generator. Mr. Verry states that the unusually early heavy registration would indicate that the tours this season will be fully 40% greater than last year, and that he anticipates for Estes Park the largest business this coming season that it has ever experienced. The main office of the Rocky Mountain Lodges will be maintained at 18th and Washington, Denver. The many friends of Mr. Verry will wish him every success with the lodges, and feel that his thorough acquaintance and long experience in Estes Park will make his connection with the company in his capacity a most desirable one.

9 February 1923 – Photograph: Black-bordered triptych of wildlife images, arranged top to bottom. In the top image, a chipmunk in near right profile uses his tail to balance on a rock, forepaws up to his mouth in the act of eating. The word “Chipmunk” appears underneath. In the central image, a bobcat, posed full face, body in near right profile, snarls at the camera from a field of patchy snow. The word “Bobcat” appears underneath. In the bottom image, a large herd of elk, the majority cows, the majority in right profile, cross a shallow river or pool, moving left to right. The word “Elk” appears underneath. Caption: A Few Estes Park “Pets”. Credit: Courtesy of Fred Payne Clatworthy.

9 February 1923 – Headline: Odd Fellows to Enjoy Wrestling Bout Saturday Evening. Donald Kilton, wrestling coach at the university at Boulder [i.e., University of Colorado], was in Estes Park last Saturday arranging for an exhibition match for some of his students

for the benefit of the Odd Fellows. Each Odd Fellow is entitled to take a friend, and a goodly crowd is expected to greet the wrestlers. Following the bouts will be a feed.

9 February 1923 – Headline: Lyons Men Purchase Ranch Near St. Williams Lodge [i.e., the current St. Malo]. The Fred Robinson estate has sold to M.W. Turner, W.P. Reed, and W.D. McGinnis its fine 320-acre ranch on Cabin Creek in the Longs Peak section. Mr. Turner and Mr. Reed are well-known residents and businessmen of Lyons, while Mr. McGinnis is president of the National Bank at Wray, and has been conspicuously interested for years in the development of eastern Colorado, and was last year a leading Republican candidate for state treasurer. The new owners have great faith in the future of the territory where their property is located, and the greater portion of the ranch will be held as an investment. This property has long been considered one of the most desirable tracts in the mountains. It is situated on the Big Owl road about three miles south of Longs Peak Inn, and is about one-half mile distant from W.P. McPhee's St. William's Lodge, from the Big Owl Tea Place, and from the newly established Ekalela Camp for Girls. It is watered by Cow Creek, Cabin Creek, and Roaring Fork Creek, and possesses one of the finest hotel sites in that section. A goodly portion of the ranch is meadowland, admirably adapted for plating, and the tract also contains considerable timber.

9 February 1923 – Headline: Colorado Mountain Club Winter Outing Drawing Near. The time for the Colorado Mountain Club winter outing is drawing close to hand, and it is hoped many of the Estes Park people will attend and discover really how much enjoyment is to be derived from such an affair. The regular Mountain Club dates at Fern Lodge are 22 February 1923 to 5 March 1923. It is hoped a number of our local people will arrange to spend a few days at Fern Lodge and meet the enthusiasts from Denver and other towns. The Estes Park Group of the Colorado Mountain Club will have a special party at Fern Lodge three days, 26 February 1923, 27 February 1923, and 28 February 1923, and Dr. Wiest, leader, hopes that 20 or 30 people will make arrangements with him at once for this special trip. While we will be out three days, we will only be required to pay for two days at Fern Lodge, which makes the outing very reasonable indeed. At this time of year, we see no reason why every business house in Estes Park could not close for these three days and make of the event a really big affair. During the summer we are too busy to get a vacation, and we can imagine no greater way of a good community get-together occasion than this. Be sure to see Dr. Wiest at once and arrange to be included in the party. The number that can go is limited, so it is advisable not to wait until the last minute.

9 February 1923 – Headline: Viking Warship 2200 Years Old Discovered in Marsh of Denmark. A warship of the Vikings, dating back to about 300 B.C., will soon be on view in Copenhagen, Denmark, at the National Museum. It was found in the bog of Hjortspring, in Slevig, Denmark. Shields, spears, and swords found with the vessel will also be on view. The ship is built of elm, is 42-1/2 feet long and 6-1/2 feet wide, and was

propelled by ten oars. On arrival, it will be assembled and exhibited in the state in which it sailed the seas.

9 February 1923 – Headline: Olinger Quartet Pleases Estes Park Audience. The school auditorium was filled Tuesday evening by the music lovers of Estes Park to hear the splendid program of classical, popular, and comic music and entertainment by the Olinger Quartet under the auspices of the Estes Park Music and Study Club. This is becoming, we hope, an annual affair in Estes Park, and one of the best of the year, and the program Tuesday evening was up to the expectations of everyone and thoroughly enjoyed.

9 February 1923 – Friday and Saturday of last week the first real touch of winter arrived, and the thermometer quickly tumbled to the zero [degrees Fahrenheit] mark and below. Four or five inches of snow fell the first of the week and possibly close to an inch more Thursday. The snow in the valley was heavier than here, the wild rumors floating about in Longmont that there was a foot of snow in Estes Park to the contrary notwithstanding. Three nights in January 1923 the temperature got to 1 [degree Fahrenheit] above zero. Five nights during the same period it did not get cold enough to freeze water [sic, not sure how this can be distinguished from the three nights mentioned in the previous sentence].

9 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Everybody enjoys Mark Twain. Be sure to see his picture at the schoolhouse Friday night, 16 February 1923.

9 February 1923 – Column title and byline: Current Events by Edward W. Pickard. Secretary of the Treasury Mellon says the issuance of tax-exempt securities must be stopped, or the federal government must find some substitute for its surtaxes on incomes. The subject is of vital interest to many investors. How do you and your friends feel about it?...France is determined to carry on her adventure in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] to a definite conclusion, and is equally determined that the conclusion shall be the submission of Germany. General Degoutte, commanding the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River], Rhineland and Saar, made quite clear his government's intentions the other day when talking to correspondents at Dusseldorf, Germany. He said new sanctions will be imposed almost immediately in retaliation for Berlin, Germany's order to post office, railway, and other state employees and officials to resist the French army. And if obstructions continue, there will be further seizures. "The future of Germany lies in her own hands," General Degoutte said at the conclusion of the interview. "If she surrenders now, Germany may have back the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] when the French have collected what she came for. Further defiance may prolong indefinitely the French occupation." Before the week had ended, the French had closed the last avenue for the shipment of coal from the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] to unoccupied Germany, and had seized the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] customs, replacing with their own men such German officials as refused to work under

them. Defections from the German customs personnel were reported by the French to be 40%, and by the Germans to be 70%. A considerable number of German officials in both the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] and the Rhineland were arrested and deported. Thousands of mine workers were imported from France, Poland, and other countries, but the strike of railway men nearly tied up traffic and brought about a great shortage of coal cars. Coal production had fallen to about 50% of normal, but even so the accumulations at the pit heads could not be moved, and the French authorities admitted the mines might have to be shut down before many days. Foodstuffs in the occupied region are becoming alarmingly scarce, but the French probably will organize motor trains if they cannot get the railways in operation. They are seizing all the German automobiles they can find, and also have seized the stocks of mineral water, petroleum, benzol, spirits, and tobacco in the large merchandise warehouses. The interdiction against coal shipments may soon be extended to steel, iron, and other manufactured products. At the time of writing, the French policy has settled down to a program of holding on to the district, keeping its coal away from the rest of Germany and waiting for the German industrial magnates to grow tired and to force their government to submit to the allied demands that the terms of the treaty be fulfilled. General Weygund and the French minister of public works went to Brussels, Belgium, for a conference because of signs that Belgium was becoming alarmed by the developments in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River]. When they returned, it was officially announced that France and Belgium were in full accord on measures for control and administration of the occupied region. Great Britain seemingly has not yet made up her official mind, and is willing to wait longer for results...It cannot be said that the Germans show any signs of weakening. Their war slogan "Hold out" has been revived, and the passive resistance program is being carried out quite thoroughly. Chancellor Cuno reiterates that the government will not budge from its position so long as there are French bayonets in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River]. He asserted the French army of occupation is costing 1,000,000 gold francs (\$250,000) more than the value of coal payable under the treaty, and that productivity was decreasing, and as a result both countries were suffering. The German national council has appropriated 500,000,000,000 marks for the relief of the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] inhabitants, nearly 1,000,000 for each organized worker. Moscow, Russia, has donated \$50,000 to them...Early in the week, it looked as if Great Britain and France had at last reached the parting of the ways because of developments in the Near East conference at Lausanne, Switzerland. Lord Curzon had the treaty ready for submission to the Turks and announced that the British delegation would depart as soon as it was handed to them, virtually serving them with an ultimatum to sign at once or fight. The French promptly informed the Turks that they would not leave Lausanne, Switzerland, as long as there was a chance to reach an amicable agreement, and it was said Italy took the same stand. When Wednesday came, the treaty draft was presented to Ismet and his colleagues and Curzon energetically defended it as a just and generous settlement which would afford opportunity for Turkey to reconstitute her national life "without external intervention or internal servitude." He then consented to stay in Lausanne, Switzerland,

until Sunday night. The allied delegations and the American observers appeared united in the opinion that a decision one way or the other could not be delayed much longer, though Ismet had asked for several weeks. If the difficulties are ironed out and a basis of accord is reached, as seems likely at this writing, much of the credit will be due to Ambassador Child, who has been exceedingly active in harmonizing the conflicting view of the allies, and in persuading the Turks to modify their demands and conclude a speedy peace for the sake of their national interests. The treaty as drafted requires Turkey to abandon her claims to the districts detached and now under mandate of other powers, and also to Egypt and the Sudan. The Maritza River is fixed as the boundary in Thrace [the European portion of Turkey], Turkey getting Adrianople [modern-day Edirne, Turkey] and Greece getting Karagatsch. The dispute over the Mosul, Iraq, district is referred to the League of Nations. The Russian delegates informed the conference they would not sign the convention providing for the control of the Dardanelles. Lord Balfour warned the League of Nations council in Paris, France, that the moment the Kemalists began a movement on Mosul, Iraq, Great Britain would institute a blockade of Turkey, and he intimated the other nations in the League of Nations would be expected to support this blockade economically... Though the League of Nations council may not act, or be asked to act, in the matter of the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River], it was busy with other things, with good results. Representatives of Czechoslovakia and Hungary informed it that the League of Nations' proposal for the settlement of the boundary dispute had been accepted by both nations. The council adopted the suggestion of the last League of Nations assembly, and decided to call an international conference to consider the extension of the Washington, D.C., naval restriction accord to those nations that were not given opportunity to sign that pact. It also determined to invite all nations, members of the League of Nations, to limit their annual expenditures for armaments to the amounts appropriated in 1913. Another matter of discussion was the welfare of the German minorities in Poland... Having defied the representatives of the allies to oust them from Memel [modern-day Klaipeda, Lithuania], the regular and irregular Lithuanian troops were still in control of that district, but on Wednesday the council of ambassadors sent to the government of Lithuania a curt note, virtually an ultimatum, demanding the immediate withdrawal of the troops. It is understood the note threatened forcible action if Lithuania failed to comply with the demand. The situation there is more serious than it seemed at first likely to become, but neither France nor England wants to resort to military measures... Rather surprisingly, Great Britain already has accepted the American terms for the funding of the war [World War I] debt, and it is now up to Congress to pass the measure modifying the present law and giving the American commission broader powers. The leaders in Congress believe this can be done at this session. The proposed settlement is on the basis of 3% for the first ten years, 3-1/2% thereafter, and maturity of the loan in 62 years. There is provision for a one-half of 1% sinking fund whereby the principal will be reduced annually. The amount due the first year would be \$158,297,197. The terms propose to give England a slightly lower rate of interest than the average rate paid by the government to holders of Liberty bonds, which difference must be paid by American taxpayers. Senator McKellar estimates this difference at

\$58,000,000 annually. On the other hand, it is pointed out that this difference would be offset by the savings on interest on Liberty bonds, which would be retired with the proceeds of British payments....Senator Borah renewed his proposal for an international conference on world economics, and told his colleagues he thought the administration was drifting aimlessly, although another European war threatens. Senator Borah, more than usually pessimistic, asserts the French invasion of the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] is likely to result in a triple alliance of Germany, Russia, and Turkey, that this combination could bring on another general European conflict, and that the United States would be drawn into the row inevitably. He suggests the United States can call the conference and participate in its deliberations, and leave to the European powers the responsibility of carrying out its agreements, as was done in the case of the Algeciras Conference [held in Algeciras, Spain] in 1906. Thus he replies to the objections of the irreconcilables as voiced by Senator Johnson of California... Representative Porter of Pennsylvania, chairman of the House of Representatives foreign affairs committee, has introduced a resolution requesting President Harding to urge a worldwide limitation of the production of narcotics and habit-forming drugs, and to report to Congress within six months the results of his efforts. It is left to the discretion of President Harding whether or not he shall call an international conference on the subject...President Harding has accepted the role of arbitrator between Peru and Chile in the Tacna-Arica dispute, and the rest of the world hopes, with the Vatican, that this will put an end to the age-long enmity between those two countries...Prohibition commissioner Haynes has just completed a trip through the states of the Pacific coast and the southwest, and says he is convinced the people out there are in favor of strict enforcement of the 18th Amendment. At Juarez, Mexico, Mexican officials assured him their government would cooperate with the United States to curtail the smuggling of liquors and drugs...15,000 railway signalmen who refused to join the shop men's strike last summer now receive their reward. The federal railroad labor board has restored for them the eight-hour day with time and one-half pay for overtime. A general increase in wages was refused by the federal railway labor board, but it raised the pay of some men from 68 cents an hour to 72 cents an hour, the established minimum...The Interstate Commerce Commission has ordered the railroads to resume the issuance of interchangeable mileage books at reductions of 20% from regular passenger rates.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Beautiful oil-painted calendar free. We have secured a limited number of the prettiest calendars we have ever seen, a calendar hundreds will be pleased to own and keep for years as an art decoration. There are four different scenes: Notchtop Mountain and Odessa Lake in Winter, Bear Lake, Mount Ypsilon, and Aspens in Autumn. These scenes are the product of the Draper Studio, and are known as the Draper Photo Chromes. The coloring is carefully and daintily done and, being in oil, have the richness the only an oil painting can have. The picture is double mounted on mist gray and delicate robin's egg blue mounts, and tied with dainty silk ribbon. The calendar pad has 12 sheets, with a pen drawing by Mr. Draper of a different mountain scene on each sheet, and the whole presents a very attractive appearance. It measures 5

inches by 11 inches overall. While they last, we will give one calendar absolutely free with each new one-year subscription, your own or that of a friend, or we will give one free with each renewal subscription being paid one year in advance. If you are in arrears, this must be paid up to 1 January 1923, and then paid ahead one year. We only purchased 300 of these calendars, so you must take advantage of this offer within the next few weeks. If you desire extra calendars for gifts to friends, they may be purchased for \$1 each. Use this coupon: Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business], Estes Park, Colorado. Kindly send me \_\_\_\_\_ calendar(s), with the view of (first choice) \_\_\_\_\_, (second choice) \_\_\_\_\_, (third choice) \_\_\_\_\_. I enclose \$ \_\_\_\_\_ for \_\_\_\_\_ subscription (s) to the Estes Park Trail for one year, beginning \_\_\_\_\_ 1923. (Signed)

\_\_\_\_\_.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests is probably wasn’t done in house.]

9 February 1923 – Column Title: Music, Art, Literature. Headline and byline: Engravings by Alice M. Wood. Under the heading “Engraving” will be found the names of the different branches of the art, for instance: Wood engraving, steel engraving, etching, dry point, heliotypy, lithography, mezzotint, photoengraving, photogravure, etc. All these names indicate the process by which the engraving is produced. A brief description of the way a steel plate is prepared for printing will be helpful, for purposes of comparison, in the study of the much more complicated method employed in the preparation of the copper plate for etching. The production of a steel engraving is really a simple task and more or less mechanical. The artist draws his design directly upon the metal with the aid of the burin (a sharp instrument called an engraver’s chisel) which scoops out cleanly a shaving of steel. He has a variety of tools for the many kinds of lines employed to produce the certain effects desired. He works to great advantage, in

that, he has always before him, in its entirety, his composition. Lines may be deepened here, or reduced there, or effaced if necessary, so that by the time he is ready to strike off an impression he is fairly certain of results. When the drawing is finished, the whole plate is inked, after which it is wiped clean, leaving only the lines filled with ink. The engraver lays a piece of dampened paper over the inked surface, and under great pressure the design is transferred. Because of the hardness of the metal, many prints may be made from a steel plate. The word etching is merely an anglicized form of the Dutch “Etsen,” which has the same origin as our verb “to eat,” thus etching is a process of engraving in which the lines are produced by the action of an acid or mordant. An etching is usually made on a copper plate, though both steel and zinc are sometimes used. The copper is coated with a varnish, composed of wax and other ingredients, this coating is called “the ground” and it is upon this the artist draws his design. He uses an etching needle, which is set into a handle. Wherever this instrument is drawn across the plate the ground is removed, thus laying bare the copper beneath. Etchers differ in opinion as to whether the stylus ought to scratch the copper or simply to glide upon its surface. A gliding needle is much more free, and therefore communicates a greater appearance of freedom to the etching – but it has the inconvenience that the etching ground may not always be entirely removed, and then the lines may be defective from insufficient “biting.” A scratching needle, on the other hand, is free from this serious inconvenience, but it must not scratch irregularly so as to engrave lines of various depths. When his picture is complete in the etching ground, the artist thrusts the plate into the acid which enters the lines that form the composition and eats into the copper below. When the action of the acid is sufficient, the artist removes the plate from the bath, cleans away the ground and reveals the design “bitten” into the metal. The process of inking the plate is in the instance of the etching a more careful task than in the steel engraving. In the latter, the plate is wiped clean, the only ink remaining is that in the lines, and the effect of light, shade, and texture is produced wholly by the quantity and kind of line drawn. In the etching, the inking is as much a part of the process as is the drawing, for results in light and shade and texture are in a great measure due to just the proper and delicate manner of wiping the plate. Where a cloudy sky is desired or a shadowy portion, the ink is not wholly removed, a thin film being left to produce this in the impression which it takes. There are three styles of etchings: 1. Pure line – In line etching, as in line engraving, the great masters purposely exhibit the line and do not hide it under too much shading. 2. Line and shade – The most important lines are drawn throughout, and the shade thrown over them, like a wash with a brush over a pen sketch. 3. Shade and texture – This chiefly used to imitate oil painting. Here the line is entirely abandoned, and the attention of the etcher is given to texture and chiaroscuro (light and shade). He uses lines, of course, but does not exhibit them for their own beauty, on the contrary, he conceals them. Of these three styles of etching, the first (pure line) is technically the easiest, and being also the most rapid, is adopted for sketching on copper from nature. The second (line and shade) is the next in difficulty, and the third (shade and texture) the most difficult, on account of the biting which is never easy to manage when it becomes elaborate. The etcher has, however, many resources. He can make passages paler by burnishing them (thus reducing the depth of

line, which consequently holds less ink) or he can efface them entirely with the scraper. He can darken them by rebiting, which means regrounding that portion of the plate which needs no correction so that the acid may not touch it. Any change in the plate making regrounding necessary, reveals the possibility of painstaking labor in the production of an etching quite unknown and impossible to the engraver upon steel. Sometimes it is simply an added line that is desired, and this may be drawn directly upon the copper with the dry point, which is a well-sharpened stylus. This instrument digs into the metal and raises little ridges on either side of the line, and these ridges or rough edges are called "burr". In printing, this kind of line produces a rich and velvety tone because the ink spreads into the burr, thus keeping the line from being sharp and formal. Dry point is quite distinct from the formal exactitude of line engraving. A dry point will not yield nearly so many proofs as the etched plate, because the burr wears away so quickly, and when this is gone, the beauty of the plate is destroyed. The first impressions taken from a plate are called "proofs." Until the subject is entirely to the liking of the artist, all corrections made and additions included, every print made is called a proof. These earliest impressions are usually the best, because the new plate prints clean and prints well. An etched plate yields few prints compared to a steel plate. An artist usually wishes to note the correctness of his work before he signs a name and gives the composition a name, so that the evolution of a print is somewhat as follows: 1. A few impressions printed without any lettering whatever. These are called the artist's proofs. (Submitted to the artist for criticism.) 2. The names of the painter and engraver are added in small letters, this second grade is called proofs before letters, i.e., before the title. 3. The title is added in outline only, and the open-letter proofs are taken. 4. The outlines of the letters are filled in, and any further lettering or inscriptions added, and in this final state the bulk of the edition is issued. Any impressions taken from Whistler's plates had to be submitted to him for criticism, and until the work was acceptable to him he withheld his signature. When he was satisfied that the impression was worthy, he placed upon it his signature in the form of a butterfly. Any of Whistler's etchings bearing this mark have a higher market value than those which do not have it. Both the paper and the ink play an important part in the effect of an etching. Formerly, white paper and black ink were used. In some of the engravings of the old masters, the paper has mellowed into a cream color and the ink has taken on a dull shade tending toward brown, and this has enhanced their beauty greatly, giving a softened effect to the composition. Today brown ink is used largely, and the paper is a matter for great consideration. Old paper of good quality is becoming more and more difficult to procure. Japan paper yields beautiful proofs by reason of its warm mellow tone and fine surface, but if the paper is left unprotected or in any way becomes injured, the surface becomes rough and wooly and is quite irreparable. Good substantial Holland paper is probably the best for general use. Its tone is agreeable, and its material is strong and durable. What is called India paper – it is really Chinese – is much more used for engravings than for etchings. It is a thin yellowish paper, and is nearly always pasted on a thick, white backing. Vellum and parchment, which are prepared calfskin and sheepskin respectively, take very delicate and luminous impressions, and the choicest proofs of many of the finest modern etchings are printed on

these materials. Many famous painters have expressed themselves through the medium of etching, [including] the great Dutch artist Rembrandt, the great Flemish painter Van Dyke, and the celebrated Frenchman Claude Lorraine. It was the group of etched landscapes by Claude that inspired [Joseph Mallord William] Turner, the greatest English landscape artist, to produce his *Liber Studiorum*, a series of etched plates renowned the world over for their exquisite composition and supreme artistry as etchings. The edition of [Joseph Mallord William] Turner's *Liber Studiorum* was not created for a desire to give the world works of art, but from the petty wish to show the world that he, [Joseph Mallord William] Turner, could beat Claude at his own game. The drawings of Claude were made in brown ink and they each represented a picture just as it left the easel. They were not intended for publication, but merely as memoranda, so that when spurious copies of his paintings were put on sale, and they were compared with the drawings and proved worthless. All these memoranda were bound together, and the portfolio was called the *Liber Veritatis*, or *Book of Truth*. [Joseph Mallord William] Turner called his drawings the *Liber Studiorum*, and each drawing is the same size as the etched plate, and carefully finished in sepia. Just to show the difficulty attendant in the production of these plates, I will quote a passage from a reference book: "The issue of the *Liber [Studiorum]* began in 1807 and continued at irregular intervals till 1819, when it stopped at the 14th number. [Joseph Mallord William] Turner had resolved to manage the publishing business himself, but in this he was not very successful. He soon quarreled with his engraver, F.C. Lewis, on the ground that he had raised his charges from five guineas a plate to eight [guineas a plate], i.e., [from] \$25.53 to \$40.82. He then employed Charles Turner, who agreed to do 50 plates for the latter sum, but after finishing 20, he too, wished to raise his price, and as a matter of course, this led to another quarrel. Reynolds, Dunkarton, Lupton, Say, Dawe, and other engravers were afterward employed. 71 plates in all were published, ten other plates, more or less completed, intended for the 15th and 16th numbers were never published, the work being stopped for want of encouragement. The plates which cost the subscribers only five shillings (\$1.21) were so little esteemed that in the early quarter of the 19th century, they were sometimes used for lighting fires. So much has public taste changed since then that a fine proof of a single plate has sold for two hundred and ten pounds (\$1,020.60). Perhaps one of the greatest services [Joseph Mallord William] Turner rendered to the art of England was the education of a whole school of engravers. His best qualities as a teacher came from the union of strength and delicacy in his work. Subtle and delicate tonality was almost a new element for the engraver to deal with, but with [Joseph Mallord William] Turner's careful teaching and careful supervision his engravers by degrees mastered it more or less successfully, and something like a new development of the art of engraving was the result. No better proof of the immense advance can be found than by comparing the work of the landscape engravers of the pre-Turnerian period with the work of Miller, Goodall, Willmore, Cook, Wallis, Lupton, C. Turner, Brandard, Cousen, and others who worked under his guidance. The art of steel engraving reached its highest standard in England at this time. Roger's "Italy" and his "Poems" contain perhaps the most beautiful and delicate of the many engravings executed after Turner's drawings. They are vignettes, a form of art which

Turner understood better than any artist ever did before and, perhaps I might add, since. Among the modern masters may be found the names of Haden, Palmer, Bracquemond, Daubigny, Charles Jacque, Appian, Lalanne, Meryon, Whistler, Pennell, and Zorn. There are many others, too numerous to mention, many, who today, are raising the art of etching to a place second only to painting.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: We have the best-equipped garage in the city, which enables us to do all kinds of work, thereby making your overhaul most complete. We employ experienced mechanics who are courteous and are anxious to serve you. We appreciate your trade. All work guaranteed. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17R2.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Why it pays to advertise in the Estes Park Trail. Because it is read consistently week in and week out by every member of every family that has the pleasure [of its] visits. Because the Estes Park Trail is a distinctive newspaper that attracts attention and admiration everywhere. Because our readers have learned many of our advertisers carefully edit their advertising copy, and make it of sufficient general interest to be read closely each week. Because every booster for the community is personally interested in the success of the newspaper. Because the substantial people interested in the community are our readers. Better see us today if you have anything you wish to sell to our readers. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

9 February 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – Contract rate for one year, 125 inches or more, 25 cents per single column inch per issue. Less than 125 inches, transient rate. Transient rate – 35 cents per inch per issue. Local reading notices 10 cents per printed line per issue, blackface type double price. Classified rate given on want ad page. Regular local reading rates charged for all notices of entertainments, socials, etc., where admission fee is charged. No display advertisement accepted for less than \$1. Cigarette and patent medicine advertising not accepted. The Estes Park Trail will not print any communication or news note that is sent in unaccompanied by the signature of the author as guarantee of good faith. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921, at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

9 February 1923 – Reprinted from the Watchman-Examiner: Headline: One Kind of Trouble at a Time. That was good advice that Edward Everett Hale gave once: “Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some folks bear three kinds – all that they have had, all that they have now, and all that they expect to have.” It is the remembered troubles of the past and the anticipated troubles of the future that take the heart out of us and unfit us to cope with and master the troubles of today. Most of us could win through

the besetments and entanglements of a single day if these were all, it is when we add to them those of the past and the future that they break us down. We need to cultivate a day-by-day faith with which to meet our day-by-day trials and difficulties and troubles. Watchman-Examiner.

9 February 1923 – Headline: Warning to the American People. The judicial section of the American Bar Association, venturing to speak for all the judges, wishes to express this warning to the American people: “Reverence for law and enforcement of law depend mainly upon the ideals and customs of those who occupy the vantage ground of life in business and society. The people of the United States, by solemn constitutional and statutory enactment, have undertaken to suppress the age-long evil of the liquor traffic. When, for the gratification of their appetites, or the promotion of their interest, lawyers, bankers, great merchants and manufacturers, and social leaders, both men and women, disobey and scoff at this law, or any other law, they are aiding the cause of anarchy and promoting mob violence, robbery and homicide, they are sowing dragons’ teeth, and they need not be surprised when they find that no judicial or police authority can save our country or humanity from reaping the harvest.” The foregoing was unanimously adopted by the judicial section of the American Bar Association at its annual convention in Cincinnati, Ohio.

9 February 1923 – Editoriales: We’ll bet Mr. Groundhog is cussing his judgment... What are we going to do about better postal facilities in Estes Park?... Better be a booster – knockers are liable ’most any time to crack themselves in the head... Written your Senators and Representatives yet concerning road improvements in Rocky Mountain National Park?... Colorado’s legislature motto is “60 seconds make a minute, how much good can I do in it.”... We are wondering if the German mark would not be more valuable if it were left blank so the paper could be used for some other purpose... The fellow who can look all men square in the eye and greet them with a hearty friendliness is not likely to suffer from troubled sleep... The most popular playground in America is making extensive plans for a joyful time for several hundred thousand red blooded Americans... We can’t figure out why the “wets” should demand the repeal of the 18th amendment if it has resulted in such an abundant crop of hooch, as they claim... It’s our opinion, Fritz [synecdoche for Germany] will be disappointed at the small amount of sympathy he will poll among the nations. The world has not yet forgotten the wanton cruelty of the Hun... If your subscription for the purchase of a fire truck has not been sent in, now is the time to attend to this important matter. The Estes Park Trail will see your check reaches the proper source.

9 February 1923 – Column title: What Salesmen Should Know About Retailing. Headline: Interior Displays. Part IV. The leading department stores in every city are past masters at interior display. When the customer walks [in], he or she should see the price. Smaller dealers do not as a rule appreciate the importance of interior display. If they did, it would make them a great deal of money. The great advantage in interior

display is in getting more merchandise sold per customer. When a woman comes into a dry goods store to buy a package of pins, if the dealer has properly displayed his stock, this woman may walk out of the store with a pair of shoes under her arm, or a new hat. The man who walks into a clothing store to buy a collar may be attracted by an artistic interior display that results in his buying a hat, an overcoat, or a suit of clothes. In making interior displays, it is well to see that merchandise of one kind or make is displayed together. If the merchandise is a nationally advertised line, this fact should be indicated by signs, display cards, or other advertising material furnished by the manufacturer. Special display booths play a big part in the proper display of merchandise, particularly articles that sell for a good deal of money.

9 February 1923 – [Displaced Town and Countryside items:] Semi-advertisement: Four new subscriptions for the Estes Park Trail since last week's issue, 24 new ones since the first of the year. Like Grapenuts, "There's a reason." [Likely an advertising slogan at the time for this breakfast cereal]... Thursday's Denver News states that Joe Mills is confined to his home by a severe cold, and the assistant coach is in charge of the University [of Colorado] basketball team until the recovery of Mr. Mills. A telephone conversation with Mrs. Mills today 12:00 noon revealed the fact that while there was some improvement, he is still in the house... In a card to the Estes Park Trail, Frank R.C. Rollins of Denver [sic, suggest Greeley] says, "Please hurry up summer so I can come to Estes Park."... The Parent-Teachers Association meeting scheduled for Tuesday has been postponed indefinitely... Harry Barton Boyd and sister who have spent the last three weeks in Denver, returned to Estes Park Monday. They report an enjoyable visit.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Horsehide robes and cowhide robes. Just the thing for a cold ride. \$14, \$15, and \$16. National Park Outing Company [a block 3 business]. Telephone #205-J. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming.

9 February 1923 – Application: Application for membership in the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club. Estes Park, Colorado. I own a radio receiving set, style \_\_\_\_\_, and I shall be pleased to receive membership as (active) (associate) [presumably, the applicant is to select one] in the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club, and be entitled to all the benefits that my accrue there from. Signed \_\_\_\_\_/ Street or R.F.D. [rural free delivery, a precursor to the rural route designation] \_\_\_\_\_/Town \_\_\_\_\_/State \_\_\_\_\_

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right

and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The cumulus clouds piled up behind the range like encroaching tree mold, and the less-polished overall heaviness, plus a fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. One secret of success is keeping in the bank the money you already have, and hustling for more. Every successful man you know can get every assistance he needs from his bank, not so much because he is successful as because his bankers know him, his honesty and ability and business capacity. This bank stands ready to assist you to attain success in every way consistent with good business and banking. Accept this invitation. The Estes Park Bank [a block 4 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 February 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel and author: Desert Gold by Zane Grey. Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. [Graphic of prospector with mule, cactus] Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright Harper and Brothers. [Illustration of man in bed with visitor and another of man with horse] [Often he felt her deep, penetrating gaze upon him, and, though this is no wise embarrassed him – for he had no shameful secrets of past or present – it showed him how useless it would be to try to conceal anything from her. Naturally, on first impulse, he wanted to hide his interest in the daughter, but he resolved to be absolutely frank and true, and through that win or lose. Moreover, if Mrs. Belding asked him any questions about his home, his family, his connections, he would not avoid direct and truthful answers.] Toward evening, Gale heard the tramp of horses and Belding's hearty voice. Presently the rancher strode in upon Gale, shaking the gray dust from his broad shoulders and waving a letter. "Hello, Dick! Good news and bad!" he said, putting the letter in Dick's hand. "Had no trouble finding your friend Thorne. Looked like he'd been drunk for a week! Say, he nearly threw a fit. I never saw a fellow so wild with joy. He made sure you and Mercedes were lost in the desert. He wrote two letters which I brought. [Don't mistake me, boy, it was some fun with Mercedes just now. I teased her, wouldn't give her the letter. You ought to have seen her eyes. If ever you see a black-and-white desert hawk swoop down upon a quail, then you'll know how Mercedes pounced upon her letter... Well,] Casita is one h\_\_l [hell] of a place these days. I tried to get your baggage, and think I made a mistake. We're going to see travel toward Forlorn River. The federal garrison got reinforcements from somewhere, and is holding out. [There's been fighting for three days. The rebels have a string of flat railroad cars, all iron, and they ran this up within range of the barricades. They've got some machine guns, and they're going to lick the federals sure. There are dead soldiers in the ditches, Mexican noncombatants lying dead in the streets – and buzzards everywhere! It's reported that Campo, the rebel leader, is on the way up from Sinaloa, and Huerta, a federal general, is coming to relieve the garrison. I don't take much stock in reports. But there's hell in Casita, all right.]" "Do you think we'll have trouble here?" asked Dick, excitedly. "Sure. Some kind of trouble sooner or later,"

replied Belding, gloomily. ["Why, you can stand on my ranch and step over into Mexico. Laddy says we'll lose horses and other stock in night raids. Jim Lash doesn't look for any worse. But Jim isn't as well acquainted with Greasers as I am.] Anyway, my boy, as soon as you can hold a bridle and a gun you'll be on the job, don't mistake me." "With Laddy and Jim?" asked Dick, trying to be cool. "Sure. With them and me, and by yourself." Dick drew a deep breath, and even after Belding had departed he forgot for a moment about the letter in his hand. Then he unfolded the paper and read: "Dear Dick – You've more than saved my life. To the end of my days you'll be the one man to whom I owe everything. Words fail to express my feelings. This must be a brief note. Belding is waiting, and I used up most of the time writing to Mercedes. [I like Belding. He was not unknown to me, though I never met or saw him before. You'll be interested to know that he's the unadulterated article, the real Western goods. I've heard of some of his stunts, and they made my hair curl. Dick, your luck is staggering. The way Belding spoke of you was great. But you deserve it, old man.] I'm leaving Mercedes in your charge, subject, of course, to advice from Belding. Take care of her, Dick, for my life is wrapped up in her. By all means keep her from being seen by Mexicans. We are sitting tight here – nothing doing. [If some action doesn't come soon, it'll be darned strange. Things are centering this way. There's scrapping right along, and people have begun to move. We're still patrolling the line eastward of Casita. It'll be impossible to keep any tab on the line west of Casita, for it's too rough. That cactus desert is awful. Cowboys or rangers with desert-bred horses might keep raiders or smugglers from crossing. But if cavalrymen could stand that waterless wilderness, which I doubt much, their horses would drop under them.] If things do quiet down before my commission expires, I'll get leave of absence, run out to Forlorn River, marry my beautiful Spanish princess, and take her to a civilized country where, I opine, every son of a gun who sees her will lose his head, and drive me mad. [It's my great luck, old pal, that you are a fellow who never seemed to care about pretty girls. So you won't give me the double cross and run off with Mercedes – carry her off, like the villain in the play, I mean. That reminds me of Rojas. Oh, Dick, it was glorious! You didn't do anything to the Dandy Rebel! Not at all! You merely caressed him – gently moved him to one side.] Dick, hearken to these glad words: Rojas is in the hospital. I was interested to inquire. He had a smashed finger, a dislocated collarbone, three broken ribs, and a fearful gash on his face. He'll be in the hospital for a month. Dick, when I meet that pigheaded dad of yours, I'm going to give him the surprise of his life. Send me a line whenever any one comes in from F.R. [Forlorn River], and enclose Mercedes's letter in yours. Take care of her, Dick, and may the future hold in store for you some of the sweetness I know now! Faithfully yours, Thorne." [Dick reread the letter, then folded it and placed it under his pillow. "Never cared for pretty girls, huh?" he soliloquized. "George, I never saw any till I struck southern Arizona! Guess I'd better make up for lost time."] While he was eating his supper, with appetite rapidly returning to normal, Ladd and Jim came in [, bowing their tall heads to enter the door]. Their friendly advances were singularly welcome to Gale, but he was still backward. He allowed himself to show that he was glad to see them, and he listened. [Jim Lash had heard from Belding the result of the mauling given to Rojas

by Dick. And Jim talked about what a grand thing that was. Ladd had a good deal to say about Belding's horses.] It took no keen judge of human nature to see that horses constituted Ladd's ruling passion. ["I've had wimmen go back on me, but never no hoss!" declared Ladd, and manifestly that was a controlling truth with him.] "Shore it's a cinch Beldin' is agoin' to lose some of them hosses," he said. "You can search me if I don't think there'll be more doin' on the border here than along the Rio Grande. [We're just the same as on Greaser soil. Mebbe we don't stand no such chance of bein' shot up as we would across the line. But who's goin' to give up his hosses without a fight? Half the time when Beldin's stock is out of the alfalfa it's grazin' over the line. He thinks he's careful about them hosses, but he ain't.]" "Look a-here Laddy, you cain't believe all you hear," replied Jim, seriously. "I reckon we mightn't have any trouble." "Back up, Jim. Shore you're standin' on your bridle. [I ain't goin' much on reports. Remember that American we met in Casita, the prospector who'd just gotten out of Sonora? He had some story, he had. Swore he'd killed 17 Greasers breakin' through the rebel line round the mine where he an' other Americans were corralled. The next day when I met him again, he was drunk, an' then he told me he'd shot 30 Greasers. The chances are he did kill some. But reports are exaggerated. There are miners fightin' for life down in Sonora, you can gamble on that. An' the truth is bad enough. Take Rojas's harryin' of the Señorita, for instance. Can you beat that? Shore, Jim,] there's more doin' than the raidin' of a few horses. An' Forlorn River is goin' to get hers!" Another dawn found Gale so much recovered that he arose and looked after himself, not, however without considerable difficulty and rather disheartening twinges of pain. Some time during the morning, he heard the girls in the patio, and called to ask if he might join them. He received one response, a mellow, "*Si, señor.*" It was not as much as he wanted, but considering that it was enough, he went out. [He had not as yet visited the patio, and surprise and delight were in store for him. He found himself lost in a labyrinth of green and rose-bordered walks. He strolled around, discovering that the patio was a courtyard, open at an end, but he failed to discover the young ladies. So he called again. The answer came from the center of the square. After stooping to get under shrubs and wading through bushes, he entered an open sandy circle, full of magnificent and murderous cactus plants, strange to him. On the other side,] in the shade of a beautiful tree, he found the girls, Mercedes sitting in a hammock, Nell upon a blanket. "What a beautiful tree!" he exclaimed. "I never saw one that that. What is it?" "*Palo verde,*" replied Nell. "Señor, *palo verde* means 'green tree'," added Mercedes. [This desert tree, which had struck Dick as so new and strange and beautiful, was not striking on account of size, for it was small, scarcely reaching higher than the roof, but rather because of its exquisite color of green, trunk and branch alike, and owing to the odd fact that it seemed not to possess leaves. All the tree from ground to tiny flat twigs was a soft polished green. It bore no thorns. Right then and there began Dick's education in desert growths, and he felt that even if he had not had such charming teachers, he would still have been absorbed. For the patio was full of desert wonders. A twisting-trunked tree with full foliage of small gray leaves Nell called a mesquite. Then Dick remembered the name, and now he saw where the desert got its pale-gray color. A huge, lofty, fluted column of

green was a *saguaro*, or giant cactus. Another odd-shaped cactus, resembling the legs of an inverted devil-fish, bore the name *ocatillo*. Each branch rose high and symmetrical, furnished with sharp blades that seemed to be at once leaves and thorns. yet another cactus interested Gale, and it looked like a huge, low barrel covered with green-ribbed cloth and long thorns. This was the *bisnaga*, or barrel cactus. According to Nell and Mercedes, this plant was a happy exception to its desert neighbors, for it secreted water which had many times saved the lives of men. Last of the cacti to attract Gale, and the one to make him shiver, was a low plant, consisting of stem and many rounded protuberances of a frosty, steely white, and covered with long, murderous spikes. From this plant the desert got its frosty glitter. It was as stiff, as unyielding as steel, and bore the name *choya*. Dick's enthusiasm was contagious, and his earnest desire to learn was flattering to his teachers. When it came to assimilating Spanish, however, he did not appear to be so apt a pupil. He managed, after many trials, to acquire "*buenos dias*" and "*buenos tardes*" and "*señorita*" and "*gracias*", and a few other short terms. Dick was indeed eager to get a little smattering of Spanish, and perhaps he was not really quite so stupid as he pretended to be. It was delightful to be taught by a beautiful Spaniard who was so gracious and intense and magnetic of personality, and by a sweet American girl who moment by moment forgot her shyness. Gale wished to prolong the lessons. So that was the beginning of many afternoons in which he learned desert lore and Spanish verbs, and something else that he dared not name. Nell Burton had never shown to Gale that daring side of her character which had been so suggestively defined in Belding's terse description and Ladd's encomiums, and in her own audacious speech and merry laugh and flashing eye of that never-to-be-forgotten first meeting. She might have been an entirely different girl. But Gale remembered, and when the ice had been somewhat broken between them, he was always trying to surprise her into her real self. There were moments that fairly made him tingle with expectation. Yet he saw little more than a ghost of her vivacity, and never a gleam of that individuality which Belding had called a devil. On the few occasions that Dick had been left alone with her in the patio, Nell had grown suddenly unresponsive and restrained, or she had left him on some transparent pretext. On the last occasion Mercedes returned to find Dick staring disconsolately at the rose-bordered path, where Nell had evidently vanished. The Spanish girl was wonderful in her divination. "Señor Dick!" she cried. Dick looked at her, soberly nodded his head, and then he laughed. Mercedes had seen through him in one swift glance. Her white hand touched him in wordless sympathy and thrilled him. This Spanish girl was all fire and passion and love. She understood him, she was his friend, she pledged him what he felt would be the most subtle and powerful influence.] Little by little he learned details of Nell's varied life. She had lived in many places. As a child she remembered [moving from town to town, of going to school among schoolmates whom she never had time to know.] Lawrence, Kansas, where she studied for several years, [was the later exception to the changeful nature of her schooling]. Then she moved to Stillwater, Oklahoma, from there to Austin, Texas, and on to Waco, Texas, where her mother met and married Belding. They lived in New Mexico awhile, in Tucson, Arizona, in Douglas, Arizona, and finally had come to lonely Forlorn River. "Mother could never live in one place any

length of time,” said Nell. “And since we’ve been in the southwest, she has never ceased trying to find some trace of her father. He was last heard of in Nogales 14 years ago. She thinks grandfather was lost in the Sonora Desert....And every place we go is worse. Oh, I love the desert. But I’d like to go back to Lawrence – or to see Chicago, Illinois, or New York – some of the places Mr. Gale speaks of...I remember the college at Lawrence, though I was only 12. I saw races – and once real football. [Since then, I’ve read magazine and newspapers about big football games, and I was always fascinated]...Mr. Gale, of course, you’ve seen games?” “Yes, a few,” replied Dick, and he laughed a little. It was on his lips then to tell her about some of the famous games in which he had participated. But he refrained from exploiting himself. There was little, however, of the color and sound and cheer, of the violent action and rush and battle incidental to a big college football game that he did not succeed in making Mercedes and Nell feel just as if they had been there. They hung breathless and wide-eyed upon his words. Someone else was present at the latter part of Dick’s narrative. The moment he became aware of Mrs. Belding’s presence, he remembered fancying he had heard her call, and now he was certain she had done so. Mercedes and Nell, however, had been and still were oblivious to everything except Dick’s recital. He saw Mrs. Belding cast a strange, intent glance upon Nell, then turn and go silently through the patio. [Dick concluded his talk, but the brilliant beginning was not sustained.] Dick was haunted by the strange expression he had caught on Mrs. Belding’s face, especially the look in her eyes. It had been one of repressed pain liberated in a flash of certainty. The mother had seen [just as quickly as Mercedes] how far he had gone on the road of love. Perhaps she had seen more – even more than he dared hope. [The incident roused Gale. He could not understand Mrs. Belding, nor why that look of hers, that seeming baffled, hopeless look of a woman who saw the inevitable forces of life and could not thwart them, should cause him perplexity and distress. He wanted to go to her and tell her how he felt about Nell, but fear of absolute destruction of his hopes held him back. He would wait. Nevertheless, an instinct that was perhaps akin to self-preservation prompted him to want to let Nell know the state of his mind. Words crowded his brain seeking utterance. Who and what he was, how he loved her, the work he expected to take up soon, his longings, hopes, and plans – there was all this and more. But something checked him. And the repression made him so thoughtful and quiet, even melancholy, that he went outdoors to try to throw off the mood. The sun was yet high, and a dazzling white light enveloped valleys and peaks. He felt that the wonderful sunshine was the dominant feature of that arid region. It was like white gold. It had burned its color in a face he knew. It was going to warm his blood and brown his skin. A hot, languid breeze, so dry that he felt his lips shrink with its contact, came from the desert, and it seemed to smell of wide-open, untainted places where sand blew, and strange, pungent plants gave a bitter-sweet tang to the air. When he returned to the house, some hours later, his room had been put in order. In the middle of the white coverlet on his table lay a fresh red rose. Nell had dropped it there. Dick picked it up, feeling a throb in his breast. It was a bud just beginning to open, to show between its petals a dark-red, unfolding heart. How fragrant it was, how exquisitely delicate, how beautiful its inner hue of red, deep and dark, the crimson of life blood! Had Nell left it

there by accident or by intent? Was it merely kindness or a girl's subtlety? Was it a message couched elusively, a symbol, a hope in a half-blown desert rose?] Chapter VI. The Yaqui. Toward evening of a lowering December day, some 50 miles west of Forlorn River, a horseman rode along an old, dimly defined trail. [From time to time he halted to study the lay of the land ahead. It was bare, somber, ridgy desert, covered with dun-colored greasewood and stunted prickly pear. Distant mountains hemmed in the valley, raising black spurs above the round lomas and the square-walled mesas.] The lonely horseman bestrode a steed of magnificent build, perfectly white except for a dark bar of color running down the noble head from ears to nose. Sweat-caked dust stained the long flanks. The horse had been running. [His mane and tail were laced and knotted to keep their length out of reach of grasping cactus and brush. Clumsy homemade leather shields covered the front of his forelegs and ran up well to his wide breast. What otherwise would have been muscular symmetry of limb was marred by many a scar and many a lump.] He was lean, gaunt, worn, a large machine of muscle and bone, beautiful only in head and mane, a weight-carrier, a horse strong and fierce like the desert that had bred him. The rider fitted the horse as he fitted the saddle. He was a young man of exceedingly powerful physique, wide-shouldered, long-armed, big-legged. His lean face, where it was not red, blistered and peeling, was the hue of bronze. He had a dark eye, a falcon gaze, roving and keen. His jaw was prominent and set, mastiff-like, his lips were stern. It was youth with its softness not yet quite burned and hardened away that kept the whole cast of his face from being ruthless. This young man was Dick Gale, but not the listless traveler, nor the lounging wanderer who, two months before, had by chance dropped into Casita. [Friendship, chivalry, love – the deep-seated, unplumbed emotions that had been stirred into being with all their incalculable power of spiritual change, had rendered different the meaning of life. In the moment almost of their realization] the desert had claimed Gale, and had drawn him into its crucible. The desert had multiplied weeks into years. Heat, thirst, hunger, loneliness, toil, fear, ferocity, pain – he knew them all. He had felt them all – the white sun, with its glazed coalescing, lurid fire, the caked split lips and rasping, dry-puffed tongue, the sickening ache in the pit of his stomach, the insupportable silence, the empty space, the utter desolation, the contempt of life, [the weary ride, the long climb, the plod in sand, the search, search, search for water, the sleepless night alone,] the watch and wait, the dread of ambush, the swift flight, the fierce pursuit of men wild as Bedouins and as fleet, the willingness to deal sudden death, the pain of poison thorn, the stinging tear of lead through flesh [he had been shot in the first two months?], and that strange paradox of the burning desert, the cold at night, the piercing icy wind, the dew that penetrate to the marrow, the numbing desert cold of the dawn. [Beyond any dream of adventure he had ever had, beyond any wild story he had ever read, had been his experience with those hard-riding rangers, Ladd and Lash. Then he had traveled alone the hundred miles of desert between forlorn River and the Sonoyta Oasis.] Ladd's prophecy of trouble on the border had been mild compared to what had become the actuality. With rebel occupancy of the garrison at Casita, outlaws, bandits, raiders in rioting bands had spread westward. [Like troops of Arabs, magnificently mounted, they were here, there, everywhere along the line, and if murder and worse were

confined to the Mexican side, pillage and raiding were perpetrated across the border.] Many a dark-skinned raider bestrode one of Belding's fast horses, and indeed, all except his selected white thoroughbreds had been stolen. So the job of the rangers had become more than a patrolling of the boundary line to keep Japanese and Chinese from being smuggled into the United States. [Belding kept close at home to protect his family and to hold his property. But the three rangers, in fulfilling their duty, had incurred risks on their own side of the line, had been outraged, robbed, pursued, and injured on the other. Some of the few waterholes that had to be reached lay far across the border in Mexican territory. Horses had to drink, men had to drink, and Ladd and Lash were not of the stripe that forsook a task because of danger. Slow to wrath at first, as became men who had long lived peaceful lives, they had at length revolted, and desert vultures could have told a gruesome story. Made a comrade and ally of these bordermen, Dick Gale had leaped at the desert action and strife with an intensity of heart and a rare physical ability which accounted for the remarkable fact that he had not yet fallen by the way.] On this December afternoon the three rangers, as often, were separated. Lash was far to the westward of Sonoita, somewhere along Camino del Diablo, that terrible Devil's Road, where many desert wayfarers had perished. Ladd had long been overdue in a prearranged meeting with Gale. The fact that Ladd had not shown up miles west of the Papago Well was significant. [The sun had hidden behind clouds all the latter part of that day, an unusual occurrence for that region even in winter. And now, as the light waned suddenly, telling of the hidden sunset, a cold, dry, penetrating wind sprang up and blew in Gale's face. Not at first, but by imperceptible degrees it chilled him. He untied his coat from the back of the saddle and put it on. A few cold drops of rain touched his cheek. He halted upon the edge of a low escarpment. Below him the narrowing valley showed bare, black ribs of rock, long, winding gray lines leading down to a central floor where mesquite and cactus dotted the barren landscape. Moving objects, diminutive in size, gray and white in color, arrested Gale's roving sight. They bobbed away for a while, then stopped. They were antelope, and they had seen his horse. When he rode on, they started once more, keeping to the lowest level. These wary animals were often desert watchdogs for the ranger, they would betray the proximity of horse or man. With them trotting forward, he made better time for some miles across the valley. When he lost them, caution once more slowed his advance. The valley sloped up and narrowed, to head into an arroyo where grass began to show gray between the clumps of mesquite. Shadows formed ahead in the hollows, along the walls of the arroyo, under the trees, and they seemed to creep, to rise, to float into a veil cast by the background of bold mountains, at last to claim the skyline. Night was not close at hand, but it was there in the east, lifting upward, drooping downward, encroaching upon the west.] Gale dismounted to lead his horse, to go forward more slowly. He had ridden 60 miles since morning, and he was tired, and a not-entirely healed wound in his hip made one leg drag a little. A mile up the arroyo, near its head, lay the Papago Well. The need of water for his horse entailed a risk that otherwise he could have avoided. The well was on Mexican soil. Gale distinguished a faint light flickering through the thin, sharp foliage. Campers at the well, and whoever they were, no doubt they had prevented Ladd from meeting Gale. Ladd had gone back to

the next waterhole, or maybe he was hiding in an arroyo to the eastward, awaiting developments. Gale turned his horse, not without urge of iron arm and persuasive speech, for the desert steed scented water and plodded back to the edge of the arroyo, where in a secluded circle of mesquite he halted. The horse snorted his relief at the removal of the heavy, burdened saddle and accoutrements, [and sagging, bent his knees, lowered himself with slow heave, and plunged down to roll in the sand.] Gale poured the contents of his larger canteen into his hat and held it to the horse's nose. "Drink, Sol," he said. It was but a drop for a thirsty horse. However, Blanco Sol rubbed a wet muzzle against Gale's hand in appreciation. Gale loved the horse, and was loved in return. They had saved each other's lives, and had spent long days and nights of desert solitude together. [Sol had known other masters, though none so kind as this new one, but it was certain that Gale had never before known a horse.] The spot of secluded ground was covered with bunches of galleta grass upon which Sol began to graze. Gale made a long halter of his lariat to keep the horse from wandering in search of water. Next Gale kicked off the cumbersome chapparejos with their flapping, tripping folds of leather over his feet, and drawing a long rifle from his saddle sheath, he slipped away into the shadows. [The coyotes were howling, not here and there, but in concerted volume at the head of the arroyo. To Dick this was no more reassuring than had been the flickering light of the campfire. The wild desert dogs, with the characteristic insolent curiosity, were baying men round a campfire. Gale proceeded slowly, halting every few steps, careful not to brush against the stiff greasewood.] In the soft sand his steps made no sound. The twinkling light vanished occasionally, like a jack-o'-lantern, and when it did show it seemed still a long way off. Gale was not seeking trouble or inviting danger. Water was the thing that drove him. He must see who these campers were, and then decide how to give Blanco Sol a drink. [A rabbit rustled out of brush at Gale's feet and thumped away over the sand. The wind pattered among dry, broken stalks of dead *ocatilla*. Every little sound brought Gale to a listening pause. The gloom was thickening fast into darkness. It would be a night without starlight. He moved forward up the pale, zigzag aisles between the mesquite. He lost the light for a while, but the coyotes' chorus told him he was approaching the campfire. Presently the light danced through the black branches, and soon grew into a flame.] Stooping low, with bushy mesquite between him and the fire, Gale advanced. The coyotes were in full cry. Gale heard the tramping, stamping thumps of many hoofs. The sound worried him. Foot by foot he advanced, and finally began to crawl. [The wind favored his position, so that neither coyotes nor horses could scent him.] The nearer he approached the head of the arroyo, where the well was located, the thicker grew the desert vegetation. [At length a dead *palo verde*, with huge, black clumps of its parasite mistletoe in the branches, marked a distance from the well that Gale considered close enough. Noiselessly he crawled here and there until] he secured a favorable position, and then rose to peep from behind his cover. He saw a bright fire, not a cooking fire, for that would have been low and red, but a crackling blaze of mesquite. Three men were in sight, all close to the burning sticks. They were Mexicans, and of the coarse type of raiders, rebels, bandits that Gale had expected to see. [One stood up, his back to the fire, another sat with shoulders enveloped in a blanket, and the third lounged

in the sand, his feet almost in the blaze. They had cask off belts and weapons.] A glint of steel caught Gale's eye. Three short, shiny carbines leaned against a rock. A little to the left, within the circle of light, stood a square house made of adobe bricks. This house was a Papago Native American habitation, and a month before had been occupied by a family that had been murdered or driven off by a roving band of outlaws. A rude corral showed dimly in the edge of firelight, and from a black mass within came the snort and stamp and whinny of horses. (Continued next week)

9 February 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. Mr. and Mrs. D.M. Parton and son Clarence went to the Longmont hospital Tuesday to have Clarence's arm examined, which was injured while playing at the school. An X-ray picture was taken, and it was found to be broken a little below the shoulder. He is now going to school and getting along nicely. The arm will be out of the cast in about two weeks [sic, this seems remarkably fast]...Semi-advertisement: Everybody enjoys Mark Twain. Be sure to see his picture at the schoolhouse Friday night, 16 February 1923...Monday, Sheriff Smith, Deputy Sanders, Prohibition agent E.I. Cooke, and a detective from Greeley made a raid on a suspect in the mountains on the North Fork of the Poudre River, and captured the most up-to-date still ever taken in the county. The operator, Albert Benson, was captured at work in a cave where the still, machinery, and a strong arsenal were concealed. He was taken by surprise. He is now thinking the matter over in the Larimer County jail. Unless the wheels of justice miscarry, he will be arraigned in the Larimer County court, which means, if he is convicted, the limit of the law in jail as well as a stiff fine. At a mass meeting of all the brotherhoods of the churches of Fort Collins recently, it was determined to see that the Prohibition law in this county is fully enforced, so that the work will be expected to continue...Semi-advertisement: The next three months are the overshoe months. Prices on all kinds reduced at Macdonald's [a block 5 business]... Reprinted from the Wellington Sun: Arthur B. Harris, publisher of the Estes Park Trail, one of the very best weekly newspapers in Colorado, was in Wellington Sunday calling on friends. He says the winter in Estes Park so far has been very mild, the same as here in the valley. Mr. Harris has recently installed a linograph type casting machine in his office to better care for his growing business...Semi-advertisement: Everybody enjoys Mark Twain. Be sure to see his picture at the schoolhouse Friday night, 16 February 1923...Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Denby Lewis were called to Geneva, Nebraska, Friday night of last week by the serious illness of Mr. Lewis' mother, Mrs. Julia C. [Butterfield Lewis Verry] Folden. She passed away Sunday following. She was 79 years of age. She is survived by four sons – Augustus Denby Lewis, Claude Erwin Verry, E.B. Verry of Geneva, and W.A. Lewis of Fairmont, Nebraska. The remains were laid at rest at Fairmont, Nebraska...Semi-advertisement: Everybody enjoys Mark Twain. Be sure to see his picture at the schoolhouse Friday night, 16 February 1923...Mr. and Mrs. Milton Clouser drove to Denver Sunday for a visit of a few days...Walter Eugene Baldrige went to Denver Monday, where he will remain for a month while taking chiropractic treatments...Charles H. Alexander has gone to Arizona for a few weeks...Semi-advertisement: Some big bargains now offered in men's union suits at Macdonald's [a

block 5 business]...A letter from Albert Hayden says, "I want to tell you how much I have enjoyed the visits of the Estes Park Trail down here (Miami Beach, Florida). I enjoy it at home, but when you are away it is much more thought of, as it keeps you posted on events and the home folks. We have had a fine trip, but will be glad to get home, as the farther I go the better Estes Park looks." Mr. and Mrs. Hayden will start on their return journey next week...Semi-advertisement: Everybody enjoys Mark Twain. Be sure to see his picture at the schoolhouse Friday night, 16 February 1923...Mr. and Mrs. B.W. Cook returned to Estes Park Monday after having spent several months in Indiana. Mr. Cook says business is booming back east, and he looks for a big business in Estes Park this coming season...Mr. and Mrs. John B. Baird returned to Estes Park Wednesday from having spent several months in California. They drove both ways and report having had a pleasant outing...Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail is always pleased to have its readers send in new items and other articles that they think would be of general interest to our readers...In a letter to the Estes Park Trail, James Boyd says, "We have had a very nice winter; three weeks of January 1923 was just like summer, but we have been getting zero [degrees Fahrenheit, presumably] weather every night for the last week to pay for it, which is a fine thing for the country, as there is lots of fruit raised here. Too much summer weather in winter is bad for the fruit growers. We enjoy the Estes Park Trail, and it is always the first newspaper to be read when it comes." Mr. Boyd and family are spending the winter at Parma, Idaho...Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad...Clifford Higby went to Denver Tuesday with the Olinger Highlander boys to look after business matters. The boys came up last Saturday in a new specially built bus with a capacity of 40 boys. The bus cost Mr. Olinger \$7000...Rev. F.I. Waters has just closed the most successful revival meeting held at Aline, Oklahoma, during the past 15 years. He is now engaged in a meeting at Wakita, Oklahoma...Semi-advertisement: You will be surprised at the trifling cost of an Estes Park Trail want ad.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Has winter come? Perhaps so – If it hasn't, it's coming, so prepare. February, March, and April are the three months when rubbers and overshoes are in most demand. You'll need them, and we're going to make it easy for you to obtain them by giving you a big cut in prices. Grab your size while we have it, for there will be no replacements. Men's buckle overshoes reduced to \$2.25. Men's two-buckle overshoes reduced to \$3.25. Men's four-buckle overshoes reduced to \$3.75. Men's Alaska overshoes \$2.25. Men's four-buckle red gum overshoes \$3.95. Men's six-buckle black gum \$5. Lumbermen's extra-heavy pure gum rubbers \$1.95. All ladies' and children's overshoes reduced in like proportion. Inventory is finished. And it discloses the fact that we still have many winter goods to dispose of. We're going after them hard. Take, for instance, men's underwear. Here's the way prices are cut – Men's union suits \$2.25 and \$2.50 grades, now \$1.90. Men's union suits, \$3.25 and \$3.50, now \$2.75. Men's union suits, \$4.50 and \$5, now \$3.75. All women's and children's underwear to

close at less than cost price. You can buy any winter goods at greatly reduced prices. Come in and let us show you some bargain. [Thick cursive, almost cuneiform, font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business].

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Hayden Brothers' [a block 5 business] list of furnished cottages and apartments to be rented for the season of 1923 is so long, and shows such an attractive assortment of accommodations, that they will be sure to find just the place of your dreams for you – if you write early. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application.

9 February 1923 – Headline: Freshen Roses. Roses will give much greater return if, before they are put into the water, the ends of the stems are crushed or mashed. Then, when the rose wilts, cut off the end of the stem, slit it in half for about 1/2 inch, hold the ends in boiling water for a few minutes, then plunge the stems in cold water. The rose will be as fresh as new. Do this at night and let the roses stand in a deep pitcher of water all night before them in the vase.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

9 February 1923 – Column title: Radio Department. Headline: Weekly Program. Palmer School of Chiropractic. Station WOC. Subhead: Sunday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 8:00 a.m. – Sacred chimes concert. 12:45 p.m. – Orchestra concert. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 5:00 p.m. – Pipe organ concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 6:00 p.m. – Church service: Rev. Gray Jones Cardy, Pastor First Presbyterian church, Alexis, Illinois. Subject: “The Deed of Lincoln”. 7:00 p.m. – Musical program, two hours. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Subhead: Monday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.A. Russell. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: “The Investment Banker and his Relationship to the Investing Public,” by George White, president of the White-Phillips Company, investment bankers...Subhead: Tuesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by F.C. Walker. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. (No broadcasting on Tuesday evening by agreement of Tri-City stations.)...

Subhead: Wednesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Chandler. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Pipe organ concert and soloist. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: “Interior Decorating” by E.E. Hall. 11th lecture of the series. 9:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. . . Subhead: Thursday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by Karl G. Stephan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: Second of a series of three. “How Photo Engravings are Made” by D.D. Dewey. Listeners in are requested to bring to their receiving set for this lecture a copy of the Saturday Evening Post for 17 February 1923. 7:30 p.m. – “Renewing the Pledge of the American People to ‘Remember the Maine’” by Oscar E. Carlstrom, past commander in chief, United Spanish War Veterans. . . Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by A.L. Willis. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 7:00 p.m. – Educational Lecture: “Thrift” by Frank B. Yetter, vice president, Iowa National Bank, Davenport, Iowa. . . Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [in 1923, were the stock exchanges open on Saturdays?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture. 8:30 p.m. – Dance program (one hour): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra.

9 February 1923 – Headline: Do Radio Receiving Sets Cause Interference? The disagreeable howl and whistling of the receiving sets are sometimes attributed to other operators tuning in, and the person troubled sometimes wishes he could “collar” the guy who is proving so offensive. But the question seems still to be: Can the operator of a receiving set really interfere with the receiving of another set in operation by crossing its operating wavelength? So far as we have been able to learn, no definite test has ever been made to establish the truth or falsity of this supposed interference from other receiving sets. The theory of the question would indicate that interference, so far as we have been able to learn, is caused by some unknown commingling of broadcasting waves under certain atmospheric or other conditions not yet determined. It would seem that a receiving set, since it is not sending out electrical energy, cannot interfere, at least to any extent, with the operation of another set, unless, possibly, two sets were in operation within a few feet of each other. The cause of “howling” and “whistling” in a receiving set is yet to be determined, according to the best information that we can command.

9 February 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Trail has Copy of Newspaper Printed in America While British Redcoats Still Compelled Obedience to the King. The Estes Park Trail, through the kindness of Harry Piper, has in its office a copy of a newspaper printed 159 years ago. The newspaper is the first issue of the “Connecticut Courant” printed at Hartford, Connecticut, on 29 October 1764, 12 years before the thirteen colonies in America declared themselves independent of England and the English crown. The newspaper was the property of Mr. Piper’s grandmother, and the family is justly proud of the possession. It is a four-page affair, and each page measures 8-1/4 inches by 14 inches. According to the information directly under the caption, it was printed by Thomas Green, at the sign of the Heart and Crown, near the North Meeting House. The price of the newspaper is not stated. Items of considerable interest of the times from Europe and the colonies are preceded by a few remarks by the publisher concerning the art of printing and its relation to the spread and preservation of intelligence. He states, in part, “By this art, men are brought acquainted with each other, though never so remote, as to age or situation, it lays open to view the manners, genius, and policy of all nations and countries, and faithfully transmits them to posterity.” An item from Boston, Massachusetts, dated 1 October 1764, says, “It is now out of fashion to put on mourning at the funeral of the nearest relation, which will make a saving to this town of 20,000 sterling per annum.” A communication bearing the date of 8 October 1764, also from Boston, Massachusetts, gives one another inkling of the signs of the times: “There seems to be a disposition in many of the inhabitants in this and the neighboring governments to clothe themselves with their own manufacture.” This same correspondence also states, “The Surveyor General has appointed Charles Antrobus, Esquire, to be an officer of his majesty’s customs to seize prohibited and uncustomed goods in North America.” A further significant act on the part of the printer is in that referring to distasteful acts by the crown and parliament, the articles, instead of mentioning their names, gives the first and last letters of the word and substitutes dashes for the missing ones, seeking thus to avoid the wrath of the crown officials. One paragraph states, “It is not confidently affirmed by some, which however may not be true to fact, that the severity of the new a\_t of p\_\_\_\_\_t (act of parliament) is to be imputed to letters, representations, narratives, etc.” These extracts lead one to brush up on his knowledge of the history of the times. The resentfulness of the colonists was not the outgrowth of any single set or recent series of acts on the part of the mother country, but was the culmination of a systematic oppression that began in 1696, when parliament established the board of trade to control the general government of the colonies. Great Britain was beginning to realize the possibilities of the new continent in a commercial way, and to also sense the danger should they not be kept under “proper” subjugation. Five centuries previously, the English had established the tenets of taxation by their elected representatives only, and put an end to levies at the sweet will of the crown. The English in America considered themselves Englishmen still, the government across the billowy deep considered them mere subjects. Hence, as the oppression grew, the colonists became more and more resentful, and as the “insubordination grew”, the efforts of the British government became more severe. The many wars of the British crown had burdened the mother country with debt, and this new

empire, rich in natural resources and with a population of nearly two millions of people, was a tempting source of additional revenue. The power of France had been completely wiped out on the North American continent by the British, and their complete victory over their rival made them more arrogant than ever. To extend her own commercial enterprises and manufactures, England forbade the colonists to import goods from other countries than England, and when they showed a disposition to make their own raw materials into the finished product, the rolling or working of iron and the manufacturing of all raw products into articles of commerce or for home use in the colonies was forbidden. Even the exporting and importing of goods from one colony to another was prohibited just before the advent of the publication of the "Connecticut Courant". This is hinted at in this particular issue in a paragraph already quoted, and later on in the same article, which says, "It is feared by many who wish well to Great Britain, that the new A\_t of P\_\_\_\_\_t (act of parliament) will greatly distress, if not totally ruin, some of her own manufactures – It is thought by means of this A\_t [act], less of her woolen cloths, to the amount of some thousands sterling, will be purchased in this cold climate the ensuing winter." "Nothing by frugality can save the distress'd northern colonies from impending ruin – It ought to be a consolation to the good people of a certain province that the greatest man in it exhibits the most rigid example of this political virtue as well as moral virtue." This trend to abstain from the purchase of English goods insofar as possible is easily discernible throughout the newspaper. The nefarious Stamp Act, alluded to already in a quotation, did not become an act of parliament until the following year, or 1765. In 1764, however, the parliament asserted its right to tax the colonies in any manner whatever at its own will and gave birth to the assertion on the part of the colonists that "Taxation without representation is tyranny." Another straw was piled on the camel's back this same year by the parliament in enacting the Sugar Act, imposing an import levy on sugar and other articles of necessity to the colonies. Communications from London, England, by way of New York state that "Complaints from New England, that unless the obstructions to their trade are speedily removed, remittances to England will be practically impracticable. Resolutions taking in all the colonies to prevent the exportation of silver to England. No gold to be had, as it seems many commanders on the stations are resolved none should trade with the Spaniards but the K\_\_\_'s [king's] ships." The French and Indian War had closed just the year previous to the date of this copy of the Connecticut Courant. The war, as we already have stated, was a disastrous one for France, and resulted in England securing complete control of all of the North American continent except that portion lying west of the Mississippi, which was under Spanish sovereignty. The following is one of several references to the recent war. "Colonel Bradstreet, with the army under his command, was still at St. Dusky waiting for the arrival of the Native Americans to execute the articles of accommodation, according to the stipulated terms. The Native Americans had been for some time past, very quiet in those parts. Yet many people doubt their sincerity, and think, if they can gain time to get in their winter stores, and find pretences to delay the operations against them till the season is past, and all our expensive preparations, and the difficult, painful services of the year render'd entirely useless. That they will show themselves as inveterate, and as

destructive enemies as ever, and that our easiness in admitting a reconciliation after suffering the most provoking and cruel expressions of their implacable malice that they could possibly invent, will probably give them reason to suppose they may treat us in the same manner again with impunity.” At this time in English history, the British press was making a fight under the leadership of John Wilkes for the freedom of the press. Wilkes was editor of the “North Briton”, and also a member of the House of Commons. The Peace of Paris, France, negotiated in 1763, was odious to the English people, and Wilkes made an attack on the Earl of Bute for negotiating it. This was the first time the press, which was championing the rights of the common people of England, had dared to make a personal attack on the members of the government, and it led to his arrest, along with the printers employed on the newspaper. The courts held the arrests to have been made in an illegal manner, and each recovered heavy damages from the government. Parliament then set about to make possible a legal arrest, and Wilkes finally fled to France. He was then expelled from the House of Commons, and also outlawed. The Connecticut Courant publishes in this number the following item, “The following is an exact copy of the proclamation made at the great door of St. Margaret’s church, Westminster, on Sunday last, by the Under Sheriff of Middlesex: ‘John Wilkes, late of the parish of St. Margaret, within the Liberty of Westminster, in the county of Middlesex, Esquire, appear before the Lord the King at Westminster, on Tuesday next, after the morrow of All Souls, to satisfy the Lord the King for your redemption on account of certain trespasses, contempts, and misdemeanors, whereof you are impeached, and thereupon, by a certain jury of the country taken before the King, and you, the said John Wilkes, you are convicted.’” In another column, we find this further information of John Wilkes: “Mr. Wilkes is gone from Paris, France, to Bologna, Italy, in order to pass some time with a very particular friend, who went from London, England, to meet him at that place.” This particular copy of the Connecticut Courant also carries much information of events that have made history of other than that pertaining to England or America, but we have not the space this week to give further details. We may within the next few weeks [none were ever given] give further interesting facts revealed in this one little four-page sheet.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant’s [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur’s chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Many pleasant winter evenings may be spent in planning next season’s vacation. Hundreds of thousands have found the Rocky Mountain National Park a most pleasant vacation spot, and already some are making reservations for next year [sic, suggest this year]. We shall be pleased to assist you in any way possible with your plans. And may we suggest that for real enjoyment of a vacation spent in the Rocky Mountains, the Brinwood, with its variety of accommodations and its excellent dining room service, will probably be just what you desire. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement. For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. The lucky man will have to act quickly. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

9 February 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 February 1923 – Photographic advertisement: [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston. Estes Park's hotel de luxe. Here the most discriminating and fastidious patrons will find every convenience provided for – all appointments luxurious and home-like, the location most beautiful and convenient to all trips, and within easy walking distance to the heart of the village. The broad verandas are most tempting, and the view of formidable Longs Peak and the Snowy Range and intervening valleys is superb. Plan now your vacation for next summer, and we will be pleased to lend every assistance. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Huppmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air./As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the

Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/  
That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Capital lump per ton \$12. Nice nut coal \$11.75. All kinds of hauling. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

9 February 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening...The Missionary Society will meet next Friday afternoon with Mrs. Albert Schwilke...Rev. Hadden spent last Sunday at Fern Lodge, where he had charge of the religious instruction for the Olinger Highlanders. Mr. J. Albert Shepherd supplied the pulpit during his absence...The young people's choir made their first appearance in their new choir gowns Sunday, presenting a very attractive setting for the service...The Ladies' Aid enjoyed a good meeting Thursday afternoon with Mrs. [Arthur K.] Holmes...“Broken China”, a very unique and dramatic play portraying Chinese life, will be given under the auspices of the women of the church in the school auditorium Tuesday evening, 20 February 1923, at 8:00 p.m. Admission 25 cents and 35 cents. Tickets will be on sale at the Estes Park Trail office, and all children selling five tickets will be admitted free.

9 February 1923 – Column title: Bible Thoughts for the Week. Subhead: Sunday. In pleasant places. Quotation from Psalms chapter 16, verses 5 and 6: The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup, thou maintainest my lot. The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places, yea, I shall have a goodly heritage...Subhead: Monday. Righteousness brings rejoicing. Quotation from Proverbs chapter 29, verse 2: When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice, but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn. Subhead: Tuesday. A mighty arm. Quotation from Psalms chapter 89, verses 13 and 14: Thou hast a might arm, strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand. Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne, mercy and truth shall go before thy face...Subhead: Wednesday. How to trust. Quotation from Proverbs chapter 3, verses 5 and 6: Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths...Subhead: Thursday. Furnish no fuel. Quotation from Proverbs chapter 26, verse 20: Where no wood is, there the fire goeth out, so where there is no talebearer, the strife ceaseth...Subhead: Friday. The Prince of Peace. Quotation from Isaiah chapter 9, verse 6: Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder, and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counselor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace...Subhead: Saturday. The power of faith. Quotation from Matthew chapter 17,

verse 20: Jesus said unto them, if ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, "Remove from hence to yonder place," and it shall remove, and nothing shall be impossible unto you.

9 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Let an Estes Park Trail want ad sell it.

9 February 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit - Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – All kinds fresh vegetables by parcel post, or call at gardens. M.W. Brooks, below filling station, Lyons, Colorado. 15tf...Subhead: For rent. For rent – Steam-heated rooms for the winter. Mrs. Walter Eugene Baldrige...For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. 40tf.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Complete overhauling. Many motorists are fast learning the value of having their cars thoroughly overhauled at regular intervals. Fewer repair bills, better mileage, and longer service repay you many times the price of proper overhauling. Give your car new life. Don't wait until your car stops running before putting it in the shop. The more you run it after it commences to get "balky", the more harm you are doing it, and the more it will cost to have it put in good condition again. We can do a thorough job and do it quickly. Warm storage, alcohol for radiators. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

9 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Does it pay to advertise? Ask Dunn or Bradstreet's.

9 February 1923 – Headline: Alias Summons. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the Larimer County court. Ellen Mackie, plaintiff, versus Albert L. Mackie, defendant. The people of the state of Colorado to Albert L. Mackie, the defendant above named, greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the county court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 30 days after the service hereof, if served within the state of Colorado, or if served out of the state of Colorado, or by publication, within 50 days after the service herewith, exclusive of the day of service, or said action may be regularly set for trial the same as though such appearance had been made and issue had been joined on such complaint. The said action is brought by plaintiff to obtain a decree of divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and

defendant, on the grounds of desertion and non-support, as will more fully appear from complaint in said action to which reference is here made, and a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded. Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at Fort Collins, in said county, this 22 January 1922. [signed] Clark L. Bouton, clerk. (Seal) First publication 26 January 1923. Last publication 23 February 1923.

9 February 1923 – Column title: The Estes Park Trail Children’s Corner. Anonymous poem: Father at Play. Such fun we had one rainy day!/Father was home and helped us play./We made a ship and hoisted sail,/Crossed the sea in a fearful gale./But we had not sailed into London town,/When captain, and crew, and vessel went down,/Down, far down in a jolly wreck,/With the captain rolling under the deck./But he broke out again with a lion’s roar/And we on our two legs and he on four,/Ran out of the parlor and up the stair,/Frightening mother and baby there./So mother said, “I’m policeman now,”/And tried to arrest us, but did not know how./Then the lion laughed and forgot to roar,/So we chased him up to the nursery door./And there he turned to a pony gay,/And carried us all on his back away,/Till ye [sic, we?] tumbled off and he cantered on,/Never stopping to see where his load had gone./And we could not tell any more than he/Which was Charlie and which was me/Or which was Towser; for all in a mix,/You would think three people turned into six./Then Towser’s tail was caught in the door,/So he would not play with us any more./Then mother came out the rumpus to quiet,/And told us a story to break up the riot. . . Short story reprinted from the Congregationalist: The Day after Christmas. “And now that you have your sewing box, Grace, you can go over to Dora’s house and have such fun making dolly clothes,” Mamma suggested. So she could! Dora loved to sew better than anything. Grace tried to forget how much she herself had wanted a book. “Here is the little pin cushion, and here are the needles. You know you were always losing your needle. And here are all sorts of little patterns for aprons and dresses and caps.” Mamma explained them until Grace became really excited. A sewing box was a very nice Christmas present after all. She had never much loved to sew, but she would now, and she and Dora would be better friends than ever. She went skipping to Dora’s house with the sewing box under her arm, but halfway she met Dora coming to her house carrying her own Christmas present – a big lovely book, with an interesting hand-organ and monkey right on the cover. “My new book that Santa Claus brought me,” she said proudly. “See my new sewing box – isn’t it a dear?” Just for a moment Dora’s face fell. She had always wanted a sewing box, and had secretly hoped that Santa Claus would bring her one, but she went on talking about her book. She was anxious that Grace should see it. She knew Grace loved books better than anything in the world. Grace was equally anxious to show her patterns and bright new needles. They didn’t have a very pleasant visit, and the two little girls went home sad for almost the first time in their lives. “I thought I was going to have such a good time showing my book to Grace,” Dora complained. “She always loved to read books better than to sew, but now she can’t think of anything but sewing, because she’s got a new sewing box. I don’t care. I’ll read my

book myself,” and she did, and found it contained many wonderfully interesting things. “And Dora don’t [sic] love to sew any more at all now, so we won’t have any fun with my new sewing box after all. She just pokes over her new book all the time. I don’t care. I can sew all by myself, and when I’ve made a perfectly lovely dress she’ll see!” So Grace went to work with her scissors and needle, and soon was surprised at what she could do. When the two little friends met again, they had a great deal to tell one another. “I like to sew just as well as I like to read now,” Grace said. “I like to read just as well as I like to sew,” Dora declared. For a moment they stood looking at one another, then they both laughed. “Isn’t it perfectly wonderful we both like exactly the same things now?” Grace said.

9 February 1923 – Column title and byline: Stories of Great Native Americans by Elmo Scott Watson. Copyright, 1922 [sic], Western Newspaper Union. Headline: Chief Ouray, the Dictator of the Utes. “To the Chiefs, Headmen, and Utes of the White River Agency: You are hereby requested and commanded to cease hostilities against the whites, injuring no innocent person or any other further than to protect your own lives and properties from unlawful and unauthorized combinations and desperadoes, as anything further will ultimately end in disaster to all parties. (Signed) ‘Ouray.’” Such is a document unique in Native American history. No other Native American chief had a secretary to whom he dictated orders, and there is no other case on record of a chief calling upon his warriors in this manner to lay down their arms after they had shed white blood. It is evidence of Ouray’s greatness that his command was obeyed immediately. In 1879, Agent N.C. Meeker had trouble with the White River Utes and called for troops to protect him. Major T.T. Thornburgh, with a force of 150 men, marched to his relief. The Utes took this as a declaration of war, and attacked them on the Milk River in northwestern Colorado. Part of them besieged the soldiers, killing 13, including the commander, and wounding 48. Others attacked the agency, and murdered Meeker and nine other white men, taking five women and children captives. Then came Ouray’s message, and the “Ute War” was over. Ouray, “The Arrow”, was born in Taos, New Mexico in 1834. He was baptized by a Jesuit priest, and educated in a little Mexican school at Taos, New Mexico, where he learned the Spanish tongue. In 1850, he returned to the Utes, who were then engaged in a bitter struggle with the Navajos, Cheyennes, and Arapahoes. One day, a war party of 30 Utes led by Ouray was attacked by 800 Arapahoes. The chief rallied his warriors, formed them in a hollow square, and then in a fight lasting 14 hours, they finally beat off their assailants. Soon after this, Ouray’s only son was captured by the Arapahoes. From that day, the Ute chief never allowed his tribe to rest from hostility toward them. In later years, he appealed to the government to restore his son to him, but the boy had become so much an Arapahoe that he refused to come. Because of Ouray’s knowledge of Spanish, he was made the government interpreter to the Utes in 1856, and became head chief soon afterwards. His friendship toward the whites was unwavering, and he adopted some of their ways. He had a well-cultivated farm on which he built a comfortable house, and there he died 24 August 1880.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Public sales. We have purchased 122,000 pair of United States Army Munson last shoes, sizes 5-1/2 to 12, which was the entire surplus stock of one of the largest United States government shoe contractors. This shoe is guaranteed 100% solid leather, color dark tan, bellows tongue, dirt proof and waterproof. The actual value of this shoe is \$6. Owing to this tremendous buy, we can offer same to the public at \$2.95. Send correct size. Pay postman on delivery or send money order. If shoes are not as represented, we will cheerfully refund your money promptly upon request. National Bay State Shoe Company. 296 Broadway, New York City, New York.

9 February 1923 – Letter and “byline”: The Estes Park Trail and Friends by “Spragues” [likely Abner E. Sprague]. Man has gone to the ant all right and studied her, or his, ways, as the case may be, in building their human anthills. Chicago, Illinois, puts me in mind of an anthill that someone has tried to destroy by kicking it all over the place, and every ant has started to build where he landed. The same confusion takes place in the human anthills, such as Chicago, Illinois. Like the ant, every person has his bit of straw, or grain of sand – his job or object – and seems to be in just as big a hurry to get there, dodging here and there, in and out, over and among other ants, just as big a rush to get there. Poor human ants, they seem to like it. They do not object to breathing the air that has been used for the same purpose over and over again, by all kinds of humanity, and thousands of Fords, and automobiles. Those who enjoy it can have it. I do not think I could ever learn to love it. I am like the New Englander who traveled directly away from home 20 miles – he thought that if the world was as large as that in every direction, it was a whopper. In my case, I did not know there was as much worthless land, I would call it, as lies between Chicago, Illinois, and Boston, Massachusetts. Michigan is a lot of ground, moraines, sand and gravel, with a little soil on top. Ontario, Canada, north of Lake Erie, is so level that the farmers have to dig a ditch every 20 feet or so for the water to drain into and slowly get away. We passed through New York state in the night, except the part east of the Hudson River, which can be put into a class with Massachusetts. Massachusetts has more hills than Colorado, and some of them are called mountains, which must be lovely in summer, but as we saw them, with a covering of three feet of snow, and the old stumps exposed for lack of green things to cover them, I must say they looked barren enough, and these hills go down to the sea. It looks to me as though only for the waterpower from the streams in these hills, and the hub of civilization being at Boston, Massachusetts, it would have taken a long time before Massachusetts would have been occupied. I think the reason Boston, Massachusetts, became noted for its baked beans was because it was the only thing that could be raised on their sandhills, and they had to find a palatable way of cooking them. Our first meal in Boston, Massachusetts, was today, a New England boiled dinner, and it was good. If there is any north, south, east or west here in Boston, Massachusetts, the streets do not show it. If we get lost we will inform you by radio. Hope you are all having as good a time as we are.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts.

Mail orders given careful attention. Our prices are right, and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

9 February 1923 – Column title and byline. Business Barometer. The week's outlook in commerce, finance, agriculture, and industry based on current developments by Theodore H. Price, editor "Commerce and Finance", New York. Copyrighted. Headline: War Clouds in Europe and Their Possible Effect on American Agriculture and Manufactured Products. There are two divergent views now taken of the European situation and its reaction upon America. One is that war is impossible because Germany has neither money nor weapons, and cannot get the latter now that France is in possession of the great steel mills of the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River]. Upon this hypothesis, it is argued that business in the United States has nothing to fear except the impairment of Europe's purchasing power that will result from a prolonged paralysis of a German industry and the cost of maintaining the French troops in German territory. The other view is that a nation that wants to fight can always find sinews and weapons of war, that the imperial and militaristic party in Germany is now organizing for war, and that when the time is ripe, it will be able to command the support of Russia, whose Germanized army of 1,200,000 men is well equipped and ready for action against France when it is called upon...No one can say which of these theories is correct. It is doubtful whether the French government itself can foresee what will be the consequences of its present policy, or to what extremes it may carry the nation. But here in Wall Street, we say "the ticker talks", which means that the courses of prices reflects the significance of events more truthfully than the published news, and the decline registered last week in marks and francs as well as in French national and municipal bonds is not reassuring to those who, like myself, prefer to be optimistic. It is therefore safer, though less agreeable, to take the gloomier view, and consider what effect a war in Europe, if it occurs, would have upon American business. If, happily, we shall be mistaken and agreeably surprised by a springtime disappearance of the war clouds that now overhang the valley of the Rhine River, our caution meantime will not have cost us much, for the markets are likely to continue in a state of suspended animation until the outcome is decided one way or the other...The most important thing for us to bear in mind is that if war is renewed the belligerents will be compelled to buy largely of us, just as Germany has already been compelled to buy English coal because France has shut off the supply previously obtained in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River]. The effect of this buying, if it occurs, will be to advance prices, and the advance will probably be the greater because neither France nor Germany have any credit here and will be compelled to send us the remnant of the world's gold supply under their control. The result would be to still further enlarge the basis of our credit structure, and make possible an expansion of loans that would almost inevitably lead to what is called inflation. Therefore, it seems logical to conclude that history would repeat itself, and that after the initial shock of a new war had been felt, we would enter upon a period of speculation and hectic activity similar to the one through which we passed in 1915 and 1916. But if, on the other hand, some peaceful modus vivendi shall be arranged as

between France and Germany so that the work of European reconstruction can be resumed, the result would be even more beneficial to us, for we should enjoy a gradual improvement in the export demand for our staple products that would mean a far more enduring prosperity in the United States than war could possibly bring to us. But it would not be accompanied by the exaggerated advance in prices that is generally an incident of war, and for this reason, as well as for considerations more humanitarian, it is much to be preferred. . . . The record of the week seems to indicate an unconscious perception of the fact that however Providence deals the cards we are likely to get a good hand, for while activity is restricted, prices have been steady to firm, and some articles are distinctly higher. One of them is wool, which reflects the eager demand for woolen goods that developed at the spring opening of the largest manufacturers. Others are sugar, tea, and coffee. The latter has advanced quite sharply since it was made plain that a large portion of the Brazilian government's holdings have been disposed of. Still another is lumber. In the metal industry, an almost buoyant tone is reported. Copper is up to 15 cents, and there is something of a scramble for steel that cannot be met because of the labor scarcity. The cotton goods market has also been decidedly busier at higher prices, although cotton futures seem halted in their upward course by the talk of a big acreage and some reduction in the export movement. . . . The stock and bond markets have also been quieter. The bigger stock speculators are away on their winter holidays, and the rather sensational decline in the so-called Durant Motor shares has made the smaller fry careful. The bond houses are waiting for their customers to digest the large issues they have recently absorbed, but it is not likely they will have to wait long, for although the weekly statement of the Federal Reserve banks shows a loss of about \$5,000,000 in gold, the reserve ratio is up to 76.9%, and this means a superfluity of credit which must somehow find employment. The most important financial news of the week is Great Britain's acceptance of the administration's proposal for the settlement of her debt to us. Full details are given in the news dispatches and need not be restated here. In brief, they contemplate the payment of the debt in 62 years, during which period interest on the unpaid principal will be paid at the rate of 3% for the first ten years and 3-1/2% thereafter. It is expected that the necessary ratification of this settlement will be speedily obtained from Congress, and that it will usher in an era of good feeling between the two great English-speaking peoples of the world that will mean much for the world's peace and prosperity.

9 February 1923 – Headline: Mark Twain Teaches by Causing Laughter. “Learn while you laugh and laugh while you learn.” This might have been the motto that Mark Twain kept on his desk pad while he wrote “A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court”, which will be shown on the screen at the schoolhouse Friday night of next week, as a special William Fox production. Mr. Tallant says this costs twice the price of the usual picture, and says there will be a scramble for seats that night. But Mark Twain had no such idea. “A Connecticut Yankee” was not meant to be instructive. It was meant to throw ridicule upon the idea that the Middle Ages were a better time than the present. But it teaches in spite of itself. The adventures of young Martin Cavendish among King

Arthur's knights and ladies tell, better than all the history books, just what life in the Middle Ages was like – without plumbing, without telephone, without good roads. “A Connecticut Yankee” has done more than any other book or play to prove that men are as chivalrous today as they were in the days “when knights were bold”.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: [Two-column ad featuring graphic of bighorn against mountain background on brochure that reads Rocky Mountain National; Estes Park via Prather's Aerial View 25c]. You will enjoy planning next summer's vacation if you have a copy of Prather's Aerial View of the Rocky Mountain National Park. It pictures the country exactly as it is. With its aid, you can plan all your trips from your cottage or any of the hotels. It will show you where to go, how to go, and what you will see when you get there. Every road and trail, lake and stream, mountain and glacier shown in detail. Consult it for any information you need. A souvenir your friends will understand. 1-1/2 feet by 4 feet, lithographed in eight colors, folded for your pocket and for mailing. Price 25 cents postpaid. A view – a guide – a map – a souvenir. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

9 February 1923 – Joke reprinted from the Boston [Massachusetts] Transcript. Headline: Postmortem Jokes. Quite an interesting article, we fancy, could be written on “The Humor in Wills”. For example, take this passage from the will of Lord Pembroke: “I bequeath nothing to Lord Say, because I know he will bestow it upon the poor.” Or this: A Lancashire [England] gentleman bequeathed an ounce of modesty to the editor of the London [England] Journal, explaining the small quantity by saying that he was “convinced that an ounce would be found more than he would ever make use of.”

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water, shower baths.

9 February 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Trail Adds New Feature Never Before Attempted by Country Weekly. In an effort to make the Estes Park Trail more valuable than ever to its readers, we have added a new feature never before attempted by a small newspaper. Heretofore, only the largest newspapers in the country have actually engaged experts to conduct a single feature in their publications, and this new departure on the part of the Estes Park Trail, we will admit, is an experiment. However, we believe the feature to be an excellent one, and it will be continued if we find that our readers appreciate it. This feature is the weekly review of world events by Theodore H. Price, editor of “Commerce and Finance” in New York, in the light of their effect on matters pertaining to the commercial, industrial, and agricultural affairs of the nation, under the head of “Business Barometer”, and we believe it will be of great value to all our adult readers in all lines of endeavor. Mr. Price is one of the leading authorities of this country on his subject and his advice is sought by financiers in all parts of the country, and his publication is one of the leaders in its field. We feel very fortunate in securing this

department from a busy man for our readers. William G. McAdoo says of him, "He has made these subjects vital with human interest with his brilliant pen and erudition." There isn't a person in the state of Colorado who can really afford to miss a single copy of the Estes Park Trail for this one feature alone, in our judgment. After you have read this new department, we would be pleased to hear your opinion, for we want to use every inch of the Estes Park Trail for the very best possible value to the greatest number of our readers. We should be pleased to hear from our readers in all parts of the country with regard to this feature, and the others you might care to mention. Another feature that the Estes Park Trail is especially proud of is its Current Events page written by Edward W. Pickard [this feature was dropped after April 1923], formerly associate editor of the Saturday Evening Post. Mr. Pickard thoroughly understands the tense trend of the times, insofar as is humanly possible, and our readers in all parts of the United States have found his story of the week's events throughout the world very illuminating after the mass of indigestible matter dished up in the daily newspapers, and some of these people have written us they consider this feature the equal of anything one of the leading national weeklies publishes. Our "Art, Music, Literature" department also has received considerable favorable mention from our readers, and it and our Poetry Page [which only appeared once, in December 1922] have been the cause of our receiving almost a flood of material. As time passes, we hope to place this on the highest possible plane, and shall endeavor to make it more and more attractive. Pioneer history is another feature we hope soon to be able to devote considerable time to. Anything along this line that our readers know about will be of great assistance to us, and information and stories will be greatly appreciated.

9 February 1923 – Headline: England Scores with Comedy on Screen. Through many decades, the aphorism has persisted that "the English have no sense of humor." Many were the stories circulated about the Englishman who would see the point of a story the next day or the next week after hearing it, and the Americans have prided themselves that they alone had a corner on humor. But now the English have gone and done it. They have produced a motion picture which American critics agree is one of the funniest comedies ever shown on the screen. This picture is "Alf's Button", which will be shown at the schoolhouse tonight. It is a novel type of photoplay, and one which will kill once and for all the belief that the English have no sense of humor. "Alf's Button" is an Associated First National production, and was produced by Cecil M. Hepworth.

9 February 1923 – Headline: House With Straw Walls. A house with walls made of compressed straw has been erected in Paris, France. The framework of the building is of wood, and the sides are filled in with blocks of tightly-compressed straw, which are stated to be as hard as concrete and just as inflammable. Owing to the lightness of the materials only small foundations are needed, and a house of this kind can be built in a month. The idea of using straw in this way is attributed to a French textile engineer.

9 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Beautiful Calendar Free. The Estes Park Trail has secured 300 of the prettiest calendars of Estes Park scenes ever put on the

market at any price, and the first 300 persons who send in their subscription or the cash for a year's renewal during the month of January 1923 [if true, this offer is now over] will get one of these calendars absolutely free. If you want additional copies to send to friends, you may secure them for \$1 each. The views are the Draper photochromes, which are photographs hand colored in oil – making them far more beautiful than the usual watercolor photograph. Those who have seen the calendars pronounce them one of the finest pieces of art they have ever seen along this line, and they are something you will be proud to use as an art decoration. There is no advertising visible on the calendar. There are the following subjects, of which we will be glad to give your choice insofar as possible. Give second choice and third choice as well as first choice. The subjects are: Bear Lake, Mount Ypsilon, Aspens in Autumn, and Notchtop Mountain and Odessa Lake in Winter. Remember that one of these calendars is yours without cost if you will send in a new subscription, your own or for someone else, or if already a subscriber, send in your renewal during the month of January 1923. Of course, arrearages will not count on this offer. If your time is not out send your renewal for one year, or if in arrears, pay up to 1 January 1923 and then forward for one year. And don't put this off until the calendars are all gone. Address the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business], Estes Park, Colorado.

9 February 1923 – Single-panel cartoon and illustrator: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. I feel ashamed to pray to God/And spread my little troubles out./With all these wars and goings-on/He has enough to think about. [Illustration: Simple cartoon outline of a cherub, essentially a naked sexless baby with stubby wings and individual corkscrews of hair on an otherwise bald head, genuflecting in right profile, head posed in 3/4 right profile, elbows propped on a footstool with hands held in prayer. His belly nearly touches one leg of the footstool. His boon companion, a puppy with an oversized head, is, perhaps for the only time in the series, posed full face and full body, and the execution is unimaginably bad, as he lacks a lower jaw and any evidence of front limbs. Apparently he is seated, with hind limbs wishboned out, but in that case a single midline U-shaped protuberance on his chest is inexplicable – is this a tag, despite no evidence of a collar? – unless he is a young Underdog.]

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block #5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 February 1923 – Column title: Weather [and Road] Report. [Four columns of daily temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit with headers “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”. The “Range” is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check of subtraction errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean.] 2 February 1923 – 32 2 30 4. 3 February 1923 – 23 (-)9 32 9. 4 February 1923 – 40 (-)16 56 31. 5 February 1923 – 40 0 40 32. 6 February 1923 – 36 12 24 22. 7 February 1923 – 37 19 18 27. 8 February 1923 [sic, from this, is seems the newspaper

was delayed at least one day] – 30 10 20 10 [sic, seems unlikely]. Snowfall for the week 7 inches. Precipitation for the week 0.49 inches. Total snowfall this winter 68 inches. Lyons-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Loveland-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Longs Peak Road and Fall River Road beyond fish hatchery closed to automobile traffic by snow. (Report furnished by United States Weather Bureau at the Estes Park fish hatchery.)

9 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Capital Lump Coal \$12 per Ton. This coal is making a reputation in Estes Park, and its sales are constantly increasing. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Incomes are not magical things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security, and luxury – do not come overnight, or “just happen”. They are the result of systematic saving and systematic investment of savings over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park and receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman. Attorney-at-Law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

9 February 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$12. Will be glad to figure with you at any time, or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

16 February 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail (Rocky Mountain National Park) Epigram by J. Adams: “World’s greatest need – people with an overwhelming desire to do the right thing regardless of politics or religion.” Volume II, Number 45 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, February 16, 1923 Price 10 cents

16 February 1923 – Headline: Is Estes Park Asleep at the Switch? “Distant fields are always greener,” is a true and faithful saying and seems to apply conversely [sic, directly] to our own people here in Estes Park. Members of the Colorado Mountain Club, including those from different parts of the country, are clamoring for reservations during the Colorado Mountain Club’s ten-day winter outing at Fern Lake, and are not able to get in when they desire. The Colorado Mountain Club has given the Estes Park Group three days of the first week. Our Estes Park Group has about 60 members, but not one has made reservation [this is a rare bit of honesty from a newspaper that otherwise

shamelessly promotes to the point of hiding the truth]. Already 147 boys and 35 adults from Denver, representing the Olinger Highlander organization, have this season enjoyed the matchless charms of winter in the Rocky Mountain National Park, and this is not half of those already booked, outside the Colorado Mountain Club membership. Erich C. Stern, a prominent attorney of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, will arrive next week to spend nearly a month in Estes Park. Plans are already under way for bringing in different groups next winter. The railroads and the Denver Tourist Bureau are waiting only for the government to recognize this as a year-round playground before launching systematic advertising. Mr. [Roger W.] Toll [superintendent of Rocky Mountain National Park] and Mr. [Stephen Tyng] Mather [director of the National Park Service] are both doing all in their power to this end. Are we, who are most interested, doing as much? Every year more and more of our people who have not seen the marvelous beauty, as well as choice spots for hilarious fun, that lie above our little village in the winter should take advantage of the opportunities to do so, and those who already know these spots should be constantly exploring new fields. We should ferret out some place for skiing and tobogganing within easy access of the village. In fact, much was done along this line, at least a good start was made during the winters of six and seven years ago. A good deal of knowledge was gained which should not be wasted. The war [World War I] prevented our using it then, but surely it is not too late to profit by it now. To begin with, let's find some way of getting up to Fern Lake this winter, if not for more than an overnight trip. This will be possible for Colorado Mountain Club members 26 February 1923, 27 February 1923, and 28 February 1923, and for others from 5 March 1923 to 17 March 1923. If we do not bestir ourselves, we may find ourselves outdistanced in the winter sports game by our neighbors to the south. Not that we should consider them as rivals, but instead should cooperate to the fullest extent in a larger vision – to cooperate we must do more than we are doing at the present. We who are here the year around are the ones to put it over. Let's go! with a long pull and strong pull and a pull all together.

16 February 1923 – Headline: Paradox Bus Lines Include Lyons on Their Route. The Lyons Recorder states that the Paradox bus line is planning daily year-round service for Lyons to Denver via Boulder. This company operates huge passenger buses between several northern Colorado points and Denver on passenger train schedule and at the same rates. Their service seems to be satisfactory, for they have reportedly doubled their accommodations and service in some instances.

16 February 1923–Picture [Top center of front page two-column picture entitled “Glimpse of Longs Peak,” courtesy of Fred Payne Clatworthy.]

16 February 1923 – Headline: Mount Orton Perpetuated in Orton Memorial Hall. Few persons in their time have mountains named after them. But Columbus, Ohio, has the distinction of listing among its citizens a man for whom a peak in Colorado has been officially named by the United States government. This honor was formally tendered to Colonel Edward Orton, Jr., more than a year ago, but it remained for the present

exhibition of paintings at the Columbus Gallery of Fine Arts to bring it to light, says the Columbus (Ohio) Dispatch. There hangs in one of the downstairs rooms at the gallery, 478 East Broad Street, a painting of a mountain in Rocky Mountain National Park, the work of Dean Babcock, one of the foremost younger American painters, to which the story hangs. The painting is a finely done landscape, showing the peak, Mount Orton, in the middle distance. It is at once a careful and accurate reproduction of the mountain and surrounding country, and a work of artistic merit. About 15 years ago, Colonel Orton was one of a group of university [presumably Ohio State University] men who visited the then little known district in Rocky Mountain National Park known as Wild Basin. The purpose of the visit was to study the geological and glacial features of the region. Some prospecting for gold had been done in this untrammelled country and one man had constructed an artificial lake there [I wonder if this refers to Copeland Lake?], but Colonel Orton's party was the first to make a careful scientific study of the glacial phenomena of the Wild Basin vicinity. During the expedition, the men climbed the various peaks in the basin – appreciable mountains for that region, and it was while exploring them that the one shown in Babcock's painting was called, at first jestingly, by his associates, Mount Orton. In the years that followed, Colonel Orton revisited the region several times. Government maps did not extend at that time to this region, and Colonel Orton was instrumental in drawing up the first accurate charts of Wild Basin. His work resulted in a competent scientific paper on the geological and glacial history and construction of Wild Basin. The Orton survey was an important one from a geological standpoint. During his later visits, Colonel Orton discovered that the name which had been given rather whimsically to the mountain by the little group of pioneers on their first visit had clung to the central peak of the group. And then, a few years ago, the government extended its geological survey to cover this region, and in 1921, Colonel Orton was advised that the peak had been officially entered on the government survey maps as Mount Orton. The name was brought before the United States Geological Survey board and passed by it. In the interest of having an accurate study of the region for both scientific and personal reasons, Colonel Orton obtained the services of Dean Babcock, a widely known wood-cut artist and painter, to reproduce the mountain. Babcock made his first visit to the region on snow shoes, taking photographs which he submitted to Colonel Orton for approval. Subsequent visits last spring resulted in further photographic studies, and finally, after nine months of intermittent work, the painting was perfected. Colonel Orton will eventually hang it in the Orton Memorial Library at Ohio State University, which was named in honor of his father, a noted geologist. Colonel Orton's appreciation of the naming of the peak for himself is largely due to the fact that it is also his father's name which the mountain bears. The painting will be in the first of a series of paintings of geological and geographical features of America which Colonel Orton hopes to collect during his lifetime, each to be done by a nationally-known artist, and all to hang eventually in Orton Hall. Mt. Orton has an elevation of 11,682 feet.

16 February 1923 – Reprinted from "Youth's Companion": Headline: Winter Sports Receiving National Recognition. Winter sports must be admitted to the select circle of

baseball, football, and golf. When the city small boy no longer jeers at a man carrying a pair of snowshoes or skis through the city streets, it is evident that a new spirit is abroad.

16 February 1923 – Headline and byline: Reservoir Project in Long Draw on the Boundary of Rocky Mountain National Park by Roger W. Toll, superintendent of Rocky Mountain National Park. Last summer, the Water Supply and Storage Company, a cooperative irrigation company with headquarters in Fort Collins, made application for the construction of a reservoir across Long Draw, four miles north of Specimen mountain, in section 11, township 6 north, range 75 west [of the 6th principle meridian]. Long Draw forms the northwest boundary of the Rocky Mountain National Park, and the reservoir would flood lands partly in Rocky Mountain National Park and partly in the Colorado National Forest. More than half of the flooded lands would be in the Colorado National Forest and the United States Forest Service has no objection to the construction of the reservoir. The National Park Service is opposed, in most cases, to the construction of reservoirs in national parks, and in fact, under the Federal Water Power Act, the National Park Service is without authority to grant such permits. The Water Supply and Storage Company, however, had many points in its favor. It is owned entirely by the farmers whose lands are irrigated by the company's operations. The company has been in business 30 or more years, and had filed with the state an application for a reservoir at this point, before the creation of Rocky Mountain National Park, but the work had been postponed because of insufficient funds to complete all portions of the system at the same time. The company has spent more than \$3,000,000 in the development of its irrigation system, which includes Chambers Lakes and many other reservoirs and ditches. The company is supplying water to some 45,000 acres of land east of Fort Collins, as far as Ault and Eaton, and has rendered this land productive by a beneficial use of the water. The present water supply is insufficient, and more storage capacity is needed. There is said to be other suitable reservoir sites outside of Rocky Mountain National Park. The reservoir is not desired in order to make a speculative profit by the sale of the water, but is needed for the lands already under irrigation by the company. The Water Supply and Storage Company owns the Grand River ditch, which can be seen from the valley of the North Fork and from one or two places on the Fall River Road. This ditch intercepts water from several small streams and carries it over a pass in the Continental Divide and turns it into Long Draw, which is one of the tributaries of the Cache la Poudre River. The proposed reservoir is needed to store this water from the Grand River ditch until the time that it is needed for late irrigation. The National Park Service recognizes the need for beneficial use of the natural resources of the country, as well as the preservation of the Rocky Mountain National Park area without commercial development. An examination of the Long Draw region was made last summer, and the conclusion was reached that the general welfare would be promoted if this particular tract were used for reservoir purposes rather than if it were held in Rocky Mountain National Park. The National Park Service, therefore, notified the Water Supply and Storage Company that they would not oppose a bill transferring this site, about one square mile in area, from Rocky Mountain National Park to the Colorado National Forest. Representative Timberlake has

introduced a bill in Congress for this transfer. The Water Supply and Storage Company has agreed to so handle the construction work that the natural beauty of the region will be retained as far as possible. They will remove any timber that may be within the flooded area. The reservoir will be used for late irrigation, and will be kept full and attractive in appearance during a large part of the summer season, that is until at least 1 August, and usually until 15 August. They will cooperate in the prevention of forest fires in the neighborhood. This proposed dam will be constructed of earth. It will be about 60 feet in height and will flood about 250 acres. The reservoir will have a capacity of 5,000 acre feet, and be about a mile and a half in length. The National Park Service feels that the national parks were created because the scenic resources of the areas are predominant and that this use justifies the preservation of the regions without commercial development or exploitation. Areas in which commercial development is of greater importance than the scenic value should not be made national parks. The present action in releasing a small area from Rocky Mountain National Park is in line with this policy and does not, in any way, indicate that reservoirs are to be permitted in national parks, but, on the contrary, it emphasizes the fact that no new reservoir rights will be granted. In this case, the area is eliminated from Rocky Mountain National Park, rather than stand in the way of desirable commercial development. The National Park Service consents to the transfer, but is neither helping nor hindering the passage of the bill to effect the transfer.

16 February 1923– Column title and byline: Current Events by Edward W. Pickard. In the United States Army appropriation bill as passed by the Senate, there is an allowance of \$56,000,000 for rivers and harbors. Many Senators denounced this as “pork,” and advocates of national defense asserted that cause was sacrificed in order to fill the “pork barrel.” Does public sentiment in your neighborhood support the action of the Senate?... Once more, war correspondents, last week, were looking up steamer and rail schedules to the Near East. The headline writers found their favorite “war cloud” hanging over that part of the world again. The Lausanne, Switzerland, conference came to an end, for the time being at least, without the signing of a peace treaty, and the air was filled with the recriminations and defiant phrases of the British and the Turks. In the last days of the conference the American representatives, ably seconded by the Italian and French delegates, tried earnestly to persuade Ismet Pasha to yield to Marquis Curzon’s ultimatum. The Turk argued that it was useless for him to sign a pact which he was sure would not be ratified by the national assembly at Angora [modern-day Ankara, Turkey]. He had in mind the fate of the treaty of Versailles [France] in the American Senate. Curzon angrily departed for London, England, and a day or two later the conference broke up. The British, the Greeks, and the Turks all had been exceedingly active in a military way, anticipating the failure of the negotiations, and at this writing there is real danger of an outbreak of hostilities. For the time, chief attention was centered on Smyrna [modern-day Izmir, Turkey]. The Turkish governor there ordered all allied warships to quit the harbor within a specified time. To this the French, British, and Italian governments replied with an order to their vessels to remain and defend themselves in case of attack. The British also hurried naval reinforcements. Preparations were made to

take the foreign colonies aboard ship. It was said the Turks were mounting six-inch guns on the south side of the Gulf of Smyrna [modern-day Izmir, Turkey], where the shallow waters force ships entering the harbor to hug the shore. However, the governor postponed the time for attempting to enforce his order, and Adnan Bey at Constantinople [modern-day Istanbul, Turkey] said the matter was not serious, and would be settled soon. The Paris, France, press was not so optimistic, asserting a declaration of war was inevitable unless the Turks receded from their position. One American warship, the destroyer Edsal, is at Smyrna [modern-day Izmir, Turkey], but dispatches said the Turks defined it as a neutral and also outside the prohibited class in tonnage... Colonel William Haskell, former head of the American relief work in Russia, has added himself to the growing number of those who do not believe the Turks are as bad as they have been painted for many years. After visiting Lausanne, Switzerland, and Constantinople [modern-day Istanbul, Turkey], he went to Moscow, Russia, and there told American correspondents he believes America should feed the 500,000 Turks at Smyrna [modern-day Izmir, Turkey] and its hinterland, whose homes were demolished by the retreating Greeks, instead of aiding the Greeks and Armenians, who, he says, are sitting around waiting for America to give them their next meal. Colonel Haskell gave the lie to stories of Turkish atrocities circulated in American churches. On the contrary, he believes that the Greeks acted like barbarians... It is not necessary to go into details as to the Turkish objections to the peace treaty that was submitted to them. Both Lord Curzon and Ismet Pasha asserted they had gone to the limit in concessions. Ismet balked especially at the proposed provisions for guarantees for the security of the persons and property of foreigners in Turkey, and at certain economic financial clauses. The French and Italian delegates warmly supported Lord Curzon. In a formal statement, Curzon said he rejected several overtures for the conclusion of a separate peace between England and Turkey. It is pointed out that in case of war, the Turks would have the advantage in Asia Minor at the start, and could speedily drive the British out of Mosul, Iraq. On the other hand, Constantinople [modern-day Istanbul, Turkey] would be at the mercy of the British fleet, and the British troops there could retire to Chatalja, Greece, and there join forces with some 100,000 Greek troops from the Maritza River line. If Turkey counts on the active support of Soviet Russia, it appears from dispatches from Moscow, Russia, that she will be fooled. The Soviet leaders, these reports say, have been holding a series of conferences, and have come to the definite decision that Russia will not participate in any war growing out of either the Near East or the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] situation. She will defend herself if attacked, but will not even help the German workers should they start a revolution... German opposition to the French in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] was considerably strengthened by a visit which Chancellor Cuno made to Essen, Germany, at the call of the labor unions. The food situation had grown acute, and the union leaders made it plain that the government control of foodstuffs from the producers to the workers was the only way to save the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] from a communist uprising. Cuno consented to try the plan, and appointed Burgomaster Schmidt of Dusseldorf, Germany as Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River]

dictator, with power to ration food and fix prices. Cuno and his cabinet then decided not to break off diplomatic relations with France entirely. It was said they feared further French seizures, but the French went right on with the seizing. Across the Rhine River from Strasbourg, France, they occupied two junction points on the Transalpine railway. In Hesse, Germany, they advanced to Goddelau, Germany, apparently on their way to Frankfurt, Germany, and in the Wupper Valley they seized several towns between the English zone of occupation and Elberfeld, Germany, which city they surrounded with troops, preventing the export of any coal to southern Germany. The Germans have been notified that persons found damaging railway property will be sentenced to death, and in other respects, the French regulations are growing more and more stringent. Still, public opinion in France is that Premier Poincare is too lenient to the Germans... The naval limitation treaty, and the pacts relating to submarines and gas in warfare and to China and the Chinese tariff, negotiated in the Washington, D.C., conference, were ratified on Wednesday by the Italian chamber of deputies. Premier Mussolini and his government had declared in favor of the treaties, so the opposition was negligible. From Paris, France, comes word that the navy treaty will soon be presented to the French parliament, with a recommendation for its adoption, but with the understanding that the limitations on French armament shall not be accepted as establishing a principle... President Harding appeared before Congress and asked that legislation be passed approving the agreement on the funding of the British war [World War I] debt. He read the report of the American commission and heartily endorsed its statement that the agreement "is a business settlement, fully preserving the integrity of the obligations, and it represents the first great step in the readjustment of the intergovernmental obligations growing out of the war [World War I]." Bills to carry out President Harding's recommendation were introduced at once in both the House of Representatives and Senate, with good chances of speedy approval. Mr. Harding took advantage of the opportunity to urge upon Congress once again the wisdom of passing the ship subsidy bill, placing on the legislators the responsibility for continued losses in the operation of government vessels in the event of their failure to act on the measure. In a tone of desperation, he pleaded with Congress to take definite action either for or against the subsidy bill. The managers of the filibuster that has prevented a vote in the Senate appeared unmoved by the President Harding's words... Senator Wadsworth, Senator Borah, Senator Ashurst, Senator Lenroot, and others strove in vain to stave in the "pork barrel" in the United States Army appropriations bill – the allotment of \$56,000,000 for rivers and harbors. The budget bureau had recommended the sum of \$27,000,000 and there were various attempts all in vain, to have it cut down to this or some other figure. Spencer, the new senator from Missouri, was strong for the "pork", declaring that even the \$56,000,000 was inadequate... The government is preparing for participation in the Pan-American Conference that opens 25 March 1923 in Santiago, Chile, and eight eminent gentlemen have been named as our representatives. The government, in response to a question from a South American nation, has declared against broadening the scope of the Pan-American Union so as to include any nation or group of nations not located within the two American continents. The intimation was that the League of Nations might be willing to be represented in the

union. The administration said it was desirous that there should be cooperation between the Pan-American countries and the League of Nations or any other agency that promised better international understandings, but that official representation of the League of Nations at the forthcoming conference did not appear to be in harmony with the purposes for which the Pan-American Union was organized. After two months of successful work, the Central American conference in Washington, D.C., came to an end last Wednesday. A treaty of peace and amity, eleven conventions, and three protocols designed to bring about closer relations were signed...Our little "army of occupation" from the Rhineland arrived safely at Savannah, Georgia, and was given a boisterous welcome. 63 of the boys brought with them German wives, while five of them had Belgian spouses, and three proudly introduced French wives...The House of Representatives committee on immigration has approved a bill revising immigration quotas downward and including a provision which would prohibit the immigration of the Japanese. The measure apparently will cut the number of aliens admissible to any one year to 186,437 as against 358,837, but the number will be increased by the operation of provisions designed to prevent the division of families. The Senate passed a bill authorizing admission of Armenian refugees into the United States, with special provision for admitting up to 25,000 Armenian orphans under 16 years of age...The Ku Klux Klan must be chuckling in its myriad throats over the troubles that beset Tolerance, the Chicago, Illinois, organ of the association organized to combat the Ku Klux Klan. The publishers and editors of the newspaper are fighting among themselves, and now several more or less prominent Chicagoans have sued the publication for large sums for alleged libel because they were stated to be members of the Ku Klux Klan, or applicants for membership...Two serious mine disasters occurred on Thursday. At Dawson, New Mexico, an explosion entombed 122 miners, and it was feared nearly all of them would perish. A blast in the Cumberland mine on Vancouver Island, British Columbia, killed 18 men and injured as many more. In both cases the actual cause of the explosion was unknown...One of American's leading astronomers, Edward E. Barnard of the University of Chicago, Illinois, and the Yerkes Observatory [operated by the University of Chicago, Illinois, in Williams Bay, Wisconsin], died last week at Williams Bay, Wisconsin. His discovery of the fifth satellite of Jupiter in 1892 brought him international fame and recognition.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Beautiful oil-painted calendar free. We have secured a limited number of the prettiest calendars we have ever seen, a calendar hundreds will be pleased to own and keep for years as an art decoration. There are four different scenes: Notchtop Mountain and Odessa Lake in Winter, Bear Lake, Mount Ypsilon, and Aspens in Autumn. These scenes are the product of the Draper Studio, and are known as the Draper Photo Chromes. The coloring is carefully and daintily done and, being in oil, have the richness the only an oil painting can have. The picture is double mounted on mist gray and delicate robin's egg blue mounts, and tied with dainty silk ribbon. The calendar pad has 12 sheets, with a pen drawing by Mr. Draper of a different mountain scene on each sheet, and the whole presents a very attractive appearance. It measures 5 inches by 11 inches overall. While they last, we will give one calendar absolutely free

with each new one-year subscription, your own or that of a friend, or we will give one free with each renewal subscription being paid one year in advance. If you are in arrears, this must be paid up to 1 January 1923, and then paid ahead one year. We only purchased 300 of these calendars, so you must take advantage of this offer within the next few weeks. If you desire extra calendars for gifts to friends, they may be purchased for \$1 each. Use this coupon: Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business], Estes Park, Colorado. Kindly send me \_\_\_\_\_ calendar(s), with the view of (first choice) \_\_\_\_\_, (second choice) \_\_\_\_\_, (third choice) \_\_\_\_\_. I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ for \_\_\_\_\_ subscription (s) to the Estes Park Trail for one year, beginning \_\_\_\_\_ 1923. (Signed)

\_\_\_\_\_.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests is probably wasn’t done in house.]

16 February 1923 – Column title: Music, Art, Literature. Headline and byline: Fra Angelico by Alice M. Wood. Il Beato Fra Angelico da Fiesola is the name given to the far-famed [word or words are missing from what follows:] Florenle [sic, Florence?], and in 1428, after the year’s century [article returns to some level of comprehensibility, barely]. He was the protagonist, beyond all other men, of piestic [sic, if this was a word in 1923, it isn’t now. Perhaps the word aimed for was “pious”, or similar] painting. If we translate his name into English, it reads thus: Beautified [sic, Beatified] Friar John the Angelic of Fiesole, Italy. He was born in 1387 of unknown but seeming well-to-do parentage. In 1407, at the age of 20, he became a novice in the convent of San Domenico at Fiesole, Italy, a charming little town just without the limits of Florence, Italy, and in 1408, after the year’s novitiate required, he took the vows and entered the Dominican Order. The rules of the Dominican Order, in addition to the usual vows of chastity and obedience, enjoined upon its members absolute poverty or mendicancy. It adopted as its

insignia within the cloister the white robe and white hood, to which it added outside a black coat, hence the popular name Black Friars, by which the Dominicans have become known. From this same order we find many brilliant minds emerging, men whose influence in the secular world will live forever – Albert the Great and Thomas Aquinas, and that well-known martyr Savonarola. Fortunately for our beloved artist, his talents were of the hand rather than of the intellect, or he might have suffered martyrdom and death as did those others who so mightily strove for perfection in this life. It is not known surely whether he was a painter by profession, previous to his entrance to the Dominican Order, but it is probable that he was. All of his pictures are of sacred subjects, the Last Judgment and the Annunciation being two of his favorite depictions. His first paintings were in the Cretosa at Florence, Italy, but they no longer exist there. He worked at Cortona, Italy, where he lived during his novitiate, and where some years of his monastic life were spent. There are many exquisite examples of his work extant, here and abroad. His first frescoes were executed for the convent of San Domenico at Fiesole, Italy. He is, however, best known as the painter of those immortal frescoes that adorn the walls of the cells of the Monastery of San Marco at Florence, Italy. The work at San Marco was not begun until about 1436, after he had been a member of the Dominican Order for 28 years. To enter the cloister of San Marco, where are the series just mentioned, is to be transported to another world, a world wherein simplicity of living, purity of thinking and religious devotion are inevitable. It is impossible to look upon these frescoed walls without a feeling of uplift, and it was in this attitude that the religious, humble, patient, and worshipful friar executed all his commissions, and this attitude, which was synonymous with his character, is reflected in all his work. It is like entering a sanctuary to go about from cell to cell and find in each a pictured uplift that brings to the most callous mind a holy thought. It is said that he never handled a brush without fervent prayer, and he is quoted as saying that “he who illustrates the acts of Christ should be with Christ.” No one was more deserving of beautification [sic, beatification] than he, and his paintings show a spirituality, a delicacy of treatment, and color that is charming. He painted with great diligence and never retouched or altered his work, feeling that such as Divine Providence allowed the thing to come, such it should remain. His visages have an air of rapt suavity, devotional fervency, and beaming esoteric consciousness, which is intensely attractive to some minds, and realizes beyond rivalry a particular ideal, that of ecclesiastical saintliness and detachment from secular fret and turmoil. True, there may not be the strength and character exhibited that invigorates or inspires, but the sweetness is not alloying [sic, cloying?], rather it conduces to a serenity of mind, an impression of exaltation which is lasting. Compared with his contemporaries, Fra Angelico falls short in some respects, but nevertheless he should be accepted as a typical painter according to his own range of conception, consonant with his monastic calling, unsullied purity of life, and exceeding devoutness. Technically speaking, he had much finish and harmony of composition and color without corresponding mastery of light and shade, and his knowledge of the human frame was restricted. The brilliancy and fair light scale of his tints is constantly remarkable, combined with a free use of gilt, and this promotes so materially that celestial character

which so preeminently distinguishes his pictured visions, for pictured visions they are. One of his most famous works, a Coronation of the Virgin, should be known to all of us, because it is from this picture that the famous angels are taken.

16 February 1923 – Book review [and embedded byline]: Headline: “A Tenderfoot in Colorado” is Title of New Book [by Arthur B. Harris]. Colorado in the making, Colorado from 1869 [sic, technically Colorado started being “made” in 1859, but perhaps the author’s knowledge began with his arrival in 1869] to 1874 in the days before the railroad reached Denver, in the days when “tenderfoot” meant “the fellers that jes’ hoofed it on their ten toes the whole blessed 500 miles across the great plains, and the others who’d been before ’em and got healed up first, set themselves up for real old-timers, and took the notion of calling every new arrival a tenderfoot,” such is the Colorado and tenderfoot of Mr. Townshend’s book. Mr. Townshend arrived in Colorado in 1869 and traveled widely over the state seeking a suitable industry in which to invest a small capital, and finally decided to enter the cattle-raising business. His wanderings from nearly one end of the state to the other were for the purpose of finding a suitable location for a ranch. With his partner Lew Howell, he at length settled in a desirable spot on Black Squirrel Creek, some 60 miles south of Denver, and here he remained until 1874, when he disposed of the cattle business. He engaging [sic, suggest “His engagement”] in the cattle industry, however, by no means put an end to his excursions over the country. The author is a graduate of Cambridge University, and the story is told in a very breezy, engaging manner, somewhat reflective of the freedom of the early days of which he writes. The experiences of the author in these early days form the entire narrative, which is a record of actual fact and not a species of Wild West story. It is remarkable, however, that one man could have so well covered the field of activities which the early days presented, and have been able to give from his own experience something of nearly every scene treasured by the history and tradition of the early west. Although adhering strictly to actual occurrences, the book is, nevertheless, a romance, a romance of the young Englishmen, fresh from Cambridge, come to the frontiers of the new country across the sea in quest of fortune and adventure. Native Americans, gunmen, lynch law, bad horses, prominent characters of the old west, they are all in the book, and if one desires an interesting recital, not without its thrills of quick action and narrow escapes, there are few books outside the realm of fiction that could be more heartily recommended. The author arrived at Cheyenne, Wyoming, the western terminus of the Union Pacific railroad, in 1869, and immediately took the stage line to Denver. The road traversed by the Wells Fargo coach of that day is practically the same road, now graded, and paved in part, that automobiles traverse. The author touches upon it briefly: “The road was nothing more than a broad strip of bare earth with the grass worn off it, and marked with parallel lines of tracks left by wheels. On either side spread the grass-grown prairie as far as eye could see. Farther south the road ran parallel to the main range of the Rocky Mountains. Longs Peak, 30 miles to the west, was by far the highest elevation that we could see. We crossed at right angles the valleys of the numerous creeks running out of the range eastward to join the South Platte River. Those names still haunt my memory, Cache la

Poudre River, Big Thompson River, Little Thompson River, St. Vrain's fork, Boulder, Coal Creek, Clear Creek – names in which romance and realism were quaintly intertwined.” The Estes Park Trail editor [Arthur B. Harris], when a lad, crossed this old stage road on the prairie many times. Along its broad and deeply marked way he has picked up many Native American arrowheads made of agate and one arrowhead made of steel, evidently made by white men for purposes of barter with the Native Americans. After passing Fort Collins going north, the trail to Cheyenne, Wyoming, followed the Boxelder Creek valley, crossing to the east bank of that creek not far from the present home of Gus Wich, an early settler, one mile south of the present town of Wellington. From here the trail kept almost due north, bearing slightly to the east for some miles before taking to the rougher hills directly toward the capital city of Wyoming [i.e., Cheyenne, Wyoming]. It was in this section as far north as Indian Springs that the Estes Park Trail editor crossed the then prairie lands and stagecoach trail thousands of times on foot and horseback when a boy. It was on this trip that Mr. Townshend met William Gilpin, the first governor of Colorado. The stage driver's description of Mr. Gilpin is given: “He was the first governor of Colorado, and you might call him its first founder. He's a real curiosity – He's of Quaker stock, and yet he went to West Point [i.e., West Point Military Academy in West Point, New York] and became a cavalry colonel and fought in the Mexican War. He'd have been senior officer to [Ulysses S.] Grant and [William T.] Sherman if only he'd stayed on, but he resigned to become a pioneer and explorer. He's brainy. It was his great idea that placed Colorado astraddle of the backbone of the continent, so that one-half of the rivers in this territory run to the Pacific Ocean and one-half to the Atlantic Ocean. He's a pure man – He must have had a thousand chances to enrich himself when he was governor of Colorado in the days when the mines were booming, but he didn't use them. What he did do was this: As a pioneer, he obtained a fine Spanish grant of a block of land down in the San Louis [sic, suggest Luis] Park, it's called the Sangre de Cristo grant. I guess there's a million acres in it, it's huge.” The author found Denver to be a town of about 5000 inhabitants and “a bit down on its luck.” The mines were not paying well, freight rates were high, everything was expensive, and the railroad had not yet come. Through Governor Gilpin, he met David Augustus Cheever, a real estate dealer, and his brothers Charles and Ned, and discovered that lending money at 3% meant 3% a month, and not per annum. A journey by stagecoach to Central City and Blackhawk discouraged any intention of going into the mining industry, as these towns were then suffering from the mining depression. Later in the shop of Carlos Gove, a gunsmith, he met General McCook, governor of Colorado. In a controversy between Gove and the governor over a Springfield government rifle that Gove was repairing for a private citizen, the governor came off second best, and Gove, in supporting his position, in defying the governor of the state, exclaimed, “Denver's the capital of Colorado, and Colorado's the freest country on God's earth.” Mr. Townshend made several excursions to different parts of the state, and met numerous characters of the types so familiar in the early days. The chapters relating the signing of the treaty between Governor McCook and Shawano, war chief of the Utes, at Los Pinos, on the Gunnison River, give a picture of the Native American as something more than an

ignorant, ruthless savage. The cone-shaped tepees of the Utes stood in cluster, each band grouped, as its subchief chose, near wood and water. Naked Native American boys were driving wiry ponies back and forth through the grass, while other boys were coming up from the creek with strings of splendid trout, and the gaily-dressed bucks rode in from the hills with dripping red lumps of fresh-killed venison and elk meat hanging to their saddles. There were enough of them. The sawmill men swore they had counted 500 tepees, and every frontiersman knows each tepee counts for at least two warriors. The debate was long and fierce, for the mountain warriors were stubborn. I looked at the ring of savage faces, and it seemed certain that they would never yield... When the Uncompahgres [sic] grew too insolent, and threatened us openly, the general answered: 'You may kill me and my ten men, but there are 10,000 more behind us, and ten times 10,000 behind them. Ouray has seen them. Ask him.' The general's confidence in Ouray, publicly testified, carried weight; the Uncompahgres [sic] listened, and at last they gave way. They would accept the treaty; the pipe of peace was passed around, and we all breathed freely again. When the council broke up and the Native Americans returned to their tepees, we sought our tents, and presently a message came from the Ute chiefs that, as all was settled and peace was now secure, Shawano himself would give us a grand display of warriors in full array... We had just eaten our midday meal when the cry was raised, 'Here they come!' and running out, Matthews and I beheld, a half mile off, a long, long line of Native American warriors riding towards us at a gallop. Out they dashed fully 800 strong from the timber, where they had evidently been gathering, into the open park, their gleaming guns in their hands, their faces black with war paint, their naked bronze bodies shining in the bright sun, the feathers in their long hair dancing behind them in the breeze. Shawano himself in all his glory led them, his gorgeous war bonnet of eagle plumes streaming out four feet behind him. To right, to left, he circled in swinging curves, the endless line of warriors following him. Then, as if by magic, he sent separate bands flying this way and that, forwards and backwards, weaving a maze of figures like a dance. And every man of the 800 as he raced along seemed to be a part of his pony, whose swift twinkling hoofs bore him hither and thither as though man and horse were one. 'I never saw cavalry do evolutions better,' said the general, eyeing them intently, his big burly form a yard or two in advance of the rest of us. Nearer to us scoured the flying waves of horsemen, and closer they wheeled and closer still, till we could count the stripes of paint on their faces and bodies. The next instant there was a terrific yell, and the whole line of Native Americans came straight for us at the charge, firing their guns. Yell followed yell, and the air was filled with cracking rifle shots and whizzing bullets. I saw Godfrey's wife throw herself in front of him. 'This is the end,' I thought, but the big general in front stood like a rock. Up they came, and then at the last second their line split apart in the middle and each half dashed by us to the left and the right, the foam flakes from their snorting ponies floating to the ground at our feet. We stood unharmed."

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: We have the best-equipped garage in the city, which enables us to do all kinds of work, thereby making your overhaul most complete. We

employ experienced mechanics who are courteous and are anxious to serve you. We appreciate your trade. All work guaranteed. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17R2.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Why it pays to advertise in the Estes Park Trail. Because it is read consistently every week in and week out by every member of every family that has the pleasure [of its] visits. Because the Estes Park Trail is a distinctive newspaper that attracts attention and admiration everywhere. Because our readers have learned many of our advertisers carefully edit their advertising copy, and make it of sufficient general interest to read closely each week. Because every booster for the community is personally interested in the success of the newspaper. Because the substantial people interested in the community are our readers. Better see us today if you have anything you wish to sell to our readers. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

16 February 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – Contract rate for one year, 125 inches or more, 25 cents per single column inch per issue. Less than 125 inches, transient rate. Transient rate – 35 cents per inch per issue. Local reading notices 10 cents per printed line per issue, blackface type double price. Classified rate given on want ad page. Regular local reading rates charged for all notices of entertainments, socials, etc., where admission fee is charged. No display advertisement accepted for less than \$1. Cigarette and patent medicine advertising not accepted. The Estes Park Trail will not print any communication or news note that is sent in unaccompanied by the signature of the author as guarantee of good faith. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921, at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

16 February 1923 – Transcription of radio lecture: Headline and byline: Newspapers as Community Builders by P.O. Pederson, president of the Linograph Company of Davenport, Iowa. From a radio lecture broadcast of station WOC. In this great country of ours, public opinion is very largely molded by the newspapers, and this same public opinion is perhaps the strongest force in the world outside the law of gravitation. This being the case, it is well worth our trouble to inquire as to the kind of men we have in charge of these newspapers. This has special reference to the editors and publishers of weekly newspapers, of which there are about 14,000 in the United States, ranging from one to four in various towns. These men are personally acquainted with the leaders of their respective communities, and many of them are leaders themselves, therefore, their influence is very great. The publisher who has a weekly newspaper with a general circulation in any community can make that community a progressive one or he can hold it back, by editorial policy or by the manner in which he publishes or fails to publish the news of his neighborhood. The publisher who fails to furnish his community with a good

supply of wholesome news about the people roundabout, and who allows the mechanical details of his newspaper to absorb all of his attention, is not giving either his subscribers or his advertisers a fair show. He is neglecting the greatest asset of his business, which is the interest his subscribers and advertisers take in his newspaper. He can only build his own business by treating his newspaper as if it was a public institution for which he is responsible to all the people in the community. You as citizens of such communities can help very much in making these newspapers function as they should, by lending your moral support to those who edit them in such a way as to make the publication a force for good and for progress. You can take a personal interest in the editor and his affairs – He needs you as friends fully as much as he needs your patronage as subscribers in the newspaper or buyers of printing. The editor is like any one of you – He can't be all wise, neither can he be everywhere. He must get his news, his editorial inspiration, and impulses for public action from his fellow citizens. Often men are editors and publishers who have very small financial resources; they cannot serve their communities as they would like because of the mechanical obstacles confronting them. Such men need help in securing the necessary equipment, simply because they are so beset by handicaps in getting the news into type and printed at the proper time that they cannot even spare enough time to collect the money they have outstanding. No publisher of a weekly newspaper can give his readers and advertisers good service without the necessary machinery with which to perform the required work in an efficient manner. No publisher who fails to recognize this is entitled to your support, and no publisher who does not secure these facilities by some means is progressive enough to be a leader among his fellow townsmen. This, then, is a plea to all newspaper publishers that they carry on as real leaders of every progressive community activity. Do not let petty personalities blind you and prevent you from getting behind every community project worthy of your support. It is also a plea for better cooperation from the businessmen and bankers of the communities referred to. You should realize that the better your local newspaper is, the better your town is advertised, and the better its reputation among contemporary towns will be. You can well afford from a financial standpoint to give your local newspaper wholehearted support, for when you do it, other businessmen in your town will follow suit, and all of you will reap manifold benefits. I have frequently found that the prominent merchants of a town, or the bankers, or both, did not seem at all interested in the success or failure of the local newspaper. It is difficult to definitely place one's finger on the financial returns those businessmen and bankers can reap by supporting the local newspaper, but it is not so difficult to indicate how indirect returns will follow. If you are the leading merchant in a town where you get practically all the trade there is without advertising, you may feel that there is no good reason why you should spend any considerable amount of money for advertising when you already get all this trade. That is a misconception of the function of advertising, because advertising should not be intended only for the purpose of bringing new business from your present customers, but also should serve to bring new customers, and hold those with whom you already have relations. Advertising should serve to build a cordial good will between you and your customers, it should serve as a personal message from you to every housewife and every

householder who reads that medium. Good advertising of various kinds of business in your town draws not only actual trade, but it draws also new residents into the community, because no one cares to move into any locality where there are no good stores or other facilities for securing adequate supplies of all kinds. Such advertising will help very much in keeping business at home instead of letting it go to the mail order houses. When advertising is properly prepared and used, it has a very healthy effect on property values, both in the towns and surrounding country, because it advertises not only the particular business, but the whole community. Thus, if you are a businessman, you benefit, not only through your own advertising, but also much through the advertising of others, because of the stimulating effect of all advertising on the general conditions. If you are a banker, this affects the value of the land upon which you hold mortgages, it affects the size of your deposits, and it affects the financial conditions of a great majority of your depositors. If you are a farmer, it affects the value of your land, and makes it more easily saleable. In other words, it makes the community more desirable to live in. When all these facts are considered, it will be seen that the thousands of weekly newspapers scattered over the United States could, when properly directed and supported, exert a great influence for progress in every way. It is my earnest hope that the local businessmen, bankers, and the editors themselves will realize this more fully than ever before, and that they will set about making their local newspapers actual community-building agencies by disseminating through them the right kind of news and publicity as well as advertising. A good newspaper is a great community asset. You cannot have a good newspaper unless you have a good editor, but even a good editor cannot give you a good community-building newspaper without your wholehearted support. Good newspapers are as necessary to real progress as schools, churches, and libraries, and like these other community agencies, they can only be secured through the united efforts of many earnest people.

16 February 1923 – Column title: What Salesmen Should Know about Retailing.  
Headline: Special Sales. Part V. Every successful retail dealer must know how to put on special sales from time to time. These special sales may be for the purpose of selling a great quantity of one particular kind of merchandise, such as stoves, washing machines, clothes, farm tools, etc. Another object in special sales is to unload merchandise on which the dealer overstocked, and which he wants to turn quickly into cash. Conducting a special sale involves a well-coordinated plan of some or all of the following factors: (a) Adequate newspaper advertising describing the merchandise on special sale. (b) Use of the mails in sending direct literature to a well-selected prospect list. (c) Attractive window displays of goods especially featured. (d) Well-planned interior displays of merchandise on special sale. (e) Through understanding on the part of the sales force of the entire plan of the special sale. Very often, where a dealer is putting on a special sale, he will find that some of the manufacturers with whom he deals are quite willing to give him suggestions, and even to send men to his store during the special sale. Special sales held from time to time not only increase the dealer's volume of business and help him to

keep his stock down to proper proportion, but also are a magnet which attracts new trade that becomes permanent.

16 February 1923 – Application: Application for membership in the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club. Estes Park, Colorado. I own a radio receiving set, style \_\_\_\_\_, and I shall be pleased to receive membership as (active) (associate) [presumably, the applicant is to select one] in the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club, and be entitled to all the benefits that my accrue there from. Signed \_\_\_\_\_/ Street or R.F.D. [rural free delivery, a precursor to the rural route designation] \_\_\_\_\_/Town \_\_\_\_\_/State \_\_\_\_\_

16 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: \$3 for the Estes Park Trail per year, and everybody says it's worth it.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 4 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The cumulus clouds piled up behind the range like encroaching tree mold, and the less-polished overall heaviness, plus a fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. One secret of success is keeping in the bank the money you already have and hustling for more. Every successful man you know can get every assistance he needs from his bank, not so much because he is successful as because his bankers know him, his honesty and ability and business capacity. This bank stands ready to assist you to attain success in every way consistent with good business and banking. Accept this invitation. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

16 February 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel and byline: Desert Gold by Zane Grey. Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. [Graphic of prospector with mule, cactus] Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright Harper and Brothers. [Illustration of man on bucking horse] Gale took in the scene in one quick glance, then sank down at the foot of the mesquite. He had naturally expected to see more men. But the situation was

by no means new. This was one, or part of one, of the raider bands harrying the border. They were stealing horses, or driving a herd already stolen. [These bands were more numerous than the waterholes of northern Sonora, they never camped long at one place, like Arabs, they roamed over the desert, all the way from Nogales to Casita. If Gale had gone peaceably up to this campfire there were a hundred chances that the raiders would kill and rob him to one chance that they might not. If they recognized him as a ranger comrade of Ladd and Lash, if they got a glimpse of Blanco Sol, then Gale would have no chance. These Mexicans had evidently been at the well some time. Their horses being in the corral meant that grazing had been done by day.] Gale revolved questions in mind. Had this trio of outlaws run across Ladd? It was not likely, for in that event they might not have been so comfortable and carefree in camp. Were they waiting for more members of their gang? That was very probable. With Gale, however, the most important consideration was how to get his horse to water. Sol must have a drink if it cost a fight. There was stern reason for Gale to hurry eastward along the trail. He thought it best to go back to where he had left his horse and not make any decisive move until daylight. With the same noiseless care he had exercised in the advance, Gale retreated until it was safe for him to rise and walk on down the arroyo. He found Blanco Sol contentedly grazing. [A heavy dew was falling, and, as the grass was abundant, the horse did not show the usual restlessness and distress after a dry and exhausting day.] Gale carried his saddle, blankets, and bags into the lee of a little greasewood-covered mound, from around which the wind had cut the soil, and here, in a wash, he risked building a small fire. By this time, the wind was piercingly cold. Gale's hands were numb, and he moved them to and fro in the little blaze. Then he made coffee in a cup, cooked some slices of bacon on the end of a stick, and took a couple of hard biscuits from a saddlebag. Of these his meal consisted. After that, he removed the halter from Blanco Sol, intending to leave him free to graze for a while. Then Gale returned to his little fire, replenished it with short sticks of dead greasewood and mesquite, and, wrapping his blanket round his shoulders, he sat down to warm himself and to wait till it was time to bring in the horse and tie him up. The fire was inadequate, and Gale was cold and wet with dew. Hunger and thirst were with him. His bones ached, and there was a dull, deep-seated pain throbbing in his unhealed wound. [For days unshaven, his beard seemed like a million prickling needles in his blistered skin. He was so tired that, once having settled himself, he did not move hand or foot. The night was dark, dismal, cloudy, windy, growing colder. A moan of wind in the mesquites was occasionally pierced by the high-keyed yelp of a coyote. There were lulls in which the silence seemed to be a thing of stifling, encroaching substance – a thing that enveloped, buried the desert.] Judged by the great average of ideals and conventional standards of life, Dick Gale was a starved, lonely, suffering, miserable wretch. But in his case the judgment would have hit only externals, would have missed the vital inner truth. For Gale was happy with a kind of strange, wild glory in the privations, the pains, the perils, and the silence and solitude to be endured on this desert land. [In the past he had not been of any use to himself or others, and he had never known what it meant to be hungry, cold, tired, lonely. He had never worked for anything. The needs of the day had been provided, and tomorrow and

the future looked the same. Danger, peril, toil – these had been words read in books and newspapers. In the present, he used his hands, his senses, and his wits.] He had a duty to a man who relied on his services. He was a comrade, a friend, a valuable ally to riding, fighting rangers. [He had spent endless days, weeks that seemed years, alone with a horse, trailing over, climbing over, hunting over a desert that was harsh and hostile by nature, and perilous by the invasion of savage men. That horse had become human to Gale. And with him, Gale had learned to know the simple needs of existence. Like dead scales, the superficialities, the falsities, the habits that had once meant all of life dropped off, useless things in this stern waste of rock and sand.] Gale's happiness, as far as it concerned the toil and strife, was perhaps a grim and stoical one. But love abided with him, and it had engendered and fostered other undeveloped traits – romance and a feeling for beauty, and a keen observation of nature. He felt pain, but he was never miserable. He felt the solitude, but he was never lonely. As he rode across the desert, even though keen eyes searched for the moving black dots, the rising puffs of white dust that were warnings, he saw Nell's face in every cloud. The clean-cut mesas took on the shape of her straight profile, with its strong chin and lips, its fine nose and forehead. There was always a glint of gold or touch of red or graceful line or gleam of blue to remind him of her. Then at night, her face shone warm and glowing, flushing and paling, in the campfire. [Tonight, as usual, with a keen ear to the wind, Gale listened as one on guard, yet he watched the changing phantom of a sweet face in the embers, and as he watched, he thought. The desert developed and multiplied thought. A thousand sweet faces glowed in the pink and white ashes of his campfire, the faces of other sweethearts or wives that had gleamed for other men. Gale was happy in his thought of Nell, for something, when he was alone this way in the wilderness, told him she was near him, she thought of him, she loved him. But there were many men alone on that vast southwestern plateau, and when they saw dream faces, surely for some it was a fleeting flash, a gleam soon gone, like the hope and the name and the happiness that had been and was now no more. Often Gale thought of those hundreds of desert travelers, prospectors, wanderers who had ventured down the Camino del Diablo, never to be heard of again. Belding had told him of that most terrible of all desert trails – a trail of shifting sands. Lash had traversed it, and brought back stories of buried waterholes, of bones bleaching white in the sun, of gold mines as lost as were the prospectors who had sought them, of the merciless Yaqui and his hatred for the Mexican. Gale thought of this trail and the men who had camped along it. For many there had been one night, one campfire that had been the last. This idea seemed to creep in out of the darkness, the loneliness, the silence, and to find a place in Gale's mind, so that it had strange fascination for him. He knew now as he had never dreamed before how men drifted into the desert, leaving behind graves, wrecked homes, ruined lives, lost wives and sweethearts. And for every wanderer, every campfire had a phantom face. Gale measured the agony of these men at their last campfire by the joy and promise he traced in the ruddy heart of his own.] By and by, Gale remembered what he was waiting for, and, getting up, he took the halter and went out to find Blanco Sol. It was pitch-dark now, and Gale could not see a rod ahead. He felt his way, and presently as he rounded a mesquite he saw Sol's white shape

outlined against the blackness. [The horse jumped and wheeled, ready to run. It was doubtful if anyone unknown to Sol could have ever caught him. Gale's low call reassured him, and he went on grazing.] Gale halted him in the likeliest patch of grass and returned to his camp. There he lifted his saddle into a protected spot under a low wall of the mound and, laying one blanket on the sand, he covered himself with the other and stretched himself for the night. [Here he was out of reach of the wind, but he heard its melancholy moan in the mesquite. There was no other sound. The coyotes has ceased their hungry cries. Gale dropped to sleep, and slept soundly during the first half of the night, and after that he seemed always to be partially awake, aware of increasing cold and damp. The dark mantle turned gray, and then] daylight came quickly. The morning was clear and nipping cold. He threw off the wet blanket and got up cramped and half frozen. A little brisk action was all that was necessary to warm his blood and loosen his muscles, and then he was fresh, tingling, eager. The sun rose in a golden blaze, and the descending valley took on wondrous changing hues. Then he fetched up Blanco Sol, saddled him, and tied him to the thickest clump of mesquite. "Sol, we'll have a drink pretty soon," he said, patting the splendid neck. Gale meant it. He would not eat until he had watered his horse. [Sol had gone nearly 48 hours without a sufficient drink, and that was long enough, even for a desert-bred beast.] No three raiders could keep Gale away from that well. Taking his rifle in hand, he faced up the arroyo. [Rabbits were frisking in the short willows, and some were so tame he could have kicked them. Gale walked swiftly for a goodly part of the distance, and then, when he saw blue smoke curling up above the trees, he proceeded slowly, with alert eye and ear.] From the lay of the land and position of trees seen by daylight, he found an easier and safer course than the one he had taken in the dark. And by careful work, he was enabled to get closer to the well, and somewhat above it. The Mexicans were leisurely cooking their morning meal. [They had two fires, one for warmth, the other to cook over. Gale had an idea these raiders were familiar to him. It seemed all the border hawks resembled one another – being mostly small of build, wiry, angular, swarthy-faced, and black-haired, and they wore the oddly-styled Mexican clothes and sombreros.] A slow wrath stirred in Gale as he watched the trio. They showed not the slightest indication of breaking camp. One fellow, evidently the leader, packed a gun at his hip, the only weapon in sight. Gale noted this with speculative eyes. [The raiders had slept inside the little adobe house, and had not yet brought out the carbines. Next Gale swept his gaze to the corral, in which he saw more than a dozen horses, some of them fine animals. They were stamping and whistling, fighting one another, and pawing the dirt. This was entirely natural behavior for desert horses penned in when they wanted to get at water and grass. But suddenly one of the blacks, a big, shaggy fellow, shot up his ears and pointed his nose over the top of the fence. He whistled. Other horses looked in the same direction, and their ears went up, and they, too, whistled. Gale knew that other horses or men, very likely both, were approaching. But the Mexicans did not hear the alarm, or show any interest if they did. These mescal-drinking raiders were not scouts. It was notorious how easily they could be surprised or ambushed. Mostly they were ignorant, thick-skulled peons. They were wonderful horsemen, and could go long without food or water, but they had no other

accomplishments or attributes calculated to help them in desert warfare. They had poor sight, poor hearing, poor judgment, and when excited, they resembled crazed ants running wild. Gale] saw two Native Americans on burros come riding up the other side of the knoll upon which the adobe house stood, and apparently they were not aware of the presence of the Mexicans, for they came on up the path. One Native American was a Papago. The other, striking in appearance for other reasons than that he seemed to be about to fall from the burro, Gale took to be a Yaqui. [These travelers had absolutely nothing for an outfit except a blanket and a half-empty bag.] They came over the knoll and down the path toward the well, turned a corner of the house, and completely surprised the raiders. Gale heard a short, shrill cry, strangely high and wild, and this came from one of the Native Americans. It was answered by hoarse shouts. Then the leader of the trio, the Mexican who packed a gun, pulled it and fired point-blank. He missed once – and again. At the third shot, the Papago shrieked and tumbled off his burro to fall in a heap. The other Native American swayed, as if the taking away of the support lent by his comrade had brought collapse, and with the fourth shot he, too, slipped to the ground. The reports had frightened the horses in the corral, and the vicious black [horse], crowding the rickety bars, broke them down. He came plunging out. [Two of the Mexicans ran for him, catching him by nose and mane, and the third ran to block the gateway. Then,] with a splendid vaulting mount, the Mexican with the gun leaped to the back of the horse. He yelled and waved his gun, and urged the black forward. The manner of all three was savagely jocose. They were having sport. The two on the ground began to dance and jabber. The mounted leader shot again, and then stuck like a leech upon the bare back of the rearing black. It was a vain show of horsemanship. Then this Mexican, by some strange grip, brought the horse down, plunging almost, upon the body of the Native American that had fallen last. Gale stood aghast with his rifle clutched tight. He could not divine the intention of the raider, but suspected something strikingly brutal. The horse answered to that cruel guiding hand, yet he swerved and bucked. He reared aloft, pawing the air, wildly snorting, then he plunged down upon the prostrate Native American. Even in the act the intelligent animal tried to keep from striking the body with his hoofs. But that was not possible. A yell, hideous in its passion, signaled this feat of horsemanship. The Mexican made no move to trample the body of the Papago. He turned the black [horse] to ride again over the other Native American. [That brought into Gale's mind what he had heard of a Mexican's hate for a Yaqui. It recalled the barbarism of these savage peons, and the war of extermination being waged upon the Yaquis. Suddenly,] Gale was horrified to see the Yaqui writhe and raise a feeble hand. The action brought renewed and more savage cries from the Mexicans. The horse snorted in terror. Gale could bear no more. He took a quick shot at the rider. He missed the moving figure, but hit the horse. There was a bound, a horrid scream, a mighty plunge, the horse went down, giving the Mexican a stunning fall. Both beast and man lay still. Gale rushed from his cover to intercept the other raiders before they could reach the house and their weapons. [One fellow yelled and ran wildly in the opposite direction, the other stood stricken in his tracks. Gale ran in close and picked up the gun that had dropped from the raider leader's hand. The fellow had begun to stir, to come out of his

stunned condition.] Then the frightened horses burst the corral bars, and in a thundering, dust-mantled stream fled up the arroyo. The fallen raider sat up, mumbling to his saints in one breath, cursing in his next. “Go, Greasers! Run!” yelled Gale. Then he yelled it in Spanish. At the point of his rifle, he drove the two raiders out of the camp. His next move was to run into the house and fetch out the carbines. With a heavy stone he dismantled each weapon. That done, he set out on a run for his horse. [He took the shortest cut down the arroyo, with no concern as to whether or not he would encounter the raiders. Probably such a meeting would be all the worse for them, and they knew it.] Blanco Sol heard him coming and whistled a welcome, and when Gale ran up the horse was snorting war. Mounting, Gale rode rapidly back to the scene of the action, and his first thought, when he arrived at the well, was to give Sol a drink and to fill his canteens. Then Gale led his horse up out of the waterhole, and decided before remounting to have a look at the Native Americans. The Papago had been shot through the heart, but the Yaqui was still alive. Moreover, he was conscious and staring up at Gale with great, strange, somber eyes, black as volcanic slag. “Gringo good – no kill,” he said in a husky whisper. His speech was not affirmative so much as questioning. “Yaqui, you’re done for,” said Gale, and his words were positive. He was simply speaking aloud his mind. “Yaqui – no hurt – much,” replied the Native American, and then he spoke a strange word – repeated it again and again. An instinct of Gale, or perhaps some suggestion in the husky, thick whisper or dark face, told Gale to reach for his canteen. He lifted the Native American and gave him a drink, and if ever in all his life he saw gratitude in human eyes, he saw it then. Then he examined the injured Yaqui, [not forgetting for an instant to send wary, fugitive glances on all sides. Gale was not to be surprised.] The Native American had three wounds – a bullet hole in his shoulder, a crushed arm, and a badly lacerated leg. [What had been the matter with him before being set upon by the raider Gale could not be certain.] The ranger thought rapidly. This Yaqui would live unless left there to die or be murdered by the Mexicans when they found courage to sneak back to the well. It never occurred to Gale to abandon the poor fellow. [That was where his old training, the higher order of human feeling, made impossible the following of any elemental instinct of self-preservation.] All the same, Gale knew he multiplied his perils a hundredfold by burdening himself with a crippled Native American. Swiftly he set to work, and with rifle ever under his hand, and shifting glance spared from his task, he bound up the Yaqui’s wounds. At the same time he kept keen watch. The Native Americans’ burros and the horses of the raiders were all out of sight. Time was too valuable for Gale to use any in what might be vain search. Therefore, he lifted the Yaqui upon Sol’s broad shoulders and climbed into the saddle. At a word Sol dropped his head and started eastward up the trail, walking swiftly, without resentment for his double burden. [Far ahead, between two huge mesas where the trail mounted over a pass, a long line of dust clouds marked the position of the horses that had escaped from the corral. Those that had been stolen would travel straight and true for home, and perhaps would lead the others with them. The raiders were left on the desert without guns or mounts. Blanco Sol walked or jog-trotted six miles to the hour. At that gait, 50 miles would not have wet or turned a hair of his dazzling white coat.] Gale, bearing in mind the ever-present

possibility of encountering more raiders and of being pursued, saved the strength of the horse. Once out of sight of Papago Well, Gale dismounted and walked beside the horse, steadying with one firm hand the helpless, dangling Yaqui. [The sun cleared the eastern ramparts, and the coolness of morning fled as if before a magic foe. The whole desert changed. The grays wore bright, the mesquites glistened, the cactus took the silver hue of frost, and the rocks gleamed gold and red. Then, as the heat increased, a wind rushed up out of the valley behind Gale, and the hotter the sun blazed down the swifter rushed the wind. The wonderful transparent haze of distance lost its bluish hue for one with tinge of yellow. Flying sand made the peaks dimly outlined.] Gale kept pace with his horse. He bore the twinge of pain that darted through his injured hip at every stride. [His eye roved over the wide, smoky prospect seeking the landmarks he knew. When the wild and bold spurs of No Name Mountains loomed through a rent in the flying clouds of sand, he felt nearer home. Another hour brought him abreast of a dark, straight shaft rising clear from a beetling escarpment. This was a monument marking the international boundary line. When he had passed it he had his own country underfoot.] In the heat of midday, he halted in the shade of a rock, and, lifting the Yaqui down, gave him a drink. Then, after a long, sweeping survey of the surrounding desert, he removed Sol's saddle and let him roll, and took for himself a welcome rest and a bite to eat. The Yaqui was tenacious of life. He was still holding his own. For the first time, Gale really looked at the Native American to study him. He had a large head nobly cast, and a face that resembled a shrunken mask. It seemed chiseled in the dark-red, volcanic lava of his Sonora wilderness. The Native American's eyes were always black and mystic, but this Yaqui's encompassed all the tragic desolation of the desert. They were fixed on Gale, moved only when he moved. [The Native American was short and broad, and his body showed unusual muscular development, although he seemed greatly emaciated from starvation or illness.] Gale resumed his homeward journey. [When he got through the pass he faced a great depression, as rough as if millions of gigantic spikes had been driven by the hammer of Thor into a seamed and cracked floor. This was Altar Valley. It was a chaos of arroyos, cañons, rocks, and ridges all mantled with cactus, and at its eastern end it claimed the dry bed of Forlorn River, and water when there was any. With a wounded, helpless man across the saddle, this stretch of thorny and contorted desert was practically impassable. Yet Gale headed into it unflinchingly. He would carry the Yaqui as far as possible, or until death made the burden no longer a duty. Blanco Sol plodded on over the dragging sand, up and down the steep, loose banks of washes, out on the rocks, and through the rows of white-toothed *choyas*. The sun sloped westward, sending fiercer heat in vengeful, parting reluctance. The wind slackened. The dust settled. And the bold, forbidding front of No Name Mountains changed to red and gold. Gale] held grimly by the side of the tireless, implacable horse, holding the Yaqui on the saddle, taking the brunt of the merciless thorns. In the end it became heartrending toil. His heavy chaps dragged him down, but he dared not go on without them, for, thick and stiff as they were, the terrible, steel-bayoneted spikes of the *choyas* pierced through to sting his legs. To the last mile Gale held to Blanco Sol's gait and kept ever-watchful gaze ahead on the trail. Then, with the low flat houses of Forlorn River shining red in the sunset, Gale flagged and

rapidly weakened. The Yaqui slipped out of the saddle and dropped limp in the sand. Gale could not mount his horse. He clutched Sol's long tail and twisted his hand in it and staggered on. Blanco Sol whistled a piercing blast. He scented cool water and sweet alfalfa hay. Twinkling lights ahead meant rest. The melancholy desert twilight rapidly succeeded the sunset. It accentuated the forlorn loneliness of the gray, winding river of sand and its grayer shores. Night shadows trooped down from the black and looming mountains. (Continued next week)

16 February 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. Mr. and Mrs. J.E. Macdonald went to the sanitarium Tuesday afternoon at Boulder for a few weeks' treatment. They have both been suffering from ill health the past few weeks, and their many friends trust the treatments will prove beneficial...A fine baby boy [Peter Hondius, Jr.] arrived last Saturday morning to greet Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hondius, and in a year or so the little fellow plans to call them "mother" and "daddy". The baby weighed eight pounds at birth...Semi-advertisement: Everybody enjoys Mark Twain. Be sure to see his picture at the schoolhouse Friday night, 16 February 1923...Mrs. Chapman, who was taken to the Longmont hospital last Friday, passed the crisis in her condition Tuesday night, and while in a very weakened condition from the attack of pneumonia, the doctor in charge holds forth every encouragement...Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail is always pleased to have its readers send in news items and other articles that they think would be of general interest to our readers...Mr. and Mrs. E.H. Cahill are on a tour around the world. They are on the same ship on which Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Norris sailed [see the 23 February 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail]. They both expect to arrive in Estes Park about 1 July 1923... Semi-advertisement: Everybody enjoys Mark Twain. Be sure to see his picture at the schoolhouse Friday night, 16 February 1923...The Estes Park Music and Study Club will entertain at a colonial tea at the National Park Hotel on Washington's birthday, 22 February 1923, from 2:30 p.m. to 4:30 p.m....Mrs. Sarah Petrie entertained a number of friends at cards Monday evening...Semi-advertisement: The next three months are the overshoe months. Prices on all kinds reduced at Macdonald's [a block 5 business]...Mr. and Mrs. Arthur K. Holmes entertained at dinner Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. George Moore of Glacier Park and a number of other friends...Miss Helen Clatworthy entertained at a Valentine party Saturday afternoon, 10 February 1923. Those present were Miss Vera Hopkins, Miss Mary Schwilke, Miss Madge Hall, Miss Margaret Baldrige, Miss Miriam Rockwell, Miss Gwendolyn Low, Miss June Johnson, Miss Dolly McGraw, Miss Irene Hurd, Miss Katherine Tallant, and Miss Mary [Jane] James [daughter of Dr. Homer E. James]...Semi-advertisement: Everybody enjoys Mark Twain. Be sure to see his picture at the schoolhouse Friday night, 16 February 1923...John Graves, a linotype operator on the Longmont Call, was a weekend visitor in Estes Park and a guest at the Estes Park Trail editor's [Arthur B. Harris'] home...A.W. Wooley, who is making his home in Longmont this winter, plans to move to Raymont [sic, suggest Raymond] about 1 March 1923 and begin the erection of several summer cottages... Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad...Joe Ryan and wife returned to Estes Park Wednesday, having been called to Denver last Friday by the serious illness of

Mr. Ryan's sister. Thursday, Mr. Ryan met with the stockmen of Loveland and vicinity who wish permits to graze stock in the national forest. He is meeting today in Lyons with the stockmen of Boulder County who wish to secure similar permits...Semi-advertisement: Some big bargains now offered in men's union suits at Macdonald's [a block 5 business]...The Estes Park Music and Study Club met at the home of Mrs. McMahan Thursday afternoon, 8 February 1923, for a business session. There was a good attendance. Tea and wafers were served by the hostess...Mr. and Mrs. G.L. Moore and little son of Glacier Park are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fulton...Semi-advertisement: Everybody enjoys Mark Twain. Be sure to see his picture at the schoolhouse Friday night, 16 February 1923...The Rebekahs entertained the Odd Fellows and their wives at a Valentine party at the Odd Fellows hall Tuesday evening. The evening was spent in dancing and card playing. Refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake and especially suggestive of the occasion were served...Following the snow of Friday and Sunday night, a breeze whipped the snow into the usual places where drifts on such occasions are wont to collect. Wednesday and Thursday were decidedly summery, and the snowdrifts melted rapidly. Saturday night was the coldest of the recent cold spell, registering 2 [degrees] below [zero Fahrenheit]. In Longmont, the thermometers ranged from 18 [degrees] below [zero Fahrenheit] to 23 [degrees] below [zero Fahrenheit]. Loveland's temperature as 12 [degrees] below [zero Fahrenheit], and at Fort Collins it was 13.7 [degrees] below [zero Fahrenheit]...Many of our subscribers are taking advantage of our oil painted calendar offer, and are extending their dates a year or more from 1 January 1923. If you have not taken advantage of this, you should do so at once, and insure getting one of them...On 20 February 1923, Miss Elizabeth M.A. Foot will sail from New York City, New York, on the steamer Empress of Britain. The cruise will be through the Panama Canal and to Bermuda [sic, perhaps going to Panama or on the return, but no one would sail from New York through the Panama Canal to get to Bermuda], returning to New York City, New York, 19 March 1923. They will touch many of the Central American ports...Semi-advertisement: Let an Estes Park Trail want ad sell it...Andy McCart has been reappointed road overseer for the Estes Park district, and J.E. Tilton again gets the Lyons road district.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

16 February 1923 – Headline: J.E. Macdonald to Retire [sic, he didn't retire until 1932]. In conversation with Mr. Macdonald, the rumor that he intends to retire from business was confirmed. He gives as the reason for his retirement the necessity for a change of climate for at least six months of the year, and that cannot be well managed with a general merchandise business. Mr. Macdonald will soon commence a clearance sale of the stock. For the accommodation of customers, the grocery stock will be kept up until September 1923. In the year 1909, J.E. Macdonald and Ralph R. Macdonald, under the firm name of Macdonald and Son, purchased the stock and good will of Miss Elizabeth M.A. Foot [she may have been concerned about her own health at the time], who was

established in the general merchandise business in the store then owned by Dr. Homer E. James on the corner of Elkhorn Avenue and Moraine Drive [now Moraine Avenue, the store was on block 5]. Before the expiration of the year's lease, the store building was sold to Miss Foot, who did not care to renew the lease. Fortunately, Mr. Macdonald had just previously [well, in 1908] purchased the lots on which his store now stands [further east on block 5], and immediately began the erection of a store building, which was completed and occupied in the spring of 1910. In the year 1915, Mr. Macdonald purchased the interest of his son, Ralph R. Macdonald, who embarked in the laundry business [this is technically true but potentially misleading – newspaper advertisements from 1914 show Ralph R. Macdonald was already in the laundry business prior to 1915], which under his efficient management has become one of Estes Park's most successful industries.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: “Say it with flowers” from the Seamon [sic, spelled “Seaman” in later issues] Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #191W [sic, #691W in later issues]. Mrs. [Granville] Elmer Wright [i.e., Beulah James Wright] is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Hayden Brothers' [a block 5 business] list of furnished cottages and apartments to be rented for the season of 1923 is so long, and shows such an attractive assortment of accommodations, that they will be sure to find just the place of your dreams for you – if you write early. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Don't fail to see it. “Broken China”. One of the best home-talent plays ever written. See a Chinese wedding festival. Watch a Chinese lady ride in her wheelbarrow. This play has been given in two of Colorado's leading cities with such success that the players were urged to repeat it. Orchestra music. Tuesday evening, 20 February 1923. School auditorium. 8:00 p.m. Price 25 cents and 35 cents.

16 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You can help us make the Estes Park Trail more interesting by telephoning or mailing us such things as you think would be of interest to our readers.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

16 February 1923 – Column title: Radio Department. Headline: Weekly Program. Palmer School of Chiropractic. Station WOC. Subhead: Sunday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 8:00 a.m. – Sacred chimes concert. 12:45 p.m. – Orchestra concert: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 5:00 p.m. – Pipe organ concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 6:00 p.m. – Church service: Rev. R.L. Rezner, pastor First Presbyterian church, Burgess, Illinois. Subject: “Roses and Ragweeds”. 7:00 p.m. – Musical program (two hours): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Monday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.A. Russell. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: “Good Citizenship”, in honor of the 18th anniversary of the Rotary Clubs of the world, by Chris H. Heuck, a member of the Davenport [Iowa] Rotary Club...Subhead: Tuesday – Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by F.C. Walker. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. (No broadcasting on Tuesday evening by agreement of Tri-City stations.)...Subhead: Wednesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Chandler. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Pipe organ concert and soloist. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: First of a series of lectures on “Americanism”. Speaker announced by radio. 9:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program... Subhead: Thursday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by Karl G. Stephan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational Lecture: “Some Social Factors of Education” by Walter Jessup, president of Iowa State University...Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by A.L. Willis. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: Third of a series of three. “How Photo Engravings are Made” by D.D. Dewey. Listeners in are requested to bring to their receiving set for this lecture a copy of the Saturday Evening Post for 24 February 1923...Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [in 1923, were the stock exchanges open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture. 8:30 p.m. – Dance program (one hour): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra.

16 February 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening...Subhead: Dr. John Timothy Stone here Sunday. The many admirers of Dr. John Timothy Stone of Chicago, Illinois, will be pleased to learn that he will be in Estes Park this week, and that he has kindly consented to preach for us Sunday morning. It is hoped as many as possible will plan to attend the service...The Ladies' Aid will meet next Wednesday afternoon, 21 February 1923, with Mrs. McGraw. All ladies of the [Presbyterian] church are cordially invited to attend.

16 February 1923 – Column title: Bible Thoughts for the Week. Subhead: Sunday. Making haste to be rich. Quotation from Proverbs chapter 28, verses 8 and 20: He that by usury and unjust gain increaseth his substance, he shall gather it for him that will pity the poor. A faithful man shall abound in blessings, but he that maketh haste to be rich shall not be innocent...Subhead: Monday. Wisdom and understanding. Quotation from Job chapter 28, verses 20 and 28: Whence then cometh wisdom? And where is the place of understanding? Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding...Subhead: Tuesday. Jesus' answer. Quotation from Luke chapter 10, verses 25, 27, and 28: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself. This do and thou shalt live...Subhead: Wednesday. Boast not. Quotation from Proverbs chapter 27, verse 1: Boast not thyself of tomorrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth...Subhead: Thursday. An evil eye. Quotation from Proverbs chapter 28, verse 22: He that hasteth to be rich hath an evil eye, and considereth not that poverty shall come upon him...Subhead: Friday. A safe fortress. Quotation from Psalms chapter 125, verse 2: As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people...Subhead: Saturday. It surely will. Quotation from Numbers chapter 32, verse 33: Be sure your sin will find you out.

16 February 1923 – Headline: Firemen will "Go Over the Top" in Campaign for Fire Truck. Success is within the grasp of the Estes Park fire company if every property owner in the Estes Park district and every summer cottage owner will do his or her bit. At the meeting in the library building Monday night, the committee's report showed that there remained only \$1125 to raise to assure a \$10,000 fire equipment that will be capable of handling fires anywhere in Estes Park. This will be especially valuable to cottage owners in the outlying districts. The largest single subscription was \$250, and the smallest so far is \$25. However, no sum, no matter how small, will be refused, as every cent will help and will be gratefully received. It is hoped that many of those who have property in outlying districts will hasten to send their contribution of \$5, \$10, or \$25, or whatever they can, and feel entitled to the protection that the firemen propose to give them. The equipment will carry twice the usual chemical apparatus, and will be a valuable protection to property within seven miles or eight miles of the village.

16 February 1923 – [Omitted column title: Local Chatter:] The Boulder University [i.e., Colorado University at Boulder] boys under Coach Kilton put on a splendid wrestling exhibition at Odd Fellows hall Saturday night. Over 80 witnessed the sport. Refreshments were served at the close of the bouts... There were a half-dozen ski parties up from Boulder and Loveland Sunday enjoying the sport on the course across the street from the telephone office [i.e., on Davis Hill]... Miss Emma T. Wilkins, recent Larimer County superintendent of schools, has gone to Columbia University, where she will complete necessary work to secure a degree this coming spring.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Many pleasant winter evenings may be spent in planning next season's vacation. Hundreds of thousands have found the Rocky Mountain National Park a most pleasant vacation spot, and already some are making reservations for next year [sic, suggest this year]. We shall be pleased to assist you in any way possible with your plans. And may we suggest that for real enjoyment of a vacation spent in the Rocky Mountains, the Brinwood, with its variety of accommodations and its excellent dining room service, will probably be just what you desire. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement. For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. The lucky man will have to act quickly. Price \$2500. Address V.C., Care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 February 1923 – Headline: Race of Redheads. The possibility of redheaded people being "a separate race" was mentioned at a recent meeting of the Royal Anthropological Institute in London, England. According to F.G. Parsons, the average number of redheaded people is roughly four in each 100, and it is quite an aristocratic color. In London, England, 5.1% of the upper classes have red hair, as compared with 4.3% in the lower classes. There is, says Professor Parsons, an abnormal amount of red hair among the beauties of the southwest of Ireland.

16 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Let an Estes Park Trail want ad sell it.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

16 February 1923 – Headline: Chinese Carry Stoves. Chinese women wear practically the same clothes in winter as in summer. In the most severe weather, however, they wear heating baskets under their cloaks. These baskets are plain wicker ones, such as we use for trash. Inside the baskets, charcoal warmers are placed. They will radiate heat for hours. The charcoal is mixed with chemicals that generate oxygen, and thus the charcoal will burn constantly even though it is sealed in the containers.

16 February 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 February 1923 – Photographic advertisement: [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly-cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston Hotel. Estes Park's hotel de luxe. Here the most discriminating and fastidious patrons will find every convenience provided for – all appointments luxurious and home-like, the location most beautiful and convenient to all trips and within easy walking distance to the heart of the village. The broad verandas are most tempting, and the view of formidable Longs Peak and the Snowy Range and intervening valleys is superb. Plan now your vacation for next summer – and we will be pleased to lend every assistance. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Huppmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying through the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Capital lump per ton \$12. Nice nut coal \$11.75. All kinds of hauling. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

16 February 1923 – Column title and byline: Winter Sport News by Clifford Starr Higby. Headline: The Fifth Group of the Highlander Winter Outing. This last week I was glad to participate in the entire trip, going down to Denver with the fourth group [of Olinger Highlanders] and returning last Saturday with the fifth group. We went down the Big Thompson Canyon, which was very picturesque with just enough snow to bring out the jagged roughness of the Big Thompson Canyon walls in sharp contrast. But I fear few of the boys enjoyed the scenery, for they were occupied from one end of the trip to the other with much talk and hilarious laughter, and every kind of jolly song. Those kids certainly have a wonderful come-back. At Fern Lodge they would come in tired to exhaustion, but within 15 minutes would be up and at it with boxing gloves, snow fights, wrestling, etc. The trip is comfortable regardless of mud or cold, for the bus is well built, well heated, and well ventilated. We reached Denver about 5:30 p.m., where we found fathers and mothers anxiously awaiting their boys' return, each wondering if "Jimmy" would be alive and in one piece. For the last hour the telephone at headquarters had been kept busy by parents who could not meet the bus. Saturday morning a new group of boys began to gather about 6:30 a.m., and by 7:00 a.m., the starting time, 30 boys were on hand, about half of them accompanied by one parent or both parents. One father told me that his wife was most positive in her statement that their boy should never again start out on such a wild escapade at such an hour in the morning in such a storm to go way up in the mountains in the middle of winter. But, he added, it will be quite different after Bobby gets home again all safe and sound, and his mother sees how much good the experience has done him. Although it was zero [degrees Fahrenheit] weather and storming, we made the trip in absolute comfort, with the heat turned off about half the time. We had some real snow bucking, especially in Moraine Park, although a Rocky Mountain National Park truck and snowplow had cleared the road to the Brinwood but a few hours before. This time we put our snowshoes on immediately after lunch, about a half mile farther on, and we needed them all the way. We had been on the snowshoe trail but scarcely a quarter of a mile when we came face to face with a bighorn ram right in our path. He tried to turn aside, but after a few steps up the hill, he tottered and fell and was unable to rise. We turned him over down hill and tried to help him, but he could only get to his knees, which were raw and bleeding. He was scarcely able to hold up the big head with heavy horns and finally toppled over and gave up. Although his teeth were good, he was mere skin and bones, probably suffering from some disease. Knowing he could not live and would die a miserable and lingering death unless he were found by some beast of prey, we thought it the more merciful to put an end to his career at once, which we did

after having the boys go on up the trail out of sight. It was a great experience for the boys to be so close to a real bighorn ram [disease and all] and they hope to be able to have him mounted for their headquarters in Denver. Just beyond on the rocks only a little above the trail we saw a ewe evidently afflicted with the same malady, judging from her appearance. This it seems to me would be a good opportunity to secure a pair of big horns for mounting. On the return trip, we saw her again, as well as a big ram higher up on the crags. Going up the trip before we saw four deer in Chapman's field between the road and Moraine Lodge, and coming back this time we came right through a bunch of ten or a dozen headed by a beautiful three-year-old buck. They stood but a few yards from the road as we passed, showing little fear, even at old "Bill" [is Bill a dog?], who loped along just behind the bus. In the upper country we often see snowshoe rabbits, which interest the boys very much. Every trip is different than every other, and I suppose this would be true ad infinitum. It is like climbing Longs Peak. The possible combinations of temperaments of weather together with ever-changing snow conditions are so infinite that we never see it twice alike. Between the last two trips there was a heavy fall of snow, and it continued to fall during nearly our entire stay, so that we came back through a wooded fairyland. The small trees are nearly buried, and the shrubs and dead timber and rocks are completely so. Some of the larger rocks stick up enough to carry independently huge fluffy white pillowy caps three feet to five feet thick. The forest aisles were white trimmed in green, rather than the reverse, and as they led hither and thither in all directions into the sylvan vastness one was reminded of the white marble waves in some of Europe's greatest cathedrals. One not only saw these beauties, but felt them as well, and was filled with a consciousness of the presence of the Creator of all things sublime and beautiful.

16 February 1923 – Headline: Miss Elsie Johnson Visits Battleships near Long Beach, California. Word has been received from Elsie Johnson, who is visiting her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. A.R. Merklin at Long Beach, California, that she is having a wonderful time and likes the coast fine. Last Wednesday, they went to San Pedro, California, docks where they met Paul Brown, a petty officer, who showed them over one of the battleships. "After getting into the motorboat we had to go to another dock to pick up some supplies, then around to the submarine base to pick up the mail. Saw two submarines. There were nine battleships and the hospital ship in the Pacific fleet. We saw several rowboats (sailor boys) practicing. The Admiral's motorboat was going out about the same time we were. Of course the motorboats are going and coming all the time from one ship to another. These hold 90 men, and it is a pretty sight to see them come in full. Mr. Brown showed us all over the ship to every place he was allowed to take anyone. Showed us how the guns were loaded, raised, and lowered. We were on the quarterdeck, half deck, and observation towers. We were in the post office, print shop, mess halls, kitchen and bakery, petty officers quarters, locker rooms, and saw how they fixed their hammocks, and so many very interesting things that I couldn't enumerate them in a long time."

16 February 1923 – [Omitted column title: Local Chatter:] Some people can drive a White truck 40 miles an hour and pass through a two-foot opening without receiving or giving a scratch, and tear down and rebuild one of them in their sleep and never make a mistake, but that is no reason why they should make good bowlers. This latter fact was demonstrated to a queen's taste Wednesday evening at the Stanley Hotel alleys when the board of education team bowled with the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company team. The educators took four of the five games from the truckers, and pronounced it as easy as taking candy from the baby. The line-up was as follows: Educators – Plumb, Wiest, William Tallant, Rupert. Truckers – Fulton, Tom Manning, Pete McDonald, Marshall Stith... Mrs. W.E. Graves left Monday for Lincoln, Nebraska, being called there by the serious illness of her father, who is 70 years old tomorrow... The Estes Park Trail is compelled to omit this week an interesting account of the Olinger Highlander visits to Fern Lake written by Rev. Hadden.

16 February 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf... For sale – All kinds fresh vegetables, by parcel post or call at gardens. M.W. Brooks, below filling station, Lyons, Colorado. 15tf... Subhead: For rent. For rent – Steam-heated rooms for the winter. Mrs. Walter Eugene Baldrige... For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf... Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. 40tf.

16 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: 84% of the total business failures in the country last year were those who did not advertise, says Bradstreet.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Complete overhauling. Many motorists are fast learning the value of having their cars thoroughly overhauled at regular intervals. Fewer repair bills, better mileage, and longer service repay you many times the price of proper overhauling. Give your car new life. Don't wait until your car stops running before putting it in the shop. The more you run it after it commences to get "balky", the more harm you are doing it, and the more it will cost to have it put in good condition again. We can do a thorough job and do it quickly. Warm storage, alcohol for radiators. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

16 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Does it pay to advertise? Ask Dunn or Bradstreet's.

16 February 1923 – Headline: Alias Summons. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the Larimer County court. Ellen Mackie, plaintiff, versus Albert L. Mackie, defendant. The people of the state of Colorado, to Albert L. Mackie, the defendant above named, greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the county court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 30 days after the service hereof, if served within the state of Colorado, or, if served out of the state of Colorado, or by publication, within 50 days after the service herewith, exclusive of the day of service, or said action may be regularly set for trial the same as though such appearance had been made and issue had been joined on such complaint. The said action is brought by plaintiff to obtain a decree of divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of desertion and nonsupport, as will more fully appear from complaint in said action to which reference is here made, and a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded. Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at Fort Collins, in said county, this 22 January 1922 [sic, suggest 1923]. [signed] Clark L. Bouton, clerk. (Seal) First publication 26 January 1923. Last publication 23 February 1923.

16 February 1923 – Column title: The Estes Park Trail Children's Corner. Headline and byline: Sketch of Abraham Lincoln by Edna West, grade six. Abraham Lincoln was the 16th president of the United States. He was born in a frontier cabin in Nolin Creek, Hardin County, Kentucky, in a rude log cabin 12 February 1809. He learned his letters at his mother's knee, he only went to school one year. When Lincoln was seven years old, his parents moved to Indiana and settled on a poor hillside farm not far from the Ohio River. Their home was little more than a shed or open camp, such as was built of logs, there was no door or windows. Food was cooked over a fire in front of the hut. Mrs. Lincoln, Abe's mother, died shortly after they moved to Indiana. She was buried on the clearing, and the lonely boy spent many days weeping over his mother's grave. It was not long before his father married again. She insisted that the cabin be rebuilt, that it have a door, window, floor and a chimney so that the fire might be inside. One day, Abraham borrowed a book, the life of Washington, from a neighbor, and carried it to bed with him in the loft, to be read by candlelight. In the morning, he found to his dismay that a storm had beaten in and ruined the book. The owner told him that if he worked three days he could have the book. When Lincoln was little more than 20, the family packed their furniture into an ox cart and set out for Illinois. Lincoln served as ox driver, Sunday cook, and always general helper. A new log cabin was built on the banks of a stream flowing into the Ohio River, and Abraham was soon busy clearing the land for planting. We next find Lincoln an awkward young man, 6 feet 4 inches tall, as clerk in a village store at New Salem, Illinois. One day, finding that he had been overpaid six cents by a woman, he walked three miles to repay it after the store had closed. For a long time, Lincoln tried storekeeping, but finally became storekeeper. After trying surveying, he

took up law. He would often lie in the shade of a tree with his book in hand. He studied so faithfully that it was not long till he was ordered to the bar. In 1842, he married Miss Mary Todd, and lived for a time at the old Globe Tavern in Springfield, Illinois. Later he moved to a house in Springfield, Illinois. At the age of 23, Abraham had been elected to the state legislature, and he walked 100 miles with his belongings to take the seat of the lawmaker. At the age of 47, he was nominated by the Republican party for the United States Senate. In 1860, Abraham was chosen as candidate for president. At the age of 51, he was in the highest office of the land. When Lincoln left his home for Washington, D.C., he said in farewell speech to his friends, "I go to assume a task more difficult than that which devolved upon George Washington. Unless the great God who assisted him shall be with and aid me, I must fail." In September 1862, President Lincoln issued his famous proclamation of emancipation announcing that if the Confederates did not cease fighting by New Year's Day, all slaves in the states which had separated from the Union should be freed. On New Year's Day, 1863, the Emancipation Act became a law, and Abraham Lincoln broke the chains that bound four million human beings. Through four long weary years had President Lincoln's wisdom, patience, and courage guided the fate of the nation. The majority of people knew that Lincoln had saved the Union, and re-elected him president in 1864. But he was not to serve his country much longer. On 14 April 1865, the very day on which the Union flag was restored to Fort Sumter, South Carolina, as President Lincoln sat in a box at Ford's Theatre in Washington, D.C., with his wife and friends, he was shot by a half-crazed actor. For hours he hovered between life and death. "Now he belongs to the ages," said Secretary of War Stanton when Lincoln breathed his last. He was buried in Oak Ridge cemetery [in Springfield, Illinois], near his mother's grave [this is patently false – Lincoln's mother was buried in Indiana, and his stepmother was buried near Charleston, Illinois].

16 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: You Can't Beat It. Dick Pocher says Estes Park Trail want ads are the greatest investment he ever made. He posted a "For Sale" notice on the bulletin board at the post office for ten days and didn't get a "bite." Then, 25 cents was spent for a "For Sale" advertisement in the Estes Park Trail, and Dick says practically everything went like hot cakes [unless this is the advertisement for multiple items for sale at Mrs. Galusha's Hand Laundry that first appeared in the 19 January 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail and ran for three weeks, there are no other "For Sale" classified advertisements running in December 1922, January 1923, or February 1923 that fit the profile]. This has been the experience of every person who has advertised things for which there is any possible demand in Estes Park, and still we have to tell our readers over and over that an Estes Park Trail want ad is their best friend in time of need.

16 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: \$3 per year for the Estes Park Trail and worth it.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Public sales. We have purchased 122,000 pair of United States Army Munson last shoes, sizes 5-1/2 to 12, which was the entire surplus stock of one of the largest United States government shoe contractors. This shoe is guaranteed 100% solid leather, color dark tan, bellows tongue, dirt proof and waterproof. The actual value of this shoe is \$6. Owing to this tremendous buy, we can offer same to the public at \$2.95. Send correct size. Pay postman on delivery, or send money order. If shoes are not as represented, we will cheerfully refund your money promptly upon request. National Bay State Shoe Company. 296 Broadway, New York City, New York.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts. Mail orders given careful attention. Our prices are right and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water, shower bath.

16 February 1923 – Column title and byline: Business Barometer. The week's outlook in commerce, finance, agriculture, and industry based on current developments by Theodore H. Price, editor "Commerce and Finance", New York. Copyrighted. Headline: Farmer Coming Into Own – Business on Up-Grade. On my way through the South Atlantic states to the Mississippi Valley, the middle west, I have had opportunity to interview many men of large affairs. A feeling of optimism is general. In the cotton states, the cheerfulness is of course partially due to the good prices at which cotton is selling, but it also reflects a belief in the general prosperity of the country, and the confident hope that business will not soon again be run through the wringer of deflation, in which it was so painfully squeezed two years ago. Insofar as Europe and the Near East is concerned, there is an academic interest in the perplexing problems that vex statesmen overseas, but they are not regarded as our problems, nor are they included in the calculations of many practical businessmen. The unreality of Europe for Americans is both our safety and our danger. It insures us against unnecessary alarm when the strategy of European statesmen leads them to threaten the declaration of an intended war, but it may lull us into a feeling of mistaken security from which we may suddenly be awakened when we find that there is no longer any transatlantic demand for the surplus production that we formerly sold to France and Germany, as well as to the other continental peoples whose buying power is now being diminished as the area of unrest grows wider...For these reasons, conservatism still seems to advisable, although it is to be admitted that internally the United States is probably in a better position than it has been at any time since we entered the war [World War I] in April 1917. This is especially true of our banking position, for while there are few frozen loans left, most of the credits that had been congealed are liquefied, and most merchants and manufacturers are able to obtain all the accommodation required for the conduct of a normal and expanding business. The

reserve ratio of the Federal Reserve System advanced again last week to 77%, the slight rise being due to a decline in bills discounted, as gold holding changed but little from the previous week. A significant characteristic of most bank statements, however, is that commercial loans increased during the month of January 1923, which is almost unprecedented, and which is indubitable evidence of continuing activity in production and trade through what is normally a dull season. This is attested to also by the volume of freight loaded by the railroads, which is breaking all records for this time of year, and by the increasing complaint of scarcity of labor, which began with manufacturers and is now extending to employers of clerical help in the larger cities...Of the farmer it may be said that his position is more commanding than at any time previously in the history of the country. Through his representation in Congress and in the state legislature, he has become able to insist upon almost anything that the government can give him, and through his cooperative marketing organizations he has made great progress in solving his economic problems. This is well, and provided he does not abuse the newfound power of which he is becoming conscious, the farmer's self-confidence will probably go a long way to insuring the permanence of the prosperity that is now to be observed. This self-confidence as it spreads is pervading all classes, and one of its effects in the south has been to check the African American migration, of which so much has recently been said in the newspapers. In this section, at least, there is work at good wages for everyone who is industrious, and the African American is not disposed to leave the south when he can make a good living...Everything in the market news seems to indicate that the general belief in prosperity would be justified if prosperity could indeed be measured by the course of prices. Sugar has had a sensational advance of 3/4 of a cent a pound within five days because a good many think there is a possibility of scarcity and higher prices in the autumn. As usually happens, the rush to "get in" on the advancing market will possibly carry it too high. Coffee has again made new high levels, principally because stocks were allowed to run dangerously low. Wool continues its monotonous advance, which singularly enough never seems to be relieved by a decline. We are assured that as a result clothing will cost \$5 more a suit this year. Crude oil and its products are advancing, despite record production, because 1923 is expected to be the greatest automobile year in our history. The makers of tires, most kaleidoscopic of American industries, expect to turn out the hitherto unheard of total of 55,000,000 this year. Steel is higher and strong; the mills are as near the theoretical capacity as they will ever get, and even so have little to spare for export. Lumber and other building material are extremely active and advancing, and an enormous volume of building projects is reported from all sections. Reports from farm implement makers are more optimistic, and the manufacturers of railway equipment are sharing the increased earnings of the roads... Buyers are flocking into New York at a rate perhaps never before equaled. I am even told that some of the large middle western distributive organizations have chartered special trains to bring their representatives to the city...This is a truly impressive array of bullish facts, and it is not surprising that the stock market, contemplating them, has been impervious to the threat contained in the European situation. It would be difficult to select any group of stocks in which a decline would appear logical, for independent of

outside influence, each class is held up by the glowing reports which come from the industry which it represents, there are practically no exceptions. Behind all, of course, is the consciousness of an abundant supply of credit, and the encouragement of venturesomeness which it lends. The bond market, which might also be expected to reflect this, is digesting its recent surfeit of new issues and is consequently quiet, though Liberties have advanced because British buying in accordance with the provisions of the debt agreement is expected to prevent them dropping much below par... Optimism is, in fact, evident everywhere, and it is a distasteful task for one who naturally shares it to repeat the warning that trees never grow to the sky, that economic well being is not the result of advancing prices, but of their equitable relationship, and that price advances which are not spread equitably over all commodities and offset by wage advances will not produce genuine prosperity. The danger that the present promise of prosperity will prove to be fictitious is not immediate. One of the salutary factors in the outlook is the improbability that distributors will lay in as heavy stocks at the top of the markets as they did during 1919. But it should be evident from the lessons of that year that a continued advance in prices, probable though it is, is to be feared rather than welcomed.

16 February 1923 – Letter from Abner E. Sprague: Headline: The Spragues Interview the Signposts of Boston, Massachusetts. “From day to day, in every way” the weather is worse and worse. I think the above quotation was started by Emil Coue, who is in Boston, Massachusetts now, and has found some means or way of living, so that we may renew our youth. I have not been able to see him about it, as Mary Garden is following him around to see that, if, in some way, “from day to day, in every way” she may become younger. Boston, Massachusetts, I find is a great old town. Things began to happen on 26 December 1620, in or near Boston, Massachusetts. On every corner in the old town one will run up against a tablet telling you just what happened long ago. They have planted stones in the street and placed brass arrows in the sidewalk pointing to the spot, and letters telling you what happened at that point. I expect to go down to the harbor and find the arrow pointing to the spot where one can wade out and get a few tea grounds as a relic to remember our trip by. Nothing has happened in Boston, Massachusetts, since about 1800 – if there has I have found no record of it on bronze or stone yet. All the squares in Boston are triangular, some of them about the size of a piece of pie, some larger. They are from six feet to a hundred feet wide, and from fifty feet to 12 miles or more long, and none of them straight. They tell me no one has lived here long enough to learn where all these streets, squares, and places are, and I can well believe it. Old Boston, Massachusetts, will soon be a foreign country so far as the spoken word goes. Faneuil Hall, the lower floor, is now a Greek and Italian wholesale fruit and vegetable market, and the streets surrounding it are cluttered up with Greek and Italian stands on the sidewalks. I should have mentioned that these walks around the Hub are all the way from two feet to ten feet wide. One street six feet wide is all sidewalk. This is one street in the United States where a Ford has never been known to go. Boston, Massachusetts, is “some town” in more ways than one, but it seems to me she is losing her grip as a great business center. Yesterday we backed up to Worcester, Massachusetts, and down to

Uxbridge, Massachusetts, passing through many manufacturing towns located along small streams, wherever a small water power could be made to run a small woolen mill or cotton mill. All outgrew the power of water at hand, and are now large steam plants. It looks to me as though the enlargements should have been made at points where the raw material could have been laid down cheaper, for now they face competition of such factories in other parts of the country. We saw many farms (?) on our way down here. Some of them are as large as Carl Piltz's garden plot in Estes Park, a few some larger. These places fenced in with rock – the broken places in the walls patched up with rails and barbed wire. Why these farms are fenced I do not know, as I have seen no stock to keep out, or in. Spragues are thick in this part of the United States. After almost 300 years from the time of landing, the most of the family are sticking around near the old home. I am coming back some summer or fall to see if I can find a reason for their staying here – I see none now. Regards of the Spragues.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: [Two-column ad featuring graphic of bighorn against mountain background on brochure that reads Rocky Mountain National; Estes Park via Prather's Aerial View 25c]. You will enjoy planning next summer's vacation if you have a copy of Prather's Aerial View of the Rocky Mountain National Park. It pictures the country exactly as it is. With its aid, you can plan all your trips from your cottage or any of the hotels. It will show you where to go, how to go, and what you will see when you get there. Every road and trail, lake and stream, mountain and glacier shown in detail. Consult it for any information you need. A souvenir your friends will understand. 1-1/2 feet by 4 feet, lithographed in eight colors, folded for your pocket and for mailing. Price 25 cents postpaid. A view – a guide – a map – a souvenir. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

16 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Everybody enjoys Mark Twain. Be sure to see his picture at the schoolhouse, Friday night, 16 February 1923.

16 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

16 February 1923 – Headline: Have a Buffalo – You can Get One Free. How would you like to have a fine live buffalo for your country estate? Nope, this isn't a joke. You can get one from Uncle Sam, says Horace M. Albright, the "boss of Yellowstone National Park". Yellowstone National Park Superintendent Albright says that the buffalo are increasing so rapidly in Yellowstone National Park that Yellowstone National Park is not large enough to hold them. Even the public zoos could not take them, so Congress decided to give some of them away to those who want private herds. This was done by what Albright calls a "buffalo rider" to the national park appropriation bill, giving Yellowstone National Park officials permission to furnish live buffaloes to those who can qualify to take care of them. For instance, it takes a large fine country estate for them to

range in. Buffaloes will not live in crowded quarters. It was thought once that the species would become extinct. Now there are almost 1500 in the two herds in Yellowstone National Park, where a few years ago there were less than 50. Also, if you want a buffalo, you have to know how to vaccinate him once a year. Otherwise, he will fall prey to a peculiar blood disease. Know how to do that? Well, it is quite a job, considering the fact that a first-class buffalo bull has been known to knock a locomotive off the track out on the prairies. The buffalo of Yellowstone National Park range at large in the summer, but are fed in the lowlands in winter. Some time ago, some of them drifted down into the town of Gardner, Wyoming. They set up housekeeping in the streets of the town. Folks in Wyoming just quit using the streets. Some of them stayed in the house until rangers came to drive the buffaloes back into Yellowstone National Park. Bears, mountain sheep, deer, moose, and a number of other animals are on the increase in the national parks. Only antelopes, of the larger American wild animals, are losing ground in point of numbers, although Yellowstone National Park still has a fairly large herd of these graceful animals. The antelope preserve in the northern part of the state of Colorado, on which a few years ago there were a number of these animals, is today nearly free from the animals, due to residents nearby killing them off, against the law. Nearly two years ago, the Chamber of Commerce of Estes Park investigated the feasibility of introducing a herd of buffalo into Rocky Mountain National Park, but it was found to be inadvisable, as in their old age they frequently become vicious, and would therefore not add much to the attractions of Rocky Mountain National Park.

16 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Carbon paper, typewriter ribbons, second sheets, etc., at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office.

16 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Beautiful Calendar Free. The Estes Park Trail has secured 300 of the prettiest calendars of Estes Park scenes ever put on the market at any price, and the first 300 persons who send in their subscription, or the cash for a year's renewal during the month of January 1923 [this advertisement is now outdated] will get one of these calendars absolutely free. If you want additional copies to send to friends you may secure them for \$1 each. The views are the Draper photochromes, which are photographs hand-colored in oil – making them far more beautiful than the usual watercolor photograph. Those who have seen the calendars pronounce them one of the finest pieces of art they have ever seen along this line, and they are something you will be proud to use as an art decoration. There is no advertising visible on the calendar. There are the following subjects, of which we will be glad to give your choice insofar as possible. Give second choice and third choice as well as first choice. The subjects are: Bear Lake, Mount Ypsilon, Aspens in Autumn, and Notchtop Mountain and Odessa Lake in Winter. Remember that one of these calendars is yours without cost if you will send in a new subscription, your own or for someone else, or if already a subscriber, send in your renewal during the month of January 1923. Of course, arrearages will not count on this offer. If your time is not out, send your renewal for one year, or if in arrears, pay up to 1 January 1923 and then forward for one year. And don't

put this off until the calendars are all gone. Address the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 February 1923 – Single-panel cartoon and illustration: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. It's fear that brings unhappiness./It matters not what woes I've had/I always fight them with a smile-/As long as I am brave I'm glad. [Illustration: Simple cartoon outline of a cherub, essentially a naked sexless baby with stubby wings, a slight pot belly, and individual corkscrews of hair on an otherwise bald head, face and upper body posed 3/4 left profile, chin tilted slightly towards his chest, lower body in left profile, left knee bent back and right leg extended forward for balance, feet flat on the floor, holding a large carved pumpkin against his chest, supporting it near the bottom with his left hand and on the top with his right hand yet at the same time thrusting it forward slightly. The pumpkin has upward-pointing triangle eyes and nose and a thin sawtooth mouth, and is posed in 3/4 left profile. The cherub's constant companion, a puppy with an oversized head, Little Orphan Annie empty eyes, and flattened mug, is posed in right profile, and would be walking on all fours, except his startle reflex induced by the jack-o-lantern has snapped his head back slightly and levitated him off the ground. His on-again, off-again stiff collar and single tag has returned in this installment.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 February 1923 – Column title: Weather Report [and Road Report]. [Report presented in 5 columns, date, Max., Min., Range, Set] Feb. 8 – 30, 10, 20, 10. Feb. 9 – 17, 0, 17, 12, Feb. 10 – 25, 2, 23, 20. Feb. 11 – 32, -2, 34, 23. Feb. 12 – 26, 17, 9, 21. Feb. 13 – 28, 6, 22, 25. Feb. 14 – 44, 16, 28, 25. Snowfall during the week 12 inches. Precipitation during the week 0.82 inches. Total snowfall this winter 80 inches. Lyons-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Loveland-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Longs Peak Road and Fall River Road beyond fish hatchery closed to automobile traffic by snow. (Report furnished by United States weather bureau at the Estes Park fish hatchery.)

16 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Capital lump coal \$12 per ton. This coal is making a reputation in Estes Park, and its sales are constantly increasing. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Incomes are not magical things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security, and luxury – do not come overnight, or “just happen”. They are the result of systematic saving and systematic investment of savings over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park and

receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman. Attorney-at-Law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

16 February 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$12. Will be glad to figure with you at any time, or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

23 February 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail (Rocky Mountain National Park) Epigram by J. Adams: “World’s greatest need – people with an overwhelming desire to do the right thing regardless of politics or religion.” Volume II, Number 46 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, February 23, 1923 Price 10 cents.

23 February 1923 – Headline: Picture that Needs No Label. [Ornately framed circle with picture of George Washington © Underwood & Underwood. Caption: A recent test of high-school children revealed that many were unfamiliar with the features of a present-day great American statesman, but it would be hard to believe that any child in the country would fail to recognize this picture of George Washington.]

23 February 1923 – Headline: Newspaper 123 Years Old Tells of Death and Burial of George Washington. Mrs. Gaylord Harper Thomson has in her possession a reprint copy of the Ulster County Gazette, Kingston, New York, dated 4 January 1800, which carries a complete account of the death and burial of George Washington, and also the action and resolutions of the Congress and President John Adams. The newspaper is printed four columns, four pages, and the entire inside two pages are enclosed in heavy black lines and the columns are also separated by black lines of mourning. This country never suffered a greater loss than in the death of George Washington, except, possibly, in the death of Abraham Lincoln, nor except in this latter instance was the nation ever plunged in deeper mourning and gloom than at the death of the noble George Washington. On page 12 [of this issue of the Estes Park Trail] we are reproducing a poem written “By a Young Lady” for the Ulster County Gazette on the death of George Washington. The Ulster County Gazette has the following description of the action of the House of Representatives and of President Adams, their resolutions, and of the burial of George Washington: [Subhead:] Congress, House of Representatives, Thursday, 19 December 1923. Mr. Marman, with deep sorrow on his countenance, and in a low, pathetic tone of

voice, rose and addressed the House of Representatives as follows: The melancholy event which was yesterday announced without doubt, has been rendered but too certain. Our George Washington is no more! The hero, the sage, and the patriot of America – the man on whom in times of danger, every eye was turned and all hopes were placed, lives now only in his own great actions, and in the hearts of an affectionate and afflicted people. If, sir, it had not been usual, openly to testify respect for the memory of those whom heaven had selected as its instruments for dispensing good to man, yet, such has been the uncommon worth, and such the extraordinary incidents which have marked the life of him whose loss we all deplore, that the whole American nation impelled by the same feelings, would call with one voice for a public manifestation of that sorrow which is so deep and so universal. More than any other individual, and as much as to one individual was possible, has he contributed to found this our wide-spreading empire, and to give to the western world its independence and its freedom. Having effected the great object for which he was placed at the head of our armies, we have seen him convert the sword into the plowshare, and voluntarily sink the soldier in the citizen. When the debility of our federal system had become manifest, and the bonds which connected the parts of this vast continent were dissolving, we have seen him the chief of those patriots who formed for us a Constitution, which by preserving the union will, I trust, substantiate and perpetuate those blessings our revolution had promised to bestow. In obedience to the general voice of his country, calling on him to preside over a great people, we have seen him once more quit the retirement he loved, and in a season more stormy and tempestuous than war itself, with calm and wise determination pursue the true interests of the nation and contribute, more than any other could contribute, to the establishment of that system of policy which will, I trust, yet preserve our peace, our honor, and our independence. Having been twice unanimously chosen the chief magistrate of a free people, we see him at a time when his reelection with the universal suffrage could not have been doubted, affording the world a rare instance of moderation, by withdrawing from his high station to the peaceful walks of private life. However public confidence may change and the public affections fluctuate with respect to others, yet with respect to him they have, in war and peace, in public life and in private life, been as steady as his own firm mind, and as constant as his own exalted virtues. Let us then, Mr. Speaker, pay the last tribute of respect and affection to our departed friend. Let the grand council of the nation display those sentiments which the nation feels. For this purpose I hold in my hand some resolutions which I will take the liberty to offer to the House of Representatives. “Resolved, That this House of Representatives will wait on the President of the United States, in condolence of this mournful event. Resolved, that the Speaker of the House of Representative’s chair be shrouded with black, and that the members and officers of the House of Representatives wear black during the session. Resolved, that a committee, in conjunction with one from the Senate, be appointed to consider on the most suitable way of paying honor to the memory of the man, first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his country. Resolved, that this House of Representatives, when it adjourns, do adjourn to Monday.” These resolutions were unanimously agreed to. 16 members were appointed on the third resolution. General

Marshall and General Smith were appointed to wait on President John Adams to know at what time it would be convenient to receive the House of Representatives. General Marshall and Smith having waited on President Adams with the first resolution, reported that President Adams would be ready to receive them at 1:00 p.m. this day. The House of Representatives accordingly waited on him. The Speaker of the House of Representatives addressed President Adams in the following words: Sir, the House of Representatives, penetrated with a sense of the irreparable loss sustained by the nation by the death of that great and good man, the illustrious and beloved Washington, wait on you, sir, to express their condolence on this melancholy and distressing event. To which President Adams made the following answer: Gentlemen of the House of Representatives: I receive with great respect and affection the condolence of the House of Representatives on the melancholy and afflicting event in the death of the most illustrious and beloved personage which this country ever produced. I sympathize with you – with the nation, and with the good men throughout the world, in this irreparable loss sustained by us all. [signed] John Adams. A message was received from the Senate, informing the House of Representatives that they had agreed to the appointment of a joint committee, to consider a suitable manner of paying honor to the memory of the man, first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his country, and that they had appointed seven members to join a committee for that purpose. Adjourned until Monday. Subhead: To the President of the United States. The Senate of the United States respectfully take leave, sir, to express to you their deep regret for the loss their country has sustained in the death of General George Washington. This event, so distressing to all our fellow citizens, must be peculiarly heavy to you, who have long been associated with him in deeds of patriotism. Permit us, sir, to mingle our tears with yours, on this occasion it is manly to weep. To lose such a man at such a crisis, is no common calamity to the world, our country mourns her father. The Almighty disposer of human events has taken from us our greatest benefactor and ornament. It becomes us to submit with reverence to him who “maketh darkness his Pavilion.” With patriotic pride, we review the life of our Washington, and compare him with those of other countries who have been preeminent in fame. Ancient names and modern names are diminished before him. Greatness and guilt have too often been allied, but his fame is whiter than it is brilliant. The destroyer of nations stood abashed at the majesty of his virtue. It reprov'd the temperance of their ambition, and darkened the splendor of victory. The scenes closed and we are no longer anxious lest misfortune should sully his glory; he has traveled on to the end of his journey, and carried with him an increasing weight of honor, he has deposited it safely, where misfortune cannot tarnish it – where malice cannot blast it. Favored of Heaven, he departed without exhibiting the weakness of humanity, magnanimous in death, the darkness of the grave could not obscure his brightness. Such was the man whom we deplore. Thanks to God, his glory is consummated. Washington yet lives on earth in his spotless example – his spirit is in Heaven. Let his countrymen consecrate the memory of the heroic General, the patriotic Statesman, and the virtuous Sage, let them teach their children never to forget that the fruits of his labors, and his example are their inheritance. Subhead: President Adams’ Answer. Gentlemen of the Senate, I receive with the most

respectful and affectionate sentiments, in this impressive address, the obliging expressions of your regret for the loss our country has sustained in the death of her most esteemed, beloved, and admired citizen. In the multitude of my thoughts and recollections, on this melancholy event, you will permit me only to say, that I have seen him in the days of adversity, in some of the scenes of his deepest and most trying perplexities, I have also attended him in his highest elevation and most prosperous felicity, with uniform admiration of his wisdom, moderation, and constancy. Among all our original associates, in the memorable League of the Continent in 1774, which first expressed the sovereign will of a free nation in America, he was the only one remaining in the general government. Although, with a constitution more enfeebled than his, at an age when he thought it necessary to prepare for retirement, I feel myself alone, bereaved of my last brother, yet I derive strong consolation from the unanimous disposition which appears in all ages and classes, to mingle their sorrows with mine, on this common calamity to the world. The life of our Washington cannot suffer by a comparison with those of other countries, who have been most celebrated and exalted by fame. The attribute and decorations of royalty, could only have served to eclipse the majesty of those virtues, which made him, from being a modest citizen, a more resplendent luminary. Misfortune, had he lived, could hereafter have sullied his glory only with those superficial minds, who, believing that characters and actions are marked by success alone, rarely deserves to enjoy it. Malice could never blast his honor, and envy made him a singular exception to her universal rule. For himself he had lived long enough, to life and to glory. For his fellow citizens, if their prayers could have been answered, he would have been immortal. For me, his departure is a most unfortunate moment. Trusting, however, in the wise and righteous dominions of Providence over passions of man, and the result of the councils and actions, as well as over their lives, nothing remains for me but humble resignation. His example is now complete, and it will teach wisdom and virtue to magistrates, citizens, and men, not only in the present age, but in future generations, as long as our history shall be read. If a Trajan found a Pliny, a Marcus Aurelius can never want biographers, eulogists, or historians. [signed] John Adams. United States, 22 December 1799. Subhead: Washington Entombed. George Town [sic], 20 December 1799. On Wednesday last, the mortal part of Washington, the great – the father of his country and the friend of man, was consigned to the tomb, with solemn honors and funeral pomp. A multitude of persons assembled from many miles round, at Mount Vernon, Virginia, the choice abode and last residence of the illustrious chief. There were the groves – the spacious avenues, the beautiful and sublime scenes, the noble mansion – but, alas! the august inhabitant was now no more. That great soul was gone. His mortal part was there indeed, but ah! how affecting! how awful the spectacle of such worth and greatness, thus, to mortal eyes, fallen! – Yes! fallen! fallen! In the long and lofty portico, where oft the hero walked in all his glory, now lay the shrouded corpse. The countenance still composed and serene, seemed to depress the dignity of the spirit, which lately dwelt in that lifeless form. There those who paid the last sad honors to the benefactor of his country, took an impressive – a farewell view. On the ornament, at the head of the coffin, was inscribed “Surge ad Judicium” – about the middle of the coffin,

“Gloria deo” – and on the silver plate, “General George Washington. Departed this life on 14 December 1799, aetatis [i.e., age] 68”. Between 3:00 p.m. and 4:00 p.m., the sound of artillery from a vessel in the river, firing minute guns, awoke afresh our solemn sorrow – the corpse was moved – a band of music with mournful melody melted the soul into all the tenderness of woe. The procession was formed and moved on in the following order: Cavalry, infantry, guard (the three with arms reversed), music, clergy, General Washington’s horse with his saddle, holsters, and pistols, the corpse and pall bearers, Colonel Simms, Colonel Ramsay, Colonel Payne, Colonel Gilpin, Colonel Marsteller, and Colonel Little, mourners, Masonic brethren, and citizens. When the procession had arrived at the bottom of the elevated lawn, on the banks of the Potomac River, where the family vault is placed, the cavalry halted, the infantry marched toward the mount and formed their lines – the clergy, the Masonic Brothers, and the citizens, descended to the vault, and the funeral service of the church was performed. – The firing was repeated from the vessel in the river, and the sounds echoed from the woods and hills around. Three general discharges by the infantry – the cavalry, and eleven pieces of artillery, which lined the banks of the Potomac River back of the vault, paid the last tribute to the entombed Commander in Chief of the armies of the United States, and to the departed hero. The sun was now setting. Alas! the son of glory was set forever. No – the name of George Washington – the American President and General – will triumph over death! The unclouded brightness of his glory will illuminate the future ages!

23 February 1923 – Headline: Eighth Annual Colorado Mountain Club Outing Opens at Fern Lodge. Elaborate arrangements have been made for the eighth winter outing [the first Colorado Mountain Club group came up to Fern Lake in 1916] of the Colorado Mountain Club, which will be held at Fern Lodge, Rocky Mountain National Park, from 22 February 1923 to 5 March 1923. Included in the outing will be hikes from Fern Lodge to Odessa Lake, Spruce Lake, over Sheep Mountain and up to Lake Helene by ski. Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Roger W. Toll, cooperating with Frank W. Byerly, has marked out some splendid ski trails for the use of the Colorado Mountain Club to these points. A new ski course for beginners has been laid out on the west side of Fern Lake and the main course has been improved. The toboggan course is declared better and safer than ever before, and there is plenty of snow. Opportunity is given only to members of the Colorado Mountain Club to participate in the midwinter revel among the snow-covered peaks. The first party arrived from Denver Thursday, 22 February 1923, and drove to the Brinwood in their automobiles. Here each group coming in get [sic, suggest “will get”] their noonday lunch and start on the snowshoe or ski journey to Fern Lake. There will be two weekend parties in addition to those registering to spend the entire 12 days.

23 February 1923 – Headline and “byline”: Skiing at Fort Collins by the Fort Collins Group [of the Colorado Mountain Club]. Following a three-inch snow, some members of the Fort Collins Group of the Colorado Mountain Club escorted a group of 31 students out to the [Colorado State Agricultural] College pasture, where there is a steep slope free

from sagebrush and boulders, and tried out their skis. So contagious was the ski bug that our local sporting goods dealer, Mr. Frank Brown, sold out his supply of skis, and had to telephone to Denver for an additional supply. The students are now looking forward to spending George Washington's birthday in Estes Park to try some skiing in snow a little more than three inches deep. If there is plenty of snow in the Estes Park this spring, the Estes Park people may see groups of students in the village quite often, because many of them have purchased skis, and are anxious to try them out in deep snow.

23 February 1923 – Headline: Colorado has Many Automotive Vehicles. The astounding strides that have been made in the automobile industry in the last ten years are strikingly illustrated in the annual report of the motor vehicle department of Colorado for the year 1922, which has just been received by the Larimer County clerk and recorder at Fort Collins. In the year 1913, there were 13,135 passenger cars registered, 2753 motorcycles, and 1980 drivers, the total receipts for that year being \$68,033. In the year just closed, there were 151,599 passenger cars registered, 10,829 trucks, 27,770 motorcycles, and 7068 drivers – the total receipts were \$991,677.22. In Larimer County the fees collected for licenses during the year 1913 were \$8,893.50, and for 1922 \$39,016.66.

23 February 1923 – Howard James and Peter Hondius were in Estes Park Monday and Tuesday looking after business matters. Howard James says about the only excitement there is in Denver just now is the trial of the “confidence men” on trial there at the present time [amazing, a triple redundancy in only seven words].

23 February 1923 – Column title and byline: Current Events by Edward W. Pickard. The Senate has adopted a resolution submitting to the states a constitutional amendment, under the provisions of which the President and Vice President would be inaugurated the third Monday in January after their election, and the newly elected Congress would begin functioning the first Monday in January. Does this plan to make the government almost immediately responsible to the will of the voters meet with your approval?...In the face of increasing opposition from the Germans, the French are displaying a corresponding increasing determination to have their way in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River]. Moreover, they last week let Great Britain know that they wished her either to cooperate to a certain extent or get out of her way. Minister of Public Works Le Trocquer and General Payot, in charge of communications in the Rhineland, went to London, England, to ask that the British turn over to the French a strip of the occupied territory in order to control the direct rail route for coal from the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River]. The demand was rather embarrassing to the British government, which cannot make up its mind whether or not to withdraw its troops entirely from the Rhine. It is believed such withdrawal would be ordered at once, were it not for the fear that the immediate result would be the setting up of a buffer state there with the support of the French. General Godley, commanding the British at Colgate, favors remaining there as long as possible for this reason only. It is said that in a recent report to Downing Street, Godley pointed out the impossible military position of the

British on the Rhine through Mr. Bonar Law's repudiation of the French policy on occupation, warned the cabinet that the British forces were liable to be mixed in the French and German clashes, if they become widespread, and drew attention to the fact that the French were likely at any time to violate the British zone by transporting poilus [literally "hairy one", informal term for French World War I infantrymen] across it... Prime Minister Bonar Law and Lord Curzon, in the parliament debates on the king's speech, both expressed disapproval of the French policy. Mr. Bonar Law said the British troops might have to be recalled at any hour, and that this meant the almost certain rupture of the entente. He told of the London, England, and Paris, France, conferences, saying that from the first he saw it would be impossible to agree with France, because the French themselves had two aims which were incompatible. They wanted money, but they feared to allow Germany to become strong enough to pay. They were determined from the first to seize the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River], although they were going to get nothing out of it, but because French public opinion would be satisfied with nothing less. On the question of reparations, the prime minister said the French feared to fix any sum which the Germans would be able to pay off in a reasonable time, fearing they would then be able to prepare for a war of revenge. Marquis Curzon, addressing the lords, was equally certain that this French policy is unsound, and closed his speech thus: "America, strong as her views are against interventions in European matters, is closely and absorbingly interested in this question. We have had indications from time to time that she may move. I should be hopeful as regards the value of her intervention, and if intervention does not take place, or cannot through the League of Nations, or if it is impossible to invoke the League of Nations at this stage, do not let it be thought that I for a moment deprecate the idea of international actions to solve the problem. I think it only can be solved by international action sooner or later." That Secretary of State Charles Evans Hughes' plan for a commission of experts to report on reparations is not dead, was shown by the action of the two wings of the Liberal party in parliament. They agreed on an amendment to the address from the throne, reading in part: "And humbly represent to your majesty that inasmuch as the future peace of Europe cannot be safeguarded nor the recovery of reparations by the operations of the French and Belgian governments in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River], it is urgently necessary to seek effective securities against aggression by international guarantees under the League of Nations, and to invite the council of the League of Nations without delay to appoint a commission of experts to report upon the capacity of Germany to pay reparations, and upon the best method of effecting such payments, and that in view of the recent indications of willingness on the part of the government of the United States of America to participate in a conference to this end, the British representative on the council of the League of Nations should be instructed to urge that an invitation be extended to the American government to appoint experts to serve upon the commission."... Occupation of more German towns by the French, the prohibition of shipments of manufactured products from the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] to other parts of Germany, arrests of many officials for defiance of French orders, and decisive steps toward the operation of trains by French crews marked

the week in the occupied region. First Recklinghausen, Germany, and then Gelsenkirchen, Germany, declared complete strikes against the French, and the latter town was fined 100,000,000 marks for violation of military orders, and because of a clash in which two French soldiers were wounded. Refusal to pay the fine resulted in the arrest of the leading bankers of the place. The boycott of the French all over the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] grew more effective daily, and the retaliatory measures increased in severity. The French ordered all reich and state officials to stay out of the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River], because the visits of some had resulted in stirring up more trouble. The Berlin, Germany, government decided to test this order by sending two cabinet members into the territory. The outcome is not known at this writing. One of the latest of General Degoutte's orders was that the 10,000 German security police in the occupied region should be disarmed... Turkey insists that her decision to close the ports of Smyrna [modern-day Izmir, Turkey] and Ismid [modern-day Izmit, Turkey] to allied warships is irrevocable, and that the vessels there must leave at once, and the harbors are being thickly sown with mines. But up to date the warships have not departed, nor have they been fired on. Constantinople [modern-day Istanbul, Turkey] is still optimistic, believing an agreement will be reached soon, though each side is waiting for the other to take the initiative for renewal of the peace negotiations. Turkey has called out more classes, and it is said the authorities at Adrianople [modern-day Edirne, Turkey] have ordered all the old men, women, and children to vacate the city as a precautionary measure. Mustapha Kemal and Ismet Pasha presumably are in Angora [modern-day Ankara, Turkey] by this time, and it is believed they would exert a pacifying influence on the national assembly and that the danger of hostilities was growing more remote. The British government has agreed to make the concessions which the French delegate offered to Ismet Pasha after Lord Curzon left Lausanne, Switzerland, and the allies are willing to yield on certain other points, so the signing of a peace treaty may not be very long deferred... The United States Senate passed the British debt funding bill on Friday after several days of more or less inconsequential debate. An amendment, offered by Robinson of Arkansas, was accepted, limiting the present legislation to the agreement with Great Britain, and providing that Congress and not the President shall approve of other funding arrangements... Determination of a majority of the Senate to have \$56,000,000 expended on river and harbor improvements may possibly lead to the calling of an extra session of Congress after 4 March 1923, in order that the army appropriation bill may be passed. President Harding, according to veracious reports, thought he had discovered a way to circumvent the pork barrel brigade, and planned to instruct the Department of War to spend no more than the \$27,000,000 which the budget bureau recommended, and to turn the balance back to the treasury. This made the pork Senators exceedingly angry, and they let it be known that they would organize a filibuster and prevent the passage of the army bill unless they received satisfactory assurances that the entire \$56,000,000 would be expended. Senator Caraway of Arkansas was the recognized head of the crowd making this threat. He asserted in the Senate that President Harding was making a bluff in order to win votes for the British debt settlement and the ship subsidy measure. Secretary of

War Weeks said that President Harding had given no directions regarding the expenditure of money appropriated for rivers and harbors. "That would not be necessary," said Secretary Weeks. "I saved a large amount of money last year on the war department appropriation, but I had no specific order from President Harding to do so. The fact that the war department engineers told Congress, as required by law, that they could expend \$56,000,000 this year on river and harbor improvements is in no sense a recommendation that this amount should be expended."...On motion of Senator Walsh of Massachusetts, the Senate adopted a resolution citing charges of waste, extravagance, and mismanagement made against the Veterans' Bureau, and directing the special committee which investigated the treatment of disabled ex-servicemen in 1921 to report on the advisability of instituting a new inquiry into the affairs of the Veterans' Bureau. For some time a shakeup in the affairs of the Veterans' Bureau have been expected, and it is believed in Washington, D.C., that this is now at hand. It was heralded by the resignation of Colonel Forbes, the director, who is now in Europe. Probably he will be succeeded by either Colonel George E. Ijams, assistant director, or Dr. L.B. Rogers, now in charge of the medical division...Mrs. Mae Ellen Nolan of San Francisco, California, was sworn in last Monday to succeed her late husband, Congressman John I. Nolan. She is the third woman member of the present House of Representatives. Her election was also to the next Congress, of which she is now the only woman member-elect...According to a resolution adopted by the Fascist council in Rome, Italy, presided over by Premier Mussolini, "A man cannot be a Fascist and a Mason at the same time. The Fascist who belongs to a Masonic lodge must resign from either one or the other organization." The reason for this stand is that the Masonic orders in Italy are largely political, and Fascism does not admit of any other political power which has been organized into a secret party. Moreover, the Italian Masons are too much internationalists to suit the Fascists, who are super-nationalists. The head of the Scottish Rite Masons of Italy is Count Palermi, and he has as asked all his members to obey the Fascist order for the good of the country... Almost the entire country suffered last week from the coldest cold wave of the winter. Sub-zero temperatures and icy gales prevailed, and train service in the northwest was demoralized for several days. In the [article cut here and unrelated article carries on below. This is not an Estes Park Trail problem, because other Colorado newspapers carrying the same column have a similar appearance. What follows may refer to the Veterans' Bureau (see above), although that article appears to be largely intact.] such a huge institution and its affairs are so complicated that to pass any judgment on its management in advance of a complete inquiry would be worse than foolish.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Beautiful oil-painted calendar free. We have secured a limited number of the prettiest calendars we have ever seen, a calendar hundreds will be pleased to own and keep for years as an art decoration. There are four different scenes, Notchtop Mountain and Odessa Lake in Winter, Bear Lake, Mount Ypsilon, and Aspens in Autumn. These scenes are the product of the Draper Studio, and are known as the Draper Photo Chromes. The coloring is carefully and daintily done and, being in oil, have the richness that only an oil painting can have. The picture is double mounted on

mist gray and delicate robin's egg blue mounts, and tied with dainty silk ribbon. The calendar pad has 12 sheets with a pen drawing by Mr. Draper of different mountain scenes on each sheet, and the whole presents a very attractive appearance. It measures 5 inches by 11 inches overall. While they last, we will give one calendar absolutely free with each new one year subscription, your own or that of a friend, or we will give one free with each renewal subscription being paid one year in advance. If you are in arrears, that must be paid up to 1 January 1923, and then paid ahead one year. We only purchase 300 of these calendars, so you must take advantage of this offer within the next few weeks. If you desire extra calendars for gifts to friends, they may be purchased for \$1 each. Use this coupon: Estes Park Trail, Estes Park, Colorado. Kindly send me \_\_\_calendar(s), with the view of (first choice) \_\_\_\_\_, (second choice) \_\_\_\_\_, (third choice) \_\_\_\_\_. I enclose \$ \_\_\_\_\_ for \_\_\_\_\_subscriptions to the Estes Park Trail for one year, beginning \_\_\_\_\_1923. (Signed) \_\_\_\_\_.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster's top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn't resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests it is probably wasn't done in house.]

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: We have the best-equipped garage in the city, which enables us to do all kinds of work, thereby making your overhaul most complete. We employ experienced mechanics who are courteous and are anxious to serve you. We appreciate your trade. All work guaranteed. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17R2.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Why it pays to advertise in the Estes Park Trail: Because it is read consistently week in and week out by every member of every family that has the pleasure [of its] visits. Because the Estes Park Trail is a distinctive newspaper that attracts attention and admiration everywhere. Because our readers have

learned many of our advertisers carefully edit their advertising copy, and make it of sufficient general interest to be read closely each week. Because every booster for the community is personally interested in the success of the newspaper. Because the substantial people interested in the community are our readers. Better see us today if you have anything you wish to sell to our readers. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

23 February 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – Contract rate for one year, 125 inches or more, 25 cents per single column inch per issue. Less than 125 inches, transient rate. Transient rate – 35 cents per inch per issue. Local reading notices 10 cents per printed line per issue, blackface type double price. Classified rate given on want ad page. Regular local reading rates charged for all notices of entertainments, socials, etc., where admission fee is charged. No display advertisement accepted for less than \$1. Cigarette and patent medicine advertising not accepted. The Estes Park Trail will not print any communication or news note that is sent in unaccompanied by the signature of the author as guarantee of good faith. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921, at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

23 February 1923 – Editorial reprinted from the Denver Express. Headline: The Gamblers. While welfare bills, designed to improve the lives of unhappy children, are permitted to sleep in committee, the legislature of the state of Colorado disgraces itself and the state by seeking to legalize gambling. The age-long cry of the "gentleman-gambler" that "pari-mutuel betting does away with the viciousness of horseracing" is the hypocritical argument advanced by sponsors for the debauchery. This bill, quietly introduced at the behest of a number of horse breeders who would like to build a "modern" racing plant at Denver's doorstep, will, upon becoming a law, open the flood gates of crime to the community. It is not alone that the state places its sanction upon gambling, thus annulling a 30-year struggle for decency, it is that pari-mutuel betting will bring with it a train of attendant evils born of the underworld, nurtured in vice, and flowering in crime. It is said that bookmaking already exists, and that this bill will end that evil. Very well. Let's end bookmaking, and not substitute one evil for another. We have the power and the authority. It is difficult to believe that our legislators, uninspiring as their record has been thus far, will accept this final crown of infamy by backing this bill whose sire is immorality and whose dam is hypocrisy...Some opposition to the code bill in the legislature is developing because it might not save over \$50,000 to the state annually. If we could find the hole in our business through which \$50,000 leaked annually, we'd plug 'er up in a hurry. The sponsors of the bill assert it will save the state a cool half million [dollars] per year...For some time we have read the alarmists' fears that the automobile would result in a legless race, also that a new trouble known as "automobile foot" was afflicting humanity. However, the latest affliction to the human

race is corns on the ears, caused by radio headpieces. These contrivances are also the cause of ingrowing ears, similar to ingrown toenails that are caused by tight shoes... Donations are rolling in without solicitation for the purchase of the new fire equipment. Next week we plan to publish the complete list to date of those who have assisted in the work.

23 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Let an Estes Park Trail want ad sell it.

23 February 1923 – Column title: What Salesmen Should Know about Retailing. Headline: Business Courtesy. Part VI. Too much cannot be said of the importance of courtesy on the part of a merchant and his clerks. The American people expect and demand courtesy. They will not trade where they are not made to feel welcome at all times. There is nothing that a dealer can sell at so great a profit as courtesy. It costs him and his sales force nothing to be polite, and it often means a vastly increased and successful business. In towns and communities where the salesman or saleswoman can get personally acquainted with the customer, much can be accomplished by showing an active interest in the customer's affairs. This idea can be extended to almost any length. There is one hotel in Chicago, Illinois, which owes its success largely to a big out-of-town trade, which it attracted by desk clerks who never fail to recognize a man who has been at the hotel before. The dealer who takes the most personal interest in his customer's affairs and shows them the greatest courtesy is the dealer who gets trade at the least expense. A dealer should be willing to forgive a salesman or saleswoman for almost any mistake that might be made except one – and that is an act of discourtesy. You, as a successful salesman, no doubt realize this fact. But think of the thousands of retail sales people who do not!

23 February 1923 – Headline: Gender of the Sun. In modern English literature, the sun is invariably referred to as masculine, and its gender is now so fixed. But in old English, the sun was always termed feminine, as it is in Milton. Shakespeare, however, considered the sun masculine. The Germans still refer to the sun as feminine, while in French it is masculine.

23 February 1923 – Reprinted from the Brooklyn Eagle: Headline: Containers Expensive. It is computed that from a tenth to a quarter of the cost of foodstuffs in the United States goes to pay for crates and other containers that are thrown away instead of being used a second time.

23 February 1923 – Single-panel cartoon and illustrator: People of Our Town by Charles Sughroe. [Illustration: Cartoon of a short, squat, fireplug of a man posed in 3/4 right profile His giant, hairy paw of a left hand is rolling up the sleeve of his right arm, with his right hand balled into a fist near his waist. The signature "Charles Sughroe" appears in the lower right corner.] "Where dya want that coal?" asks the man, which is a great

relief to the editor, who expected to hear, “Whoinell [i.e., Who in the hell] put that piece in the newspaper?” Running a newspaper is a hazardous occupation, for folks get peeved awful easy sometimes, but everything considered, the editor does pretty well.

23 February 1923 – Application: Application for membership in the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club. Estes Park, Colorado. I own a radio receiving set, style \_\_\_\_\_, and I shall be pleased to receive membership as (active) (associate) in the Rocky Mountain National Park Radio Club, and be entitled to all the benefits that may accrue therefrom. Signed \_\_\_\_\_/Street or R.F.D. [rural free delivery, a precursor of the rural route designation] \_\_\_\_\_/Town \_\_\_\_\_/State \_\_\_\_\_

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: \$3 for the Estes Park Trail per year, and everybody says its worth it.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The cumulus clouds piled up behind the range like encroaching tree mold, and the less-polished overall heaviness, plus a fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist’s signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed “S”. In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. When you carry your money in your pocket, the temptations and chances to spend it are very great – greater than you think - for a few dollars here and a few dollars there to borrowers, and for things you do not actually need, soon melt your money away. Put your money in this bank where it is absolutely safe. Add to your balance every cent you can get along without, and you will soon have money that is worthwhile. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

23 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

23 February 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel and author: Desert Gold by Zane Grey. Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. [Graphic of prospector with mule, cactus] Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright Harper and Brothers. [Illustration of man with bandaged head talking with girl] Chapter VII. White Horses. “A crippled Yaqui! Why the h\_\_l [hell] did you saddle yourself with him?” roared Belding, as he laid

Gale upon the bed. Belding had grown hard these late, violent weeks. "Because I chose," whispered Gale, in reply. "Go after him – he dropped in the trail – across the river – near the first big saguaro." [Belding began to swear as he fumbled with matches and the lamp, but as the light flared up he stopped short in the middle of a word. "You said you weren't hurt?" he demanded, in sharp anxiety, as he bent over Gale. "I'm only – all in... Will you go – or send someone – for the Yaqui?"] "Sure, Dick, sure," Belding replied, in softer tones. Then he stalked out, his heels rang on the flagstones, he opened a door and called: "Mother – girls, here's Dick back. He's done up... [Now – no, no, he's not hurt or in bad shape. You women!...] Do what you can to make him comfortable. I've got a little job on hand." [There were quick replies that Gale's dulling ears did not distinguish. Then it seemed Mrs. Belding was beside his bed, her very presence so cool and soothing and helpful, and Mercedes and Nell, wide-eyed and white-faced, were fluttering around him. He drank thirstily, but refused food. He wanted rest. And wit their faces drifting away in a kind of haze, with the feeling of gentle hands about him, he lost consciousness. He] slept 20 hours. Then he arose, thirsty, hungry, lame, overworn, and presently went in search of Belding and the business of the day. "Your Yaqui was near dead, but guess we'll pull him through," said Belding. ["Dick, the other day that Native American came here by rail and foot and Lord only knows how else, all the way from New Orleans, Louisiana! He spoke English better than most Native Americans, and I know a little Yaqui. I got some of his story and guessed the rest. The Mexican government is trying to root out the Yaquis. A year ago, the tribe was taken in chains to a Mexican port on the gulf. The fathers, mothers, children, were separated and put in ships bound for Yucatan. There they were made slaves on the great henequen plantations. They were driven, beaten, starved. Each slave had for a day's rations a hunk of sour dough, no more. Yucatan is low, marshy, damp, hot. The Yaquis were bred on the high, dry Sonoran plateau, where the air is like a knife. They dropped dead in the henequen fields, and their places were taken by more. You see, the Mexicans won't kill outright in their war of extermination of the Yaquis. They get use out of them. It's a horrible thing... Well, this Yaqui you brought in escaped from his captors, got aboard ship, and eventually reached New Orleans, Louisiana. Somehow he traveled way out here. I gave him a bag of food, and he went off with a Papago Native American. He was a sick man then. And he must have fallen foul of some Greasers." Gale told of his experience at Papago Well.] "That raider who tried to grind the Yaqui under a horse's hoofs – he was a hyena!" concluded Gale, shuddering. "I've seen some blood spilled and some hard sights, but that inhuman devil took my nerve. Why, as I told you, Belding, I missed a shot at him – not 20 paces!" "Dick, in cases like that, the sooner you clean up the bunch the better," said Belding, grimly. "As for hard sights – wait till you've seen a Yaqui do up a Mexican. Bar none, that is the limit! [It's blood lust, a racial hate deep as life, and terrible. The Spaniards crushed the Aztecs 400 or 500 years ago. That hate has had time to grow as deep as a cactus root. The Yaquis are mountain Aztecs. Personally, I think they are noble and intelligent, and if let alone would be peaceable and industrious. I like the few I've known. But they are a doomed race. Have you any idea what ailed this Yaqui before the raider got in his work?" "No, I haven't. I noticed the Native American

seemed in bad shape, but I couldn't tell what was the matter with him." "Well, my idea is another personal one. Maybe it's off color. I think that Yaqui was, or is, for that matter, dying of a broken heart. All he wanted was to go back to his mountain and die. There are no Yaquis left in that part of Sonora he was bound for." "He had a strange look in his eyes," said Gale, thoughtfully. "Yes, I noticed that. But all Yaquis have a wild look.] Dick, if I'm not mistaken, this fellow was a chief. It was a waste of strength, a needless risk for you to save him, pack him back here. But, d\_\_n [damn] the whole Greaser outfit generally, I'm glad you did!" Gale remembered then to speak of his concern for Ladd. "Laddy didn't go out to meet you," replied Belding. "I knew you were due in any day, and, as there's been trouble between here and Casita, I sent him that way. Since you've been out, our friend Carter lost a bunch of horses and a few steers. Did you get a good look at the horses those raiders had at Papago Well?" Dick had learned, since he had become a ranger, to see everything with a keen, sure, photographic eye, and, being put to the test so often required of him, he described the horses as a dark-colored drove, mostly bays and blacks, with one spotted sorrel. "Some of Carter's – sure as you're born!" exclaimed Belding. ["His bunch has been split up, divided among several bands of raiders. He has a grass ranch up here in Three Mile Arroyo. It's a good long ride in United States territory from the border." "Those horses I saw will go home, don't you think?" asked Dick. "Sure. They can't be caught or stopped."] "Well, what shall I do now?" "Stay here and rest," bluntly replied Belding. "You need it. Let the women fuss over you – doctor you a little. When Jim gets back from Sonoyta, I'll know more about what we ought to do. [By Lord! It seems our job now isn't keeping Japanese and Chinese out of the United States. It's keeping our property from going into Mexico." "Are there any letters for me?" asked Gale. "Letters! Say, my boy, it'd take something pretty important to get me or any man here back Casita way. If the town is safe these days the road isn't. It's a month now since anyone went to Casita."] Gale had received several letters from his sister Elsie, the last of which he had not answered. There had not been much opportunity for writing on his infrequent returns to Forlorn River, and, besides, Elsie had written that her father had stormed over what he considered Dick's falling into wild and evil ways. "Time flies," said Dick. "George Thorne will be free before long, and he'll be coming out. I wonder if he'll stay here or try to take Mercedes away?" "Well, he'll stay right here in Forlorn River, if I have any say," replied Belding. "I'd like to know how he'd ever get that Spanish girl out of the country now, with all the trails overrun by rebels and raiders. It'd be hard to disguise her. Say, Dick maybe we can get Thorne to stay here. You know, since you've discovered the possibility of a big water supply, I've had dreams of a future for Forlorn River...If only this war was over! [Dick, that's what it is – war – scattered war along the northern border of Mexico from gulf to gulf. What if it isn't our war? We're on the fringe. No, we can't develop Forlorn River until there's peace."] The discovery that Belding alluded to was one that might very well lead to the making of a wonderful and agricultural district of Altar Valley. While in college, Dick Gale had studied engineering, but he had not set the scientific world afire with his brilliance. [Nor after leaving college had he been able to satisfy his father that he could hold a job.] Nevertheless, his smattering of engineering skill bore fruit in the

last place on earth where anything might have been expected of it – in the desert. Gale had always wondered about the source of Forlorn River. [No white man or Mexican, or, so far as known, no Native American, had climbed those mighty broken steps of rock called No Name Mountains, from which Forlorn River was supposed to come. Gale] had discovered a long, narrow, rock-bottomed and rock-walled gulch that could be dammed at the lower end by the dynamiting of leaning cliffs above. An inexhaustible supply of water could be stored there. Furthermore, he had worked out an irrigation plan to bring the water down for mining uses, and to make a paradise out of that part of Altar Valley which lay in the United States. Belding claimed there was gold in the arroyos, gold in the gulches, not in quantities to make a prospector rejoice, but enough to work for. And the soil on the higher levels of Altar Valley needed only water to make it grow anything the year round. Gale, too, had come to have dreams of a future for Forlorn River. On the afternoon of the following day, Ladd unexpectedly appeared, leading a lame and lathered horse into the yard. [Belding and Gale, who were at work at the forge, looked up and were surprised out of speech.] The legs of the horse were raw and red, and he seemed about to drop. Ladd's sombrero was missing, he wore a bloody scarf round his head, sweat and blood and dust had formed a crust on his face, little streams of powdery dust slid from him, and the lower half of his scarred chaps were full of broken white thorns. "Howdy boys," he drawled. "I shore am glad to see you all." ["Where'n hell's your hat?" demanded Belding, furiously. It was a ridiculous greeting. But Belding's words signified little. The dark shade of worry and solicitude crossing his face told more than his blank amazement. The ranger stopped unbuckling the saddle girths, and, looking at Belding, broke into his slow, cool laugh. "Tom, you recollect that whopper of a *saguaro* up here where Carter's trail branches off the main trail to Casita? Well, I climbed it an' left my hat on top for a woodpecker's nest." "You've been running – fighting?" queried Belding, as if Ladd had not spoken at all. "I reckon it'll dawn on you after a while," replied Ladd, slipping the saddle.] "Laddy, go in the house to the women," said Belding. "I'll tend to your horse." "Shore, Tom, in a minute. I've been down the road. An' I found hoss tracks and steer tracks goin' across the line. But I seen no sign of raiders till this mornin'. Slept at Carter's last night. That raid the other day cleaned him out. He's shootin' mad. Well, this mornin' I rode plumb into a bunch of Carter's hosses, runnin' wild for home. Some Greasers were tryin' to head them round an' chase them back across the line. I rode in between an' made matters embarrassin'. Carter's hosses got away. Then me and the Greasers had a little game of hide an' seek in the cactus. I was on the wrong side, an' had to break through their line to head toward home. We run some. But I had a closer call than I'm stuck on havin'." [Laddy, you wouldn't have any such close calls if you'd ride one of my horses," expostulated Belding. "This bronco of yours can run, and Lord knows he's game. But you want a big, strong horse, Mexican bred, with cactus in his blood. Take one of the bunch – Bull, White Woman, Blanco José." "I had a big, fast horse a while back, but I lost him," said Ladd. "This bronc ain't so bad. Shore Bull an' that white devil with his Greaser name – they could run down my bronc, kill him in a mile of cactus. But, somehow, Tom, I can't make up my mind to take one of them grand white hosses. Shore I reckon I'm kinda soft. An' mebbe I'd better take one before the

raiders clean up Forlorn River.”] Belding cursed low and deep in his throat, and the sound resembled muttering thunder. The shade of anxiety on his face changed to one of dark gloom and passion. Next to his wife and daughter there was nothing so dear to him as those white horses. His father and his grandfather – all his progenitors of whom he had truce – had been lovers of horses. It was in Belding’s blood. “Laddy, before it’s too late, can’t I get the whites away from the border?” [“Mebbe it ain’t too late, but where can we take them?” “To San Felipe?” “No. We’ve more chance to hold them here.” “To Casita and the railroad?” “Afraid to risk gettin’ there. An’ the town’s full of rebels who need hosses.” “Then straight north?” “Shore man, you’re crazy. There’s no water, no grass for a hundred miles. I tell you, Tom, the safest plan would be to take the white bunch south into Sonora, into some wild mountain valley. Keep them there till the raiders have traveled on back east. Pretty soon there won’t be any rich pickin’ left for these Greasers. An’ then they’ll ride on to new ranges.” “Laddy, I don’t know the trails into Sonora. An’ I can’t trust a Mexican or a Papago. Between you and me, I’m afraid of this Native American who herds for me.”] “I reckon we’d better stick here, Tom....Dick, it’s some good to see you again. But you seem kinda quiet. Shore you get quieter all the time. Did you see any sign of Jim out Sonoyta way?” Then Belding led the lame horse toward the watering trough, while the two rangers went toward the house. Dick was telling Ladd about the affair at Papago Well when they turned the corner under the porch. Nell was sitting in the door. She rose with a little scream and came flying toward them. “Now I’ll get it,” whispered Ladd. “The women’ll make a baby of me. An’ shore I can’t help myself.” “Oh, Laddy, you’ve been hurt!” cried Nell, as with white cheeks and dilating eyes she ran to him and caught his arm. [“Nell, I only run a thorn in my ear.” “Oh Laddy, don’t lie! You’ve lied before. I know you’re hurt. Come in to mother.”] “Shore, Nell, it’s only a scratch. My bronc threwed me.” “Laddy, no horse ever threw you.” [The girl’s words and accusing eyes only hurried the ranger on to further duplicity. “Mebbe I got it when I was ridin’ hard under a mesquite, an’ a sharp snag – ”] You’ve been shot!...Mamma, here’s Laddy, and he’s been shot!...Oh, these dreadful days we’re having! I can’t bear them! Forlorn River used to be so safe and quiet. Nothing happened. But now! Jim comes home with a bloody hole in him – then Dick – then Laddy!...Oh, I’m afraid some day they’ll *never* come home.” The morning was bright, still, and clear as crystal. The heat waves had not yet begun to rise from the desert. [A soft gray, white, and green tint perfectly blended lay like a mantle over mesquite and sand and cactus. The canyons of distant mountain showed deep and full of lilac haze.] Nell sat perched high upon the topmost bar of the corral gate. Dick leaned beside her, now with his eyes on her face, now gazing out into the alfalfa field where Belding’s thoroughbreds grazed and pranced and romped and whistled. Nell watched the horses. She loved them, never tired of watching them. But her gaze was too consciously averted from the yearning eyes that tried to meet hers to be altogether natural. A great fenced field of velvety green alfalfa furnished a rich background for the drove of about 20 white horses. [Even without the horses the field would have presented a striking contrast to the surrounding hot, glaring blaze of rock and sand. Belding had bred a hundred or more horses from the original stock he had brought up from Durango. His particular interest

was in the almost unblemished white, and these he had given especial care. He made a good deal of money selling this strain to friends among the ranchers back in Texas. No mercenary consideration, however, could have made him part with the great, rangy white horses he had gotten from the Durango breeder. They were named Blanco Diablo (White Devil), Blanco Sol (White Sun), Blanca Reina (White Queen), Blanca Mujer (White Woman), and El Grande Blanco Torres (The Big White Bull). Belding had been laughed at by ranchers for preserving the sentimental Durango names, and he had been unmercifully ridiculed by cowboys. But the names had never been changed.] Blanco Diablo was the only one in the field that was not free to roam and graze where he listed. A stake and a halter held him to one corner, where he was severely let alone by the other horses. He did not like this isolation. Blanco Diablo was not happy unless he was running, or fighting a rival. Of the two, he would rather fight. If anything white could resemble a devil, this horse surely did. He had nothing beautiful about him, yet he drew the gaze and held it. The look of him suggested discontent, anger, revolt, viciousness. When he was not grazing or prancing, he held his long, lean head level, pointing his nose and showing his teeth. Belding's favorite was almost all the world to him, and he swore Diablo could stand more heat and thirst and cactus than any other horse he owned, and could run down and kill any horse in the southwest. [The fact that Ladd did not agree with Belding on the salient points was a great disappointment, and also a perpetual source for argument. Ladd and Lash both hated Diablo, and Dick Gale, after one or two narrow escapes from being brained, had inclined to the cowboys' side of the question. El Grande Blanco Torres upheld his name. He was a huge, massive, thick-flanked stallion, a kingly mate for his full-bodied, glossy consort, Blanca Reina. The other mare, Blanca Mujer, was dazzling white, without a spot, perfectly pointed, racy, graceful, elegant, yet carrying weight and brawn and range that suggested her relation to her forebears.] The cowboys admitted some of Belding's claims for Diablo, but they gave loyal and unshakeable allegiance to Blanco Sol. As for Dick, he had to fight himself to keep out of arguments, for he sometimes imagined he was unreasonable about the horse. Though he could not understand himself, he knew he loved Sol as a man loved a friend, a brother. Free of heavy saddle and the clumsy leg shields, Blanco Sol was somehow all-satisfying to the eyes of the rangers. [As long and big as Diablo was, Sol was longer and bigger. Also, he was higher, more powerful. He looked more a thing for action – speedier. At a distance the honorable scars and lumps that marred his muscular legs were not visible. He grazed aloof from the others, and did not cavort nor prance, but when he lifted his head to whistle, how wild he appeared, and proud and splendid!] The dazzling whiteness of the desert sun shone from his coat, he had the fire and spirit of the desert in his noble head, its strength and power in his gigantic frame. “Belding swears Sol never beat Diablo,” Dick was saying. “He believes it,” replied Nell. “Dad is queer about that horse.” [“But Laddy rode Sol once – made him beat Diablo. Jim saw the race.” Nell laughed. “I saw it, too. For that matter, even I have made Sol put his nose before Dad's favorite.” “I'd like to have seen that. Nell, aren't you ever going to ride with me?” “Some day – when it's safe.” “Safe!” “I – I mean when the raiders have left the border.” “Oh, I'm glad you mean that,” said Dick, laughing. “Well,] I've often wondered how Belding ever came to

give Blanco Sol to me.” [“He was jealous.] I think he wanted to get rid of Sol.” [“No! Why, Nell, he’d give Laddy or Jim one of the whites any day.” “Would he? Not Devil or Queen or White Woman. Never in this world! But Dad has lots of fast horses the boys could pick from. Dick, I tell you Dad wants Blanco Sol to run himself out – lose his speed on the desert. Dad is just jealous for Diablo.”] “Maybe. He surely has strange passion for horses. I think I understand better than I used to. I owned a couple of racers once. They were just animals to me, I guess. But Blanco Sol!” “Do you love him?” asked Nell, and now a warm, blue flash of eyes swept his face. “Do I? Well, rather.” “I’m glad. Sol has been finer, a better horse since you owned him. He loves you, Dick. [He’s always watching for you. See him raise his head. That’s for you. I know as much about horses as Dad or Laddy any day.] Sol always hated Diablo, and never had much use for Dad.” “Dick looked up at her. “It’ll be – be pretty hard to leave Sol – when I go away.” Nell sat perfectly still. “Go away?” she asked, presently, with just the faintest tremor in her voice. “Yes. Sometimes when I get blue – as I am today – I think I’ll go. But, in sober truth, Nell, it’s not likely that I’ll spend all my life here.” There was no answer to this. Dick put his hand softly over hers, and despite her half-hearted struggle to free it, he held on. “Nell!” Her color fled. He saw her lips part. Then a heavy step on the gravel, a cheerful, complaining voice interrupted him, and made him release Nell and draw back. Belding strode into view around the adobe shed. “Hey, Dick, that darned Yaqui Native American can’t be driven or hired or coaxed to leave Forlorn River. He’s well enough to travel. I offered him horse, gun, blanket, grub. But no go.” “That’s funny,” replied Gale, with a smile. “Let him stay – put him to work.” “It doesn’t strike me funny. But I’ll tell you what I think. That poor, homeless, heartbroken Native American has taken a liking to you, Dick. [These desert Yaquis are strange folk. I’ve heard strange stories about them. I’d believe ’most anything. And that’s how I figure his case.] You saved his life. That sort of thing counts big with any Native American, even with an Apache. With a Yaqui maybe it’s of deep significance. I’ve heard a Yaqui say that with his tribe no debt to friend or foe ever went unpaid. Perhaps that’s what ails this fellow.” “Dick, don’t laugh,” said Nell. “I’ve noticed the Yaqui. It’s pathetic the way his great gloomy eyes follow you.” “You’ve made a friend,” continued Belding. “A Yaqui could be a real friend on this desert. If he gets his strength back he’ll be of service to you, don’t mistake me. He’s welcome here. But you’re responsible for him, and you’ll have trouble keeping him from massacring all the Greasers in Forlorn River.” (Continued next week)

23 February 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. The Estes Park Trail was delayed one day this week because of the power situation. The weather has been exceedingly warm the past few days, but at the powerhouse they state it has not yet affected the flow of water in the Fall River, with the result that the plant is operating about half time...Mrs. Gaylord Harper Thomson is in Denver visiting the boys and their families, and helping to nurse those in the families who are ill. It is said that about half the people of the capital city are suffering from attacks of influenza in a light form...B.W. Cook is building a cottage of five rooms and bath on the property he purchased last year

of William Tenbrook Parke...Semi-advertisement: "Songs of the Rockies" by Charles Edwin Hewes is enjoying a good sale. It is doubtful if the present edition will last through the summer. The Estes Park Trail now has a good supply, and will be glad to mail it anywhere at \$2 per copy...The American Legion Auxiliary gave a card party Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Walter Finn, and had the members of the American Legion as their guests...Mrs. Tom Allen entertained a number of friends at cards Monday evening...Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail is always pleased to have its readers send in news items and other articles that they think would be of general interest to our readers...Arthur K. Holmes and Clayton Newell Rockwell were Greeley visitors last Friday...Augustus Denby Lewis and family drove up from Denver Thursday for a few days in the Estes Park. Miss Helen Service accompanied them...J.E. Macdonald returned home from the sanitarium at Boulder Sunday greatly improved in health. He was in Boulder just a week. Mrs. Macdonald will remain there for two weeks or three weeks...The many friends of the Miss Anna Wolfrom, proprietor of the Wigwam Tea Room on the Wind River trail, will be surprised to learn that she is to be married this spring. She has been in Kansas City, Missouri, this winter teaching in the public schools, where she was employed before moving to Estes Park. In letters received here, she has announced her engagement to Dr. Dove. He is a brother-in-law of Professor Cammack, superintendent of the Kansas City, Missouri, schools and has been practicing medicine in Kansas City, Missouri, 25 years. He and Miss Wolfrom will be married there in April 1923, and come to Estes Park to make their home...There has been some discussion as to a suitable nickname for the local radio club. Dolly Gray suggests that we should call them the "Magpies", as that bird is rather quiet at night and does a whole lot of squawking in the daytime...Mr. and Mrs. Howard Woods entertained at dinner Saturday evening in honor of Dr. John Timothy Stone and Dr. Frederic Heinet. Covers were laid for nine...Arthur K. Holmes was in Denver the first of the week investigating various types of fire equipment...Miss Eunice Peters, the manager of the Lewiston Café for the past two years [who should not be confused with Harriet Peters, the woman who later ran the Green Roof Tea Room and who, as a young girl, had reached the top of Longs Peak with Enos Mills], came up from Denver the first of the week to assist at Fern Lodge during the Colorado Mountain Club outing...Burt Hamilton, who was last year employed on the Estes Park Trail force, has recently been ill at his home in Greeley...Friday night, Harry N. Burham, executive secretary of the Denver Tourist Bureau, is to speak before the Fort Collins Group of the Colorado Mountain Club at the Women's Club building at the Colorado State Agricultural College [the current CSU]. Estes Park members of the Colorado Mountain Club are assured of a hearty welcome if any of them can arrange to attend...Fred Payne Clatworthy delivered his autochrome lecture Tuesday evening in Denver before the Women's Club in the auditorium of the Women's Club building. There were about 400 in attendance. The present epidemic of influenza in a light form prevented a larger number attending...Mr. and Mrs. Elmer D. Lindley returned this morning from several months spent in California...Marian Annette Van Kirk, the infant daughter of Mrs. Inez Hoover Van Kirk, died in the Children's hospital in Denver Sunday afternoon. The body was brought up to Longmont, where funeral services were

conducted by Rev. Hyatt, formerly pastor of the Estes Park church, and now located in Denver. The body of the little one was laid beside that of its twin sister, who passed away just a few weeks previously. The sympathy of the community goes out to the mother and the grandmother in this hour of their sorrow.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

23 February 1923 – Headline: Missionary Society Makes Hit with Excellent Play. The Missionary Society of the [Community] church presented in a very able manner a splendid home talent play Tuesday evening in the school auditorium that was greatly appreciated by the many who saw it. Sixteen persons took part in the play, and their work showed careful preparation and some real talent. The play, “Broken China”, depicted the present state of affairs in China. The setting for the scenes was greatly enhanced by the use of many genuine articles from China of a decorative nature, that were loaned by Mrs. Gaylord Harper Thomson, Fred Payne Clatworthy, and others. The lighting was also specially arranged for the occasion. A five-piece orchestra rendered eight numbers in a delightful manner before and after the performance and between acts. The Missionary Society cleared sufficient to meet their apportionment for the year.

23 February 1923 – Headline: Clatworthy Goes East on Lecture Tour. Fred Payne Clatworthy, wife, and baby [Barbara Clatworthy Gish] left today for a trip through the east that will keep them away from Estes Park for six weeks or eight weeks. Mr. Clatworthy has his dates almost completely booked for his autochrome lecture, and will appear before some of the largest travel societies and geographic societies of the east. The first lecture will be delivered in Manhattan, Kansas, in two exhibits before over 3000 persons. They will be the guests of A.A. Hyde over Sunday at Wichita, Kansas. While in Chicago, Illinois, they will be the guests of James Newton Lott. While Mr. Clatworthy is in the east, Mrs. Clatworthy plans to visit relatives in Binghamton, New York.

23 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The merchant who wants your business enough to ask for it is the fellow who will treat you right. Buy from those who advertise.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: “Say it with flowers” from the Seamon [sic, subsequently Seaman] Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #191W [sic, subsequently #691W]. Mrs. [Granville] Elmer Wright [i.e., Beulah James Wright] is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

23 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Hayden Brothers' [a block 5 business] list of furnished cottages and apartments to be rented for the season of 1923 is so long, and shows such an attractive assortment of accommodations, that they will be sure to find just the place of your dreams for you – if you write early. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application.

23 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: The money you save is the easiest money you earn. Bear this in mind – from now on every dollar you spend in this store will net you a substantial saving. We are retiring from business [sic, this proves not to be true], and our large stock of general merchandise will be converted into cash as speedily as possible. This means substantial reductions in every stock – bargains you can't afford to pass up. All winter stock at flat cost or less. Men's underwear, overshoes, Mackinaws, coats, trousers, flannel shirts, etc., at prices cut down to the limit. Sale of remnants of piece goods. All short lengths of gingham, percales, outing flannels, wool goods, white goods, and domestics gathered together and marked at prices for quick disposal. [Thick cursive, almost cuneiform, font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business].

23 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

23 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You can help us make the Estes Park Trail more interesting by telephoning or mailing us such things as you think would be of interest to our readers.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

23 February 1923 – Column title: Radio Department. Headline: Weekly Program. Palmer School of Chiropractic. Station WOC. Subhead: Sunday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 8:00 a.m. – Sacred chimes concert. 12:45 p.m. – Orchestra concert. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 5:00 p.m. – Pipe organ concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 6:00 p.m. – Church service: Rev. Daniel J. Gretzinger, pastor Mount Ida Presbyterian church, Davenport, Iowa. Subject: "The Rejected Cornerstone". 7:00 p.m. – Musical program (two hours): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra... Subhead: Monday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets.

2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.A. Russell. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: “City Zoning,” by E.A. Quandt, representing the Davenport, Iowa, Realtor’s Board...Subhead: Tuesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by F.C. Walker. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. (No broadcasting on Tuesday evening by agreement of Tri-City stations.)... Subhead: Wednesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Chandler. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Pipe organ concert and soloist. 9:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program...Subhead: Thursday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by Karl G. Stephan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: Fourth of a series. “How Photo Engravings are Made” by D.D. Dewey. Listeners in are requested to bring to their receiving set for this lecture a copy of the Saturday Evening Post for 3 March 1923...Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by A.L. Willis. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 7:00 p.m. – Educational Lecture: “Margarine as a Pure and Wholesome Food” by John F. Jelke, Jr., of the Jelke Company of Chicago, Illinois...Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [in 1923, was the stock exchange open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture. 8:30 p.m. – Dance program (one hour): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra.

23 February 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Rev. Alfred Hadden, minister. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people’s meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening...What is under that soldier’s hat? Come and see at Missionary Society meeting at Mrs. McMahan’s Friday afternoon, 2 March 1923. The girls of the Mission Circle had a reunion at Mrs. [J. Albert] Shepherd’s Monday evening. A delicious dinner was brought and prepared by the girls. The officers appeared in their regalia. Later in the evening, some of the boys came, and music was enjoyed.

23 February 1923 – Column title: Bible Thoughts for the Week. Subhead: Sunday. How to overcome evil. Quotation from Romans chapter 12, verses 10, 17, and 21: Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love, in honor preferring one another,

recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good...Subhead: Monday. Earthly treasures. Quotation from Matthew chapter 6, verse 19: Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal... Subhead: Tuesday. Saving grace. Quotation from Ephesians chapter 2, verse 8: By grace are ye saved through faith, and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God... Subhead: Wednesday. Fruit of the spirit. Quotation from Galatians chapter 5, verses 22 and 23: Love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance, against such there is no law...Subhead: Thursday. Life and good days. Quotation from I Peter chapter 3, verse 10: He that will love life, and see good days, let him refrain his tongue from evil, and his lips that they speak no guile...Subhead: Friday. Seek today. Quotation from Isaiah chapter 55, verse 6: Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near...Subhead: Saturday. The eternal goodness. Quotation from Psalms chapter 107, verse 1: O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth for ever.

23 February 1923 – Headline: Card of Thanks. The Missionary Society wishes to thank the many who so willingly and ably assisted in making the play “Broken China” a success. The support of the orchestra and the public is also greatly appreciated.

23 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You will be surprised at the trifling cost of an Estes Park Trail want ad.

23 February 1923 – Column title: Smart English Topcoat [graphic of woman dressed in fashionable coat] Very English and very capable is this smart fall overcoat model. It is made of a novelty woolen, plaid-back fabric, and has a graceful, convertible collar, roomy sleeves, and capacious pockets. Two large buttons on the front, which is double breasted, and one button on the collar take care of the fastening of this trustworthy topcoat.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant’s [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur’s chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Many pleasant winter evenings may be spent in planning next season’s vacation. Hundreds of thousands have found the Rocky Mountain National Park a most pleasant vacation spot, and already some are making reservations for next year [sic, suggest this year]. We shall be pleased to assist you in any way possible with your plans. And may we suggest that for real enjoyment of a vacation spent in the Rocky Mountains, the Brinwood, with its variety of accommodations and its excellent dining room service, will probably be just what you desire. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. The lucky man will have to act quickly. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

23 February 1923 – Headline: Progenitor of the Galosh. The great grandfather of the galosh was the Englishmen's jack boot, black as the leather bottles from which he drank his ale – solid and unpliant as iron, square-toed, and clumsy. Even the purest of Puritans strode the streets with this one frivolity of dress flaring at the tops. It wasn't the "wearing of boots" that was the abuse, mourned one commentator upon this style, "but the generality of the wearing and the manner of cutting boots out with huge, slovenly, immoderate tops."

23 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Let an Estes Park Trail want ad sell it.

23 February 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 2 business] Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

23 February 1923 – Photographic advertisement: [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston. Estes Park's hotel de luxe. Here the most

discriminating and fastidious patrons will find every convenience provided for – all appointments luxurious and home-like, the location most beautiful and convenient to all trips, and within easy walking distance to the heart of the village. The broad verandas are most tempting, and the view of formidable Longs Peak and the Snowy Range and intervening valleys is superb. Plan now your vacation for next summer – and we will be pleased to lend every assistance. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Capital lump per ton \$12. Nice nut coal \$11.75. All kinds of hauling. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish, at all times, reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

23 February 1923 – Column title and byline: Winter Sport News by Clifford Starr Higby. Headline: Rev. Hadden Writes of Impressions of Highlander Winter Sports. Saturday morning at about 10:30 a.m., we boarded the new Olinger bus en route for Fern Lake. Soon we had our snowshoes and after we had eaten a lunch we started up the trail with the gleam of the snow-capped mountains before us and the joy of adventure in our hearts. Mr. Cliff Higby guided us "slithering" along the trail with his stiff knee. Most of the boys were full of pluck and stuck it splendidly, encouraged by the thought of hot soup and beans and a cozy camp fire at the end of the journey. The day was fine and the wild glory of the mountains was entrancing. Near Fern Lodge some of the boys grew weary, but they persevered. One boy who was behind me plucked me by the coat several times and said "Have we far to go, Mister?" I said, "No, not far." "How many blocks," said he. Saturday evening was spent sitting around the fire in the Lodge and listening to a good story read by Mr. Cheley, which he had written himself for the boys, and after the boys had repeated their prayer we all turned into bed to awake in the morning to the thrill of a day full of beauty and excitement in the mountain snows. After our morning prayer we had breakfast – the boys waiting on the tables in turn – and when the dishes were washed, we got our poles and skis and started out to the ski course. At first it was like life – a game of ups and downs, chiefly downs; but many of the boys under the kind and able leadership of Mr. Cliff Higby soon were able to take quite a steep incline without falling. After lunch we listened to another exciting story from Mr. Cheley about an adventure he had as a boy in a storm on Pikes Peak in which he blistered his heel, got his tongue frozen and took shelter under a mountain lion. A religious service was held in the

evening. We had good singing, including solos from the boys, a Bible story well told by Mr. Cheley, prayers from several of the boys, and a short talk, concluding with the boys standing and repeating the Highlanders' prayer. On Monday we went to Odessa on snow shoes and skis. The scenery was very beautiful, but the wind was too cold for enjoyment and we returned in the afternoon to the warmth of Fern Lodge. Monday evening was given to enjoyment in the Lodge. There were several stunts and singing with several talks. Mr. Frank Byerly told us about Fern Lodge and its surroundings. Ted Higby thrilled the boys with his hunting tales, which were second only to Sherlock Holmes. Mr. Clifford Higby gave a splendid talk on moral and religious lines. Mr. Braun also spoke about the evidence of the home in the life of the boy. Many of the boys told in short speeches about the things they had learned from their experience; some had learned to be unselfish and pure; some had learned to "stick at it" under difficulties and win through; and others had seen God in the "great outdoors." All this with the inspiring leadership of Mr. Cheley made a very enjoyable and profitable entertainment. On Tuesday morning we prepared to start down the trail again. It was a glorious morning. the sun arose and with his red lips kissed the white cheeks of the mountains. Nature wearing her grandest colors appeared wonderfully beautiful as we strapped on our snow shoes and turned down trail for home.

23 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office.

23 February 1923 – Headline: Olinger Highlanders Having Jolly Time in Rocky Mountain National Park. Few people can full realize the extent of the work of the Olinger Highlander organization until he has had an opportunity to observe it in action. Winter sports is a new idea to thousands and thousands of people all over the country, but to link the boy of the city up with winter sports in the heart of the Rockies is looked on by many as the height of folly. Yet Mr. Olinger has done this thing in an amazingly thorough manner and is doing much to give the coming generation men trained to become leaders. Mr. Olinger recognizes that the first requisite in building a man is a healthy body, and he has discovered that winter sports are the best possible means for developing young manhood, not only in body, but mentally, morally and in stamina. The boy who loves to get out in the snow of the Colorado Rockies is bound to develop real grit that will give him the sticktoitiveness that will enable him to become a success in life when he is thrown on his own resources. We venture to say few parents realize this as does Mr. Olinger and the able corps of leaders he has gathered into his organization. That the editor of the Trail might observe the Highlander winter sports activities at Fern Lake, he was given an invitation to attend the weekend outing, going to the lake Saturday and returning Tuesday afternoon. Thirty-three boys and five men composed the party that made the trip. A number of the boys were hardly nine years of age, but every fellow shouldered his own pack and arrived at the Lodge after having snow shoed in record time the five miles from where the Olinger bus left them. The manliness of the little fellows would have caused the breasts of the parents to swell with pride could they have observed

their offspring unawares. There was not a rowdy in the bunch of three dozen boys, and their thoughtfulness for the other fellow, and the precision with which most of them obeyed orders was remarkable. Every boy had his turn as "K.P." – kitchen police, waiting on table, doing the dishes, sweeping scrubbing, etc., and every boy did his work uncomplainingly and with every effort to please. After the boys had been taught how to ski they were all taken on the trip to Spruce Lake and the day following to Odessa Lake where they enjoyed themselves immensely on the wonderful Odessa ski course – pronounced by experts to be the best course in the west, if not in the entire country. Here the snow was from ten to fifty feet deep and any desired slope is available for the skiers. On the Odessa course the ski instructor and guide, Clifford Higby, made the run from the top of the big course once, one of the boys made the ride twice, and the Trail editor made the attempt, but on reaching the soft snow on the last incline lost his balance, plowed the snow for several feet and then flew through the air for thirty-five feet before again touching the snow. This was the record "spill" for the trip. Of course it is nearly impossible to get hurt in the spills and it takes a few of them to complete the day's sport. This week and continuing until March 17, the Colorado Mountain Club has the full use of Fern Lodge. Following the latter date the Highlanders will again have exclusive use of Fern Lodge for the rest of the winter sports season. To date the Highlanders have had 181 boys and 22 adults as their guests at Fern Lodge.

23 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The weekly visits of the Estes Park Trail is like getting a letter from home, say many of our subscribers. You will enjoy it too.

23 February 1923 – Column Title: Trail Classified Ads - Read them for Profit - Use them for Results. If you want to buy, sell or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything try a Trail Want Ad. They usually get results and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1c per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25c.

23 February 1923 – Classified Advertisement: Headline: For Sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For Sale –All kinds fresh vegetables by parcel post or call at gardens. M.W. Brooks, below filling station, Lyons, Colorado. 15t

23 February 1923 – Classified Advertisement: Headline: For Rent – Steam heated rooms for the winter. Mrs. W.E. Baldrige...For Rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone 395. tf.

23 February 1923 – Classified Advertisement: Headline: Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone 18. 40tf.

23 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Does it pay to advertise? Ask Dunn or Bradstreets.

23 February 1923 – Headline: Flexible Stone. The Engineering Gazette states that a slab of sandstone cut from a small ledge in a creek bottom now in the possession of J.T. Miller, Oregon, has the quality of flexibility, and can be bent and twisted by slight pressure from the hands. It is added that geologists are unable to explain the singular property of the stone.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Of Deep-Pile Fabric [Graphic of woman in stylish coat]. For all-round wear there is no better or handsomer coat than one made of a lustrous, deep-pile fabric like the model illustrated. Bishop sleeves and a long scarf collar are among its distinguishing features, the scarf ending in silk and chenille fringe. The lining is of soft figured silk and there are small pockets at the sides that will help keep the fingers warm in zero weather.

23 February 1923 – Headline: Notice of Adjustment Day. Estate of James J. Osborn, Deceased. No. 2589. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present for adjustment to the County Court of Larimer County, Colorado on the 26<sup>th</sup> day of March A.D. 1923. Florence M. Osborn, Administratrix. First Publication February 23, 1923. Last Publication March 23, 1923.

23 February 1923 – Headline: Alias Summons. State of Colorado ss. County of Larimer. In the County Court. Ellen Mackie, Plaintiff versus Albert L. Mackie, Defendant. The people of the State of Colorado to Albert L. Mackie, the defendant above named, Greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff; in the County Court of Larimer County, State of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within thirty days after the service hereof, if served within the State of Colorado; or if served out of the State of Colorado, or by publication, within fifty days after the service herewith, exclusive of the day of service; or said action may be regularly set for trial the same as though such appearance had been made and issue had been joined on such complaint. The said action is brought by plaintiff to obtain a Decree of Divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant on the grounds of desertion and non-support as will more fully appear from complaint in said action to which reference is here made and a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded. Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at Fort Collins, in said County, this 22<sup>nd</sup> day of January A.D. 1922. Clark L. Bouton, Clerk. (Seal) First publication January 26, 1923. Last publication February 23, 1923.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Complete Overhauling. Many motorists are fast learning the value of having their cars thoroughly overhauled at regular intervals. Fewer repair bills, better mileage and longer service repay you many times the price of proper

overhauling. Give your car new life. Don't wait until your car stops running before putting it in the shop. The more you run it after it commences to get "balky" the more harm you are doing it and the more it will cost to have it put in good condition again. We can do a thorough job and do it quickly. Warm storage. Alcohol for radiators. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. H.C. Preston, Prop. Telephone 166.

23 February 1923 – Column title: The Estes Park Trail Children's Corner [in old-English font]. [It should be noted that there is little of interest to children anywhere on this page.] Column title and byline: Stories of Great Native Americans by Elmo Scott Watson. Copyright, 1922 [sic], Western Newspaper Union. Headline: Chief Gall, A General of the Hunkpapas. "Painful as it is to me to look upon the pictured face of a Native American, I never dreamed that there could be so fine a specimen of the warrior in all the tribes as this man," wrote Mrs. Custer of a photograph of Gall (Pizi), chief of the Hunkpapa Sioux. Gall was an orphan boy who became a chief by his deeds as a warrior. That he possessed high military talents was shown at the Battle of Little Big Horn. Although the honors there were about equally divided between Gall and Crazy Horse, the credit for one vital Native American maneuver in the battle belongs to the Hunkpapa alone. When Reno attacked the Native American village, the Native Americans were thrown into confusion. Into their midst dashed Gall, mounted on his black war horse. "Hold hard, men!" he shouted, "Steady, we are not ready yet. Wait for more guns, more horses, and the day is yours." They obeyed him, and a few minutes later he led the charge which forced Reno to retreat. With this officer eliminated, Gall led his savage host across the river to join Crazy Horse in overwhelming Custer's five troops. Gall then tried to follow up his advantage by returning to annihilate Reno, besieged on the bluffs, but his warriors who were plundering the fallen soldiers did not care to help him achieve this final masterstroke. Gall followed Sitting Bull to Canada in 1877, but three years later withdrew his support and returned to the United States to surrender. As a fighting man, Gall despised the high pretensions of Sitting Bull, and dared to denounce his leader as a fraud and a coward, even when Sitting Bull was still a power among his people. He was a proud man, too. After the surrender of the tribe, Colonel William F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) tried to get Sitting Bull and Gall for leading attractions in his Wild West Show. Sitting Bull consented. "I am not an animal to be exhibited before the crowd," replied Gall haughtily as he turned away to his lodge. After settling on the reservation, Gall cast his influence toward peace, and steadily opposed the reactionary influence of Sitting Bull. He was made judge of the court of Native American offenses. In that position he had the satisfaction of hauling Sitting Bull into court and confiscating the tomahawk with which the old man assaulted a chief named Shell King, as well as the knife which Shell King had tried to use on Sitting Bull. Gall died 5 December 1894.

23 February 1923 – Headline and byline: Charles M. Norris Writes of Start of Around the World Tour by Charles M. Norris. Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Norris recently embarked on the steamer "Empress of France" for a tour of the world that will require nearly six

months to complete. Mr. Norris will be remembered as the genial gentleman in charge of the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company ticket desk last summer. In the following letter to Manager [Arthur K.] Holmes, Mr. Norris describes the beginning of the voyage: “Just a few lines to tell you how we mountaineers are faring at sea. We have had smooth sailing and clear weather on the entire trip – except the second day and night out of New York, when we ran through a storm and the going was pretty rough. Mrs. Norris was slightly sick, but I have had no symptoms at all. So much “flivver” riding has made me immune, I guess. The Empress of France is a beautiful ship and a very steady one. We have on board at the present time 732 cruise passengers, and will take on 73 more at San Francisco, California. The ship has 32 officers and 461 crew – so, when we leave San Francisco, California, we will have on board 1298 people. Her coal bunkers hold 5000 tons – that amount being taken on at New York. At Colon, Panama, she took on 1500 tons. She burns 300 tons on an average day’s run. While in the Canal Zone country, her speed was around 14 miles per hour (she can do 22 miles per hour) because it was impossible for the stokers to keep the boilers up to normal. The heat in the hold was so intense that shifts had to be changed every 12 minutes to 15 minutes. Our mileage from noon Sunday to noon Monday was 428 miles – to noon Tuesday 437 miles. This is the 15th day since leaving New York – 12 days sailing and three days on land, and, though you would not think it, every day the shipboard life gets more interesting. There is something going on every hour of the day. For instance: We have a Masonic Club with a membership of more than 240, an Elk’s Club, Illinois Club, singing chorus of 22 voices, Woman’s Club, Daughters of the American Revolution, Camera Club, two orchestras playing somewhere on ship all the time, lectures, dances, card parties and a well-equipped bar [during Prohibition, no less]. There are many high-class musicians on board, and concerts are given every evening – some are real gems. The biggest event pulled off so far was an old-fashioned spelling bee last night which packed the great dining salon to the doors. It is to be a weekly feature. I cannot attempt a description here of our wonderfully interesting sightseeing trips at Havana, Cuba, at the Canal Zone cities – Colon, Panama, Cristobal, Panama, Balboa, Panama, Ancon, Panama, Old Panama, New Panama, and the Panama Canal itself. The trip of the Empress of France through the Panama Canal was the great event for me. Our automobile ride from Colon, Panama, included a trip to Gatun [Panama] locks where we saw a ship passing through, inspected the marvelous machinery, and had it all explained to us. Though this machinery is massive and intricate, passing a ship through a lock is so simple as to be almost a disappointment. The entire operation is controlled by one man only. There is no sound of machinery, there are no orders given – in fact, there are no workmen in sight except those who operate the electric “mules” which tow the ships through the locks. This one man, in a tall tower, through a system of electric switches, lowers the protective chains, opens and closes the great 70-ton gates, and lets the water in and out of the lock chambers. Even the “mules” cannot move until he switches on their current. It cost the Empress of France \$12,000 to pass through the 50-mile waterway. She was charged \$1.50 per ton on a net tonnage of 8000 tons. Her gross tonnage is only a little less than 19,000 tons. The distance from New York to San Francisco, California, by the Strait of

Magellan is 13,135 miles, and via the canal it is 5,262 miles – a saving of 7,873 miles. So the charge is not unreasonable after all. Among the passengers are Mr. and Mrs. E.H. Cahill of New York, who own several acres in Estes Park and have been coming out there for 14 years. Thus far, we have hardly been out of sight of American shores, and have felt that we were not far from home, but when we leave San Francisco, California, the morning of 10 February 1923, it will be goodbye to our native land for the long journey to the other end of the earth. Well, here's hoping we will get back in time to spend a part of the season with you in Estes Park."

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Public sales. We have purchased 122,000 pair of United States Army Munson last shoes, sizes 5-1/2 to 12, which was the entire surplus stock of one of the largest United States government shoe contractors. This shoe is guaranteed 100% solid leather, color dark tan, bellows tongue, dirt proof and waterproof. The actual value of this shoe is \$6. Owing to this tremendous buy, we can offer same to the public at \$2.95. Send correct size. Pay postman on delivery or send money order. If shoes are not as represented, we will cheerfully refund your money promptly upon request. National Bay State Shoe Company. 296 Broadway, New York, New York.

23 February 1923 – Letter from Abner E. Sprague: Headline: Sprague Finds New York a Human Beehive. We came down through Connecticut Friday and saw the lay of the land, just ice and snow. We came through the state on the bias, but it did not take long. Even the Colorado and Southern trains could pass through one of these states in a short time. There are so many towns, a map has to be on too large a scale to handle, for them to all be placed on it. You will notice on all good maps, there is such a map showing these cities here in the east. These New Yorkers have to get up in the air, under the ground, and all over the place to find room to move around, and then too many of them want to be in one place at once, for comfort. I am told, and presume it is true, that from the 58th floor of the Woolworth building, where we were yesterday, that the circle of vision would include the housing – I will not say homes – of 15,000,000 people, just think of it. This means one-seventh of all the people in the United States are concentrated in this small area. No wonder some people think this island is liable to sink, and so predict, they must not know that it is almost from the surface a solid granite mass. You are told, or read, that it is the out-of-town people that keep the theatres going, don't you believe it, for it looks to me that the most of those 15,000,000 people attend every night. And again I can see how they must have something to keep them from being homesick, or sick of home, as the case may be. A few more days here in New York and then to Washington, D.C., to see if I can help [President Warren G.] Harding any – if not, it will only be a few days before we start for good old Estes Park, and if the cash on hand holds out, we may pay extra fares on the fast trains to gain a few minutes time.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts.

Mail orders given careful attention. Our prices are right and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water, shower bath.

23 February 1923 – Column title: Business Barometer. The week's outlook in commerce, finance, agriculture, and industry based on current developments by Theodore H. Price, editor "Commerce and Finance", New York. Copyrighted. Headline: Sugar Market Bright – Steel Demands Exceeds Supply. The rising tide of business confidence and activity that one meets going west is most impressive. It is seemingly unconscious of Europe and its complications. They are rarely mentioned here, and are discussed only as abstractions that are interesting historically but without practical bearing upon American affairs. The labor shortage, with its implication of higher wages, and the shortage of steel which may check the building and construction that has been planned for the spring, are the things most talked of as repressive factors, but they are not seriously regarded, as it is generally believed that the prosperity in sight will yield profits so large that high prices will not retard its coming or check its progress. Even the railroad congestion which is great has not dampened the prevailing optimism, although it is bitterly complained of in the newspapers. There is, of course, an element of danger in such widespread and incautious confidence, but with money as easy and credit as abundant as at present, there is nothing to chill it visible, and it seems likely to continue unless it should become more difficult to borrow, or something happens to the crops... In St. Louis, Missouri, which is the great jobbing market for Texas and the southwest, the demand for staples as well as luxuries is exceptionally active just now because it is assumed that the timely spring rains which have just fallen in the gulf states assure a favorable planting season, and the probability of a good harvest. The result is that merchants are buying liberally, and the shoe trade in particular is said to be the largest on record. There is also a gratifying improvement in the demand for agricultural implements, and in Birmingham, Alabama, I was told that a great many cotton gins were being sold for erection in northwest Texas and Oklahoma, in which localities the acreage in cotton will be largely increased because of the supposed immunity of the boll weevil secured by the cold winter weather. An intention to plant more cotton is also manifested in southeastern Missouri, and one gin has even been established in southern Illinois... To these facts briefly cited as evidence of the confidence in good times that prevails, there may be added the statement that, including a bond issue of \$88,000,000 just voted by the city of St. Louis, Missouri, for municipal improvements, a total of \$188,000,000 in bonds will shortly be issued by the state of Missouri or its cities or counties. This includes soldier bonus bonds, and bonds whose proceeds will be spent in road building or other public works. This sort of thing is going on all over the country, and though the ultimate result is not pleasant to contemplate, the immediate effect will be inflation. This is a fact that the conservative man cannot ignore, however much he may deplore it... Comptroller Crissinger has again

raised the cry that we cannot continue much longer to draw huge quantities of gold to this country, and that we must prepare for an outward movement, and for the consequent diminution of our bank reserves. I do not believe that this warning will affect the calculations of many businessmen as far as the immediate future is concerned, for the confidence of all whom I meet is too pervasive. It is hardly likely that our exports will decline, or our imports increase enough to lessen materially our favorable balance of trade. It is equally unlikely that the heavy annual balance due us as interest on foreign securities held here will be greatly decreased. Furthermore, we are no longer absorbing such immense quantities of foreign securities in payment of these balances, nor are we financing Germany by the purchase of her marks as eagerly as we were a year or more ago. And Great Britain has guaranteed payment of her war [World War I] debt, which must be made either in goods or in gold. The possibility of any immediate decrease of our gold holdings, therefore, seems remote, and if we are to undergo any contraction of our credit surplus this year, it is more likely to result from expanding demand than from any reduction in its gold base. The Federal Reserve statement last week illustrated this point perfectly. It showed a gain of \$2,000,000 in gold reserves, but increases of \$26,000,000 in note circulation and of \$84,000,000 in bills discounted caused a reduction in the reserve ratio from 77% to 75.3%. But this figure, of course, indicates an abundance of credit, and there will have to be a very much greater expansion in the demand for funds before any tightening of rates, or any check from that quarter to advancing prices, is to be expected...Nor is it possible to discern any threat of an immediate check to the march of prices and business activity from any other quarter. The combination of a labor shortage and advancing prices is bound to produce higher wages, but higher wages and steady employment themselves increase purchasing power so that necessary price advances can be absorbed. In this respect, we are in the same position in which the vicious circle of prices and wages was generated during the post-war [World War I] period. Its ultimate dangers must be recognized, but it causes no pain while it is whirling. The spread between the prices of farm products and the goods the farmers buy has also diminished somewhat, and trade reports from the farming districts indicate that distributors expect a good business year. The threat of railway congestion is one which in this country constantly confronts the incipient boom, and reports of car shortage from various sections at this time of the year are significant and discouraging. The roads, however, have been purchasing new equipment in greater volume than for several years past, and the country transportation capacity has been augmented by the expansion in intercoastal steamship traffic and the great increase in the use of motor trucks...Both security and commodity markets in this country have shown continued indifference to the course of foreign affairs. Neither the possibility of fresh trouble in the Near East nor even of the withdrawal of British troops from Germany caused more than slight irregularity, and advances were recorded in nearly all markets. Sugar futures underwent a series of sensational fluctuations which completely blocked all business in raw and refined sugars. Because of the possibility of a scarcity later in the year, the markets have been in an extremely nervous state, and when the Department of Commerce issued a statement that consumption this year would be 725,000 tons greater than production, and

the estimate of the Cuban yield by a leading authority was concur- [subsequent line consisting of two or more words omitted, intended meaning likely in the neighborhood of “concurrently downgraded, the”] rush to “get in” on the market sent prices up nearly 200 points in two days, at which height profit-taking and selling prompted by sober second thought quickly drove them down nearly as much. The facts of the situation are that the world’s stocks of sugar will undoubtedly be cut into by this year’s consumption, but the profitable price which sugar is bringing will stimulate production of beets this summer, and the probability of an actual shortage is remote. It is extremely difficult to determine the statistical position of sugar very far in advance because its production is spread among virtually all countries and all seasons of the year, and the Department of Commerce is being widely criticized for broadcasting a statement which might well foster an artificial famine. Among other commodities, petroleum and copper have been conspicuously strong.

23 February 1923 – Headline: Colorado Man will Get Interior Secretary Job. Although information has been semi-official so far, says the Washington, D.C., correspondent of the Denver Express, there seems no doubt that on 4 March 1923, Postmaster General Hubert Work of Pueblo will be named to succeed Albert Fall as Secretary of the Interior. “If I am to be drafted for this job,” said Dr. Work, “I shall sponge the slate and start writing on a clean one.” “First of all,” he continued, “I want to make a comprehensive tour of the entire west, visiting all the principal Interior Department projects. You see, I don’t know a single thing about this new job, except that it is the most important in the government to western people. The fact of my ignorance ought to be a good qualification, ought it not? Of one thing I am sure. I shall approach this position with an open mind and no conscious prejudices, at least. The Interior Department is the dynamite house of the government, isn’t it? At least, explosions may be expected in that quarter with more or less regularity. Therefore, I want to learn what is needed, if anything. I think I know some of these problems. I lost my savings for many years in a 40-mile irrigation ditch, which I and my partners built in Colorado in the early days. We built it without money, and lost our time and our hopes, but I have lived to see that ditch functioning successfully and carrying water to revivify a large area of fertile soil. I own a considerable farm of my own near Greeley, Colorado, all irrigated, and in 35 years residence in that state, have learned or at least absorbed some knowledge of our common western problems. I came near being a Pacific coast man. As a young medical graduate in 1885, I went out to Los Angeles, California, then a sleepy little town of 30,000. After inspection, I decided it was too far away from everywhere and would never grow, so borrowed two \$20 gold pieces which carried me back to Pueblo, where I have lived ever since.” Dr. Work is 63 years old, and in the prime of life physically and otherwise. He has a most engaging personality, and finds time to see all visitors personally. He believes in the gospel of the clean desk and practices it. His [at least two words, the first beginning with the letter ‘s’, of no more than 17 total characters, including spaces, illegible because of near total absence of ink. The intended meaning is likely along the lines of “staff-mates, from”] the bottom up, swear that “Dr. Work is the goods.”

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: [Two-column ad featuring graphic of bighorn against mountain background on brochure that reads Rocky Mountain National; Estes Park via Prather's Aerial View 25c]. You will enjoy planning next summer's vacation if you have a copy of Prather's Aerial View of the Rocky Mountain National Park. It pictures the country exactly as it is. With its aid, you can plan all your trips from your cottage or any of the hotels. It will show you where to go, how to go, and what you will see when you get there. Every road and trail, lake and stream, mountain and glacier shown in detail. Consult it for any information you need. A souvenir your friends will understand. 1-1/2 feet by 4 feet, lithographed in eight colors, folded for your pocket and for mailing. Price 25 cents postpaid. A view – a guide – a map – a souvenir. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

23 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

23 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: \$3 per year for the Estes Park Trail and worth it.

23 February 1923 – “Anonymous” poem: On the Death of General Washington by a Young Lady. For the Ulster County Gazette. What means that solemn dirge, that strikes my ear?/What means those mournful sounds – why shines the tear?/Why toll the bells the awful knell of fate?/Ah! – Why those sighs that do my fancy sate!/Where'er I turn, the general gloom appears,/Those mourning badges fill my soul with fears?/Hark! – Yonder rueful noise! – 'tis done! – 'tis done!/The silent tomb invades our Washington! – /Must virtues so exalted yield their breath?/Must bright perfection find relief in death?/Must mortal greatness fall? – a glorious name? – /What then is riches, honour and true fame?/The august chief, the father and the friend,/The glorious patriot – Let the muse commend;/Columbia's glory, and Mount Vernon's pride,/There lies enshrin'd with numbers at his side!/There let the sigh respondent from the breast,/Heave in rich numbers! – let the glowing zest,/Of tears refulgent beam with great love;/And sable mourning our affliction prove./Weep! – kindred mortals – weep! – no more you'll find,/A man so just, so pure, so firm in mind;/Rejoicing Angels hail the heavenly sage!/Celestial Spirits greet the wonder of the age!

23 February 1923 – Headline: Non-Resident Fishing License may be Reduced. There has been a general feeling in Estes Park that the summer visitor is discriminated against, by having to pay \$5 for a fishing license, whereas a resident obtains a fishing license for \$2. It is believed that the summer visitor should be welcomed in every possible way, and not made to feel that he is an intruder from outside. Roger W. Toll took this matter up with the Colorado Game and Fish Protective Association, and requested that they endorse legislation making the same charge to non-residents as to residents. This action has been

at least partially successful, since senate bill No. 436 has been introduced in the legislature reducing the charge for non-resident fishing licenses from \$5 to \$3. This bill is endorsed by the Colorado Game and Fish Protective Association. Another bill, No. 185, now before the senate, amends the Colorado State Game Refuge Act so as to correct an error in the description of the boundary of this game refuge.

23 February 1923 – Headline: Special Tourist Rate Effective 15 May 1923 This Year. Vacationists from Chicago, Illinois, and similar points may obtain the benefit of special tourist rates over the Burlington [railroad] 15 days earlier than usual this season. Rates reduced 42% for the round trip from Chicago, Illinois, points to Colorado, in the heart of the Rocky Mountains, and all other western scenic spots, become effective this year on 15 May 1923, rather than 1 June 1923, as heretofore, officials of the Burlington system announce. The special round-trip tickets will be on sale until 30 September 1923, and they will be good until 31 October 1923. An unusually early tourist season in Colorado is expected to result from the early sale of reduced rate tickets. Several of Estes Park's leading hotels will open earlier than usual, and thus provide the very best accommodations to those who will come to Estes Park early this season. This year, Easter Sunday comes on 1 April 1923, for the first time since 1888, and both the Lewiston Hotel and the Stanley Hotel will be open on that date for the accommodation of many patrons who will care to spend that weekend in the "garden spot of the nation".

23 February 1923 – Single panel cartoon and illustrator: [Cartoon graphic of wide-eyed child with] The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. [poem] Through life's mad rush there comes to me/At times a little peaceful stop/Like standing in a crowded street/Right by a nice big traffic cop.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

23 February 1923 – Column title: Weather Report [and Road Report]. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit with headers "Maximum", "Minimum", "Range", and "Set". The "Range" is simply the "Maximum" minus the "Minimum", and serves as a redundant check of subtraction errors and mathematic errors. The "Set" is some type of mean.] 15 February 1923 – 56 9 47 40. 16 February 1923 – 57 8 49 47. 17 February 1923 – 50 15 35 36. 18 February 1923 – 57 10 47 43. 19 February 1923 – 51 17 34 45. 20 February 1923 – 48 18 30 38. 21 February 1923 – 50 25 25 36. Snowfall for the week 1 inch. Precipitation for the week .07 inch. Total snowfall this winter 81 inches. Lyons-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Loveland-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Longs Peak Road and Fall River Road beyond fish hatchery closed to automobile traffic by snow. (Report furnished by United States Weather Bureau at the Estes Park fish hatchery.)

23 February 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Capital Lump Coal \$12 per Ton. This coal is making a reputation in Estes Park and its sales are constantly increasing. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Incomes are not magical things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security, and luxury – do not come overnight, or “just happen.” They are the result of systematic saving and systematic investment of savings over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park and receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman. Attorney-at-Law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

23 February 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$12. Will be glad to figure with you at any time or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

2 March 1923 – Winter sports in Estes Park by Clifford Higby. Others might figure it out differently, but it seems to me that the beginning of the winter sports idea can be directly traced back to a certain trip to Fern Lake and Odessa Lake by Julian Hayden and Alson Chapman about 1 April 1912 [a write-up of this trip appears in the 1912 Estes Park Trail]. It is true that the extremely heavy snows, of which there have been about our in Estes Park, made necessary the use of snow shoes and skis for short periods, each succeeding one to a greater degree. Each one left its stories and traditions of long trips on long skis to carry provisions to neighbors father from town and to find and even carry hay to helpless cattle and horses. We also hear of the feats of two Norwegians whose skill seemed nothing less than marvelous in those days when skis were unknown. Then too, Enos Mills used to make long trips into the wilds and did much to give us a knowledge of the unvisited places in winter and to dispel the fear of the elements. “There is no bad weather, there are different kinds of weather.” But I doubt if our present form of winter activities can be traced back of that late winter day when Julian Hayden and Alson Chapman started up Fern Canyon “to see what they could see”. Fern Lodge was built a short time before, but no one had been there in winter. Julian Hayden used snowshoes, but Alson Chapman rode skis, the first of the many hundreds that have marked the snows of the winters since and the thousands that will follow on the snows yet to fall. Julian

Hayden wrote the trip up and his descriptions of that fairyland of snow and trees and craggy peaks opened the eyes of not a few. In the fall of 1915, the Estes Park Outdoor Club, in looking around to see how it could best start something along these lines, picked the Colorado Mountain Club as the group of outdoor enthusiasts most likely to appreciate the mountains in winter and to develop a continued and growing interest, and so invited the officers and directors to spend a four-day outing in the Rocky Mountain National Park absolutely free [I believe this four-day outing didn't take place until February 1916]. They accepted enthusiastically, and our invitation was published in the Rocky Mountain News. George Barnard, who was then chairman of the outing committee, claimed that it was impossible to keep the party down to the officers and directors. This week is the eighth annual winter outing of the Colorado Mountain Club in the Fern Lake region [1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, and 1923 would be eight times, although I can't find much information on the 1919 outing, which took place in March 1919]. For that first outing [I assume this is the February 1916 outing], we built a long toboggan slide down the road to the Crags Hotel on the side of Prospect Mountain, where we spent the afternoon of the first day. The second day we went to Fern Lodge which was then very primitive indeed, the third day to Odessa Lake and on up the gorge, and the fourth day home, coming down over Marguerite Falls and Fern Falls. Such an outing never happened before nor will there be such another, largely because it was all so new to every member of the party. That same year, my brother Reed Higby and I, together with Rollie Carpenter from Detroit, Michigan, a cousin of Mrs. Roe Emery, took a ten-day trip across the Continental Divide to attend the winter ski carnival at Hot Sulphur Springs. The next winter, an Estes Park party consisting of Supt. and Mrs. Way, Mr. and Mrs. C.B. Hall, Lou Hubbel and myself attended the Steamboat Springs ski tournament [this is confusing, because the Steamboat Springs tournament was always held around the same time as the Colorado Mountain Club outing to Estes Park], and invited some of the ski jumpers back to Estes Park to select hills. One hill was selected at Fern Lake and one at Horseshoe, the measurements of which are probably in the National Park Office. That same year, February 1917, we had our first winter carnival, with ski jumping, tobogganing, cross-country racing with skis and snowshoes, etc. [Technically, Estes Park held a winter carnival in 1916.] Many prizes were given by both Denver and Estes Park firms. The affair was generously written up in Denver and valley towns. Five hundred visitors were in Estes Park and four hotels were practically filled. The event was covered by photographers from the Denver Tourist Bureau [it would be interesting to find these photographs, because I can only find written descriptions in various newspapers]. In fact, we could not have asked for better support for our first attempt at something that was then quite new. Not only did we have splendid cooperation from the outside, but nearly all the Estes Park people got behind it also. The ladies of Estes Park served an outdoor lunch of coffee, sandwiches, and doughnuts on the grounds the day of the tournament. It seems to me that this was a very good beginning, considering our handicaps. But before another winter came around the war had so taken our thoughts and energies that further work was dropped, and except for the activities in the Fern Lake region, very little is being done.

2 March 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail (Rocky Mountain National Park) Epigram by J. Adams: “World’s greatest need – people with an overwhelming desire to do the right thing regardless of politics or religion.” Volume II, Number 47 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, March 2, 1923 Price 10 cents [All of the front page and back page in this issue is printed in red ink, perhaps the first time in the history of the Arthur B. Harris Estes Park Trail an ink other than black has been used.]

2 March 1923 – Full-page photograph: Framed documentary image of firemen directing water hoses towards a raging fire. Caption: “Loss fully covered by insurance” – but the business is dead. Credit: Courtesy Mergenthaler Linotype Company.

2 March 1923 – Column title and byline: Current Events by Edward W. Pickard. Do you think the senatorial filibusters are serving the best interests of the American public in preventing a vote on the ship subsidy bill, or are they only playing a selfish political game? . . . Lithuania had Poland have started another little war of their own, which might conceivably disturb the so-called peace of much of Europe. Already the condition is so serious that members of the council of the League of Nations believe the League of Nations will be compelled to intervene. The council on 2 February 1923 defined the frontier between the two countries, and in so doing it awarded to Poland a strip of territory that includes Vilna [modern-day Vilnius, Lithuania] and the very important Kovno-Vilna [modern-day Vilnius, Lithuania] railway. Lithuania was counting on possession of this rail line to provide a connection between Russia and East Prussia whereby she could create a lot of commercial business for herself and especially for the port of Memel [modern-day Klaipeda, Lithuania], which had been given her after she seized it a few weeks ago. Moreover, the Lithuanians were determined not to relinquish the claim to Vilna [modern-day Vilnius, Lithuania]. Therefore, when the Poles undertook to take possession of the strip in controversy, the Lithuanians immediately started hostilities, at first with “irregulars” and then with the regular army, the claim being made that the Poles were attempting to occupy territory that was incontestably Lithuanian. Proceeding from skirmishes to real battles, the conflicts have resulted in many casualties already, and by the middle of the week heavy artillery had been brought into action. Russia is much disturbed by the affair, and Foreign Minister Tchitcherin sent to both Poland and Lithuania a note stating it was Russia’s opinion that Lithuania was right in the controversy, and offering Moscow, Russia’s friendly assistance in settling the dispute. France is so tied up to Poland, financially and otherwise, that her sympathies and perhaps material assistance cannot but go to the Poles. On Monday, the British and French warships left the harbor of Memel [modern-day Klaipeda, Lithuania], carrying the French troops that had garrisoned the district for two years. The award of Memel [modern-day Klaipeda, Lithuania], and the adjacent district to Lithuania is regarded as a diplomatic victory for Russia over the allies. The Lithuanians have announced their intention of building a new railroad which will unite Russia and Germany. They also expect a great deal of trade with America to pass through the port of Memel [modern-day Klaipeda,

Lithuania]... Though still contending that the French policy in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] is bad, the British government forces in Parliament prevented the adoption of the amendment to the address on the King's speech, calling for action by the council of the League of Nations to submit the whole matter to a conference of experts in which America, it was hoped, would participate. A vote sustaining the amendment would have meant the downfall of the ministry. Instead, the house voted 305 to 190 to sustain Prime Minister Bonar Law's policy of "hands off the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River]." The premier said that intervention at the present time was impossible without destroying the entente, that to refer the matter of reparations to the League of Nations would arouse the hostility of France, and probably of Belgium and Italy, against the League of Nations. Replying to Lloyd George's appeal to "Get America in at all costs to help save France from the consequences of her folly," Mr. Bonar Law said there was "no word spoken or written by any representative of the American government which suggests it is willing to intervene in quarrels in Europe." So far the French show no signs of desiring to be "saved" by intervention. It seemed last week that one of their greatest problems, the operation of the railways in the occupied region, was about solved. Though the British declined to aid directly in this, they did surrender to the French a strip of the Cologne, Germany, zone including the rail line from Dusseldorf, Germany to Treves [modern-day Trier, Germany], and Metz, France, giving a direct outlet from the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] to France. General Payot, the French chief of communications, said Wednesday, "France has so organized the rail and water transport of occupied Germany that it now is prepared to insure international trains, food supply trains for troops and civilians, and trains for coal and necessary military communications. After three weeks of efforts and negotiations, we are prepared to handle the normal transport of coal. With French and Belgian workers and those Germans who have not left their posts, we have sufficient personnel to meet all our own needs." It was reported the French would expel 3000 German rail workers who have been active in the campaign of sabotage. Many railway officials have been sentenced to imprisonment for disobedience and inciting the employees to strike. Premier Theunis of Belgium conferred with Premier Poincare, and gave his approval to plans for additional military measures designed to force Germany to submission. These will absolutely shut off the occupied regions from the rest of Germany. Special paper currency for the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] and the Rhineland will be issued, guaranteed by requisition bonds put out by the reparations commission and held against the German government. The Socialist and other opposition to the Poincare policies has been strengthened in France by the official statement of the costs of the adventure in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River]. The government puts the minimum monthly cost at 50,000,000 francs. The coal France has obtained since the occupation began has cost her \$450 a ton. Germany, also, is getting tired of the struggle, and though the Cuno government is still vigorously supporting the industrial magnates in their passive resistance, there are indications that the renewal of negotiations with France may not be far off. Meanwhile, government officials in considerable numbers are defying the French order to keep out of

the occupied region, and are stirring up all the trouble they can for the enemy...Neither night sessions nor any other expedient has, up to the time of writing, had any effect on the Senate filibuster, by which a small minority is preventing the taking of a vote on the ship subsidy bill. Reed, Caraway, Brookhart, Williams, Heflin, and others of this precious gang relieve one another in making long-winded speeches on Russia, Tut-Ankh-Amen, the West Indies – any subject under the sun except the ship subsidy, and their efforts seem so well organized that it is generally admitted that the measure is really dead. Majority leaders in the Senate planned, if the filibuster did not end with the week, to ask permission of President Harding to abandon the bill so that pressing business might be transacted during the final week of the session. Just before taking a recess for Washington's birthday, the Senate did get a chance to approve the conference report on the army appropriation bill, which carries the \$56,000,000 rivers and harbors pork provision. In the House of Representatives, another filibuster developed over the bill for the purchase by the government of the Cape Cod [Massachusetts] ship canal. But that sort of thing can be stopped by the House of Representatives rules...The farm bloc in the House of Representatives engaged in a lively contest with Secretary of the Treasury Mellon over rural credits legislation. The secretary condemned as financially unsound the Lenroot-Anderson bill proposing to establish an independent agricultural rediscount system, and approved the Capper bill to extend and liberalize the credit facilities of the Federal Reserve System for the benefit of agriculture. The House of Representatives banking and currency committee was scheduled to report only the Capper measure, and the leaders of the farm bloc said in that case they would present the other bill on the floor of the House of Representatives as an amendment...Contentions of organized labor and the position taken by the federal railway labor board were sustained by the Supreme Court in a decision in the "company union" case involving the Pennsylvania railroad. The opinion, delivered by Chief Justice Taft, held that the labor board did not exceed its powers when it condemned the methods adopted by the Pennsylvania railroad to establish employee representation in dealing with questions of wages and working conditions. Chairman Ben Hooper of the board said the decision was a long step toward industrial peace on the railroads. "The contention of the employees was in harmony with the spirit of our republican institutions," he said. "Upholding the principle of majority rule in organized labor will greatly conduce to the supremacy of law over force in the adjustment of industrial controversies..."Wisconsin Socialists came to the front rather startlingly last week. In the lower house of the state assembly they, in combination with the administration forces, put through a bill to abolish the Wisconsin National Guard. The measure was passed by acclamation, the opposition being negligible in numbers. It was taken for granted that the bill would be killed by the senate or vetoed by Governor Blaine, but this did not materially lessen the frantic joy of the Socialists, who felt they had put over something on the so-called progressives, and justified their claim that the Wisconsin assembly is the most radical of all the state legislatures. The radicals are threatening to pass so many bills that would hamper capital that the Wisconsin Manufacturers' Association laid before the legislature a list of 65 manufacturing establishments which have planned large extensions and additions, but which will not go

forward with the work if pending bills go through. George Kull, secretary of the Wisconsin Manufacturers' Association, read a formal statement that passage of radical measures, including tax bills now before the legislature, would place an "unfair, discriminatory, and unbearable burden upon industry."...The New York house of representatives, by a vote of 78 to 64, adopted a resolution asking Congress to liberalize the Volstead Law, and next day the senate approved it. Under an amendment adopted, the resolution must be signed by Governor Smith to be effective. The Democrats rather resented this way of "making the governor a clerk for the transmission of the memorial" but it was said Mr. Smith would comply with the requirement...Theophile Delcasse, one of the most eminent French statesmen of this generation, died last week in Nice, France. He became minister of foreign affairs in 1898, and held the post 11 years in five successive cabinets. Among his great achievements was the creation of the entente cordiale between France and Great Britain. Apparently foreseeing the world war [World War I], he succeeded in forcing Italy and the central empires apart, and in conciliating the opposing interests of Russia and England, the preparing the ground for a quadruple entente...Another notable figure passed away last week in the death of Mrs. John A. Logan, widow of the famous cavalry general of the Civil War, in her home in Washington, D.C. She succumbed to influenza. Mrs. Logan, who was 86 years old, never lost her active interest in public affairs...Washington's birthday was made the occasion of gatherings, in Chicago, Illinois, and New York, of several thousands of hyphenates who hotly demanded that France be compelled to drop the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] invasion. Nominally "German-American" meetings, they were addressed especially by certain "Irish-Americans" who are notorious as haters of England and lovers of Germany, and who formerly tried to induce America to fight England for Ireland's sake.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of a placid lake at the foot of a towering mountain topped with cauliflower clouds, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree in the right foreground and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The less-polished overall heaviness, plus the fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. Right now is the time to save and invest. Prospects for profit are greater than ever before. Dollars are cheap today – they buy less in commodities than ever before. Invest them in a savings account in this bank. Then, when they are returned to you, a few years later with interest, they will be much increased both in value and in purchasing power. With a fund of accumulated experience at our command, we are ready and willing to apply this ability for your benefit, when you have your financial headquarters here. The Estes Park Bank [a block 4 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

2 March 1923–Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests it is probably wasn’t done in house.]

2 March 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. Mr. and Mrs. Carruthers and Miss Snodgrass motored to Denver Sunday and attended a fine patriotic meeting at Trinity Methodist Episcopal church. Dr. Loren Edwards gave a fine address, and the Olinger quartette and a chorus of 100 voices furnished most inspiring music. Monday was one continuous snowstorm, and it was impossible to get seats for Frieda Hempel’s Jenny Lind concert – otherwise they report a very enjoyable trip...J.F. Liebman, E.C. Freudinger, L.S. Riely, John King Sherman, and William Tallant attended the wrestling match in Fort Collins Saturday night between Colorado University – Don Kilton’s team – and the Aggie [former mascot of the current CSU] team. The Colorado University boys captured all but one of the bouts...Semi-advertisement: Those who wish to get the Sunday Post should do so before 4:00 [presumably 4:00 p.m.]. We close at that hour. R.A. Becker [of the barbershop, presumably]...Mrs. J.E. Macdonald has returned to Estes Park from the sanitarium at Boulder much improved in health...Mrs. Chapman, mother of Charles Chapman and Alson Chapman, is doing nicely since her attack of pneumonia, and hopes to soon enjoy her usual health...Claude Erwin Verry was in Estes Park over the weekend. Mrs. Verry and Dalton [Verry, his son] accompanied him...Semi-advertisement: “Songs of the Rockies” by Charles Edwin Hewes is enjoying a good sale. It is doubtful if the present edition will last through the summer. The Estes Park Trail now has a good supply, and will be glad to mail it anywhere at \$2 per copy...Harry Cornelius Preston is making a small addition to his home on lower Elkhorn Avenue...Walter A. Dixon has rented Hayden Brothers cottage Number 5 on the hill for the season, and expects to arrive in Estes Park about 1 June 1923...Augustus Denby Lewis, Charles Hix, and Glen Preston went to Fern Lake Saturday and enjoyed several days with the Colorado Mountain Club.

One of the party was “scorching” on skis and now wears blisters on the bottom of his feet. They report a wonderful time and that all were enjoying the snow frolics...Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail is always pleased to have its readers send in news items and other articles that they think would be of general interest to our readers... [Stanley Hotel] Manager Frank Haberl was in Estes Park several days this week perfecting plans for the early opening of the Stanley Hotel...The Estes Park Trail is again delayed by the curtailed electric service due to the shortage of water in the Fall River. This is one of the evils of having a thoroughly modern and up-to-date [printing] plant... The flood of job printing broke on us last week, and from now until 1 September 1923 the Estes Park Trail offices will be a busy place. By 15 March 1923, we will have delivered 31,00 hotel and cottage folders, and many who will this year get out folders have not yet submitted their copy...Sunday was a very pleasant day, and fully 500 people spent the day in the Big Thompson Canyon and Estes Park. To the easterner who judges our winters by theirs, it seems unbelievable that on a February day there would be so many people picnicking along the banks of our streams...Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Alexander have gone from Phoenix, Arizona, to California for several weeks before returning to Estes Park...Semi-advertisement: You can help us make the Estes Park Trail more interesting by telephoning or mailing us such things as you think would be of interest to our readers...Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Berkley spent Wednesday and Thursday in Denver...Raymond Hurt has moved his family to town for the balance of the winter [From this, Raymond Ramsey Hurt is a potential candidate for the classified advertisement looking for winter rental housing first appearing in the January 1923 issues of the Estes Park Trail, because the same telephone number - #18, the Estes Park Trail telephone number – appears in that classified advertisement as well as in his weekly display advertisements selling coal. The argument against Raymond Ramsey Hurt advertising for a house for his family is that the advertisement continues appearing into April 1923 issues of the Estes Park Trail. If his needs were satisfied by finding a place in town for his family to live, the advertisement should have stopped running in March 1923. However, if Raymond Hurt wasn't paying for this advertisement, through some type of deal worked out with the Estes Park Trail editor involving free coal or free labor in exchange for the use of their telephone as an answering service, it probably didn't matter to him how long it ran, or to the Estes Park Trail editor if they needed a space-filler.]...Semi-advertisement: Wholesale paper, bags, and twine at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver...The March 1923 number of the National Geographic magazine contains a one-page advertisement by the Burlington [Railroad] system of the attractions of Colorado for summer tourists...The bill in Congress creating the Long Draw reservoir project, sponsored by the Water Supply and Storage Company of Fort Collins, will suffer the fate of many other bills in Congress from the closing jam. The bill no doubt will be reintroduced at the next session...Semi-advertisement: The merchant who wants your business enough to ask for it is the fellow who will treat you right. Buy from those who advertise...Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Roger W. Toll arrived in Estes Park Thursday, and has gone to Fern Lake for a few days outing on the snow...Dugald Floyd Godfrey, accompanied by the clerk of

the [Colorado?] house of representatives, spent Saturday evening and Sunday in Estes Park...Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office...Mr. and Mrs. A.G. Birch of Denver spent Sunday in Estes Park...Robert C. Davis and family of Loveland spent Sunday in Estes Park and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson...Dugald Floyd Godfrey and E.J. Fisher, chief clerk of the [Colorado?] house of representatives, were in Estes Park over the weekend [this has already been mentioned in this same column – see above]...Andy McCart attended the banquet held by the Larimer County road overseers last Saturday at the YMCA in Fort Collins...Semi-advertisement: The weekly visits of the Estes Park Trail is like getting a letter from home, say many of our subscribers. You will enjoy it too.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Cabins wanted. Also land for cottage sites. I have several inquiries for cabins. Will be pleased to have you list your cabins with me for rent or for sale. Give full description of all rooms, and equipment, location, season or monthly or weekly rates. Frank R.C. Rollins. B.D.T. building, Denver, Colorado. After 15 May 1923 Estes Park. (Filling Station, Stanley Gate)

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates Reasonable. Telephone #26.

2 March 1923 – Letter from Julius Foss Schwartz: Headline: Schwartz Anticipates Big Season this Year. It looks like it was going to be an old-fashioned tourist year for Estes Park this season. Business is on the boom all through the east. Florida was crowded and unless it is a very cold summer I fear that Estes Park will not be able to take care of the people. I am enclosing a schedule of [radio station] NAA. This is the big Arlington, Virginia, station. I watched them send out the time signals, and at each tick of the clock, an arc snaps which is so big and loud I could hardly stay in the building. If the [radio] “bugs” in Estes Park try to tune to NAA they will have to get up to 710 meters, but if they can hear the United States Naval band it will be worth the trouble.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Low’s Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water, shower bath.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. The lucky man will have to act quickly [sic, this advertisement first appeared in the 27 January 1922 issue of the Estes Park Trail]. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: We have the best-equipped garage in the city, which enables us to do all kinds of work, thereby making your overhaul most complete. We employ experienced mechanics who are courteous and are anxious to serve you. We appreciate your trade. All work guaranteed. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17R2.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Why it pays to advertise in the Estes Park Trail. Because it is read consistently week in and week out by every member of the family that has the pleasure [of its] visits. Because the Estes Park Trail is a distinctive newspaper that attracts attention and admiration everywhere. Because our readers have learned many of our advertisers carefully edit their advertising copy and make it of sufficient general interest to be read closely each week. Because every booster for the community is personally interested in the success of the newspaper. Because the substantial people interested in the community are our readers. Better see us today if you have anything you wish to sell to our readers. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

2 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

2 March 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – Contract rate for one year, 125 inches or more, 25 cents per single column inch per issue. Less than 125 inches, transient rate. Transient rate – 35 cents per inch per issue. Local reading notices – 10 cents per printed line per issue, blackface type double price. Classified rate given on want ad page. Regular local reading rates charged for all notices of entertainments, socials, etc., where admission fee is charged. No display advertising accepted for less than \$1. Cigarette and patent medicine advertising not accepted. The Estes Park Trail will not print any communication or news note that is sent in unaccompanied by the signature of the author as guarantee of good faith. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921 at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

2 March 1923 – Editorial reprinted from the Raymer Enterprise: Headline: Public Opinion is Fickle. Immediately after some horrible crime, public sentiment is loud in its cry for vengeance. No voice is heard for mercy. But let justice be swift and the culprit imprisoned and how soon petitions for pardons are circulated. At the close of the war [World War I], public opinion said Germany should pay! Pay! Pay! We all knew she could not begin to pay a tithe of damage her wanton war had caused, not counting lost lives and tears and mangled wrecks of men in France and other countries. The monetary damage alone was far beyond her ability to recompense, but men were a unit in demanding that she pay just as far as possible. A few short years have passed, and the acts of Germany have been exactly what a German writer predicted they would be when her last drive on Paris, France, failed, and it became apparent that Germany would lose the war [World War I]. This man said then Germany will win by diplomacy, because she will blubber and cry that she is unable to pay, and sneak out of every possible mark of indemnity. She has done so. Her territory unhurt by war, with millions of dollars in property taken from French and Belgian factories and added to her own well-equipped factories and manufacturing establishments, with no acre of her land shell-torn, all of her injury being in depleted finances and loss of manpower, has done less than France to repair the wanton damage done. Suppose Germany had dictated the peace terms! What would indemnities have been? Would excuses go for failure to live up to the terms? A German army would occupy every foot of France until every sou was paid, and Germany's naval vessels would occupy English ports of entry until the last schilling was extracted. If our own affairs were not in similar circumstance it would be because of distance. We know all this, and still a United States Senator proposes that we proceed to collect from France what she owes us, even to the employment of the army and navy. It would be more to the point to say to France you owe, Germany owes you, you assign your claim to us and we will collect from Germany. Germany is the nation in default, and largely a willful defaulter. France has waited long, and she saw no indication of an honest effort to pay, so she has taken the only course open to her. We hope she is able to make Germany pay.

2 March 1923 – Column title: What Salesmen Should Know About Retailing. Headline: Buying Merchandise. Part 7. It has been well said that “merchandise well bought is half sold.” Dealers should bear in mind that “well-bought” merchandise means not only merchandise of merit, but merchandise that has a national reputation. The dealer who follows a general policy of buying nationally advertised goods is following the safest and most profitable method of merchandising. Nationally advertised lines are sold with less difficulty than other lines. The makers of nationally advertised goods, as a rule, supply their dealers with a complete assortment of advertising materials for local advertising. And many national advertisers now thoroughly train their salesmen in resale methods – as a help to the dealer in selling the goods to the public. Dealers will also find, as a rule, that it pays to concentrate upon a few lines rather than many. For example, a dealer selling hosiery will better confine his purchases almost entirely to one or two leading

nationally advertised lines. The same holds true in shoes, clothes, stoves, farm machinery, or almost any other class of merchandise.

2 March 1923 – Headline: Bankers and Merchants of Beet Sections See the Light. At last it seems the sugar beet farmers have friends who will speak right out in meeting – last week the merchants and bankers of northern Colorado met for the purpose of considering the controversy between the beet growers and the sugar company, and came out flat-footed for the farmers. This is the first time the farmer has had the slightest moral backing in the annual growers' contract powwow. Further than merely declaring the farmer could not afford to accept the contract offered him, the bankers and merchants agreed not to extend the slightest assistance to any farmer who would sign the present proposed contract. 15 years ago, with land values one-third their present rating, taxes 1/4 their present figure, and hired help and other expenses much lower, the farmers were paid \$4.50 per ton flat for sugar beets. This year, the sugar company offers them \$5.50 and a sliding scale that would probably bring the farmer an average gross return of about \$6 per ton. Since this state produces 1/2 of all the beet sugar of the United States, the action of the bankers and merchants is an important one. The fact that the Great Western is said to have paid 70% dividends would indicate the company was well able to care for its own interests. With the help of the merchants and bankers, the farmers should be in a position to command a more equitable price for their beets.

2 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: “To discontinue advertising,” said John Wanamaker, “is like taking down your sign. If you want to do business you must let people know it. I would as soon think of doing business without clerks as without advertising.”

2 March 1923 – Headline: Valley Gets Good Snow. Sunday night and Monday, northern Colorado was visited by a snowstorm that did great good, especially to the farming sections. At Fort Collins and Loveland fully a foot of snow fell, and it is said there was a snowfall of 18 inches at Boulder. More or less wind accompanied the snow on the plains. Here in Estes Park, we had about five inches of snow and no wind. The warm weather since did not leave the snow on the ground long here.

2 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad.

2 March 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Presbyterian church. Rev. Alfred Hadden, minister. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening... The Ladies Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. McGraw Wednesday afternoon, 7 March 1923.

2 March 1923 – Column title: Around the World. Rev. Henry Halley, a minister of Chicago, Illinois, has memorized the entire New Testament [sic, this is over 138,000

words]. About 12 years ago, he began to learn a few chapters chiefly for enjoyment. He persevered in this practice until today he has the whole book “at his tongue’s end”...The almost limitless field opened to the modern minister through the radio developments of the last few months is well illustrated by the experience of Rev. Edwin Wyle, pastor of the Disciples church of Le Roy, Illinois. He recently broadcasted a sermon from the Davenport, Iowa, station, and has received concerning it 487 letters, 52 postal cards, five telegrams, and 28 telephone calls. One letter came from Puerto Rico, and another from the Nelson River district of the Hudson Bay territory...According to the Jewish Year Book for 1923, the present number of Jews throughout the world is 15,400,000, as against 14,000,000 in 1914. The increase in the eight years is regarded as remarkable. Of the 3,900,000 Jews in the United States, 1,750,500 are in greater New York, the largest Jewish center in the world. The Year Book is also authority for the statement that there are 160 cities in the United States having a Jewish population of over 1000.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant’s [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur’s chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

2 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: \$3 for the Estes Park Trail per year, and everybody says it’s worth it.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

2 March 1923 – Column title: Bible Thoughts for the Week. Subhead: Sunday. God rules within. Quotation from Ezekiel chapter 36, verses 27 and 28: I will put my spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes, and ye shall keep my judgments, and do them. And ye shall dwell in the land that I gave to your fathers, and ye shall be my people, and I will be your God...Subhead: Monday. The power of thought. Quotation from Proverbs chapter 23, verse 7: As he thinketh in his heart, so is he...Subhead: Tuesday. Perfect safety. Quotation from Isaiah chapter 41, verse 10: Fear thou not, for I am with thee, be not dismayed, for I am thy God, I will strengthen thee, yes, I will help thee, yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness...Subhead: Wednesday. God keeps his covenant. Quotation from Deuteronomy chapter 7, verse 9: Know therefore that the Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love him and keep his commandments to a thousand generations...Subhead: Thursday. Sons of God. Quotation from Romans chapter 8, verse 14: For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God...Subhead: Friday. The golden rule. Quotation from Luke chapter 6, verse 31: As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them...Subhead: Saturday. Have the mind of Christ. Quotation from Philippians chapter 2, verses 5 and 3: Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus. Let nothing be done through strife or vainglory, but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other than themselves.

2 March 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel and author: Desert Gold [abridged version] by Zane Grey. Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. [Graphic of prospector with mule, cactus] Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright Harper and Brothers. [Illustration of man talking to girl perched on corral]. The probability of a visit from the raiders, and a dash bolder than usual on the outskirts of a ranch, led Belding to build a new corral. It was not sightly to the eye, but it was high and exceedingly strong. The gate was a massive affair, swinging on huge hinges and fastening with heavy chains and padlocks. [On the outside it had been completely covered with barb wire, which would make it a troublesome thing to work on in the dark.] At night, Belding locked his white horses in this corral. The Papago herdsmen slept in the adobe shed adjoining, Belding did not imagine that a wooden fence, however substantially built, could keep determined raiders from breaking it down. They would have to take time, however, and make considerable noise, and Belding relied on these facts. Belding did not believe a band of night raiders would hold out against a hot rifle fire. [So he began to make up some of the sleep he had lost. It was noteworthy, however, that] Ladd did not share Belding's sanguine hopes. [Jim Lash rode in, reporting that all was well out along the line toward the Sonoyta Oasis. Days passed, and Belding kept his rangers home. Nothing was heard of raiders at hand. Many of the newcomers, both American and Mexican, who came with wagons and pack trains from Casita, stated that property and life were cheap back in that rebel-infested town.] One January morning, Dick Gale was awakened by a shrill, menacing cry. He leaped up bewildered and frightened. He heard Belding's booming voice answer shouts, and rapid steps on flagstones. But these had not awakened him. Heavy breaths, almost sobs, seemed at his very door. In the cold and gray dawn, Dick saw something white. Gun in hand, he bounded across the room. Just outside his door stood Blanco Sol. It was not unusual for Sol to come poking his head in at Dick's door during daylight. But now in the early dawn, when he had been locked in the corral, it meant raiders – no less. Dick called softly to the snorting horse, and hurriedly getting into clothes and boots, he went out with a gun in each hand. Sol was quivering in every muscle. Like a dog he followed Dick around the house. Hearing shouts in the direction of the corrals, Gale bent swift steps that way. He caught up with Jim Lash, who was also leading a white horse. ["Hello, Jim! Guess it's all over but the fireworks," said Dick. "I cain't say just what has come off," replied Lash. "I've got the Bull. Found him runnin' in the yard."] They reached the corral to find Belding shaking, roaring like a madman. The gate was open, the corral was empty. [Ladd stooped over the ground, evidently trying to find tracks. "I reckon we might jest as well cool off an' wait for daylight," suggested Jim. "Shore. They've flown the coop, you can gamble on that.] Tom, where's the Papago?" said Ladd. "He's gone, Laddy – gone!" "Double-crossed us, eh? I see here's a crowbar lyin' by the gatepost. That Native American fetched it from the forge. It was used to pry out the bolts and steeples. Tom, I reckon there wasn't much time lost forcin' that gate." [Belding, in shirt sleeves and barefooted, roared with rage. He said he had heard the horses running as he leaped out of bed. "What woke you?" asked Laddy. "Sol. He came whistling for Dick. Didn't you hear him before I called you?" "Hear him! He came thunderin' right under my window. I jumped up in bed, and when he let

out that blast Jim lit square in the middle of the floor, an' I was scared stiff. Dick, seein' it was your room he blew into, what did you think?" "I couldn't think. I'm shaking yet, Laddy." "Boys, I'll bet Sol spilled a few raiders if any got hands on him," said Jim. "Now, let's sit down an' wait for daylight. It's my idea we'll find some of the hosses runnin' loose. Tom, you go an' get some clothes on. It's freezin' cold. An' don't forget to tell the women folks we're all right.]" Daylight made clear some details of the raid. The cowboys found tracks of eight raiders coming up from the riverbed where their horses had been left. Evidently the Papago had been false to his trust. His few personal belongings were gone. [Last was correct in his idea of finding more horses] loose in the fields. The men soon rounded up eleven of the whites, all more or less frightened, [and among the number were Queen and Blanca Mujer. The raiders had been unable to handle more than one horse for each man. It was bitter irony of fate that Belding should lose his favorite, the one horse more dear to him than all the others. Somewhere out on the trail a raider was fighting the iron-jawed savage Blanco Diablo. "I reckon we're some lucky," observed Jim Lash. "Lucky ain't enough word," replied Ladd. "You see, it was this way. Some of the raiders piled over the fence while the others worked on the gate. Mebbe the Papago went inside to pick out the best hosses. But it didn't work except with Diablo, an' how they ever got him I don't know. I'd have gambled it'd take all of eight men to steal him. But Greasers have got us skinned on handlin' hosses.]" Belding was unconsolable. He cursed and railed, and finally declared he was going to trail the raiders. "Tom, you just ain't agoin' to do nothin' of the kind," said Laddy, coolly. Belding groaned and bowed his head. "Laddy, you're right," he replied, presently. "I've got to stand it. I can't leave the women and my property. But it's sure tough. I'm sore way down deep, and nothin' but blood would ever satisfy me." "Leave that to me an' Jim," said Ladd. "What do you mean to do?" demanded Belding, starting up. "Shore, I don't know yet....give me a light for my pipe. An' Dick, go fetch out your Yaqui." Chapter 8. The Running of Blanco Sol. The Yaqui's strange glance roved over the corral, the swinging gate with its broken fastenings, the tracks in the road, and then rested upon Belding. "Malo," he said [i.e., "bad"], and his Spanish was clear. "Shore, Yaqui, about eight bad men, an' a traitor Native American," said Ladd. "I think he means my herder," added Belding. "If he does, that settles any doubt it might be decent to have – Yaqui – malo Papago – Si?" The Yaqui spread wide his hands. Then he bent over the tracks in the road. They led everywhither, but gradually he worked out of the thick net to take the trail that the cowboys had followed down to the river. Belding and the rangers kept close at his heels. [Occasionally Dick lent a helping hand to the still feeble Native American.] He found a trampled spot where the raiders had left their horses. From this point a deeply defined narrow trail led across the dry riverbed. [Belding asked the Yaqui where the raiders would head for in the Sonora Desert. For answer, the Native American followed the trail across the stream of sand, through willows and mesquite, up to the level of rock and cactus. At this point he halted. A sand-filled, almost obliterated trail led off to the left, and evidently went round to the east of No Name Mountains. To the right stretched the road toward Papago Well and the Sonoyta Oasis.] The trail of the raiders took a southeasterly course over untrodden desert. The Yaqui spoke in his own tongue, then in

Spanish. "Think he means slow march," said Belding. "Laddy from the looks of that trail, the Greasers are having trouble with the horses." "Tom, shore a boy could see that," replied Laddy. "Ask Yaqui to tell us where the raiders are headin', an' if there's water." It was wonderful to see the Yaqui point. [His dark hand stretched, he sighted over his stretched finger at a low white escarpment in the distance. Then] with a stick, he traced a line in the sand, and then at the end of that another line at right angles. He made crosses and marks and holes, and as he drew the rude map he talked in Yaqui, in Spanish, with a word here and there in English. Belding translated as best he could. The raiders were heading southeast toward the railroad that ran from Nogales down into Sonora. It was four days' travel, bad trail, good sure waterhole one day out; then water not sure for two days. Raiders [traveling slow, bothered by too many horses,] not looking for pursuit, [were never pursued,] could be headed and ambushed that night at the first waterhole, a natural trap in a valley. The men returned to the ranch. The rangers ate and drank while making hurried preparations for travel. Blanco Sol and the cowboy's horses were fed, watered, and saddled. Ladd again refused to ride one of Belding's whites. He was quick and cold. "Get me a long-range rifle an' lots of shells. Rustle, now," he said. ["Laddy, you don't want to be weighted down?" protested Belding.] "Shore I want a gun that'll outshoot the dinky little carbines an' muskets used by the rebels. Trot one out an' be quick." "I've got a .405, a long-barreled heavy rifle that'll shoot a mile. I use it for mountain sheep. But Laddy, it'll break that bronc's back." "His back won't break so easy.... Dick, take plenty of shells for your Remington. An' don't forget your field glass." In less than an hour after the time of the raid, the three rangers, heavily armed and superbly mounted on fresh horses, rode out on the trail. As Gale turned to look back from the far bank of Forlorn River, he saw Nell waving a white scarf. He stood high in his stirrups and waved his sombrero. Then the mesquite hid the girl's slight figure, and Gale wheeled grim-faced to follow the rangers. They rode in single file with Ladd in the lead. [He did not keep to the trail of the raiders all the time. He made shortcuts. The raiders were traveling leisurely, and they evinced a liking for the most level and least cactus-covered stretches of ground. But the cowboy] took a beeline course for the white escarpment pointed out by the Yaqui, and nothing save deep washes and impassable patches of cactus or rocks made him swerve from it. [He kept the bronco at a steady walk over the rougher placed, and at a swinging Native American canter over the hard and level ground. The sun grew hot and the wind began to blow. Dust clouds rolled along the blue horizon. Whirling columns of sand, like waterspouts at sea, circled up out of white arid basins, and swept away and spread aloft before the wind. The escarpment began to rise, to change color, to show breaks upon its rocky face. Whenever the rangers rode out on the brow of a knoll or ridge or an eminence, before starting to descend, Ladd inquired of Gale a long, careful, sweeping survey of the desert ahead through the field glass. There were streams of white dust to be seen, streaks of yellow dust, trailing low clouds of sand over the glistening dunes, but no steadily rising, uniformly-shaped puffs that would tell a tale of moving horses on the desert.] At noon, the rangers got out of the thick cactus. [Moreover, the gravel-bottomed washes, the low weathering, rotting ledges of yellow rock gave place to hard sandy rolls and bare clay knolls. The desert resembled

a rounded hummocky sea of color. All light shades of blue and pink and yellow and mauve were there dominated by the glaring white sun. Mirages glistened, wavered, faded in the shimmering waves of heat. Dust as fine as powder whiffed from under the tireless hoofs. The rangers rode on, and the escarpment began to loom.] The desert floor inclined perceptibly upward. When Gale got an unobstructed view of the slope of the escarpment he located the raiders and horses. In another hour's travel, the rangers could see with naked eyes a long, faint moving streak of black and white dots. "They're headin' for that yellow pass," said Ladd, pointing to a break in the eastern end of the escarpment. "When they get out of sight we'll rustle. I'm thinkin' that waterhole the Yaqui spoke of lays in the pass." The rangers traveled swiftly over the remaining miles of level desert leading to the ascent of the escarpment. When they achieved the gateway of the pass the sun was low in the west. [Dwarfed mesquite and greasewood appeared among the rocks.] Ladd gave the word to tie up horses and go forward on foot. The narrow neck of the pass opened and descended into a valley half a mile wide, perhaps twice that in length. It had apparently unscalable slopes of weathered rock leading up to beetling walls. [With floor bare and hard and white, except for a patch of green mesquite near the far end, it was a lurid and desolate spot, the barren bottom of a desert bowl.] "Keep down, boys," said Ladd. "There's the waterhole, an' hosses have sharp eyes. Shore the Yaqui figgered this place. I never seen its like for a trap." Both white and black horses showed against the green, and a thin curling column of blue smoke rose lazily from amid the mesquite. "I reckon we'd better wait till dark, or mebbey daylight," said Jim Lash. "Let me figger some. Dick, what do you make of the outlet to this hole? Looks rough to me." With his glass, Gale studied the narrow construction of walls and roughened rising floor. "Laddy, it's harder to get out at that end than here," he replied. "Shore that's hard enough. Let me have a look.... Well, boys, it don't take no figgerin' for this job. Jim, I'll want you at the other end blockin' the pass when we're ready to start." "When'll that be?" inquired Jim. "Soon as it's light enough in the mornin'. That Greaser outfit will hang till tomorrow. There's no sure water ahead for two days, you remember." The rangers stole back from the vantage point and returned to their horses, which they untied and left farther round among broken sections of cliff. For the horses it was a dry, hungry camp, but the rangers built a fire and had their short though strengthening meal. [The location was high, and through a break in the jumble of rocks the great colored void of desert could be seen rolling away endlessly to the west. The sun set, and after it had gone down the golden tips of mountains dulled, their lower shadows creeping upward.] Jim Lash rolled in his saddle blanket, his feet near the fire, and went to sleep. Ladd told Gale to do likewise while he kept the fire up and waited until it was late enough for Jim to undertake circling round the raiders. When Gale awakened [the night was dark, cold, windy. The stars shone with white brilliance.] Jim was up saddling his horse, and Ladd was talking low. [When Gale rose to accompany them both rangers said he need not go. But Gale wanted to go, because that was the thing Ladd or Jim would have done.] With Ladd leading, they moved away into the gloom. Advance was exceedingly slow, careful, silent. [Under the walls the blackness seemed impenetrable. The horse was as cautious as his master. Ladd did not lose his way, nevertheless he wound between blocks of stone

and clumps of mesquite, and often tried a passage to abandon it.] Finally the trail showed pale in the gloom, and eastern stars twinkled between the lofty ramparts of the pass. [The advance here was still as stealthily made as before, but not so difficult or slow. When the dense gloom of the pass lightened, and there was a wide space of sky and stars overhead,] Ladd halted and stood silent a moment. "Luck again!" he whispered. "The wind's in your face, Jim. The horses won't scent you. [Go slow. Don't crack a stone. Keep close under the wall.] Try to get up as high as this at the other end. Wait till daylight before riskin' a loose slope. I'll be ridin' the job early. That's all." Ladd's cool, easy speech was scarcely significant of the perilous undertaking. Lash moved very slowly away, leading his horse. [The soft pads of hoofs ceased to sound about the time the gray shape merged into the black shadows.] Then Ladd touched Dick's arm, and turned back up the trail. [But Dick tarried a moment. He wanted a fuller sense of that ebony-bottomed abyss, with its pale encircling walls reaching up to the dusky blue sky and the brilliant stars. There was absolutely no sound. He retraced his steps down, soon coming up with Ladd, and] together they picked a way back through the winding recesses of cliff. The campfire was smoldering. Ladd replenished it and lay down to get a few hours' sleep, while Gale kept watch. The after part of the night wore on till the paling of stars, the thickening of gloom indicated the dark hour before dawn. [The spot was secluded from wind, but the air grew cold as ice. Gale spent the time stripping wood from a dead mesquite, in pacing to and fro, in listening. Blanco Sol stamped occasionally, which sound was all that broke the stillness.] Ladd awoke before the faintest gray appeared. The rangers ate and drank. When the black did lighten to gray, they saddled the horses and led them out to the pass and down to the point where they had parted with Lash. Here they awaited daylight. [To Gale it seemed long in coming. Such a delay always aggravated the slow fire within him. He had nothing of Ladd's patience. He wanted action. The gray shadow below thinned out, and the patch of mesquite made a blot upon the pale valley. Then day dawned. Still Ladd waited. He grew more silent, grimmer as the time of action approached. Gale wondered what the plan of attack would be. Yet he did not ask. He waited, ready for orders.] The valley grew clear of gray shadow except under leaning walls on the eastern side. Then a straight column of smoke rose from among the mesquites. Manifestly this was what Ladd had been awaiting. He took the long .405 from its sheath and tried the lever. Then he lifted a cartridge belt from the pommel of his saddle. Every ring held a shell, and these shells were four inches long. He buckled the belt round him. "Come on, Dick." Ladd led the way down the slope until he reached a position that commanded the rising of the trail from a level. It was the only place a man or horse could leave the valley for the pass. "Dick, here's your stand. If any raider rides in range take a crack at him....Now I want the lend of your hoss." [An illustration of two men with rifles in column]. "Blanco Sol!" exclaimed Gale, more in amaze that Ladd should ask for the horse than in reluctance to lend him. "Will you let me have him?" Ladd repeated, almost curtly. "Certainly, Laddy." A smile momentarily chased the dark cold gloom that had set upon the ranger's lean face. "Shore I appreciate it, Dick. I know how you care for that hoss. I guess mebbe Charley Ladd has loved a hoss! An' one not so good as Sol. I was only tryin' your nerve, Dick, askin' you without tellin' my plan. Sol won't get a scratch,

you can gamble on that! I'll ride him down into the valley an' pull the Greasers out into the open. They've got short-ranged carbines. They can't keep out of range of the .405 an' I'll be takin' the dust of their lead. [Sabe, señor?" "Laddy! You'll run Sol away from the raiders when they chase you? Run him after them when they try to get away?" "Shore. I'll run all the time.] They can't gain on Sol, an' he'll run them down when I want. Can you beat it?" "No, It's great!...But suppose a raider comes out on Blanco Diablo?" "I reckon that's the one weak place in my plan. [I'm figgerin' they'll never think of that till it's too late.] But if they do, well, Sol can outrun Diablo. An I can always kill the white devil!" Ladd's strange hate of the horse showed in the passion of his last words, in his hardening jaw and grim set lips. Gale's hand went swiftly to the ranger's shoulder. "Laddy. Don't kill Diablo unless it's to save your life." "All right. But, by G\_d [God], if I get a chance I'll make Blanco Sol run him off his legs!" He spoke no more, and set about changing the length of Sol's stirrups. When he had them adjusted to suit, he mounted and rode down the trail and out upon the level. He rode leisurely as if merely going to water his horse. The long black rifle lying across his saddle, however, was ominous. Gale securely tied the other horse to a mesquite at hand, and took a position behind a low rock over which he could easily see and shoot when necessary. [He imagined Jim Lash in a similar position at the far end of the valley blocking the outlet. Gale had grown accustomed to danger and the hard and fierce feelings peculiar to it. But the coming drama was so peculiarly different in promise from all he had experienced that he awaited the moment of action with thrilling intensity. In him stirred long, brooding wrath at these border raiders – affection for Belding, and keen desire to avenge the outrages he had suffered – warm admiration for the cold, implacable Ladd and his absolute fearlessness, and a curious throbbing interest in the old, much-discussed and never-decided argument as to whether Blanco Sol was a fleeter, stronger horse than Blanco Diablo. Gale felt that he was to see a race between these great rivals – the kind of race that made men and horses terrible.] Ladd rode a quarter of a mile out upon the flat before anything happened. Then a whistle rent the still, cold air. A horse had seen or scented Blanco Sol. The whistle was prolonged, faint, but clear. It made the blood thrum in Gale's ears. Sol halted. His head shot up with the old, wild, spirited sweep. Gale leveled his glass at the patch of mesquites. He saw the raiders running to an open place, pointing, gesticulating. [The glass brought them so close that he saw the dark faces. Suddenly they broke and fled back among the trees.] Then he got only white and dark gleams of moving bodies. Evidently that moment was one of boots, guns, and saddles for the raiders. [Lowering the glass, Gale saw that Blanco Sol had started forward again. His gait was now a canter, and he had covered another quarter of a mile before horses and raiders appeared upon the outskirts of the mesquites. Then Blanco Sol stopped. His shrill, ringing whistle came distinctly to Gale's ears. The raiders were mounted over dark horses, and they stood abreast in a motionless line. Gale chuckled as he appreciated what a puzzle the situation presented for them. A lone horseman in the middle of the valley did not perhaps seem so menacing himself as the possibilities of his presence suggested.] Then Gale saw a rider gallop swiftly from the group toward the farther outlet of the valley. This might have been owing to characteristic cowardice, but

it was more likely a move of the raiders to make sure of retreat. Undoubtedly Ladd saw this galloping horseman. A few waiting moments ensued. The galloping horseman reached the slope, began to climb. With naked eyes Gale saw a puff of white smoke spring out of the rocks. Then the raider wheeled his plunging horse back to the level, and went racing wildly down the valley. The compact bunch of bays and blacks seemed to break apart and spread rapidly from the edge of the mesquites. Puffs of white smoke indicated firing, and showed the nature of the raiders' excitement. They were far out of ordinary range, but they spurred toward Ladd, shooting as they rode. [Ladd held his ground, the big white horse stood like a rock in his tracks. Gale saw little spouts of dust rise in front of Blanco Sol and spread swift as sight to his rear.] The raiders' bullets, striking low, were skipping along the hard, bare floor of the valley. Then Ladd raised the long rifle. There was no smoke, but three high, spanging reports rang out. A gap opened in the dark line of advancing horsemen, then a riderless steed sheered off to the right. Blanco Sol seemed to turn as on a pivot and charged back toward the lower end of the valley. He circled over to Gale's right and stretched out into his run. There were now five raiders in pursuit, and they came sweeping down, yelling and shooting, evidently sure of their quarry. Ladd reserved his fire. He kept turning from back to front in his saddle. [Gale saw how the space widened between pursuers and pursued, saw distinctly when Ladd eased up Sol's running.] Manifestly Ladd intended to try to lead the raiders round in front of Gale's position and, presently, Gale saw he was going to succeed. The raiders, riding like vaqueros, swept on in a curve, cutting off what distance they could. [One fellow, a small, wiry rider, high on his mount's neck like a jockey, led his companions by many yards. He seemed to be getting the range of Ladd, or else he shot high, for his bullets did not strike up the dust behind Sol. Gale was ready to shoot.] Blanco Sol pounded by, his rapid, rhythmic hoofbeats plainly to be heard. He was running easily. (Continued next week)

2 March 1923 – Headline and byline: Winter Sports in Estes Park by Clifford Higby. [These two pages are filled with photos with captions that are too small to read.] Others might figure it out differently, but it seems to me that the beginning of the winter sports idea can be directly traced back to a certain trip to Fern Lake and Odessa Lake by Julian Hayden and Alson Chapman about 1 April 1912. It is true that the extremely heavy snows, of which there have been about four in Estes Park, made necessary the use of snowshoes and skis for short periods, each succeeding one to a greater degree. Each one left its stories and traditions of long trips on long skis to carry provisions to neighbors farther from town and to find and even carry hay to helpless cattle and horses. We also hear of the feats of two Norwegians whose skill seemed nothing less than marvelous in those days when skis were unknown. Then too, Enos Mills used to make long trips into the wilds and did much to give us a knowledge of the unvisited places in winter and to dispel the fear of the elements. "There is no bad weather, there are different kinds of weather." But I doubt if our present form of winter activities can be traced back of that late winter day when Julian and Alson started up Fern Canyon "to see what they could see". Fern Lodge was built a short time before, but no one had been there in winter. Julian

used snowshoes, but Alson rode skis, the first of the many hundreds that have marked the snows of the winters since and the thousands that will follow on the snows yet to fall. Julian wrote the trip up and his descriptions of that fairyland of snow and trees and craggy peaks opened the eyes of not a few. And when we saw the picture which Alson took we did not rest until we got acquainted with the "originals." Then we commenced dreaming of the time when those in the crowded cities should come to also feel the spell of the snowy vastness. They used to laugh at our ideas and shake their heads at our trips, but now they are coming ten hundred strong to share what we enjoyed. In the fall of 1915, the Estes Park Outdoor Club, in looking around to see how it could best start something along these lines, picked the Colorado Mountain Club as the group of outdoor enthusiasts most likely to appreciate the mountains in winter and to develop a continued and growing interest, and so invited the officers and directors to spend a four-day outing in the Rocky Mountain National Park absolutely free. They accepted enthusiastically, and our invitation was published in the Rocky Mountain News. George Barnard, who was then chairman of the outing committee, claimed that it was impossible to keep the party down to the officers and directors. They came, saw and were conquered, until now, this week, the eighth annual winter outing of the Colorado Mountain Club in the Fern Lake region is in full swing extending over a period of two weeks with nearly a hundred members participating. For that first outing, we built a long toboggan slide down the road to the Craggs Hotel on the side of Prospect, where we spent the afternoon of the first day. The second day we went to Fern Lodge which was then very primitive indeed, the third day to Odessa Lake and on up the gorge, and the fourth day home, coming down over Marguerite and Fern Falls. Such an outing never happened before nor will there be such another, largely because it was all so new to every member of the party. The last evening a big dinner was given at the Craggs and the first effort to establish winter sport in the Rocky Mountain National Park ended with much enthusiasm and a satisfactory feeling that something very real had been started, and later developments, though still in its mere infancy, have justified the assumption. That same year, my brother Reed Higby and I, together with Rollie Carpenter from Detroit, a cousin of Mrs. Roe Emery, took a ten-day trip across the Divide, carrying our sleeping bags and provisions, to attend the winter ski carnival and ski tournament at Hot Sulphur Springs. There we saw ski jumping, met and got acquainted with some of the world's best ski jumpers and studied the organization and conducting of different winter events. On that trip we traveled ten miles by auto, twenty by train, thirty-two by bobsled stage and sixty on snowshoes. The last night we slept in a snow bank about half way down Forest Canyon. The next winter, an Estes Park party consisting of Supt. and Mrs. Way, Mr. and Mrs. C.B. Hall, Lou Hubbel and myself attended the Steamboat Springs ski tournament. Mr. Hall took a Transportation bus to Denver, where we took the Moffat Road to Steamboat. There we studied every detail of these winter activities, even taking measurements of the jump hill. We renewed our acquaintances with some of the jumpers and met others. We saw Henry Hall set a new world record of 102 feet (now left far behind by both himself and Anders Haugen). In the name of the Estes Park Outdoor Club we invited the Hall brothers and the Haugen brothers to visit us and see what could be found for ski jumping. They came

as our guests and spent some time, first in the Fern Lake region and then in Horseshoe Park. Two hills were selected, one at Fern and one at Horseshoe, the latter of which was measured – which measurements are probably in the National Park office. That same winter (February, 1917) we had our first winter carnival or tournament. There were ski jumping, tobogganing, cross country racing with both ski and snowshoes, etc. Many prizes were given by both Denver and Estes Park firms. The affair was generously written up in Denver and all the valley towns. 500 visitors were in Estes Park, and four hotels were practically filled. The event was covered by photographers from the Denver Tourist Bureau. In fact, we could not have asked for better support for our first attempt at something that was then quite new. Not only did we have splendid cooperation from the outside, but nearly all Estes Park people got behind it also. The ladies of Estes Park served an outdoor lunch of hot coffee, sandwiches, and doughnuts on the grounds the day of the tournament. It seems to me that this was a very good beginning, considering our handicaps. But before another winter came around the war [World War I] had so taken our thoughts and energies that further work was dropped, and except for the activities in the Fern Lake region, very little is being done. Now isn't it about time we were picking up the loose ends where we dropped them? Realizing our handicaps and disadvantages as well as the many circumstances which favor us, profiting by our own experiences and those of others, taking advantage of the great nationwide back-to-nature movement in general and the winter sports popularity is particular, let us take our rightful place among those resorts which are meeting the public demand for a year-around outdoor program.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

2 March 1923 – Joke reprinted from the Chicago American: Headline: Mark of Bondage. Little Paul, visiting his cousins on the farm, had been taken down to see the pigs. Noticing several had rings in their noses, he said to his big brother: “Say, Bill, those pigs must be married, cause they are wearing rings.”

2 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Let an Estes Park Trail want ad sell it.

2 March 1923 – Headline: Reward: The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd’s Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

2 March 1923 – Photographic advertisement: [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of the Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston. Estes Park’s hotel de luxe. Here the most discriminating and fastidious patrons will find every convenience provided for – all appointments luxurious and home-like, the location most beautiful and convenient to all trips, and within easy walking distance to the heart of the village. The broad verandas are most tempting, and the view of formidable Longs Peak and the Snowy Range and intervening valleys is superb. Plan now your vacation for next summer – and we will be pleased to lend every assistance. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There’s a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you’re flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do “get there.”/Get where? If you’re headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You “auto” know/That’s the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Capital lump per ton \$12. Nice nut coal \$11.75. All kinds of hauling. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb’s Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

2 March 1923 – Column title: Radio Department. Headline: Weekly Program. Palmer School of Chiropractic. Station WOC. Subhead: Sunday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 8:00 a.m. – Sacred chimes concert. 12:45 p.m. – Orchestra concert. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 5:00 p.m. – Pipe organ concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 6:00 p.m. – Church service: W.H. Clark, of Nevada, Iowa, president of Iowa Seventh Day Adventist Conference. Subject: “God’s Challenge to the World and His Church”. 7:00 p.m. – Musical program (two hours): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Subhead: Monday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.A. Russell. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: Second of a series on “The Washing Machine as a Household Appliance” by Sam T. White, president of the White Lily Manufacturing Company, Davenport, Iowa...Subhead: Tuesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. –

Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by F.C. Walker. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. (No broadcasting on Tuesday evening by agreement of Tri-City stations.)...Subhead: Wednesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Chandler. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Pipe organ concert and soloist. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: Second of a series on “Americanism” by W.E. Stockley, Clinton, Iowa. 9:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program...Subhead: Thursday – Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by Karl G. Stephan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational Lecture: “Duties of a Boy Scout to his Home and Country” by Charles E. Cline...Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by A.L. Willis. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: “Selecting the Home Site”, first of a series of three lectures on home making by John A. Ross, chief architect Gordon-Van Tine Company, Davenport, Iowa...Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [in 1923, were the stock exchanges open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture. 8:30 p.m. – Dance program (one hour): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Subhead: Arlington [Virginia] Station NAA. Mountain standard time – 710 meters. Wednesday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Marine band. Friday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Naval band. Mr. Schwartz has secured the complete schedule from this station and it will be published in full next week [this is a constant weekly promise in the March 1923 issues of the Estes Park Trail, never fulfilled].

2 March 1923 – Headline: Tourists Travel Records to be Broken This Season.

“Unprecedented tourist travel the coming summer throughout the Rocky Mountain region, and especially in Colorado, may be confidently looked for,” declared Archibald Fries, vice president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, in charge of traffic and commercial development departments, who is making a nationwide tour for the purpose of investigating general business conditions and visiting agencies not properly on the railroad itself, and who was in Denver Wednesday and Thursday, according to the Denver News. Mr. Fries said that the American public was coming to realize the value of Rocky Mountain playgrounds as never before, and that the tourist bureaus, railroads, and the like which were responsible for this education of the public were greatly to be praised. General business conditions are decidedly improved, as indicated by the use in the

Pennsylvania steel producing regions and Ohio steel producing regions of 110 blast furnaces, while only 104 were in use during the peak of production in 1920. Railroads are rapidly overcoming the car shortage which so embarrassed the Colorado farmer last year, he said, more capital being expended for locomotives and other rolling stock than in any previous year of railroad history. Mr. Fries predicted that by 1 June 1923, the Baltimore and Ohio [railroad] will be in as good a position for handling its share of the nation's traffic as at any time of its history.

2 March 1923 – Headline: Teachers' Examination. The regular quarterly teachers' examination for Larimer County will be held at Fort Collins, 15 March 1923 and 16 March 1923, in room 307 of the physics building, Colorado Agricultural College [the current CSU]. Examination on high school subjects on 17 March 1923. [signed] Alice C. Fuller, Larimer County Superintendent.

2 March 1923 – Headline: Liquid Soap for Cleaning Carpet. Take two bars of white soap chopped fine and melted in one quart of hot water. When almost cold, add a teacupful of ammonia. When ready to wash or scrub the carpet, put a little ether into the mixture. Keep it well corked and add half a cupful of the mixture to a large pailful of tepid water. It makes a powerful lather. Wipe the carpet off with clear water.

2 March 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – All kinds fresh vegetables by parcel post, or call at gardens. M.W. Brooks, below filling station, Lyons, Colorado. 15tf...Subhead: For rent. For rent – Steam-heated rooms for the winter. Mrs. Walter Eugene Baldrige...For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. 40tf.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Complete overhauling. Many motorists are fast learning the value of having their cars thoroughly overhauled at regular intervals. Fewer repair bills, better mileage, and longer service repay you many times the price of proper overhauling. Give your car new life. Don't wait until your car stops running before putting it in the shop. The more you run it after it commences to get "balky", the more harm you are doing it, and the more it will cost to have it put in good condition again. We can do a thorough job and do it quickly. Warm storage, alcohol for radiators. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

2 March 1923 – Headline: Notice of Adjustment Day. Estate of James J. Osborn, deceased. No. 2589. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present for adjustment to the county court of Larimer County, Colorado, on 26 March 1923. [signed] Florence M. Osborn, administratrix. First publication 23 February 1923. Last publication 23 March 1923.

2 March 1923 – Headline: One Hundred Colorado Mountain Clubbers Enjoy Winter Sports at Fern Lake and Odessa Lake. 59 members of the Colorado Mountain Club left Denver Thursday morning of last week for Fern Lake for four days of winter sports, including skiing, tobogganing, and mountain climbing, and President George H. Harvey, Jr., said a second group made up of 50 members would leave for Estes Park this Thursday morning, to remain four days. Fern Lake is a wonderland at this time of year. Fern Lodge is at the edge of the lake, which nestles in a natural bowl at the foot of the rocky rugged peaks constituting a part of the Continental Divide. Frank W. Byerly, proprietor of Fern Lodge, with the cooperation of employees of the National Park Service, has improved and marked a number of the important trails about the vicinity of Fern Lake, and improvements on the ski and toboggan courses have been made. This has been one of the most successful winter sports events ever held by the Colorado Mountain Club.

2 March 1923 – Column title: The Estes Park Trail Children's Corner. Short story and byline: One Reason Why the Rabbit has a Short Tail by A.W. Wooley. Most every country boy has some experience that he will never forget. Some are perhaps dangers that he has gone through, some experiences that were funny and cause his face to light with a broad smile every time he thinks of them. One that I remember very well that always brings a smile to my face was caused by a jackrabbit. I was a small boy ten years old. I lived on a farm about 20 miles north of Denver. We had a great black and white dog that was the constant companion of my younger brother and myself. He never seemed to tire of chasing rabbits, although I never knew him to catch one. Many a day we would roam around the fields just to have the fun of watching the dog chase rabbits. We got so used to their runs that sometimes we could cut across over a hill or down a gully and wait for the rabbit and dog to come by. As a rule, if the dog was not too far behind, the rabbit would be watching the dog coming and not looking ahead at all, and would often run within a few feet of us and not seem to notice us. One day I was going across the pasture to get a horse and the dog was scouting around for rabbits. He seemed to know most all the places where one was likely to be, but that day he didn't have any luck finding one until we had gone to the far corner of the pasture. There, a large irrigation canal ran though a corner of the pasture which was spanned by a wooden bridge that had no railings on it. I saw the dog come across this bridge quite a distance ahead of me. As soon as he crossed the bridge he went out of sight, as the ground beyond was much lower than where I was. I knew that the horse that I wanted was in that corner of the pasture beyond the bridge, as I had seen it from a hilltop, so I started across. When I was about midway, a large jackrabbit came straight at me, and I knew that the dog was close behind. I was carrying a riding bridle in my hand, and as the rabbit went by me,

like a flash I swung the bridle out just in time for him to jump into it. He almost jerked me off my feet. He was well tangled up in the bridle. As he jumped and jerked, he pulled me pretty close to the edge of the bridge, then as he freed himself he lost his direction and his next leap carried him to the middle of the stream. Just about the time he hit the water, I felt myself carried off my feet, then I rode through the air on the back of a big black and white dog. We landed right in the middle of the canal – I think almost on top of the rabbit. The next that I knew I was gasping for breath and trying to get the water out of my eyes. When I got so I could see – I was standing in water about to my armpits – the rabbit was just going up over the bank with the dog close behind. It was a sorry looking rabbit, and his feet didn't seem to track very well. He ran so wobbly that I thought the dog would soon catch him, but the dog was having troubles of his own. About the third jump he [although it seems counterintuitive, "he" means the dog in this instance, and in the next four appearances it makes] made, he landed all tangled up. He got up and started again, but only made a couple of jumps until he tangled again and went down in a heap, then I saw what was the matter. His tail was so wet and heavy that it would wrap around his legs and tie them so he couldn't run. He was almost upon the rabbit when he went down the first and second time, but after that the rabbit seemed to get straightened out and soon left him far behind. I climbed out on the bridge, took my clothes off, wrung the water out of them, and spread them out to dry. I was sitting there in the sun when the dog returned, looking very much dejected. I guess I felt just a little bit sorry for him even if he did cause me to get such a sudden ducking in the cold water. Then I wondered, as I have many times since, if nature foresaw a race like this when she equipped the rabbit with a short tail, so short there was no danger of it entangling his legs when it got wet.

2 March 1923 – Column title and byline: Stories of Great Native Americans by Elmo Scott Watson. Copyright, 1922 [sic], Western Newspaper Union. Sitting Bull Who was the Native American Sphinx. When historians have written the last word about the Native American, they will be unable to agree in their estimate of Sitting Bull (Tatanka Yotanka), chief of the Hunkpapa Sioux. Perhaps no other Native American ever received so much notoriety, probably none ever deserved it less. He was not a hereditary chief nor a great war leader. Some who knew him have called him a coward, others say he was brave enough but prudent. In the strictest sense he was not a medicine man, as he frequently has been called, although his personal "medicine" was strong. Who, then, and what was Sitting Bull? He was a keen judge of human nature, and he was lucky in his prophecies, notably in predicting the destruction of General Custer. He was a great leader with some mysterious power over his people. Perhaps they saw personified in him the undying spirit of resistance to the white man. "God Almighty made me an Native American. He didn't make me an agency Native American, and I don't intend to be one," he told General Miles in 1877. That was the keynote of his whole career. It resulted in his leading his people to Canada where they remained until 1881, when starvation forced him to return to the United States and surrender. Sitting Bull had a grim sense of humor. Once a trader at Fort Buford gave him a red shirt with the suggestion that he wear it when he came for war. Sitting Bull accepted the garment with the remark that "right now

would be a good time to put it on.” He did so, and when his band left the trading post they turned and fired a volley into the building. The old chief had two wives, and when Bishop Marty tried to persuade him to divorce one, Sitting Bull replied, “The black gown [i.e., synecdoche for Bishop Marty] is my friend and I will do this for him. I will put away both my wives and he will get me a white wife.” The proposition was not accepted. In the sixties [presumably the 1860s, although this could refer to Sitting Bull’s sixties], Sitting Bull had said, “The whites may get me at last, but I will have a good time until then.” He proved a true prophet in saying that. In an effort to quiet the ghost dance excitement, Native American police were sent on 15 December 1890 to arrest Sitting Bull. Some of the Hunkpapa resisted, and in the melee that followed, Sitting Bull was shot dead. Like King Philip and Pontiac, he was killed by members of his own race, but, as he foretold, the “whites got him at last.”

2 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Square dealing, plus honest advertising, equals business success.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: You will enjoy planning next summer’s vacation if you have a copy of Prather’s Aerial View of the Rocky Mountain National Park. It pictures the country exactly as it is. With its aid, you can plan all your trips from your cottage or any of the hotels. It will show you where to go, how to go, and what you will see when you get there. Every road and trail, lake and stream, mountain and glacier shown in detail. Consult it for any information you need. A souvenir your friends will understand. 1-1/2 feet by 4 feet, lithographed in eight colors, folded for your pocket and for mailing. Price 25 cents postpaid. A view – a guide – a map – a souvenir. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

2 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts. Mail orders given careful attention. Our prices are right and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

2 March 1923 – Column Title: [Title and byline in ornate border] Business Barometer. The Week’s Outlook in Commerce, Finance, Agriculture and Industry. Based on Current Developments. Byline: By Theodore H. Price, Editor “Commerce and Finance,” New York. Copyrighted. Headline: European Situation Not Yet Seriously Affecting Our Business Outlook. Indianapolis, Indiana. I am here on my way back to New York after having visited Norfolk, Virginia, August and Atlanta, Georgia, Montgomery, Selma, Demopolis and Birmingham, Alabama, St. Louis, St. Joseph and Fulton, Missouri, Omaha, Nebraska, Des Moines and Sioux City Iowa, and Quincy, Illinois. The many business men that I have talked with are almost unanimously and aggressively optimistic.

Their attitude is illustrated by that of an Iowa newspaper reporter who told me that he had been so long under order to take a cheerful view that he found himself almost unconsciously writing an obituary notice which reads as follows: "Thomas Smith, a prominent and successful citizen died today. He had many friends who are greatly bereaved by his death but it will not in any way check the business revival now in progress or the improved demand for goods that is reported by our merchants."...The same spirit is expressed in the phrase, "The day of the tightwad is passed," used as a scarehead for a newspaper article demanding that the proceeds of a municipal bond issue recently authorized should be immediately spent for city improvements to which the mayor had objected as extravagant. The same disposition to loosen up is expressed in liberal buying for the spring trade and the large sales reported by the traveling men, of whom there seems to be an unusually large number on the road. The result is an activity which is daily gaining momentum and is not likely to be checked by anything short of a buyers' strike or some sensationally depressing incident; neither of which is now in sight...Fundamentally, the recovery is a natural reaction from the depression of the last two years. It has been brought about by the drastic liquidation which has released credit and made it possible for bankers to sell nearly two billions of new securities since the first of the year. It is, however, a mistake to assume that these securities have been absorbed by individual investors. The bond selling organizations of the country have not been extended so that they include as underwriters many of the smaller country banks and not a few of these institutions have been induced to withdraw the securities allotted them as an investment for what is called their secondary reserve upon the theory that the bonds can be sold when the money is needed. It remains to be seen whether this theory will work out. Some of the more conservative bankers doubt it and express more or less apprehension in regard to the situation thus created. Upon the whole, however, there is but little disposition to borrow trouble of the future. Labor is fully employed, prices are rising, stocks of merchandise are still below normal and if the crops turn out well it seems reasonable to expect a prosperous spring and summer...In and around Indianapolis, which claims to be the largest hog market in the country, and the center of our greatest hog producing territory, the feeling is especially optimistic upon the theory that with hogs at present prices the corn fed to them is sold at 86 cents a bushel, which yields the farmer a very handsome profit. The merchant who told me this added that if wheat could be marketed at a dollar and a half, the Hoosier for once in his life would be perfectly happy. But as one comes east there is to be noticed an increased interest in the Franco-German impasse and a recognition of the sinister effect it will have upon our export trade unless a way out is soon found. This and the wide publicity given to the statement that brokers' loans in New York now approximate two billion dollars as compared with a half a billion two years ago are making an impression upon the minds of the trained students of financial conditions, of whom so many are now to be found in the larger cities of the Middle West, and it may be that the buoyancy of the stock markets will prove to be less enduring than that of the distributive trade in merchandise. This would be natural and perhaps salutary for a concurrent boom in stocks and commodities would be likely to overtax even the abundant credit facilities with which the country is now provided...

Although it has attracted but little attention the announcement that the Federal Reserve Bank of New York has advanced its rediscount rate to 4½ per cent should not be ignored. As the reserve ratio still indicates a surplus if not a plethora of lendable credit it is to be inferred that the Federal Reserve officers have detected some evidence of over expansion which has led them to sound a cautionary note. It may be that they feel that the increase in brokers' loans or the continued purchase of bonds by the banks ought to be checked, but whatever the facts behind it, there is no doubt that the advance in the rate will give power to the bear speculators in the stock market...The activity of business is indeed remarkable. Figures of the department of commerce for January show a large increase in productive activity and the output of virtually all basic commodities is the largest since the boom period of 1920. In some cases it even exceeds those records. Car loadings are much larger than they have ever been before at this time of the year. The steel mills are working as near capacity as they ever get. The automobile industry is still breaking records. The trend of prices is still distinctly upward under the leadership of sugar, coffee, petroleum and the other commodities which have featured recent market news. Lumber and building materials are higher but the excited cheerfulness of the building trade has been somewhat tempered by the widespread reports of a shortage of labor. It is said that the construction industry alone will demand this spring about 300,000 more laborers than will be available. We have already heard similar reports from other industries and though the effect of the shortage will not be felt at first because of its tendency to raise prices and wages, its ultimate dangers are obvious unless it can be overcome by more efficient work. It is a sample of the lurking dangers with which the boom eventually will be confronted...In so far as statistics are available our import trade thus far has not been greatly affected by the tariff. The trade and industry of Great Britain are improving and sterling exchange has resumed its advance toward par. That Great Britain is keeping step with us in our progress goes far to offset some of the more discouraging items from the Ruhr and other parts of the world. But despite the general rosiness of the outlook, it seems to me that it is desirable to take at least a small supply of caution along with the generous amount of confident optimism which we all possess.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: What Everyone Knows [graphic of woman in skirt and blouse]. One of the things that every woman knows is the adaptability of the separate skirt of plain black satin. With one of these and with blouses for dress or semi-dress affairs, to be worn with it, the average woman can look the coming winter in the face with a mind at rest. The skirt pictured is adorned with a long row of small satin-covered buttons and loops.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: “Say it with flowers” from the Seamon [sic, subsequently Seaman] Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #161W [sic, subsequently #691W]. Mrs. [Granville] Elmer Wright [i.e., Beulah James Wright] is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Hayden Brothers' [a block 5 business] list of furnished cottages and apartments to be rented for the season of 1923 is so long, and shows such an attractive assortment of accommodations, that they will be sure to find just the place of your dreams for you – if you write early. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Many pleasant winter evenings may be spent in planning next season's vacation. Hundreds of thousands have found the Rocky Mountain National Park a most pleasant vacation spot, and already some are making reservations for next year [sic, this year]. We shall be pleased to assist you in any way possible with your plans. And may we suggest that for real enjoyment of a vacation spent in the Rocky Mountains, the Brinwood, with its variety of accommodations and its excellent dining room service, will probably be just what you desire. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

2 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

2 March 1923 – Headline: "Loss Fully Covered by Insurance" – But the Business is Dead. The striking picture on the first page of the Estes Park Trail this week appeared in the February 1923 number of the Linotype Bulletin, which was devoted largely to an effort to bring to the attention of printers and publishers the advisability of using every precaution to prevent conflagrations in their plants. The picture is so striking and so well drives home this necessity that we sought permission to make use of the cut in the Estes Park Trail, and through the courtesy of the Mergenthaler Linotype Company, are using it this week. The annual loss by fire in this country alone is appalling, and much of it is due to carelessness. As a rule, the people of Estes Park are very careful with fire, for they fully understand the possibilities should a real conflagration get started here. And then, too, they are constantly using every means to instill into the visitors the necessity of care with matches and fire. The beauty of our forests and the ruggedness of our peaks and their accessibility is our stock in trade to attract nature lovers from all over this country, and in fact, from all over the world, to our hills and vales, and we all realize the damage a large forest fire would do the community from merely the destruction of the trees. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," even in the greatest enemy of man – fire when it is not under control. We should never relax in our vigilance to guard against

conflagrations, but when it does come – as it does at some time or other everywhere, it is well to have that pound of cure handy for use. Estes Park's problem today is: Shall we obtain the pound of cure? Everyone knows it pays to take diligent precautions and to be prepared for eventualities. The fire company in Estes Park is making an effort to secure the best possible equipment that will give real protection, not only to the property owners in the village, but to those for miles around, and have almost [well, if almost means halfway] reached their goal, thanks to the royal support of many people in and around the village. A number of people have made contributions before it was possible to solicit them, and at the present time it only remains for the company to raise \$1500 to reach their goal [the goal was \$3000]. The town has agreed with the company to stand good for \$7000 on the purchase price of a good truck and suitable building to house the apparatus if the fire company would raise the balance of the necessary \$10,000. We are certain the property owners catch the significance of the phrase under the cut on the first page of this week's Estes Park Trail, and that they will not permit the proposition to fall through from lack of full community cooperation. There is, we are sure, not a single person in Estes Park but who realizes that a fire would damage him far greater than he can possibly secure insurance for. Should a conflagration sweep the village at the beginning of the season, or during its height, it would be impossible to recoup the loss that would be suffered through loss of business during the many weeks that would intervene before we would again be ready to "carry on." Good fire-fighting equipment would greatly lessen the danger of a conflagration, and for this reason would also help us to secure a reduction in insurance rates. A number of firms and cottagers have given liberally, and it only remains for every resident and summer resident to do his bit and we will have soon the necessary equipment. The following have made contributions toward the fund for the fire truck: Estes Park Woman's Club, John Yale Munson, Mr. Petriken, Mrs. Woodward, Mr. Emerson, Howard Cheney, Governor William E. Sweet, Mr. Gookin, Mrs. Springer, A.R. Hall, Dr. Lyman, Dr. Stone, John Roseborough, John Adams, Mrs. Petrie, Mrs. Springer, Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company, Ernest C. Gooch, Estes Park Trail, Harry Cornelius Preston, Fred and Hattie Carruthers, William B. Tallant, Osborn Garage, Harry Barton Boyd, William H. Derby, J.F. Liebman, Harriet R. Byerly, Homer E. James, Clayton Newell Rockwell, H.W. Berkley, John King Sherman, and Augustus Denby Lewis. George W. Johnson has offered to contribute the foundation for the building, and if the building is not too large, to donate also the cement necessary for its complete construction. Harry Cornelius Preston has offered to donate in addition to his subscription all commission on the fire truck if it is purchased through his agency. Arthur K. Holmes has offered to donate his commission should it be desired to equip the truck chemically with Fire Foam tanks instead of the usual ordinary chemical tanks. If your name is not on this list, attend to the matter before you forget it. If each person will do his share, there will be no difficulty in raising the necessary balance mentioned above.

2 March 1923 – Letter from Abner E. Sprague: Headline and dateline: Sprague Dodges 'Gold Bricks' in Washington, D.C. Washington, D.C., 22 February 1923. We left New York on Sunday last, passed through four states, and landed here in the District of

Columbia – a territory – the home of our country’s servants, but you would never know it to look at them. I am not going to write for publication just all we did in the great city, one never does. I asked Mrs. Sprague to dance with me at a cabaret, but she turned me down. I did not try further, being bashful, for fear they might take me up. We had a fine time in the big city, it is some town. The city of Washington, D.C., was laid out just as mother used to cut her apple pies – that is, in four pieces, but not of equal size. Then the avenues cut the quarters into slivers and bits of all shapes and sizes. Like Boston, Massachusetts, the squares are mostly circular or triangles. The streets are numbered north and south, and lettered east and west. Each quarter the same, designated as northwest (NW), northeast (NE), southwest (SW), and southeast (SE). One cannot get lost if he can read. I was afraid for some time, for fear someone would try to sell me a gold brick, green goods, some statute [sic] or public building, if I was caught gawking around. I find that all those who used to engage in that trade are now engaged in the bootlegging business, as it is a steady business and pays better; a stranger is safe from them unless his nose is red. It is a barren waste between Baltimore [word or entire line omitted in typesetting] railroad. The old frame houses along the road between this city and Mount Vernon have not been painted since George Washington crossed the Delaware River. Will leave here for St. Louis, Missouri, on Saturday for a two-day stop, and expect to arrive in Colorado 1 March 1923. Had my hair cut in Boston, Massachusetts, my eyes tested out in T.Y. [sic, perhaps NY for New York?] and my leg pulled here, otherwise feeling fine and are both glad we came.

2 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: 84% of the total business failures in the country last year were those who did not advertise, says Bradstreet.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

2 March 1923 – [Article fragment: The final paragraph of the story on Washington’s death from the 23 February 1923 issue carries over into this issue:] The sun was now setting. Alas! the son of glory was set forever. No – the name of Washington – the American President and General – will triumph over death! The unclouded brightness of his glory will illuminate the future ages!

2 March 1923 – Column title: Weather [and Road] Report. [Four columns of daily temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit with headers “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”. The “Range” is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check of subtraction errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean.] 22 February 1923 – 57 9 48 42. 23 February 1923 – 58 10 48 42. 24 February 1923 – 51 21 30 32. 25 February 1923 – 41 23 18 33. 26 February 1923 – 35 14 21 17. 27 February 1923 – 37 -14 51 33. 28 February 1923 – 50 11 39 44. Snowfall for the

week 5 inches. Snowfall for the month 22 inches. Precipitation for the month 1.54 inches. Total snowfall this winter 87 inches. Lyons-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Loveland-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Longs Peak Road and Fall River Road beyond fish hatchery closed to automobile traffic by snow. (Report furnished by United States Weather Bureau at the Estes Park fish hatchery.)

2 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Capital Lump Coal \$12 per Ton. This coal is making a reputation in Estes Park, and its sales are constantly increasing. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Incomes are not magical things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security, and luxury – do not come overnight, or “just happen”. They are the result of systematic saving and systematic investment of savings over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park and receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman. Attorney-at-Law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

2 March 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$12. Will be glad to figure with you at any time, or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

9 March 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail (Rocky Mountain National Park). Epigram by J. Adams: “World’s greatest need – people with an overwhelming desire to do the right thing regardless of politics or religion.” Volume II, Number 48 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, March 9, 1923 Price 10 cents

9 March 1923–[Entire front page consists of a picture collage of different road pavements.] Caption: Types of high-grade road construction in Colorado, showing results accomplished by the State Highway Department during the past few years. 1 – Road in Littleton. 2 – Another view of the Littleton paved road, showing how grades were reduced. 3 – Looking north on the concrete paving near Brighton. 4 – Another view of the same road. Note the splendid alignment. 5 – A shady stretch on the concrete road of the Golden road, which connects Denver and the Mountain Parks. – Courtesy Colorado Highways.

9 March 1923 – Column title and byline: Current Events by Edward W. Pickard. Putting aside all partisanship, what do you and your acquaintances really think of the achievements of the 67th Congress during its last session?... With the passage of the rural credits bill, the last session of the 67th Congress practically closed its business, and when final adjournment came, that measure stood out as the one big accomplishment of the lawmakers during the entire session. Of course, the usual supply bills had been put through, and one of them, for the army, unfortunately carried the usual pork feature for rivers and harbors, despite the efforts of the administration. Congress this time has done little which it can point to with pride, and this is said without partisanship, for both parties are to blame. The farm bloc, backed by Secretary of Commerce Hoover and Secretary of Agriculture Wallace, had its way in the matter of farm credits legislation, for the Capper bill as passed included the important features of the Lenroot-Anderson bill which Secretary of the Treasury Mellon and many members of the House of Representatives banking and currency committee did not like. One amendment adopted by the House of Representatives extends the life of the War Finance corporation until 31 January 1924. During the debate on the measure, Representative Burton of Ohio denounced the plan for the formation of intermediate credit banks attached to the federal land banks involving the use of \$60,000,000 in government funds as provided in the Lenroot-Anderson part of the composite bill. Too much borrowing and too much credit had been one of the causes of the difficulties of the farmer, he asserted. He said he spoke from experience as a banker during the war [World War I] period... President Harding's pet, the ship subsidy bill, went to its death Wednesday according to schedule. The Senate voted against recommitting it, but carried the motion of Senator Ladd of North Dakota to proceed with the consideration of the House of Representatives filled-milk bill, which effectually disposed of the subsidy measure. Senator Caraway of Arkansas introduced a bill which provides that the shipping board shall turn over to states and municipalities any ships which the latter are willing to operate, with a view to developing trade from particular ports. He said he believed that the shipping board planned to punish Senators who have been hostile to the subsidy bill by withdrawing ships from trade routes in which they are especially interested... Interest was added to the proceedings of the last week of Congress by the development attending President Harding's attempt to have the United States become a member of the permanent court of international justice organized under the auspices of the League of Nations. In a message asking for Senate authority to act, President Harding pointed out that the United States had had a conspicuous part in the original conception of the court, and added that "our deliberate public opinion of today is overwhelmingly in favor of our full participation, and the attending obligations of maintenance." Immediately the old bunch of irreconcilables in the Senate declared their opposition to the plan, threatening a filibuster. Senator Lodge summoned the foreign relations committee to consider it, and the committee instead of voting addressed to President Harding a series of questions framed by Mr. Borah. These were embodied in this resolution: "That President Harding be requested to advise the committee whether he favors an agreement obligating all powers, or governments, who are signers of the protocol creating the court, to submit all questions about which there is a dispute and

which cannot be settled by diplomatic efforts, relative to: (A) The interpretation of treaties, (B) Any question of international law, (C) The existence of any fact which, if established, would constitute a breach of an international obligation, and (D) The nature or extent of reparation to be made for the breach of an international obligation. Secondly, if President Harding favors such an agreement, does he deem it advisable to communicate with the other powers to ascertain whether they are willing to obligate themselves as aforesaid? Or are they to insist that such questions shall only be submitted in case both, or all, parties interested agree to the submission after the controversy arises?" Thereupon it was announced at the White House that the administration would wait until the next Congress met before pressing for action on President Harding's request. The Democrats, meanwhile, were in high glee over the affair, and hastened to take all political advantage of it. They declared they would endeavor to force a vote on the matter before adjournment in order to put the senators on record...At this writing, it seems probable that the Senate will refuse to confirm several appointments made by President Harding, the most important being that of James G. McNary to be controller of the currency. There was no apparent opposition to the appointment of Mondell of Wyoming to be a member of the war finance corporation, and that of Towner of Iowa to be governor of Puerto Rico. Among other appointments of the week by President Harding were those of Brigadier General Frank T. Hines as director of the Veterans' Bureau and Richard M. Tobin of San Francisco, California, as minister to the Netherlands. Mr. Harding on Tuesday made the expected changes in his cabinet. Postmaster General Work was made Secretary of the Interior to succeed Mr. Fall, and was himself succeeded by Harry S. New of Indiana. These nominations the Senate promptly confirmed...Chancellor Cuno of Germany finds himself between the devil and the deep sea. On one side, the Socialists are pressing him to check forcible opposition to the French in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] and to do all in his power to induce the French to withdraw, fearing that long continued occupation will lead to another European war. On the other side the Nationalists, now including the Monarchists, are not only demanding that the opposition continue, but are organizing the nucleus of a national army, and are stirring up all kinds of trouble for the French in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River]. Cuno told his cabinet that if Germany let up in her resistance to the French there probably would be a revolution, and that it was impossible to start overtures for a settlement now. It was believed in Berlin, Germany, that the government was seriously considering the idea of asking the United States to intervene. There is no doubt that the Nationalists, headed by Ludendorf and backed by von Hindenburg, are creating a dangerous situation. The field marshal is quoted as having said to a meeting of the Hanover, Germany, Agricultural League: "We will never forget that we are all Germans and must do our duty, and that, if necessary, we will fight even until the last flag is torn to pieces and the last sword-blade shattered. It is better to perish in honor than to live in disgrace." Prince Wilhelm Friedrich von Lippe was arrested in Dusseldorf, Germany, by the French, who said they found on him documents showing that he is a member of a secret organization in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] whose mission is to foment trouble with the forces of occupation. In the process

of disarming the green police, the French have deported large numbers of them, and have placed many of the officers under arrest. They met with the stubbornest opposition in Bochum, Germany. Both the French and the Belgians have seized large sums of German money in the occupied regions on the ground that it was sent to help in the fomenting of trouble. General Degoutte announced measures for collecting the 40% tax on Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] coal, and said refusal to meet this obligation would result in the court martial of the offenders and the seizure of coal at the mines. Shipments of coal to Holland and Switzerland are not subject to the assessment... Poland and Lithuania agreed on a truce in their squabble over the neutral zone, but it was not very strictly observed during the week. The Poles claim to be trying to avoid any clashes, and assert that German officers are leading their opponents. There are reports that the Germans in East Prussia are arming to retake Memel [modern-day Klaipeda, Lithuania], and other reports that the Poles are planning to seize East Prussia. The chances for serious trouble in that region are still excellent... Elliott Wadsworth is in Paris, France, for the American treasury, trying to collect the \$250,000,000 due the United States for the upkeep of our army on the Rhine River, and reparations commissioners of the allies, as financial experts, are examining the question. Really there doesn't seem much to examine, for it was agreed after the armistice that Germany should pay the expenses of the forces of occupation before anything else in the way of reparations and the allies already have collected these costs... Czechoslovakia comes forward as the first of the continental European nations to plan definitely for the payment of its war debt to the United States. In its budget for 1923 is an item of nearly \$4,000,000 to apply on that debt, which is estimated at about \$100,000,000. Foreign Minister Benes says a commission will come to Washington, D.C., soon for the purpose of settling discrepancies, and that his country hopes to get as good term as any allied debtor to America. That Finland also intends to pay the United States is shown by the fact that Dr. Axel Leonard, the Finnish minister in Washington, D.C., has begun preliminary conversations with Secretary of the Treasury Mellon on the matter of refunding Finland's debt, which amounts to more than \$8,000,000, with \$1,150,000 of accrued interest... By an order of the federal railroad labor board issued Wednesday, wage increases of two cents an hour were awarded to 65,000 railway freight handlers and laborers, and the eight-hour day was restored to all of the 321,000 members of the Brotherhood of Railway and Steamship Clerks, Freight Handlers, Express and Station Employees. The decision disposed of the last of a batch of wage cases that had been pending for months, and follows one of several weeks ago, in which the board restored the eight-hour day to 15,000 railway signalmen. The wage increase amounts to half of the decrease in pay ordered by the board last July 1922... Governor Blaine of Wisconsin saved the state's National Guard from being abolished, sending to the legislature a special message praising the efficiency of the organization and urging its continuance at a strength to meet national requirements. It is interesting to note that while Senator La Follette declared his opposition to the bill abolishing the guard, Mrs. La Follette announced that she favored the measure... W. Bourke Cockran, Congressman from New York, died suddenly Thursday as the result of a stroke of apoplexy. The previous evening he had participated

in a lively debate on the farm credits bill. He celebrated his 69th birthday Wednesday. Mr. Cockran was a famous orator of the old school, and the Democrats elected him to Congress several times. He was prominent in the party councils and was a familiar and popular figure in national conventions. In recent years, he gave the Irish people valuable help in their struggle for independence.

9 March 1923 – Photographic advertisement: Easter opening of [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of the Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] the Lewiston, Estes Park’s hotel de luxe. The Lewiston will open its doors to the public for the 1923 season on Saturday, 31 March 1923, and on Easter Sunday, 1 April 1923 will serve a chicken dinner from 12:00 noon until 2:30 p.m. \$1.50 per plate. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests it probably wasn’t done in house.]

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Low’s Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water, shower baths.

9 March 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel and author: Desert Gold [abridged version] by Zane Grey. Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. [Graphic of prospector with mule, cactus] Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright Harper and Brothers. Gale tried to still the jump of heart and pulse, and turned his eye again on the nearest pursuer. This raider was crossing in, his carbine held muzzle up in his right hand, and he was coming swiftly. It was a long shot, upward of five hundred yards. Gale had not time to adjust the sights of the Remington, but he knew the gun and, holding coarsely upon the

swiftly moving blot, he began to shoot. [The first bullet sent up a great splash of dust beneath the horse's nose, making him leap as if to hurdle a fence.] The rifle was automatic, Gale needed only to pull the trigger. Swiftly he worked the trigger. Suddenly the leading horse leaped convulsively, not up nor aside, but straight ahead, and then he crashed to the ground, throwing his rider like a catapult, and then slid and rolled. He half got up, fell back, and kicked, but his rider never moved. The other rangers sawed the reins of plunging steeds and whirled to escape the unseen battery. Gale slipped a fresh clip into the magazine of his rifle. He restrained himself from useless firing and gave eager eye to the duel below. Ladd began to shoot while Sol was running. The .405 rang out sharply – then again. The heavy bullets streaked the dust all the way across the valley. [Ladd aimed deliberately and pulled slowly, unmindful of the kicking dust-puffs behind Sol, and to the side.] The raiders spurred madly in pursuit, loading and firing. They shot ten times while Ladd shot once, and all in vain, and on Ladd's sixth shot a raider toppled backward, threw his carbine, and fell with his foot catching in a stirrup. The frightened horse plunged away, dragging him in a path of dust. [Gale had set himself to miss nothing of that fighting race, yet the action passed too swiftly for clear sight of all.] Ladd had emptied a magazine, and now Blanco Sol quickened and lengthened his running stride. He ran away from his pursuers. Then it was that the ranger's ruse was divined by the raiders. They hauled sharply up and seemed to be conferring. But that was a fatal mistake. Blanco Sol was seen to break his gait and slow down in several jumps, then square away and stand stock-still. Ladd fired at the closely grouped raiders. An instant passed. Then Gale heard the spat of a bullet out in front, saw a puff of dust, then heard the lead strike the rocks and go whining away. And it was after this that one of the raiders fell prone from his saddle. The steel-jacketed .405 had gone through him on its uninterrupted way to hum past Gale's position. The remaining two raiders frantically spurred their horses and fled up the valley. Ladd sent Sol after them. [It seemed to Gale, even though he realized his excitement, that Blanco Sol made those horses seem like snails.] The raiders split, one making for the eastern outlet, the other circling back of the mesquites. Ladd kept on after the latter. Then puffs of white smoke and rifle shots faintly crackling told of Jim Lash's hand in the game. However, he succeeded only in driving the raider back into the valley. But Ladd had turned the other horseman, and now it appeared the two raiders were between Lash above on the stony slope and Ladd below on the level. There was desperate riding on part of the raiders to keep from being hemmed in closer. Only one of them got away, and he came riding for life down under the eastern wall. Blanco Sol settled into his graceful, beautiful swing. He gained steadily, though he was far from extending himself. [By Gale's actual count the raider fired eight times in that race down the valley, and all his bullets went low and wide. He pitched the carbine away and lost all control in headlong flight.] Some few hundred rods to the left of Gale the raider put his horse to the weathered slope. He began to climb. [The horse was superb, infinitely more courageous than his rider.] Zigzag they went up and up, and when Ladd reached the edge of the slope they were high along the cracked and guttered rampart. Once – twice Ladd raised the long rifle, but each time he lowered it. Gale divined that the ranger's restraint was not on account of the Mexican,

but for that valiant and faithful horse. Up and up he went, and the yellow dust clouds rose, and an avalanche rolled rattling and cracking down the slope. It was beyond belief that a horse, burdened or unburdened, could find footing and hold it upon that wall of narrow ledges and inverted, slanting gullies. But he climbed on, sure-footed as a mountain goat, and, surmounting the last rough steps, he stood a moment silhouetted against the white sky. Then he disappeared. Ladd sat astride Blanco Sol gazing upward. How the cowboy must have honored that raider's brave steed! Gale, who had been too dumb to shout the admiration he felt, suddenly leaped up, and his voice came with a shriek: "Look out, Laddy!" A big horse, like a white streak, was bearing down to the right of the ranger. Blanco Diablo! A matchless rider swung with the horse's motion. Gale was stunned. Then he remembered the first raider, the one Lash had shot at and driven away from the outlet. This fellow had made for the mesquite and had put a saddle on Belding's favorite. In the heat of the excitement, while Ladd had been intent upon the climbing horse, this last raider had come down with the speed of the wind straight for the western outlet. Perhaps, very probably, he did not know Gale was there to block it, and certainly he hoped to pass Ladd and Blanco Sol. A touch of the spur made Sol lunge forward to head off the raider. Diablo was in his stride, but the distance and angle favored Sol. The rider had no carbine. He held aloft a gun ready to level it and fire. He sat the saddle as if it were a stationary seat. Gale saw Ladd lean down and drop the .405 in the sand. He would take no chances of wounding Belding's best-loved horse. Then Gale sat transfixed with suspended breath watching the horses thundering toward him. Blanco Diablo was speeding low, fleet as an antelope, fierce and terrible in his devilish action, a horse for war and blood and death. He seemed unbeatable. Yet to see the magnificently running Blanco Sol was but to court a doubt. [Gale stood spellbound. He might have shot the raider, but he never thought of such a thing. The distance swiftly lessened.] Plain it was the raider could not make the opening ahead of Ladd. He saw it and swerved to the left, emptying his six-shooter as he turned. [His dark face gleamed as he flashed by Gale.] Blanco Sol thundered across. Then the race became straight away up the valley. [Diablo was cold and Sol was hot, therein lay the only handicap and vantage.] It was a fleet, beautiful, magnificent race. Gale thrilled and exulted and yelled as his horse settled into a steadily swifter run and began to gain. [The dust rolled in a funnel-shaped cloud from the flying hoofs. The raider wheeled with gun puffing white, and Ladd ducked low over the neck of his horse.] The gap between Diablo and Sol narrowed yard by yard. [At first it had been a wide one. The raider beat his mount and spurred, wheeled round to shoot, then bent forward again. In his circle at the upper end of the valley he turned far short of the jumble of rocks.] All the devil that was in Blanco Diablo had its running on the downward stretch. The strange, cruel urge of bit and spur, the crazed rider who stuck like a burr upon him, the shots and smoke added terror to his natural violent temper. He ran himself off his feet. But he could not elude that relentless horse behind him. [The running of Blanco Sol was that of a sure, remorseless driving power – steadier – stronger – swifter with every long and wonderful stride. The raider tried to sheer Diablo off closer under the wall, to make the slope where his companion had escaped. But Diablo was uncontrollable. He was running wild, with breaking gait.

Closer and closer crept that white, smoothly gliding, beautiful machine of speed.] Then, like one white flash following another, the two horses gleamed down the bank of a wash and disappeared on clouds of dust. Gale watched with strained and smarting eyes. The thick throb in his ears was pierced by faint sounds of gunshots. Then he waited in almost unendurable suspense. Suddenly something whiter than the background of dust appeared above the low roll of valley floor. Gale leveled his glass. In the clear circle shone Blanco Sol's noble head with its long black bar from ears to nose. Sol's head was drooping now. Another second showed Ladd still in the saddle. The ranger was leading Blanco Diablo – spent – broken – dragging – riderless. Chapter 9. An Interrupted Siesta. No man ever had a more eloquent and beautiful pleader for his cause than had Dick Gale in Mercedes Castañeda. [He peeped through the green, shining twigs of the *palo verde* that shaded his door. The hour was high noon, and the patio was sultry. The only sounds were the hum of bees in the flowers and the low murmur of the Spanish girl's melodious voice.] Nell lay in the hammock, her hands behind her head, with rosy cheeks and arch eyes. Indeed she looked rebellious. [Certain it was, Dick reflected, that the young lady had fully recovered the willful personality which had lain dormant for a while. Equally certain, it seemed that Mercedes's earnestness was not apparently having the effect it should have had.] Dick was inclined to be rebellious himself. Belding had kept the rangers in off the line, and therefore Dick had been idle most of the time, and, though he tried hard, he had been unable to stay far from Nell's vicinity. He believed she cared for him, but he could not catch her alone long enough to verify his tormenting hope. [When alone she was as illusive as a shadow, as quick as a flash, as mysterious as a Yaqui. When he tried to catch her in the garden fields, or corner her in the patio, she eluded him, and left behind a memory of dark-blue, haunting eyes. It was that look in her eyes which lent him hope. At other times, when it might have been possible for Dick to speak, Nell clung closely to Mercedes.] He had long before enlisted the loyal Mercedes in his cause, but in spite of this Nell had been more than a match for them both. Gale pondered over an idea he had long revolved in mind, and which now suddenly gave place to a decision that made his heart swell and his cheek burn. [He peeped again through the green branches to see Nell laughing at the fiery Mercedes. "*Quién sabe*," [i.e., "Who knows?"] he said, mockingly, and was delighted with Nell's quick, amazed start. Then] he went in search of Mrs. Belding, and found her busy in the kitchen. The relation between Gale and Mrs. Belding had subtly and incomprehensibly changed. He understood her less than when at first he divined an antagonism in her. If such a thing were possible, she had retained the antagonism while seeming to yield to some influence that must have been fondness for him. [Gale was in no wise sure of her affection, and he had long imagined she was afraid of him, or of something that he represented. He had gone on, openly and fairly, though discreetly, with his rather one-sided love affair, and as time passed he had grown less conscious of what had seemed her unspoken opposition.] Gale had come to care greatly for Nell's mother. Not only was she the comfort and strength of her home, but also of the inhabitants of Forlorn River. Native American, Mexican, American were all the same to her in trouble or illness, and then she was nurse, doctor, peacemaker, helper. She was good and noble, and there was not a child or grownup in Forlorn River who did not love

and bless her. But Mrs. Belding did not seem happy. [She was brooding, intense, deep, strong, eager for the happiness and welfare of others, and she was dominated by a worship of her daughter that was as strange as it was pathetic. Mrs. Belding] seldom smiled, and never laughed. There was always a soft, sad, hurt look in her eyes. Gale often wondered if there had been other tragedy in her life than the supposed loss of her father in the desert. [Perhaps it was the very unsolved nature of that loss which made it haunting.] Mrs. Belding heard Dick's step as he entered the kitchen, and, looking up, greeted him. "Mother," began Dick earnestly. Belding called her that, and so did Ladd and Lash, but it was the first time for Dick. "Mother – I want to speak to you." The only indication Mrs. Belding gave of being startled was in her eyes, which darkened, shadowed with multiplying thought. "I love Nell," went on Dick, simply, "and I want you to let me ask her to be my wife." Mrs. Belding's face blanched to a deathly white. Gale, thinking with surprise and concern that she was going to faint, moved quickly toward her, took her arm. "Forgive me. I was blunt....but I thought you knew." "I've known for a long time," replied Mrs. Belding. Her voice was steady, and there was no evidence of agitation except in her pallor. "Then you – you haven't spoken to Nell?" Dick laughed. "I've been trying to get a chance to tell her. I haven't had it yet. But she knows. [There are other ways beside speech. And Mercedes has told her.] I hope, I almost believe Nell cares a little for me." "I've known that, too, for a long time," said Mrs. Belding, low almost as a whisper. "You know!" cried Dick, with a glow and rush of feeling. ["Dick, you must be very blind not to see what has been plain to all of us....I guess – it couldn't have been helped. You're a splendid fellow. No wonder she loves you."] "Mother! You'll give her to me?" She drew him in the light and looked with strange, piercing intentness into his face. Gale had never dreamed a woman's eyes could hold such a world of thought and feeling. It seemed all the sweetness of life was there, and all the pain. ["Do you love her?" she asked. "With all my heart." "You want to marry her?" "Ah, I want to! As much as I want to live and work for her." "When would you marry her?" "Why!...Just as soon as she will do it. Tomorrow!" Dick gave a wild, exultant little laugh.] "Dick Gale, you want my Nell? You love her just as she is – her sweetness – her goodness? Just herself, body and soul?...There's nothing could change you – nothing?" "Dear Mrs. Belding, I love Nell for herself. If she loves me I'll be the happiest of men. There's absolutely nothing that could make any difference in me." "But your people? Oh, Dick, you come of a proud family. I can tell. [I – I once knew a young man like you. A few months can't change pride – blood. Years can't change them.] You've become a ranger. You love the adventure – the wild life. That won't last. Perhaps you'll settle down to ranching. I know you love the west. But, Dick, there's your family –" (Continued next week)

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of a placid lake at the foot of a towering mountain topped with cauliflower clouds, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree in the right foreground and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The

less-polished overall heaviness, plus the fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. Right now is the time to save and invest. Prospects for profit are greater than ever before. Dollars are cheap today – they buy less in commodities than ever before. Invest them in a savings account in this bank. Then, when they are returned to you, a few years later with interest, they will be much increased both in value and in purchasing power. With a fund of accumulated experience at our command, we are ready and willing to apply this ability for your benefit, when you have your financial headquarters here. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

9 March 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – Contract rate for one year, 125 inches or more, 25 cents per single column inch per issue. Less than 125 inches, transient rate. Transient rate – 35 cents per inch per issue. Local reading notices – 10 cents per printed line per issue, blackface type double price. Classified rate given on want ad page. Regular local reading rates charged for all notices of entertainments, socials, etc., where admission fee is charged. No display advertisement accepted for less than \$1. Cigarette advertising and patent medicine advertising not accepted. [This is the last issue of the Estes Park Trail where this lengthy, detailed breakdown of advertising rates and rules appears. As well, display advertising rates go up beginning with the next issue] The Estes Park Trail will not print any communication or news note that is sent in unaccompanied by the signature of the author as guarantee of good faith. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921 at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

9 March 1923 – Editorialesettes: The denials recently of many applicants in Denver for citizenship papers have brought to light many amusing ideas held by foreigners about this country. We are wondering how many of our citizens could pass the same tests...Skunks – the four legged variety – have at last found a friend. The Iowa legislature has decreed that it shall be unlawful to trap skunks during October. However, should a pole cat hanker for high society during that period and seek the fast life of the city, he may lawfully be shot on sight... Editorial reprinted from the Rocky Mountain News: Diplomatically we are not on speaking terms with Mexico, yet we are told that Obregon has ordered a 50-mile deadline on his side of the river to aid us in the enforcement of

Prohibition. This is better than what most of the nations we are on friendly terms with are doing to help Uncle Sam in his difficult undertaking. As a quid pro quo, the American Secretary of State should revise his recent findings and give the Obregon administration recognition.

9 March 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Trail Touches Poetical Chord. During January 1923 and February 1923, 32 people have responded with checks to the appeal of sample copies of the Estes Park Trail, and one sample copy brought forth the poetical response printed below. We are sparing no effort to give the lovers of the Colorado Rocky Mountains a newspaper especially devoted to their charms, and at the same time a newspaper valuable to thinkers everywhere. The wide appeal of the newspaper is indicated by its readers, covering a wide range of endeavors. Among our readers are school teachers and college professors, farmers, merchants and bankers, lawyers, judges, and preachers, in 26 states, and they all state they find much of interest to them in the pages of the Estes Park Trail. We are constantly striving for improvement wherever possible. Many have indicated their appreciation of our “Current Events” feature, others like our “Business Barometer” feature, others our “Music, Art, Literature” department, while the kiddies “can hardly wait for the newspaper to come” to read the children’s stories, Native American stories, and “Miles o’ Smiles.” [The latter two features mentioned are hardly appropriate for “kiddies”, unless “kiddies” and teenagers are synonymous.] We constantly receive letters of kind appreciation that one pair of hands with endless duties cannot find time to acknowledge, but are just as highly appreciated. Among them a few weeks ago was the following from a prominent New York City, New York, publisher: “I sympathize with you in the efforts that you are making to build up a circulation for the Estes Park Trail, and I rather think you will succeed, for the very fact that your publication is a unique one should give it an identity that it would not otherwise enjoy. Ed Howe’s newspaper, with which you are no doubt familiar, has come to have an unusual circulation for this very reason, and so has “The Villager,” a publication issued at Tarrytown, New York. It is not for me to advise you, but I believe that you can give the Estes Park Trail a peculiar flavor that may secure for it a national reputation. At all events, I commend the enterprise of a man who is the “cook and captain too”, and I watch for the Estes Park Trail with interest.” This is the poetical messenger of cheer accompanied by a check: Arthur B. Harris, Estes Park, Colorado. You knew darned well I’d take your sheet/When you started a-pickin’ on me./You figgered, o’ course, that we’d never meet/And that I never’d get to see/Your Old Sheet./’Course, I might never have missed it none,/Not knowin’ there was such a thing,/If you hadn’t up and sent me one./ Now I’ve got to have it, By Jing!/Your Old Sheet./Sure, I want your picture premium./ Leave it to you which one to send./Somethin’ ’bout fishin’ll suit me medium./So here’s the money to help you tend/To Your Old Sheet. – Dr. E.I. Raymond...”Circumstances alter cases”, we’ve often heard, and we know ’tis true. Circumstances also alter thinking. We who have not an excessive amount of this world’s goods may often find ourselves envious of those richer than ourselves in them, or at least to occasionally think how nice it would be to possess more and to think of the good we would do if we had more. Did it

ever occur to you that the rich sometimes wish they might get away from it all and live the simple life, free from all the sham of society? The latest to tire of sham and show and long for the simple life is Muriel McCormick, granddaughter of John D. Rockefeller, richest man in the world, and daughter of Harold F. McCormick, Chicago, Illinois, harvester millionaire. I've been pampered and petted all my life. That's why I came here – to get away from it. This being 'on your own' is the only way to live. It's American and independent," says Miss McCormick. "I derive all my living, you know, from my store. I sell gowns and hats. I design them, too. It keeps me busy – gives me something worthwhile to think about and yields me a comfortable living. Before I was cooped up in the big house. Servants were everywhere, bowing and bowing again. I tired of that, as any American girl would. I came here to escape people who bore me – servants especially. I'd much rather run my little hat shop than sit all afternoon and play bridge. That's stupid. There's nothing about the simple life that wearies one. So long as you lay your head on clean pillows at night, it makes no difference whether they are silk or cotton."

9 March 1923 – Column title: What Salesmen Should Know About Retaining. Headline: Pricing the Goods. Part VIII. Many dealers fail to make money because they do not properly price their goods. When merchandise is new and first goes into the store, it should carry a good, safe margin of profit. The percentage, of course, varies in different industries and with different products. Most dealer, as a rule, get too little for their merchandise when it is new. After merchandise becomes shopworn or out of date or out of style, merchants should have the courage to reduce the price of such goods radically. Unfortunately, too many stores maintain prices on goods of this type for too long. This results in the goods either remaining in the store indefinitely, or in finally having to make further reduction and spend further money in advertising and selling to get rid of the undesirable goods. The above does not apply to the selling of "leaders". Special prices are always necessary on leaders, and the profit is not in selling the leader, but in attracting trade, and thus selling other merchandise to the same buyers and making a profit on the other merchandise. Wise dealers adhere strictly to a one-price policy. Any deviation from this rule destroys confidence and ultimately hurts the standing of the store. Fortunately, most dealers nowadays realize this fact.

9 March 1923 – Headline: Mother of Joe Mills and Enos Mills Passes Away in Kansas Home. Funeral services for Mrs. Ann Mills, mother of [Enoch] Joe Mills and the late Enos Abijah Mills, Colorado naturalist, who died Sunday of influenza after an illness of a week at her home in Pleasanton, Kansas, were held there Tuesday. Mrs. Mills is the third of her family to die within recent months, the first being Enos Abijah Mills, whose death came suddenly at his home in Estes Park last September 1922. Two months later, Mrs. C.T. Winslow of Pleasanton, Kansas [possibly, although this looks suspiciously like typesetting error, duplicating the final sentence of the above paragraph], died. Joe Mills, athletic coach at Colorado University, was unable to attend, due to his recent illness in his home at Boulder. Mrs. Mills accompanied her husband to Colorado in 1859, making the

trip to Denver in a wagon during the gold rush. They returned to Kansas after a season of unsuccessful prospecting in the Colorado Rocky Mountains. Her husband, Enos Mills, Sr., died 15 years ago. Surviving Mrs. Mills are two daughters – Mrs. Ella M. Hart of Goodland, Missouri, and Mrs. Wasson of Phoenix, Arizona – and two sons – Joe Mills of Estes Park, and Horace G. Mills of Wages, Colorado [Wages was likely in eastern Colorado, south of Holyoke. If it survives, it survives as a ghost town, or at best a cluster of “Wages” prefixed to a surviving church and fire department in Yuma County. It should be noted, however, that it was not found on a relatively-detailed 1920 Yuma County, Colorado, map available on the internet].

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant’s [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur’s chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

9 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: \$3 for the Estes Park Trail per year, and everybody says it’s worth it.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

9 March 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Rev. Alfred Hadden, minister. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people’s meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening...The Westminster Guild will meet next Thursday afternoon, 15 March 1923, with Mrs. Elijah Robertson Rivers...”Our Neighbors to the South of Us.” They are very interesting people. Do you want to become acquainted with them? Come to the Missionary Society at Mrs. Carruthers on the afternoon of Friday, 16 March 1923. Special music and other features...Five of the pupils of the public school entertained the Missionary Society at its last meeting by costuming and impersonating various characters. This work by the young people was certainly appreciated...Semi-advertisement: See Juan and Juanita at Sunday school next Sunday. They have a message for you...The girls of Mrs. Preston’s class are very busy planning and rehearsing for a program which they expect to give soon. Watch for announcement of date...Begin planning now to attend the men’s meeting which will be held at the church some Sunday morning in the near future. They are going to have something to say, and are going to say it in an interesting way...In spite of storm and sickness, there was a gratifying attendance at Sunday school last Sunday.

9 March 1923 – Column title: Radio Department. Headline: Weekly Program. Palmer School of Chiropractic. Station WOC. Subhead: Sunday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 8:00 a.m. – Sacred chimes concert. 12:45 p.m. – Orchestra concert. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 5:00 p.m. – Pipe organ concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 6:00 p.m. – Church service: Rev. H.B. Cox, pastor Calvary Baptist church,

Davenport, Iowa. Subject: To be announced. Vocal music. 7:00 p.m. – Musical program, two hours. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. Subhead: Monday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.A. Russell. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:30 p.m. – Educational lecture: “How to apply for a position as a salesman,” by P.O. Pederson, sales manager Linograph Company. Subhead: Tuesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by F.C. Walker. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. (No broadcasting on Tuesday evening by agreement of Tri-City stations.) Subhead: Wednesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Chandler. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Pipe organ concert and soloist. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture. 9:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. Subhead: Thursday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by Karl G. Stephan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture. Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by A.L. Willis. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: “Planning the Home” by John A. Ross, chief architect of the Gordon-Van Tine Company, Davenport, Iowa. Second of a series of three. 7:30 p.m. – Educational lecture for farmers by John W. Gamble, banker, Omaha, Nebraska. Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [in 1923, was the stock market open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture. 8:30 p.m. – Dance program (one hour): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Headline: Arlington [Virginia] Station NAA. Mountain standard time – 710 meters. Wednesday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Marine band. Friday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Naval band. Mr. [Julius Foss] Schwartz has secured the complete schedule from this station, and it will be published in full next week [a weekly promise never fulfilled]...The Estes Park Trail would be pleased to know how many of its readers can get in a satisfactory manner the broadcasting from the Arlington station at Washington, D.C., 710 meters.

9 March 1923 – Column title: Local Chatter. Mrs. Gaylord Harper Thomson returned home from Denver Wednesday where she has been visiting her sons and their families.

Her daughter-in-law Mrs. Clarence Thomson accompanied her for a visit of a couple of weeks...Mrs. W.E. Graves returned home from Nebraska Thursday where she was called by the serious illness of her father. He has about recovered...A.L. Cobb writes that he must have the uninterrupted visits of the Estes Park Trail this coming year, making the proper arrangements therefore...As per schedule the Spragues arrived home from their trip through the east Saturday. Estes Park looks better than ever to them...Hamilton Holt, famous editor of The Independent, of New York City, New York, will address mass meetings in Denver 18 March 1923 and 19 March 1923 on the subject of world peace.

9 March 1923 – Headline: Election Notice: Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the town of Estes Park, Colorado, that a general election will be held in the said town on Tuesday, 3 April 1923, under the provisions of the statutes of the state of Colorado in relation to and concerning elections in municipal corporations and incorporated towns, for the purpose of electing the following named officers for the said town as provided by law, to-wit: One mayor for the term of one year. Three trustees for the term of two years each. That said election will be held at the voting place in said town as follows: Hayden Brothers' office on Elkhorn Avenue. That the polls at the said voting place in the said town will be open from 7:00 a.m. to 7:00 p.m. of said day. In witness whereof, the board of trustees of the town of Estes Park, in the State of Colorado, has caused this notice to be published and posted as required by law, under the official seal of said town, this 3 March 1923. (Seal) [signed] Charles F. Hix, town clerk and recorder of the town of Estes Park Colorado.

9 March 1923 – Column Title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – All kinds fresh vegetables by parcel post or call at gardens. M.W. Brooks, below filling station, Lyons, Colorado. 15tf...Subhead: For rent. For rent – Steam-heated rooms for the winter. Mrs. Walter Eugene Baldrige...For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. 40tf.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Complete Overhauling. Many motorists are fast learning the value of having their cars thoroughly overhauled at regular intervals. Fewer repair bills, better mileage, and longer service repay you many times the price of proper overhauling. Give your car new life. Don't wait until your car stops running before putting it in the shop. The more you run it after it commences to get "balky" the more harm you are doing it, and the more it will cost to have it put in good condition again. We can do a thorough job and do it quickly. Warm storage, alcohol for radiators. The

Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

9 March 1923 – Headline: Notice of Adjustment Day. Estate of James J. Osborn, deceased. No. 2589. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present for adjustment to the county court of Larimer County, Colorado, on 26 May 1923. [signed] Florence M. Osborn, administratrix. First publication 23 February 1923. Last publication 23 March 1923.

9 March 1923 – Headline: Teachers' Examination. The regular quarterly teachers' examination for Larimer County will be held at Fort Collins 15 March 1923 and 16 March 1923 in room 307 of the physics building, Colorado Agricultural College [the current CSU]. Examination on high school subjects on 17 March 1923. [signed] Alice C. Fuller, Larimer County superintendent.

9 March 1923 – Headline: Notice to Voters. The undersigned judges of election, sitting as a board of registry, will be in session on Tuesday, 13 March 1923, and Tuesday, 27 March 1923, at Hayden Brothers' office for the purposes of making a list of all persons within the corporate limits of the town of Estes Park who are entitled to a vote at the town election to be held on Tuesday, 3 April 1923. The said board of registry will be in session also on the day before the election, at the place designated for holding such election, to revise and complete the list of voters. [signed] Julian Hayden, Arthur K. Holmes, J.E. Macdonald.

9 March 1923 – Headline: Local Chatter. Miss Inez Hupp, postmistress and town clerk of Milliken, has handed in her resignations, and announces that she will spend the summer in Estes Park. We will not tell the reason advanced by the Milliken Mail as their guess until a later date...The Estes Park Parent-Teachers Association will meet at the schoolhouse for the regular March meeting next Tuesday, 13 March 1923, at 2:00 p.m. A special program is being planned, and all parents are urged to attend...The contractor says the four miles of uncompleted paving just north of Loveland will be completed early this spring, since most of the material is now on the ground. It is expected the road will be opened to traffic about 1 June 1923...Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad.

9 March 1923 – Headline: School Children will Foster Better State Spirit. The Denver Council of the Parent-Teachers Association is preparing for its annual spring rally at Elich's Gardens, in which all departments of the Denver schools cooperate. The 63 elementary schools of Denver are preparing an elaborate parade in the morning. This is an annual event, but this year it will be something out of the ordinary. With the desire to foster state spirit in the children, and to familiarize them with state history, resources, and fine natural features, they are asking each of the 63 counties of the state to suggest the

design for the float which will represent that county. The feature to be presented may be historical, scenic, industrial, or prophetic, and this is something which will be of interest and benefit to every person in Larimer County. Any person in Larimer County having what he believes to be a good and original idea is asked to submit it in outline form to Mrs. Alice C. Fuller, Larimer County Superintendent of Schools, who will with a selected committee from the Larimer County Parent-Teachers Association, decide upon the most clever, original, and representative outline. This will be sent to Denver to be worked out for the Larimer County float in the parade. As brevity is desirable, participants are asked to use the following outline: (1) Class of feature, i.e., historical, scenic, etc. (2) Subject. (3) Characters, including (a) number, (b) what each represents, and (c) costumes. (4) How presented. It would be well to keep in mind the fact that the floats will be small and drawn [i.e., pulled] by hand, and the features must therefore necessarily be simple. The costumes should be not too elaborate. Let us see to it that Larimer County has one of the best and most representative floats in the parade, something which will linger in the mind of the observer and put Larimer County even more definitely "on the map".

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Cabins wanted. Also land for cottage sites. I have several inquiries for cabins. Will be pleased to have you list your cabins with me for rent or for sale. Give full description of all rooms, and equipment, location, season or monthly or weekly rates. Frank R.C. Rollins, BDT building. Denver, Colorado. After 15 May 1923 Estes Park. (Filling Station, Stanley Gate)

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

9 March 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: We have the best-equipped garage in the city, which enables us to do all kinds of work, thereby making your overhaul most complete. We

employ experienced mechanics who are courteous and are anxious to serve you. We appreciate your trade. All work guaranteed. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17R2

9 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: \$3 per year for the Estes Park Trail and worth it.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air./As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely go "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Capital Lump per ton \$12. Nice nut coal \$11.75. All kinds of hauling. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 March 1923 – Column title and byline: Business Barometer. The week's outlook in commerce, finance, agriculture, and industry based on current developments by Theodore H. Price, editor "Commerce and Finance", New York. Copyrighted. Headline: Wall Street Sees Beginning of Better Times for Farmer through Rural Credits Law. It has been unofficially but nonetheless definitely made known that the advance to 4-1/2% in their rediscount rates announced last week by the Federal Reserve banks in New York and Boston, Massachusetts, was designed to check what is called inflation, and especially the sort of inflation that fosters the speculative buying of securities and staple commodities. The issue is therefore joined. It remains to be seen whether the conservatism of the bankers can prevail over the desire to buy inspired by advancing prices. For a few days after the advance in rates was announced the markets were reactionary, but by Tuesday they had commenced to recover their previous buoyancy. Stocks started up again. Cotton futures reached and passed 30 cents. Copper touched 17 cents. Zinc sold at 7.65 cents, the highest price paid since October 1920. Tin went to 45 cents a pound, which is a record since September 1920, iron and steel are up from \$2 a ton to \$5 a ton with the whole industry working at 90% of capacity, while would-be buyers are begging the manufacturers to accept their orders... In the wholesale and jobbing trade, February is traditionally a "between seasons" month, but the demand for merchandise has nevertheless been excellent, and it would appear that the confidence in the future which I

noticed in the west will be reflected in an unusually good spring business. In view of this record, there seems reason to doubt whether the higher interest rates will immediately check or reverse the upward tendency of prices, and now that the first shock of the unexpected advance has passed off, many are saying that dear money is always a concomitant of good times, and that when business is profitable no one begrudges paying well for the credit he requires...Of course the banks can ultimately restrain the uprush of prices by persistently advancing the cost of borrowed capital, but even the Federal Reserve Board must reckon with public opinion, and unless the reserve ratio falls below 50%, there is but little likelihood that the Federal Reserve authorities will be allowed to lift the rediscount rate to a figure that would mean more than 6% to the ultimate borrower. The effect of the advance in the rediscount rates established last week is apparent in the weekend statements of the Federal Reserve System, which show a reduction in both discounts and circulation, and an advance in the reserve ratio, which now stands at 76.2% as against 75.8% a week ago. The reserve ratio of the New York bank in particular has risen from 79% to 80.6%. These figures indicate a contraction rather than an expansion of credit, and upon second thought the business community seems disposed to assume that there will be no curtailment of business activity as a result of higher interest rates, provided they do not go beyond 6%, which appears highly improbably at present...Therefore with the adjournment of Congress and the president's assurance that he will not call a special session if he can avoid it, there is every reason to hope that we shall have a summer of very satisfactory business, unless prices go so high that they incite a buyers' strike, or the Franco-German stalemate in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] develops menacingly. This last possibility is not, however, to be disregarded. The most reliable news indicates that the French are not getting one-tenth of the coal that was delivered to them free before the occupation. Thus far they have made but little progress in breaking down the passive resistance of the Germans, and arrests, deportations, and imprisonment, with occasional fatalities, multiply. It seems impossible to find competent French and Belgian workers to man or supervise the industries of the occupied area, and the result is confusion, stagnation, and bad blood at a cost enormously in excess of the value of the expropriated production. It seems impossible that the ignition of so much inflammable material can be much longer prevented, and from motives of self-interest alone it is highly desirable that the other nations of the world should arrange to have some fire extinguishers at hand. For this reason, it is to be regretted that President Harding's proposal that we should join the League of Nations Court of Justice was made too late to be considered by the Senate, for it certainly reflects the preponderance of American opinion at the moment...In its other aspects, the outlook across the Atlantic is more reassuring. The deliberation with which the Turkish assembly at Angora [modern-day Ankara, Turkey] is considering the British proposals indicates a desire for peace, and conditions in Austria and Italy are certainly improving. From Russia, also, the reports are more encouraging, and though they are not authoritative, I am disposed to credit them, as I have personal knowledge of the fact that Russia has recently bought and paid for 20,000 bales of American cotton...Turning again to our domestic situation, it is gratifying to observe that the condition of the railways is

greatly improved. January 1923 earnings show a substantial gain over last year, and O.M. Lorenz, the statistician of the Interstate Commerce Commission, is quoted as intimating that the net revenues for the current year may be large enough to show 5-3/4% earned on \$19,400,000,000, which is tentatively assumed to be the present value of the Class I railroads. This expectation has been reflected in a stronger market for the railway shares, although railroad bonds, in common with Libertys and all other obligations paying a fixed return, are slightly lower because of the advance in interest rates. The probability that Congress will pass the rural credits bill before it adjourns is also encouraging, for while loans are not a satisfactory substitute for markets, they will greatly aid in the stabilization of prices if they are not excessive. The bill as now agreed upon creates 12 district banks with a capital of \$5,000,000 each, through which an aggregate of possibly \$600,000,000 in loans can probably be floated if necessary. This will not go very far in a country whose agricultural production is worth from \$10,000,000,000 to \$15,000,000,000 annually, but it will be a good commencement. The only question is that of finding the capital to be loaned through the machinery thus provided. It can no longer be obtained in Europe as formerly. It must be secured at home, and with the continued borrowing of our states and cities, the competition in the money market may soon become very keen. But those who are willing to borrow money seem disinclined to borrow trouble concurrently, and barring accidents, a continuance of activity at gradually advancing prices appears to be indicated as long as the supply of loanable credit holds out.

9 March 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Music and Study Club Notes. The regular meeting of the Estes Park Music and Study Club was held at the home of Mrs. Robert Lindley on Thursday, 8 March 1923, with an excellent attendance. The program for the day was a general review of five books of the recognized best fiction of 1922, with short biographies of the authors and general history of their work. The members responded to roll call with current events in the musical world, and a general discussion of “My Favorite Book – and Why,” created lively interest for members and guests...On Tuesday evening, 6 March 1923, a party of Estes Park people attended the Jenny Lind concert given by Miss Frieda Hempel in Fort Collins. An after-concert supper was tendered to this group by Dr. and Mrs. Gates of Fort Collins. While enjoying this hospitality, all were also busy telling how very much every part of the concert was appreciated. Members of the Estes Park Music and Study Club who attended were Mrs. Frank Service, Mr. T.J. Allen, Jr., Miss Lois Griffith, Mrs. Irene McGraw, Mrs. Harriet Byerly, Mrs. Fred Carruthers, and Mrs. Harry E. McMahan. Others in the party were Mrs. Sarah Petrie, Mrs. [Granville] Elmer Wright [i.e., Beulah James Wright], Miss Nelson, Miss Kent, Mr. Garrett Casey, and Mr. Harry E. McMahan.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: “Say it with flowers” from the Seamon [sic, later appears as Seaman] Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #191W [sic, later appears as #691W]. Mrs. [Granville] Elmer Wright [i.e.,

Beulah James Wright] is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Hayden Brothers' [a block 5 business] list of furnished cottages and apartments to be rented for the season of 1923 is so long, and shows such an attractive assortment of accommodations, that they will be sure to find just the place of your dreams for you – if you write early. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Many pleasant winter evenings may be spent in planning next season's vacation. Hundreds of thousands have found the Rocky Mountain National Park a most pleasant vacation spot, and already some are making reservations for next year [sic, suggest this year]. We shall be pleased to assist you in any way possible with your plans. And may we suggest that for real enjoyment of a vacation spent in the Rocky Mountains, the Brinwood, with its variety of accommodations and its excellent dining room service, will probably be just what you desire. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 March 1923 – Headline: Biggest Tourist Season Yet Known Indicated by Early Road Inquiries. Numerous requests for road information, even this far in advance of spring, emphasizes the fact that motorists of the United States are eagerly looking forward to the biggest tourist season yet known. Just as the trend of travel has been to the south for several months, so it will now turn toward the west and north, according to information from the National Motorists Association, says a Washington, D.C., dispatch to the Denver News. The national parks of the country, which were visited by 1,200,000 persons in 1922, probably 2/3 of whom were motorists, are expected to be the magnet which will draw hundreds of thousands of tourists this year. Equal interests also, so far as extended trips are concerned, is expected to be shown in the New England states and Canada. Special touring information, both local and long distance, and 1923 strip maps, each covering the routing for a different trip, will be available for distribution through the National Motorists Association, and affiliated clubs. These strip maps are of such shape and size as to permit the driver of a car to hold them conveniently in the hand while at the wheel, or they may be slipped easily into a coat pocket.

9 March 1923 – Headline: Rocky Mountain News Picture Section Boosts Estes Park Region. The pictorial sections of the Rocky Mountain News last Sunday contained a page of beautiful snow scenes in Estes Park, all of which were taken by Jack Moomaw. We understand the Rocky Mountain News will devote a page weekly for the next several weeks to winter scenes in the Rocky Mountains. This publicity is very valuable to the state, and the Rocky Mountain News is rendering the state a distinct service in bringing to the attention of the public the great beauty of our state. Those who come to our mountains in the wintertime are amazed to find them even more beautiful than in summer, and our mild winter temperature makes them thoroughly enjoyable. Those who this winter for the first time attended the winter sports at Fern Lake were surprised to find this matchless region even more beautiful and accessible than in summer, and everyone who is persuaded to make the winter trip is absolutely “sold” on the winter sports idea. Estes Park has the most ideal spots in the Rocky Mountains easily accessible for the development of winter sports on a large scale. On the Genesee course near Denver, where they are compelled to haul snow to keep the ski course in condition, tens of thousands of enthusiasts are enjoying the sports. Excellent courses in Estes Park have nature’s blanket of snow from three feet to ten feet deep. And at the same time, the automobile roads are practically free from snow, except for two or three days during and immediately following a snowstorm. The winter sports idea is growing by leaps and bounds, and will pay the nation huge dividends in improved health and stamina of its hundreds of thousands of participants. Estes Park should awaken at once to its splendid opportunities along the line of developing this back-to-nature movement.

9 March 1923 – Headline: First Love is Best. Since their return, the Hayden Brothers, Estes Park realtors and cottage owners, have been unceasing in their praise of Florida as a wintering place. They love the Colorado Rocky Mountains in all seasons of the year, but for a brief change they think that in Florida they have found their ideal. Only once during the three months of their southern sojourn were they compelled by the weather to change their plans, and fishing in the southern waters they pronounce superb. While they, however, do not wish to “knock” any other section of the country, they have a “whole craw full” to give to the chronic kickers who growl that the prices in the west are high. In Florida, the cheapest shack rents for \$700 for the season of the same length as that of Estes Park, while here but very few of the most pretentious summer homes rent for more than that sum. The Haydens tell of a prominent man who was compelled to pay \$15,000 for a home for the season, and as the house was too small for the servants also, he was compelled to engage another for them at a season rental of \$7000. The golf links, which are decidedly ordinary compared with Estes Park’s golf links, command a figure of \$175 for a week and up, with green fees of \$3 per day, while the season dues in Estes Park are \$25, with greens fees of \$1 per day. Hotel rates were \$8 to \$50 per day as compared with Estes Park’s rates of \$3 to \$10 for equally as good accommodations. They say \$5 bills were made for tips in that country. And so Estes Park still stands out stronger than ever

in their minds as the finest place in America to get the most vacation for the least expenditure – and, they say, Florida, for a tropical winter vacation every time.

9 March 1923 – Headline: Colorado Highways and Scenery are Most Alluring for Motorists. Interstate travelers tell us that going north, south, east, or west the autoist can easily tell when he crosses over the line into one of the neighboring states by the difference in the roads. Everywhere Colorado is becoming favorably known among travelers for her excellent highways, and yet the state has hardly begun in her tremendous road-building program, which, extending over the next decade, will result in hundreds of miles of concrete paving being built, and the surfacing of thousands of miles of other highways. Colorado has available a wealth of the finest road-building materials in all parts of the state, and further, a determination to make use of them. At the present time, a goodly portion of the highway north and south through Colorado Springs, Denver, Longmont, Loveland, and Fort Collins is concrete paved, and will soon be a continuous strip of concrete. Other main highways are being paved, and the secondary roads are being rapidly graded and surfaced with gravel and crushed rock. Our cover picture this week gives a group of completed and enticing highways near Denver that are typical of the construction work being done all over the state. The next ten years will see \$20,000,000 worth of roadwork completed in Colorado. Surely, the matchless scenery and the matchless roads of our fair state will prove most inviting to the horde of automobile enthusiasts of America.

9 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Capital Lump coal \$12 per ton. This coal is making a reputation in Estes Park, and its sales are constantly increasing. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

9 March 1923 – Headline: Big Ski Tournament in Allenspark Sunday. One of the biggest winter sports events of the season will be the All Colorado Ski Tournament to be staged at Allenspark Sunday, and will probably be witnessed by over 1000 visitors. Over 80 entries have already been made in the various events, which cover practically every phase of work on skis. Among the entrants are some of the world's greatest jumpers, including twin and toboggan jumpers. The Estes Park Trail has a copy of the program, which is far too long to print, but we hope many of our people will go over and see what is being done in the southern end of Rocky Mountain National Park in winter sports. The hotels are open and serving meals.

9 March 1923 – Column title: Weather Report. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit, with headers “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”. The

“Range” is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check of subtraction errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean]. 1 March 1923 – 60 22 38 44. 2 March 1923 – 55 32 23 38. 3 March 1923 – 42 24 18 25. 4 March 1923 – 40 5 35 29. 5 March 1923 – 36 18 18 23. 6 March 1923 – 39 10 28 [sic, suggest 29] 28. 7 March 1923 – 37 24 13 30. Snowfall for the week 6 inches. Precipitation for the week 0.24 inches. Total snowfall this winter 93 inches. (Report furnished by United States Weather Bureau at the Estes Park fish hatchery.)

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Incomes are not magical things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security, and luxury – do not come overnight, or “just happen”. They are the result of systematic saving, and systematic investment of savings, over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park and receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, Attorney-at-Law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

9 March 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$12. Will be glad to figure with you at any time, or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote your prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

14 March 1923 Loveland Daily Herald – On 13 March 1866, Rebecca Clark married Dr. Samuel Anderson Wright. They are celebrating their 57th anniversary. They had three children, Dr. Ross Everton Wright, Mrs. G.L. Spring, and Granville Elmer Wright of Estes Park. The Wright family came to Loveland on 27 June 1903. [An 1880 Iowa census lists Samuel Wright age 37, Rebecca Wright age 37, and children Nancy age 11, Ross age 4, and Granville age 3 months. However, Samuel Wright’s profession is listed as farmer, which seems suspect given this detailed 14 March 1923 article.]

16 March 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail (Rocky Mountain National Park)  
Epigram by J. Adams: “World’s greatest need – people with an overwhelming desire to do the right thing regardless of politics or religion.” Volume II, Number 49 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, March 16, 1923 Price 10 cents

16 March 1923 – Photograph: Black-bordered scenic image of Snowy Range as viewed from the Lewiston Hotel hill, with a portion of West Elkhorn Avenue transitioning into Fall River Road, unpaved and fence-lined, in the foreground, and possibly one of Miss

Elizabeth M.A. Foot's cabins, in any event a darkly-stained single-story hipped-roof cottage, on the north side of West Elkhorn. A lighter-colored home is in the right midground, and a cart trail runs at a less acute angle across the left foreground and midground. The confusing thing about this photograph is the lack of a clear road to the Elkhorn Lodge, or any visible Elkhorn Lodge structures. Caption: The Snowy Range from the Lewiston. Credit: Courtesy the Lewiston Hotels Company. Photographer is uncredited, but distinctive "Clatworthy" signature appears in the lower right corner, indicating this is a Fred Payne Clatworthy photograph.

16 March 1923 – Headline: Glen Preston becomes Secretary of Lewiston Hotels Company. Glen Preston has been made secretary of the Lewiston Hotels Company following the resignation of Mr. Claude Erwin Verry, who is now manager of the Rocky Mountain Lodges, Inc. [Rocky Mountain Lodges, Inc. had just been sold to Roe Emery by Augustus Denby Lewis] Mr. S.J. Hirsch becomes treasurer of the Lewiston Company. Mr. Preston states that they are expecting one of the biggest seasons Estes Park has ever enjoyed, and that they already have many bookings made for the season. In addition to the Lewiston Hotel, the company will operate the Josephine Hotel [a block 5 business] and the Lewiston Café [a block 6 business] downtown as usual. The company will continue to maintain their Denver office at 336 17th Street, and Mr. Hirsch will have charge of it. Mr. Preston also states that the Lewiston Hotel, which will open for the season on Saturday, 31 March 1923, has practically been booked to capacity with house parties until the opening of the season 1 June 1923. If we have the usual late snows, the opening of the hotel should appeal to the lovers of winter sports. Mr. Lewis, president of the company, and Mr. Preston both recently spent several days at Fern Lake enjoying winter sports, and both are very enthusiastic over the future possibilities in this region and, with proper encouragement of the community, they see a great future in winter sports for the people of this as well as other states.

16 March 1923 – Weather [and Road] Report. [Four columns of daily temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit, with headers "Maximum", "Minimum", "Range", and "Set". The "Range" is simply the "Maximum" minus the "Minimum", and serves as a redundant check of subtractions errors or typographic errors. The "Set" is some type of mean. 8 March 1923 – 50 25 25 36. 9 March 1923 – 38 19 19 23. 10 March 1923 – 48 14 34 42. 11 March 1923 – 45 13 32 18. 12 March 1923 – 28 12 16 17. 13 March 1923 – 31 14 17 26. 14 March 1923 – 30 13 17 12. Snowfall for the week 26 inches [sic, certainly possible, but the lowest minimum temperature for the week was 12, the lowest maximum temperature was 28, and 8 March 1923 through 11 March 1923 had maximum temperatures well above freezing]. Precipitation for the week 1.82 inches. Total snowfall this winter 119 inches. Lyons-Estes Park road in excellent condition, Loveland-Estes Park road in excellent condition. Longs Peak Road and Fall River Road beyond the fish hatchery closed to automobile traffic by snow. (Report furnished by United States weather bureau at the Estes Park fish hatchery.)

16 March 1923 – Headline: One Thousand Attend Allenspark Ski Tournament. The efforts of Allenspark's live wires in staging their second annual ski tournament were richly rewarded when a crowd of more than 1000 stormed the town Sunday to witness the events in which a number of the country's most famous ski runners took part. The crowd began to assemble Saturday, and a continuous stream of automobiles numbering more than 300 carried the more than 1000 enthusiasts from all sections of northern Colorado to the Allenspark ski course. The hotels were open and nearly swamped by the demands on them. Outside of a few snow flurries, the day was ideal, and the course was in an excellent condition. Nearly 100 persons took part in the various events, and some excellent work was done on the course.

16 March 1923 – Headline: Coreless and Seedless Apple is Discovered. Apples without cores or seeds are promised by a discovery announced at Abbotsford, British Columbia, Canada, the particulars of which have just been received by the Department of Commerce from Consul General Halstead. According to the announcement, a seedless and coreless variety of Fameuse apple has been developed, which differs but slightly in shape from an ordinary Fameuse by being longer and flatter at the ends, but with the typical coloring and flavor. Except for a slight marking on the flesh which outlines the situation of the core in an ordinary apple, there are neither core nor seeds. The apples were developed in an orchard at Abbotsford, British Columbia, Canada, and the discovery that they were out of the ordinary was an accident. They had come from a new block of Fameuse, about eight years old, bearing for the first time in market quantities, which had been top grafted on Rabka seedlings. The discovery was made while grading for market, but unfortunately, no record was kept of the tree or trees producing the new fruit, and it will not be before another harvest that steps can be taken for its commercial development.

16 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office.

16 March 1923 – Headline: Lady Beetles Hibernate on Mountain Summits. During the past summer and fall, numerous masses of lady beetles [a.k.a. ladybugs] have been found on the summits of mountains and hills of Colorado. This is a habit occurring only in one species of these insects, and only occasionally observed in this state. They seem to select the highest hill or mountain in the vicinity, and congregate in crevices of the rocks, about grass roots, and under the leaves at the bases of shrubs. They begin to collect here in June, and remain in a hibernating condition, apparently without food, during the remainder of the summer and the following winter. In the spring, the survivors migrate back to civilization in search of plant lice, upon which they feed. Commercial use is made of this habit in some states like California, where they are to be found in great numbers every year in the mountains. These masses are dug out of the snow in the late winter or early spring, put in crates, and left in cold storage. When the trees leaf out and the plant lice begin to appear, these crates are shipped out to orchardists and truck gardeners to be distributed where their services are needed.

16 March 1923 – Headline: Notice to Advertisers. The Estes Park Trail will extend a new service absolutely free to its regular contract advertisers that we are sure will be greatly appreciated. Many manufacturers furnish mailing literature attractively printed for the use of the merchants who sell their goods to supplement their newspaper advertising. These manufacturers know the value of publicity, and know their money is well spent when this literature gets into the hands of merchants who will use it and back it up with local advertising of their own. They always appreciate receiving copies of advertisements that supplement their own literature, and many of them keep a list of these live wire merchants. To aid our regular advertisers who contract for 250 inches or more per year, we will place our mailing facilities at their service absolutely free of charge, except for postage stamps used, and will address all literature for them on our addressing machine [proving that names and dates of a mechanical nature on the top of the front page of the Estes Park Trail were machine made/applied]. We will be glad to have you avail yourself of this service just as frequently as you wish, and want you to feel that it is a part of our regular service to you. We are having our new advertising contracts drafted for 1923, and they will be ready within the next two week or three weeks. They will be slightly different from those used heretofore, conforming to the rate published at the head of our editorial page this week. This plan will make work in our office simpler, as all will be charged the same rate and then given the proper discounts according to whether or not they have a contract with us [see the masthead in this issue for the simplified advertising rates].

16 March 1923 – Article contributed by the Fort Collins Mountain Club. Headline: Skiing Becoming More and More Popular with Fort Collins People and Aggie Students. Fifteen Aggies [the former CSU mascot] spent 23 February 1923 and 24 February 1923 at Loryhi [near Lester's Hotel], Estes Park, skiing. They found an admirable amateur ski course only about a mile from the cottage. Professor Schmidt and Mr. Dodd accompanied them, and every member of the party learned to coast at what seemed to them a high rate of speed. A place for jumping was erected, and the second day everyone tried his skill at jumping, with the result that quite a few returned to Fort Collins with sore shins and skinned faces, from landing wrong end down. On 25 February 1923, we had a 15-inch snow in the valley, and immediately located and improved a ski course in Soldier Canyon, just four miles from the city, and every night and almost every day since that time, parties have been out there skiing. More than 50 members of the Colorado Mountain Club and the student body have become enthusiastic skiers, and many more say they are going to purchase skis at the very beginning of the skiing season next winter. There is still plenty of snow in the foothills, but when it is gone, many of our faces will be turned toward Estes Park again, and it is expected that Estes Park will see parties of Fort Collins people almost every week next winter after the snow comes. We have just begun to learn what thrilling sport we have so near us.

16 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Wholesale paper, bags, and twine at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver.

16 March 1923 – Column title and byline: Current Events by Edward W. Pickard. What do you and your friends believe will be the final outcome of the present differences between France and Germany?...German Chancellor Cuno on 6 March 1923 presented to the Reichstag his version of the situation between Germany and France, and demanded protection from France to be afforded Germany by the nations that signed the Versailles [France] treaty, specially referring by inference to England and the United States. He insisted that Germany would not enter direct negotiations with France, but said the government was ready for the intervention of a third party, provided France would guarantee to evacuate the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] after an agreement to negotiate had been reached. Much of the chancellor's speech was devoted to a recital of what he termed the acts of violence by France in the occupied territory. It was evident that that portion of his speech was intended as much for foreign consumption as for home consumption. It was a species of German propaganda seeking sympathy from other nations. Judging from press comments throughout the world, it did not accomplish its purpose, for the world has not yet forgotten the violence used by Germany in dealing with Belgium and France during the war [World War I]. He urged a continuation of the policy of passive resistance as the only weapon with which unarmed Germany could combat the French invasion. "Tanks and machine guns are senseless when there is no one opposed. A sword stroke will cut air," he declared. "Germany is without arms in the true sense of the word, but it has one strong defensive weapon – that is the strong will of free men who oppose violence in obedience to justice. Guns and dynamite may be good for the destruction of factories and mines, but not to run them." At the end of his speech, Chancellor Cuno said Germany was willing to pay to the utmost of its ability, and had tried to come to an understanding with France. In this connection he said: "We cannot make any offer in figures as long as we must reckon on the destruction of values in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] district, for it is utterly impossible for us to have a clear idea as to our capacity for fulfillment. If the way is opened to us, free from foreign pressure, and given equal rights to confer in open discussion as to the way leading back to reason and right, then the government will take the road. In doing this it will not sign anything that it cannot fulfill, or approve of any solution which will abandon the Rhineland, Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River], or any territory occupied illegally. If France wants Germany's destruction, Germany wants the right to live. That is its right and duty to itself and other nations. What does the world say to this? What do the nations that signed the Versailles [France] treaty say? Are they silent because they have not known about the violence? Do they want more acts of violence? I do not appeal, I do not accuse, when the fate of the entire nation, with a threat to the entire continent, hangs in the balance." In all but one respect the speech was satisfactory to the Socialists, but not so to the Nationalists, who had hoped for a declaration of armed resistance. The one feature that caused a sensation among the Socialists was an interpolated sentence in

which he said: "Away with all talk of negotiations to come to an understanding, and remonstrances which should be addressed to the French, but not us." Socialist party leaders asserted that such a phrase was not in the text of the speech shown to them before its delivery, and they had hoped for a firmer offer to come to terms with France. The French press generally look upon the speech of the German chancellor as a first move on the part of Germany for peace, but the French government insists that French troops will remain in the occupied territory until such time as an accord has actually been reached, and when Germany has evinced sincerity in executing its promises... For the first time in history, a treaty has been signed between the United States and Canada which does not carry the signature of any British official. The treaty itself is not of any great general consequence. It provides for closed seasons and other regulations governing the halibut fisheries off the Pacific coast of the United States and Canada. The fact that a convention between Canada and this country has been signed without the intervention of England marks a step forward in the progress of Canada toward free and independent nationhood, and the step was not accomplished without a struggle with Downing Street. Ernest Laponte, minister of fisheries in the cabinet of Premier King of Canada, arrived in Washington, D.C., with instructions to sign the treaty and not to permit the name of any British official to be attached to the paper. The point as to who was to sign had prevented the document being presented to the American Senate for a period of two months, the British government opposing the direct negotiations. At the last moment this opposition was withdrawn, and it means a break in the traditions of British dealings with its self-governing dominions, and marks a definite emergence from the state of wardship to which Canada, together with Australia, South Africa, and New Zealand hitherto have been held... David Adams, labor member of parliament and also a prominent Newcastle, England, shipowner, attacked the action of Great Britain in demanding a change of United States consuls at Newcastle, England. He declared that he had personal knowledge that the charges against these officials were "trumped up" for the benefit of a British steamship company. In police parlance, an attempt was made to "frame" them, but failed completely. The correspondence between the two governments has been made public. There is little revealed therein that has not been covered in the news dispatches. The British government showed a strong desire to drop the case if the United States would reopen the consulate, but was unwilling to withdraw the charges against the consular officials. The United States government insisted that the case must be disposed of on its merits and the guilt or innocence of the two officers completely established. A very thorough investigation on the part of the United States State Department, it was declared, had failed utterly to substantiate the charges against the officers... Through the medium of a letter addressed to Stephen E. Connor, secretary of the Federated Shop Crafts, Central Railroad of New Jersey, President Harding has informed officials of that organization that he sees no "adequate question of principle" which warrants a further delay in settlement in all districts of last summer's shopmen's strike. President Harding declared that "a majority of the interests involved", by their refusal to settle, were "largely responsible" for interrupted coal deliveries and other unsatisfactory railway conditions in certain parts of the country... J. Ramsay MacDonald, Labor party leader in

the British house of commons, presented a resolution providing for an invitation to be issued to the Belgian and French chambers to send committees to meet with a committee from the house of commons to exchange views on the occupation of the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] and the problems of security and reparations. In opposition to the resolution, Mr. Bonar Law maintained his previous position that the time was not ripe for intervention, that such a move would be regarded as hostile to France, and that the government was not prepared to assume that responsibility... The Turks have definitely rejected the Lausanne, Switzerland, treaty, and will demand the negotiation of new terms. It is evident that Kemal Pasha and his followers feel they have the whip hand of the allies, in that there is dissension in the allied ranks not only regarding the settlement with Turkey, but over the French action in Germany, financial settlements, and other things. The Turks propose to make the most of their opportunity, and are insisting that the terms of any treaty signed shall conform with the provisions of the Turkish national pact. An effort is being made between England, France, and Italy to get together on a definite line of policy in the future handling of the Near East situation, as all three governments believe that any resumption of the Near Eastern conference would be likely to prove fruitless unless there were a preliminary accord among the great powers. While Lord Curzon, the British foreign secretary, has repeatedly declared that the Lausanne, Switzerland, document represents the irreducible minimum of the allied terms, it is believed in quarters familiar with the exigencies of the Near East situation and with Great Britain's pressing economic need of retiring from Constantinople [modern-day Istanbul, Turkey], that the allies are prepared to accept a reasonable compromise on disputed points. [Additional stories from this column appearing in other Colorado newspapers: Some interesting sidelights developed in the speeches made in the Wisconsin senate on the bill to disband the National Guard of that state. Timothy Burke of Green Bay, Wisconsin, one of the old-timers at the statehouse, declared that since Civil War days no legislature of any state had been skating "so near sedition". "The militia," he said, "is part of the national forces. If Wisconsin should attempt to nullify the national defense act by abolishing its guard, it would be defiance of an act of Congress, and the government would probably be warranted in stepping in and taking over the state as a military district, on the ground that it was no longer maintaining a republican form of government, as guaranteed by the Constitution." Sponsored and supported by the Socialists, the bill to abolish the state troops passed the Wisconsin house of representatives some days ago, and it was expected that it would command a considerable vote in the Wisconsin senate, but was defeated by 28 to 4... President and Mrs. Harding are enjoying their vacation on the Indian River in Florida. Following a trip by rail from Washington, D.C., they went about the houseboat "Pioneer" at Ormond, Florida, and will follow the river from there to Miami, Florida, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. McLean, the hosts to President Harding and his wife... Both President Harding and Secretary of State Charles Evans Hughes proposed to take the question of America's participation in the court of international justice direct to the people, and so force a favorable response on the part of the next session of the Senate to his request for permission to name a representative for that court. During the summer and fall, both men

will make a number of addresses on this subject in various parts of the nation...Despite the fact that the nomination of James G. McNary to be controller of the currency received the approval of the Senate banking and currency committee, the nomination was not confirmed by the Senate, and did not come to a vote. President Harding offered him a recess appointment, but he declined it...Brigadier General Hines, the new director of the Veterans' Bureau, and the special Senate committee appointed to investigate the Veterans' Bureau, are in agreement on the following policies: "First – Prompt action on present applications for relief and hospitalization. Second – Immediate correction of criticized waste in the sale of supplies. Third – Consideration of overhead expenses. fourth – For a review of organization and personnel.""]

16 March 1923 – Photographic advertisement: Easter opening of [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of the Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] the Lewiston, Estes Park's hotel de luxe. The Lewiston will open its doors to the public for the 1923 season on Saturday, 31 March 1923, and on Easter Sunday, 1 April 1923 will serve a chicken dinner from 12:00 noon until 2:30 p.m. \$1.50 per plate. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Those who wish to get the Sunday [Denver] Post should do so before 4:00 [p.m., presumably]. We close at that hour. R.A. Becker [of the barbershop, perhaps the Log Cabin barbershop].

16 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Capital Lump Coal \$12 per Ton. This coal is making a reputation in Estes Park, and its sales are constantly increasing. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says "ETCHINGS" in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster's top border are the precise hand-written words "Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager" on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital "E" next to a smaller "Co", the middle arm of the "E" bisecting the "C" of "Co", all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital "C". The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look "ragged" or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that

doesn't resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests it probably wasn't done in house.]

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water, shower baths.

16 March 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel and author: Desert Gold [abridged version] by Zane Grey. Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. [Graphic of prospector with mule, cactus; inside the story, a graphic of a man bending over a sleeping woman] Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright Harper and Brothers. "If you want to know anything about my family, I'll tell you," interrupted Dick, with strong feeling. "I've no secrets about them or myself. My future and happiness are Nell's to make. No one else shall count with me." "Then, Dick – you may have her. God – bless – you – both." Mrs. Belding's strained face underwent a swift and mobile relaxation, and suddenly she was weeping in strangely mingled happiness and bitterness. "Why, mother!" Gale could say no more. [He did not comprehend a mood seemingly so utterly at variance with Mrs. Belding's habitual temperament. But] he put his arm around her. In another moment she had gained command over herself and, kissing him, she pushed him out of the door. "There! Go tell her, Dick....And have some spunk about it!" Gale went thoughtfully back to his room. [He vowed that he would answer for Nell's happiness, if he had the wonderful good fortune to win her.] Then remembering the hope Mrs. Belding had given him, Dick lost his gravity in a flash, and something began to dance and ring within him. He simply could not keep his steps turned from the patio. Every path led there. His blood was throbbing, his hopes mounting, his spirit soaring. [He knew he had never before entered the patio with that inspirited presence.] "Now for some spunk!" he said, under his breath. Plainly he meant his merry whistle and his buoyant step to interrupt this first languorous stage of the siesta which the girls always took during the hot hours. [Nell had acquired the habit long before Mercedes came to show how fixed a thing it was in the life of the tropics.] But neither girl heard him. Mercedes lay under the *palo verde*, her beautiful head dark and still upon a cushion. Nell was asleep in the hammock. [There was an abandonment in her deep repose, and a faint smile upon her face.] Her sweet, red lips, with the soft, perfect curve, had always fascinated Dick, and now drew him irresistibly. He had always been consumed with a desire to kiss her, and now he was overwhelmed with his opportunity. It would be a terrible thing to do, but if she did not awaken at once – No, he would fight the temptation. That would be more than spunk. It would – [Suddenly an ugly green fly sailed low over Nell, appeared about to alight on her. Noiselessly Dick stepped close to the hammock bent under the tree, and with a sweep of his hand chased the intruding fly away. But he found himself powerless to straighten up. He was close to her – bending over her face – near the sweet lips. The insolent, dreaming smile just parted them. The he thought he was lost. But] she stirred – he feared she would awaken. He had stepped back erect when she opened her eyes. They were sleepy, yet surprised until she saw him. Then she was wide awake in a

second, bewildered, uncertain. “Why – you here?” she asked slowly. “Large as life!” replied Dick, with unusual gaiety. “How long have you been here?” “Just got here this fraction of a second,” he replied, lying shamelessly. [It was evident that she did not know whether or not to believe him, and as she studied him a slow blush dyed her cheek. “You are absolutely truthful when you say you just stepped there?” “Why, of course,” answered Dick, right glad he did not have to lie about that.] “I thought – I was – dreaming,” she said, and evidently the sound of her voice reassured her. “Yes, you looked as if you were having pleasant dreams,” replied Dick. “So sorry to wake you. I can’t see how I came to do it, I was so quiet. Mercedes didn’t wake. Well, I’ll go and let you have your siesta and dreams.” But he did not move to go. Nell regarded him with curious, speculative eyes. “Isn’t it a lovely day?” queried Dick. [“I think it’s hot.” Only ninety in the shade. And you’ve told me the mercury goes to one hundred and thirty in midsummer. This is just a glorious golden day.”] “Yesterday was finer, but you didn’t notice it.” “Oh, yesterday was somewhere back in the past – the inconsequential past.” Nell’s sleepy eyes opened a little wider. She did not know what to make of this changed young man. Dick felt gleeful, and tried hard to keep the fact from becoming manifest. “What’s the inconsequential past? You seem remarkably happy today.” “I certainly am happy. *Adios*. Pleasant dreams.” Dick turned away then and left the patio by the opening into the yard. Nell was really sleepy, and when she had fallen asleep again he would return. He walked around for a while. [Belding and the rangers were shoeing a bronco. Yaqui was in the field with the horses. Blanco Sol grazed contentedly, and now and then lifted his head to watch. His long ears went up at sight of his master, and he whistled.] Presently Dick, as if magnet-drawn, retraced his steps to the patio and entered noiselessly. Nell was now deep in her siesta. She was inert, relaxed, untroubled by dreams. Her hair was damp on her brow. Again Nell stirred, and gradually awakened. Her eyes unclosed, humid, shadowy, unconscious. They rested upon Dick for a moment before they became clear and comprehensive. He stood back fully ten feet from her, and to all outside appearances regarded her calmly. “I’ve interrupted your siesta again,” he said. “Please forgive me. I’ll take myself off.” He wandered away, and when it became impossible for him to stay away any longer he returned to the patio. The instant his glance rested upon Nell’s face he divined she was feigning sleep. [The faint rose-blush had paled. The warm, rich, golden tint of her skin had fled.] Dick dropped upon his knees and bent over her. [Though his blood was churning in his veins, his breast laboring, his mind whirling with the wonder of that moment and its promise, he made himself deliberate.] He wanted more than anything he had ever wanted in his life to see if she would keep up that pretense of sleep and let him kiss her. She must have felt his breath, for her hair waved off her brow. Her cheeks were now white. Her breast swelled and sank. He bent down closer – closer. But he must have been maddeningly slow, for as he bent still closer, Nell’s eyes opened, and he caught a swift purple gaze of eyes as she whirled her head. Then, with a little cry, she rose and fled. Chapter 10. Rojas. No word from George Thorne had come to Forlorn River in weeks. Gale grew concerned over the fact, and began to wonder if anything serious could have happened to him. Mercedes showed a slow, wearing strain. Thorne’s commission expired the end of January, and if

he could not get his discharge immediately, he surely could obtain leave of absence. Therefore, Gale waited, not without growing anxiety, and did his best to cheer Mercedes. The first of February came bringing news of rebel activities and bandit activities in and around Casita, but not a word from the cavalryman. [Mercedes became silent, mournful. Her eyes were great black windows of tragedy. Nell devoted herself entirely to the unfortunate girl, Dick exerted himself to persuade her that all would yet come well, in fact, the whole household could not have been kinder to a sister or daughter. But their united efforts were unavailing. Mercedes seemed to accept with fatalistic hopelessness a last and crowning misfortune.] A dozen times Gale declared he would ride in to Casita and find out why they did not hear from Thorne, however, older and wiser heads prevailed over his impetuosity. [Belding was not sanguine over the safety of the Casita trail. Refugees from there arrived every day in Forlorn River, and if the tales they told were true, real war would have been preferable to what was going on along the border.] Belding and the rangers and the Yaqui held a consultation. Not only had the Native American become a faithful servant to Gale, but he was also of value to Belding. Yaqui had all the craft of his class, and superior intelligence. His knowledge of Mexicans was second only to his hate of them. And Yaqui, who had been scouting on all the trails, gave information that made Belding decide to wait some days before sending anyone to Casita. [He required promises from his rangers, particularly Gale, not to leave without his consent.] It was upon Gale's coming from the conference that he encountered Nell. Since the interrupted siesta episode she had been more than ordinarily elusive, and about all he had received from her was a tantalizing smile from a distance. He got the impression now, however, that she had awaited him. When he drew close to her he was certain of it, and he experienced more than surprise. "Dick," she began hurriedly, ["Dad's not going to send anyone to see about Thorne?" "No, not yet. He thinks it best not to. We all think so. I'm sorry. Poor Mercedes!" "I knew it. I tried to coax him to send Laddy or even Yaqui. He wouldn't listen to me. Dick,] Mercedes is dying by inches. Can't you see what ails her? It's more than love or fear. It's uncertainty – suspense. Oh, can't we find out for her?" "Nell, I feel as badly as you about her. I wanted to ride to Casita. Belding shut me up quick, the last time." Nell came close to Gale, clasped his arm. There was no color in her face. Her eyes held a dark, eager, excitement. "Dick, will you slip off without Dad's consent? Risk it! Go to Casita and find out what's happened to Thorne – at least if he ever started for Forlorn River?" "No, Nell, I won't do that." She drew away from him with passionate suddenness. "Are you afraid?" This certainly was not the Nell Burton that Gale knew. "No, I'm not afraid," Gale replied, a little nettled. "Will you go – for my sake?" Like lightning her mood changed and she was close to him again, hands on his, her face white, her whole presence sweetly alluring. "Nell, I won't disobey Belding," protested Gale. "I won't break my word." "Dick, it'll not be so bad as that. But – what if it is?...Go, Dick, if not for poor Mercedes' sake, then for mine – to please me. I'll – I'll...you won't lose anything by going. I think I know how Mercedes feels. Just a word from Thorne or about him would save her. Take Blanco Sol and go, Dick. What rebel outfit could ever ride you down on that horse? Why, Dick, if I was up on Sol I wouldn't be afraid of the whole rebel

army.” [“My dear girl, it’s not a question of being afraid. It’s my word – my duty to Belding.” “You said you loved me. If you do love me you will go....You don’t love me!”] Gale could only stare at this transformed girl. “Dick, listen!...If you go – if you fetch some word of Thorne to comfort Mercedes, you – well, you will have your reward.” [“*Nell!*” Her dangerous sweetness was as amazing as this newly revealed character.] “Dick, will you go?” “No – no!” cried Gale, in violence, struggling with himself. “Nell Burton, I’ll tell you this. To have the reward I want would mean pretty near heaven for me. But not even for that will I break my word to your father.” She seemed the incarnation of girlish scorn and willful passion. “*Gracias, señor,*” she replied, mockingly. “*Adios.*” Then she flashed out of his sight. Gale went to his room at once, disturbed and thrilling and did not soon recover from that encounter. The following morning at the breakfast table Nell was not present. [Mrs. Belding evidently considered the fact somewhat unusual, for she called out into the patio and then into the yard. Then she went to Mercedes’s room. But Nell was not there, either.] “She’s in one of her tantrums lately,” said Belding. “Wouldn’t speak to me this morning. Let her alone, mother. She’s spoiled enough, without running after her. She’s always hungry. She’ll be on hand presently, don’t mistake me.” Notwithstanding Belding’s conviction, which Gale shared, Nell did not appear at all during the hour. [When Belding and the rangers went outside, Yaqui was eating his meal on the bench where he always sat. “Yaqui – *Lluvia d’oro, si?*” asked Belding, waving his hand toward the corrals. The Native American’s beautiful name for Nell meant “shower of gold”, and Belding used it in asking Yaqui if she had seen her. He received a negative reply.] Perhaps half an hour afterward, as Gale was leaving his room, he saw the Yaqui running up the path from the fields. [It was markedly out of the ordinary to see the Native American run.] Gale wondered what was the matter. Yaqui ran straight to Belding, who was at work at his bench under the wagon shed. In less than a moment Belding was bellowing for his rangers. Gale got to him first, but Ladd and Lash were not far behind. “Blanco Sol’s gone!” yelled Belding in a rage. [“Gone? In broad daylight, with the Native American a-watchin’?” queried Ladd. “It happened while Yaqui was at breakfast. That’s sure. He’d just watered Sol.”] “Raiders!” exclaimed Jim Lash. “Lord only knows. Yaqui says it wasn’t raiders.” [“Mebbe Sol’s just walked off somewheres.” “He was haltered in the corral.”] “Send Yaqui to find the hoss’s trail, and let’s figger,” said Ladd. “Shore this’s no raider job.” (Continued next week)

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of a placid lake at the foot of a towering mountain topped with cauliflower clouds, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree in the right foreground and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The less-polished overall heaviness, plus the fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist’s signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed “S”. In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the

view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. Right now is the time to save and invest. Prospects for profit are greater than ever before. Dollars are cheap today – they buy less in commodities than ever before. Invest them in a savings account in this bank. Then, when they are returned to you, a few years later with interest, they will be much increased both in value and in purchasing power. With a fund of accumulated experience at our command, we are ready and willing to apply this ability for your benefit, when you have your financial headquarters here. The Estes Park Bank [a block 4 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

16 March 1923 –Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 125 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance at time of making contract, a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921 at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

16 March 1923 – Editorialettes: Are you a quitter?...Boost for the fire truck...We can – we will. A fire truck or bust! There’s not a “yellow streak” in Estes Park...The arrival of the robins and bluebirds, and the opening of some of the leading hotels for the season 31 March 1923, indicates an early spring...An editor is only a human being like the other humans of his community, but if he makes a mistake, or a slip of memory or in judgment – Oh, My!!...Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national playground in America, will this season entertain the largest crowds of his history. It’s not too early to plan for our visitor’s comfort...You can’t convert the average mortal to the winter sports idea by mere conversation, but kidnap the rascal, hie him to the snowy wilderness, strap on a pair of skis and the job’s done – he is a booster ever after...Winter sports have this winter attracted many thousands to the Colorado Rocky Mountains. Estes Park must take her rightful place in these increasingly popular sports by evincing a greater interest in them. Estes Park has better natural facilities than any other easily accessible section of the Rocky Mountains, and by making proper use of them, our season can be developed into practically a year-round proposition. To Allenspark we extend our congratulations. A tireless boosting spirit can accomplish wonders, and if this community continues its present splendid teamwork, it has a good future in store.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: An unprecedented sale of piece goods. On Monday morning [19 March 1923], we start the most important sale of wash goods ever attempted

in Estes Park. This sale is made with the definite purpose of clearing from our shelves every yard of piece goods without reserve. Nothing will be held back – all prices will be reduced and there will be no replacements. We have just received a shipment of over \$500 worth of fresh, new, and beautiful wash materials which will be included in this sale at less than present wholesale prices. This lot of goods was ordered from eastern mills many months ago before the recent heavy advance – before we had determined to retire from business [even though they aren't retiring from business]. Many of the prices herein quoted are less than present wholesale prices today. No woman in Estes Park can afford to miss this sale – it's an opportunity which may never occur again – we advise buying the limit. [Thick cursive, almost cuneiform, font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business].

Cretonnes. The largest and most beautiful line of cretonnes ever shown in this town offered at big price reductions: 25 cents and 30 cents grades 22-1/2 cents. 45 cents and 50 cents grades 39 cents. 60 cents, 75 cents, and 85 cents grades 45 cents. Silkolines. Best grade of Silkoline, splendid assortment of patterns suitable for draperies or comfort coverings, 35 cents value at 25 cents per yard. Imported Chintz. 40-inch English chintz, attractive patterns suitable for dresses, aprons, or classy draperies, 65 cents value 48 cents per yard. One lot about 300 yards blue and white Lancaster apron checked ginghams and plaid and check dress styles 22-1/2 cents and 25 cents values. Your choice 17 cents per yard. Light, medium, and dark outing flannels, best quality, regular 25 cents and 35 cents grades all to go at 19 cents per yard. Dress foulards. 32-inch satin finish fancy foulards, 10 yard lengths, no two alike, the latest fabrics for ladies' spring house dresses, regular 60 cents value at 39 cents per yard. Book fold dress ginghams, handsome checks, stripes, and plaids, selling until now at 25 cents and actually worth 30 cents, clearance sale price 21 cents per yard. Tissue ginghams. A wonderful bargain – same quality silk striped tissue ginghams we sold last season at \$1 per yard, in new and beautiful patterns at 48 cents per yard. Less than 200 yards in this lot, you'll have to hurry. These are extraordinary values. One lot about 300 yards Madras [sic, suggest Madras] and Zephyr ginghams, Devonshire cotton tissue ginghams and chambrays, all regular 50 cents to 75 cents values at 39 cents per yard. Finest grade full yard-wide percales, beautiful assortment of styles, light, medium, and dark. 35 cents grade at 29 cents per yard. All 35 cents and 40 cents grades dress ginghams, chambrays, Madras, nurses stripes, etc., marked to 29 cents per yard. 300 yards light ground percales, stripes, checks, small figures, big value at 25 cents, should all be sold in one day at 19 cents per yard. In addition to the items enumerated, we shall offer at reduced prices our entire stock of white goods – lawns, organdies, dimities, etc., muslins, sheets and sheetings, pillowcases and towels, Canton flannels, denims, awning striped [don't know of the proper punctuation or capitalization of previous two words, or their connection with the two nouns that follow] tickings and burlaps, curtain materials, woolen plaids, etc., etc. We also offer at reduced prices the balance of our stock of blankets and comfortables. This is an absolute clearance sale. Everything in the way of dry goods line must be closed out this season. No such buying opportunity is likely to occur again – don't fail to take advantage of it.

16 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail is always pleased to have its readers send in news items and other articles that they think would be of general interest to our readers.

16 March 1923 – Headline: Notice of Caucus. A caucus of the Citizens Party will be held at the Odd Fellows Hall on Wednesday evening, 21 March 1923, for the purpose of nominating one candidate for mayor and three candidates for the office of trustee. The caucus will be called to order at 8:00 p.m. [signed] Albert Hayden, chairman.

16 March 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Rev. Alfred Hadden, Minister. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening...Subhead: Congregational meeting. A congregational meeting of the church is called by the Session for Wednesday evening, 21 March 1923, for the purpose of considering the matter of extending a call to Rev. Earl George Harris of Chicago, Illinois. This meeting will adjourn in time that all who care to may attend the caucus [of the Citizens Party, see article above] a half hour later.

16 March 1923 – [Misplaced] Classified advertisement: For sale – 40 acres, 3/4 mile from Estes Park post office; improvements, terms. C.H., care of the Estes Park Trail. 52tf.

16 March 1923 – Column title: Radio Department. Headline: Weekly Program. Palmer School of Chiropractic. Station WOC. Subhead: Sunday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 8:00 a.m. – Sacred chimes concert. 12:45 p.m. – Orchestra concert. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 5:00 p.m. – Pipe organ concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 6:00 p.m. – Church service: Memorial Christian church of Rock Island, Illinois. Subject to be announced. 7:00 p.m. – Musical program (two hours): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Subhead: Monday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.A. Russell. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:30 p.m. – Educational lecture: "A Vision of Rotary" by Dan Winget of Clinton, Iowa...Subhead: Tuesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by F.C. Walker. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. (No broadcasting on Tuesday evening by agreement of Tri-City stations)... Subhead: Wednesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Chandler. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Pipe organ concert and soloist. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: Third of a series on "Americanism" by Louis Block, Past Grand Master of Iowa.

9:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program...Subhead: Thursday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by Karl G. Stephan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: “Selling Rock Island [Illinois]” by Rev. James Thompson Morly, under the auspices of the Rock Island [Illinois] Exchange Club. 7:30 p.m. – Educational lecture: An interesting talk on “Fire Prevention” by T. Alfred Fleming, national supervisor, conservation department, National Board of Fire Underwriters...Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by A.L. Willis. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: “Constructing the Home.” Third lecture on home making by John A. Ross, chief architect of the Gordon-Van Tine Company of Davenport, Iowa...Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [in 1923, were the stock exchanges open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture. 8:30 p.m. – Dance program (one hour): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Arlington [Virginia] Station NAA. Mountain standard time – 710 meters. Wednesday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Marine band. Friday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Naval band. Mr. [Julius Foss] Schwartz has secured the complete schedule from this station and it will be published in full next week [sic, it never was, and this promise first appeared in the 2 March 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail].

16 March 1923 – Column title: Local Chatter. From present indications, March 1923 will be a boon to farmers. During the month so far, we have had 26 inches of snow, just 26 times as much as fell during the same period last year, and this, with the snow that has previously fallen, should insure a sufficient flow of irrigation water this season for all ordinary needs. We have at the present time six inches or eight inches of snow on the ground, and understand that more fell early in the week both to the north and to the south of us than we received here...Building operations on the James block [block 6, between the Grace block and the Hall and Billings block], to be occupied by the Francis Studio, are progressing nicely, and the brick work is practically complete. The structural steel for the building arrived some time ago, so that the only hindrances to a rapid completion will be the spring storms...Robert March of Dutton, Ontario, Canada left for his home on Friday after spending four weeks with his brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel J. March, 1221 Tenth Street, Greeley, Colorado.

16 March 1923 – Headline: Election Notice: Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the town of Estes Park, Colorado, that a general election will be held in the

said town on Tuesday, 3 April 1923, under the provisions of the statutes of the state of Colorado in relation to and concerning elections in municipal corporations and incorporated towns, for the purpose of electing the following named officers for the said town as provided by law, to-wit: One mayor for the term of one year. Three trustees for the term of two years each. That said election will be held at the voting place in said town as follows: That the polls at the said voting place in the said town will be open from 7:00 a.m. to 7:00 p.m. of said day. In witness whereof, the board of trustees of the town of Estes Park, in the State of Colorado, has caused this notice to be published and posted as required by law, under the official seal of said town, 3 March 1923. (Seal) [signed] Charles F. Hix, town clerk and recorder of the town of Estes Park, Colorado. Hayden Brothers' office on Elkhorn Avenue.

16 March 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – All kinds fresh vegetables by parcel post or call at gardens. M.W. Brooks, below filling station, Lyons, Colorado. 15tf...Subhead: For rent. For rent – Steam-heated rooms for the winter. Mrs. Walter Eugene Baldrige...For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. 40tf.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Complete overhauling. Many motorists are fast learning the value of having their cars thoroughly overhauled at regular intervals. Fewer repair bills, better mileage, and longer service repay you many times the price of proper overhauling. Give your car new life. Don't wait until your car stops running before putting it in the shop. The more you run it after it commences to get "balky", the more harm you are doing it, and the more it will cost to have it put in good condition again. We can do a thorough job and do it quickly. Warm storage, alcohol for radiators. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

16 March 1923 – Headline: Notice of Adjustment Day. Estate of James J. Osborn, deceased. No. 2589. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present for adjustment to the county court of Larimer County, Colorado, on 26 March 1923. Florence M. Osborn, administratrix. First publication 23 February 1923. Last publication 23 March 1923.

16 March 1923 – Headline: Notice to Voters. The undersigned judges of election, sitting as a board of registry, will be in session on Tuesday, 13 March 1923, and Tuesday, 27 March 1923, at Hayden Brothers' office for the purpose of making a list of all persons within the corporate limits of the town of Estes Park who are entitled to a vote at the town election to be held on Tuesday, 3 April 1923. The said board of registry will be in session also on the day before the election, at the place designated for holding such election, to revise and complete the list of voters. [signed] Julian Hayden, Arthur K. Holmes, J.E. Macdonald.

16 March 1923 – Headline: First Printed Book. A Latin Bible, printed by Gutenberg and Fust at Mentz, Germany, in 1455, is the earliest known printed book. A copy of this book is now in the British Museum at London, England.

16 March 1923 – Column title: Local Chatter. Dan March's friends will be glad to know that he is slowly improving. He has been seriously ill since 4 January 1923... The bill requiring a large license fee to be paid the state by motor trucks has been killed by the legislature, on the ground that it would work a hardship on many small owners... The Glacier-Kite Route officials are fighting the application of the Paradox Lines for permission to operate a line from Denver through Boulder to Lyons... Road work on the South St. Vrain Road between Allenspark and Lyons will begin 1 April 1923, according to the Longmont Call, and the first part to receive attention will be the heavy grade on Stanley Hill... Johnstown, the queen city of the Colorado dairy industry, is hot on the trail of a sugar factory for that section. They have 8000 acres signed for the new company that states it will be ready to slice the 1924 crop. Johnstown has a future before it if they continue to foster the boosting spirit. At the present time, the Colorado Milk Condensery plant located there pays out monthly to the surrounding farmers and to laborers in the neighborhood of \$22,000 monthly... Professor and Mrs. Walter J. Rupert spent the week end at Fern Lodge enjoying the winter sports... Cornelius H. Bond was called east ten days ago by the sudden death of his brother Charles, who lived in southern Ohio... Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Macdonald returned home Sunday. They spent the winter in California and enjoyed their vacation. Mr. Macdonald says they appreciated greatly the weekly visits of the Estes Park Trail while away... Mr. and Mrs. Abner E. Sprague enjoyed over the weekend a visit from their niece and nephew, Alberta Stopher and Edgar Stopher of Loveland... The Estes Park Woman's Club is planning a series of card parties to be held at the library each Friday afternoon for several weeks from 2:00 p.m. to 3:00 p.m. All are invited. A charge of 25 cents will be made... Mr. and Mrs. Julius Foss Schwartz returned home Wednesday from a trip that took them through many states, largely in the south.

On their return, they had a nice visit with Mr. Schwartz's parents in Ohio, and were accompanied to Estes Park by Walter E. Fleming of Wapakoneta, Ohio, who will spend about two weeks in Estes Park as their guest.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Cabins wanted. Also land for cottage sites. I have several inquiries for cabins. Will be pleased to have you list your cabins with me for rent or for sale. Give full description of all rooms, and equipment, location, season or monthly or weekly rates. Frank R.C. Rollins, B.D.T. building. Denver, Colorado. After 15 May 1923 Estes Park. (Filling Station, Stanley Gate)

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

16 March 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: We have the best-equipped garage in the city, which enables us to do all kinds of work, thereby making your overhaul most complete. We employ experienced mechanics who are courteous and are anxious to serve you. We appreciate your trade. All work guaranteed. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17R2.

16 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: \$3 per year for the Estes Park Trail and worth it.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Huppmobile/Which makes your feel/That you're flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Capital lump per ton \$12. Nice nut coal \$11.75. All kinds of hauling. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number].  
Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment.  
John Frank Grubb.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only.  
Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 March 1923 – Column title and byline: Business Barometer. The week's outlook in commerce, finance, agriculture, and industry based on current developments by Theodore H. Price, editor "Commerce and Finance," New York. Copyrighted. Headline: Aggression of France Likely to Continue – Business Firm in United States. About five weeks ago, I had an interview with a distinguished European publicist then visiting the United States incognito. I asked him whether he thought the Germans would attempt to expel the French by force of arms. He answered no, the Germans are without arms, ammunition, money, or organization. The French could destroy them utterly in the first encounter. But is it not possible that Germany will invite the Red army of Russia to help her? I inquired. No, he replied the Germans are anti-Bolshevik to a man. They will not seek or accept Russian assistance. How then, I persisted, is the present deadlock to be broken? His rejoinder was in about the following words: "You may think my ideas fantastic, but I predict when the Poincaré government falls, as fall it must as soon as the French people realize that the occupation of the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] is costing much and producing nothing, some Napoleon of the 20th century will arise to lead the French in an attempt to subjugate and annex Germany. Then England and the United States will have to step in to preserve the world's balance of power. For, he added, the present French republic is a bureaucracy, not a democracy. By genius and temperament, the French are and always have been imperialistic. Though they are still fearful of German aggression in the future, they are momentarily elated with victory, and in their present mood they will find it easy to plead self-defense as an excuse for a pursuit of their traditional ambition."...I admit that as I listened to this prophecy it seemed fantastic, but the events that have since occurred are curiously corroborative of it. The Poincaré government is manifestly becoming unpopular. The French troops are daily advancing farther and farther into Germany. Last week, they took possession of the three big Rhine cities of Mannheim, Germany, Darmstadt, Germany, and Karlsruhe, Germany, and the cables say that "the Parisian [French] newspapers have simultaneously opened a lively debate about the objects of the French policy, revealing with great frankness designs which were indignantly disclaimed six weeks ago. It is now admitted that what is presently sought is a new and comprehensive treaty that will supersede the

Treaty of Versailles [France], and in one way or another secure for France what she was prevented from obtaining by American and British opposition at Paris, France, in 1919.” Meantime, it is becoming apparent that Great Britain is attempting in every way possible to cement the friendship between the two great English-speaking nations of the world. Her prompt acceptance of the debt settlement that we proposed was the first step in this direction. Ambassador Harvey’s presence at “a family luncheon” given by King George at Buckingham Palace is another straw which shows the direction of the current, and as the recent bye-elections in England bring Lloyd George’s return to power nearer, it becomes clearer and clearer that Britain’s diplomacy is preparing for the time when it will become necessary for her to have the passive, if not the active, support of the United States in opposing the imperialistic ambitions of France...I advert at length to conditions abroad because it is there we must look for trouble if trouble comes, and our domestic situation is so cloudless that it seems wise to be on guard against a possible change in the weather. The business revival in progress in the United States has in fact become so accelerated that the manufacturers in some lines are tripping over each other’s feet by bidding against one another for the labor they require. The result is that an advance in wages seems almost inevitable. This is partially the case in the steel business, where the demand is so much in excess of the production that some concerns are now sending their salesmen around to allay the impatience of their customers rather than to get new orders...With the country’s barometric industry in this predicament, it is not surprising that most commodities are tending upward. To this generalization there are some exceptions, but they are chiefly among the articles that have recently advanced in value. Rubber and sugar, for instance, have reacted slightly, and wool is said to be a shade easier in London, England, and Australia, though the best-informed wool merchants insist that higher prices are only a question of time, and the statistical position of the article does not justify bearishness. But these are about the only staples that are lower. Cotton has continued its upward ascent. Silk is firm and artificial silk is correspondingly higher. Copper and nearly all the metals, especially tin, are likewise strong. So are building materials, hardware, hides, leather, linen, paper, and nearly everything else whose value is taken into consideration in compiling the index number so frequently referred to by financial writers. The New York State Department of Labor reports a wage level for January 1923 of \$26.21 a week as compared with a “peak” of \$28.93 in 1920, and a pre-war [World War I] figure of \$12.70 in June 1914. This in part explains the activity of the retail trade, which is in turn reflected by an active wholesale demand. It is, however, to be admitted that there is still a healthy fear of a buyer’s strike, and as yet there is no disposition to speculate or accumulate unduly large stocks...The outlook for the railways is growing rapidly brighter. The traffic offering is in excess of the facilities, and the earnings show continued gains. Many of the roads are ordering new equipment, and some executives are predicting that 1923 will be a year of exceptional prosperity for the transportation industry. On the stock exchange, the railway shares reflect this expectation, but the bond market still seems to be suffering from mild indigestion, while some of the industrial stocks are being over-manipulated by professional speculators who hope thereby to persuade a rather sated public to buy. The money market, though firmer,

is still well supplied with funds, and the rumor that the Federal Reserve banks would again advance the rediscount rate appears to be entirely without foundation, as the weekly statement shows a reserve ratio unchanged at 76.2% and a gain of \$11,000,000 in gold reserves, with a reduction of \$13,000,000 in bills discounted. The reports from Cuba are most optimistic, reflecting the advance in sugar, and even Mexico appears to be feeling the prosperity that pervades the Western Hemisphere. If there were no Eastern Hemisphere to consider, it might be assured that the good times would last indefinitely, or until the people of the new world had bought all they could pay for. But there is an Eastern Hemisphere, where three-fourths of humanity live. We are not independent of it yet, and the prudent man will watch with care the history that is making there.

16 March 1923 – Column title: Local Chatter. Clifford Higby, Ted [Higby, his adopted son], and the Milwaukee gentleman who have been tramping the Colorado and Wyoming Rocky Mountains for the past three weeks expect to arrive in Estes Park Saturday... Joe Mills has resigned as assistant football coach at Colorado University at Boulder. During the war [World War I] this added burden was forced upon him. He is pleased to be released from this work, and will hereafter devote all his efforts to basketball and track activities at the university... M.J. and Jack Scanlon of Lyons, and A.R. Couzens of Severance, have purchased the Gay Store at Allenspark, and have incorporated the Park Supply Company... The Fort Collins News has suspended publication. It has been operating under difficulties for some time as the editor, A.C. Sweat, has been in jail, being taken into custody just after going to Denver, and a few weeks later, Welch, the partner, said to be a paroled convict, was arrested in Colorado Springs. The plant will probably be junked by the creditors... Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Byerly made a business trip to Denver Tuesday.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: “Say it with flowers” from the Seaman Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. [Granville] Elmer Wright [i.e., Beulah James Wright] is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Hayden Brothers’ [a block 5 business] list of furnished cottages and apartments to be rented for the season of 1923 is so long, and shows such an attractive assortment of accommodations, that they will be sure to find just the place of your dreams for you – if you write early. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Many pleasant winter evenings may be spent in planning next season’s vacation. Hundreds of thousands have found the Rocky Mountain National Park a most pleasant vacation spot, and already some are making reservations for next year [sic, suggest this year]. We shall be pleased to assist you in any way possible with your plans. And may we suggest that for real enjoyment of a vacation spent in the Rocky Mountains, the Brinwood, with its variety of accommodations and its

excellent dining room service, will probably be just what you desire. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 March 1923 – Headline and “byline”: How We Saw the East and How It Impressed Us by “The Spragues” [likely Abner E. Sprague]. I presume it seems strange that two old citizens should choose to spend a winter by only changing altitude, instead of changing both altitude and latitude, as everyone else in the Estes Park region does on their winter outings. Mrs. Sprague and myself have said for years that our first winter trip should be east, instead of south or west, and when the time came we were not so old that we required a warm climate during winter, so when the time came we made the promised trip. And after preaching “See America First”, what more natural than the wish to see the part of the country where our forefathers landed and began the pioneering that has developed into the greatest country and people on the earth. In our visit to New England we were brought to realize why the New England people are so proud of their ancestry, they certainly have reasons to be, and until they make a trip west and learn that the entire country has been made what it is by the same spirit of pioneering, and largely by the same ancestry that came over in the Mayflower and the good ship Anne, until they learn this I am perfectly willing that they should think themselves it. Those first pioneers must have been a square-jawed determined people, to leave Old England and chance a winter trip across an almost unknown ocean and land on the shores of a new country in the middle of winter. There must have been more than the spirit of the pioneer to drive them to it. We can realize more since our visit in this part of our country why they “spilled the tea” – it was in their blood. And I do not blame their descendants from feeling proud of it. I caught the “bug” when I found out that a Sprague was one of the leaders at the “tea party”, and that no family in New England had more to do in the affairs of the pioneers in that early day than the Spragues, coming over early as they did – one in 1623 and three brothers in 1628. I found out I am related to nearly everyone in Massachusetts, ex-President Taft among the number. I wish more of them would come west and learn that we have as much of that good old blue blood as they have. A native of Boston, Massachusetts, whose wife was a direct descendant of Miles Standish, living in Denver, told me that Massachusetts should pass a law requiring all of its good citizens to make a trip west as soon as possible for the good of the state. We learned on our trip that one can read as much as they choose, history included, but a visit must be made to get “local

color” before one can understand. It is like a picture of a place, it means but little until one sees the spot where it was taken. Boston, Massachusetts, and New England are fast losing their right to be considered exclusive, the city is filling up with a foreign class as well as all parts of the east. Looking over the genealogies of the pioneer families, one finds a record of from 6 children to 20 children to a family. Now the descendants of those families, if a boy has a sister, or a sister a brother, that is about all there is to it. History only repeats itself, but where are the people coming from that will visit Boston, Massachusetts, and its vicinity for its historical interest, as people visit Europe now? New York City, New York, and vicinity has as many or more points of historical interest than Boston, Massachusetts, but you hear nothing about it unless you ask. If one should visit New York City, New York, with the idea of looking up these historical facts and places, the chances are he would be distracted by the things of today, for they of that city are alive to the times, and are devoting all their time to things that are going on right now. In Washington, D.C., again, everything is historical, even to the laying out and founding of the city. Historical events and the men that have made history there will live long after Boston, Massachusetts, has been forgotten, for it will be kept alive, as it is the place where things will be done that will pass into history, and will be in the minds of all good Americans as long as we are a people. It would make this letter too long should I tell of the impressions received, and the things we learned, on our trip east. We saw no place we would rather live than in our own state – even were we able to do so, and we agree that we had rather spend a winter in Washington, D.C., than to go south or west, for something of interest could be found for every day that would add to one’s knowledge. If one is so old that he has lost all desire to learn and add to his knowledge, or takes no interest in his country’s affairs, he would not enjoy a winter in Washington, D.C.

16 March 1923 – Headline: Secretary of the Interior Work Creates New National Monument in Colorado and Utah. One of the first official acts performed by Interior Secretary Work, upon assuming the Department of the Interior portfolio, was to take over a historic piece of ground in the states of Colorado and Utah, set aside in a proclamation issued by President Harding on 2 March 1923, to be preserved for posterity. This ground has been designated as a national monument, and the Native American word “Hovenweep”, meaning deserted valley, is the name that has been given it. Containing four separate groups of remarkable prehistoric towers, pueblos, and cliff dwellings that were gradually falling into decay and being depredated by relic seekers, the national government assumed control of the property. A custodian is to be appointed, and the area, containing some 285 acres, will be permanently protected by the Interior Department for the benefit of the public. Two of the ruins, Hackberry and Keeley, contained in Hovenweep, are in Colorado, while the Ruin Canyon and Cajon groups are in Utah. Each lies within a mile of the well-traveled road between Dolores, Colorado, and Bluff City, Utah, and is accessible by automobile. The Ruin Canyon group consists of 11 structures, the largest of which is Hovenweep Castle, 66 feet long and 20 feet high. The Keeley group consists of five prehistoric buildings, the standing walls of one of them measuring 20 feet high also. The Hackberry group consists of five buildings, with well-

preserved walls still standing, and the Cajon group includes important antiquities. The majority of the structures belong to unique types, not found in other national monuments, and show the finest prehistoric masonry in the United States, according to Dr. J. Walter Fewkes, chief of the Bureau of American Ethnology. They are situated about 50 miles west of the Mesa Verde National Park, Colorado, and, having been constructed by the same race that built Mesa Verde National Park's famous cliff dwellings, are especially attractive and important. The Hovenweep National Monument is under the jurisdiction of the National Park Service, which administers 26 similar monuments, in addition to 19 national parks.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

16 March 1923 – Column title: Bills Allowed. List of bills allowed at the regular meeting of the board of trustees of the town of Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado, held on 12 March 1923. S.M. Hurd \$68.25. Julius Foss Schwartz \$78.21. Clifford Mantor \$8. Roy Baldwin \$8. Morris Mathias Freburg \$23.81. Estes Park Trail \$8.97. Stanley Power Department \$75. Estes Park Bank \$3. Lindley and Son \$8.05. Ab H. Romans \$25. Estes Park Drug Store \$8.88. Lindley and Son \$13.80. Stanley Power Department \$75. Bradford-Robinson Printing Company \$8.09. Charles F. Hix, agent \$16.20. Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company \$9.80. Charles F. Hix \$90. [signed] Charles F. Hix, clerk.

16 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The weekly visits of the Estes Park Trail is like getting a letter from home, say many of our subscribers. You will enjoy it too.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Incomes are not magical things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security, and luxury – do not come overnight, or “just happen.” They are the result of systematic saving and systematic investment of savings over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park and receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: That's my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman. Attorney-at-Law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

16 March 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$12. Will be glad to figure with you at any time, or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

23 March 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail (Rocky Mountain National Park)  
Epigram by J. Adams: “World’s greatest need – people with an overwhelming desire to do the right thing regardless of politics or religion.” Volume II, Number 50 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, March 23, 1923 Price 10 cents

23 March 1923 – Photograph: Black-bordered, 5 inch by 7-1/4 inch scenic image of the Lewiston Hotel façade post-1920 expansion. A generous portion of the rocky cliff in front of the Lewiston is included, and parts of the Mummy Range are visible in the background. Outbuildings or private homes or cottages across the road are also visible on the right, but no automobiles or signs of human activity are seen. The landscape is notably lacking in snow. Caption: The Lewiston Hotel – opens for Easter Sunday. Credit: Courtesy the Lewiston Hotels Company.

23 March 1923 – Headline: Rocky Mountain National Park Classified as Year Round National Park. That Rocky Mountain National Park is at last about to take her rightful place among the national parks according to classification is indicated by a dispatch from the Department of the Interior to the Estes Park Trail, which places after Rocky Mountain National Park the words “Open all year”. Heretofore, the official Rocky Mountain National Park season has been from 15 June to 31 October. Rocky Mountain National Park, although created only eight years ago, is today the most popular national park in America, and is annually visited by more than a quarter of a million people from all parts of the world. There are several reasons for the wonderful popularity of the region formerly known as Estes Park [sic]: One of them is its proximity to Denver and the center of the country’s population. The fact that Chicago, Illinois, is only 30 hours away [sic, meaning by train] makes it possible for many to come here who have only a few days that they can spare from their business duties. Another reason for its great popularity is best expressed in the words of Dr. Grant of Portland, Oregon: “For verdant beauty, Oregon and Washington are unexcelled, but for this combined with grandeur, we westerners have come to Colorado.” Rocky Mountain National Park, the Switzerland of America, and far superior to the Switzerland of Europe, in that it has all of Switzerland’s grandeur on a much larger scale, is destined to grow in favor with the recreation-seeking public of America from year to year, as many thousands discover that here their dollar will go farther than in most any other place in America for real pleasure and enjoyment secured. Classification of Rocky Mountain National Park as an all-year national park will greatly aid the winter sports in this region that are becoming so popular. And the fact that Rocky Mountain National Park is open to traffic all the year will justify the action of the National Park Service in giving us this proper classification. During the recent heavy storms all over the west and the middle west, traffic to Estes Park from the valley has

been maintained. There are few communities as high as we, and 22 miles back in the mountains from the nearest railroad, of which this has been true during the past ten days [although that's probably a fairly small group of communities, if that exact distance from a railroad is strictly adhered to]. The information concerning the Rocky Mountain National Park being classified with all-year national parks was contained in the following dispatch: In announcing the opening and closing dates for the national park season for 1923, Secretary Work of the Interior Department issued the following invitation to the American people: "With a lavish hand, nature has molded throughout our land the most magnificent and awe-inspiring scenery, surpassing in beauty and grandeur that offered by any foreign country. These spots, our national parks, have been set aside by the American government to be maintained, untouched by the inroads of modern civilization, so that you and your children may enjoy them. Roads have been built through deepest canyons, across towering mountains ranges, beside rippling streams, filled with fighting trout, and into primal forests. Hotels and camps have been erected to provide comfortable accommodations in the most distant and inaccessible places. Free campgrounds have been provided for those who wish to bring their own equipment and camp out. These unspoiled bits of native America are for you. They are the playgrounds and the recreation parks of the people. To visit them and see them is to inspire pride and make more real your love for America. In the name of the government, I invite you to be its guests." The opening and closing dates of the Colorado and Wyoming national parks are as follows: Rocky Mountain National Park, Colorado – Open all year, Mesa Verde National Park, Colorado – Open 15 May to 1 November, Yellowstone National Park, Wyoming – Open 2 June to 20 September. Preparations to take care of 1.5 million visitors in all the national parks this year are being made. Public campgrounds for the motor camper are being extended, and the hotels and permanent camps are increasing their facilities for handling visitors. Transportation lines are adding much new equipment. The action of the recent Congress appropriated \$8200 for the purchase of land to be used for public campgrounds in the Rocky Mountain National Park. This fund will be available after 1 July 1923.

23 March 1923 – Headline: Greedy March Lion Breathes Vengeance on Western Hemisphere. With a mad rush and a mighty roar, the March lion arrived just a few days late, and hungrily sough the March lamb who had dared to come out ahead of his majesty. The beast was ravenously hungry from his long fruitless vigil of the season, and sought to devour everything in sight. In Estes Park, he sent the thermometer tumbling below zero several nights during the month. He was accompanied with a total snowfall during the month to date of 39 inches. There was at all times less than a foot of snow on the ground at any one time, and traffic to the valley was not seriously interrupted. Three or four days, the mail was from one to three hours late, but it never failed to arrive. In other sections of the country, huge drifts in many instances utterly destroyed for many hours all lines of communication. Most of the roads beyond the Rocky Mountain National Park boundary are closed for a few days to automobile traffic.

23 March 1923 – Column title and omitted byline: Current Events [by Edward W. Pickard]. Is the murder of two French officials by unknown persons in the invaded Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] district the precursor of Franc-tireur [i.e., irregular military formation, guerrilla] activities on the part of the civilian population in invaded Germany? Is history, as taken from the record of the days that followed the Franco-Prussian War of 1871, going to repeat itself? ... Hopes for a peaceful settlement of the Franco-German difficulties over the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] occupation loom brighter as a result of three outstanding events of the past few days: The formal declaration of the French and Belgian premiers that imperialism had no part in their plans, the murder of two French officials by some unknown persons in the occupied district across the Rhine River [unclear how this event made things brighter], and a new movement instigated by German capitalists expressing again the German government's desire to pay the reparations as fixed by the Versailles [France] treaty "as far as Germany can go". Taken chronologically, the assassinations come first. Two French officers, M. Joly, a technician in charge of the railroad yards at Buer, Germany, and Lieutenant Collins, the army officer in charge of the station at that town, were done to death on 10 March 1923, their bodies being found in a road leading to Buer, Germany. They were 30 feet apart when found, five bullet wounds being discovered in the head of each of the victims. M. Maginot, minister of war in the French cabinet, addressing a group of French officers, gave France's first reaction when he said, "In our attitude towards the population, our soldiers have animated sentiments of humanity, but such a crime cannot remain unpunished, and it is only right to carry with it terrible reprisals." The mayor of Buer, Germany, his assistant, the chief of police, and two prominent citizens have been arrested, and are being held as hostages. The deaths follow that of one French soldier and two others wounded in the same district, and this latest outbreak has put the troops in an unpleasant frame of mind. The deaths are laid at the door of the expelled German police by the French, but no grounds that they may have for such a charge have been cabled to this country. The underlying thought in the minds of those who are keeping track of events is to wonder if the Germans are starting in on the horrible Franc-tireur movement of 50 years ago that resulted in terrible reprisals by the German invaders... Students of contemporary history immediately associated with the murders the joint statement of Premiers Poincare and Theunis, disavowing any thoughts of their two countries, France and Belgium, respectively, being imperialistically inclined. Their statement was made less than two days after the double deaths near Buer, Germany, and evidently was designed to offset the reaction expected from the world over the summary deaths. The statement says, categorically, that the invaders have no desire to retain permanently any additional territory over that granted them at Versailles [France], and that the allied soldiery will retire from the occupied zone as fast as payments are made on the indemnity granted the allies by the treaty. The statement of the premiers robbed the murders of much of their importance from an international standpoint. Had the double assassination been allowed to stand without anything else to occupy the public mind, it would have removed the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] controversy to the field of national prejudice, given the Germans a splendid

chance to float more propaganda based on their inability to control the peoples of the occupied area, and given the French an equal opportunity to assail the Germans for injecting active armed force, coupled with murder, into a situation that is regarded by the allies as being more of a police measure than a military one. The French have shown a desire to confine the issue entirely to a commercial plane. They assert plainly that all they want is their money, and that they regret being forced to use their army as a force of bill collectors. Until the declaration by the two premiers that they would evacuate the invaded territory as fast as payment was made, the world felt there was the possibility that the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] would finally find itself in the same boat as Alsace-Lorraine, a part of France. A remarkable feature of the statement is that it stands exactly upon the words and actions of that archenemy of France 52 years ago, Bismarck. History records that Bismarck, in occupying France, asserted he would retire with his army as fast as payments on the indemnity were made. The French peasantry of those days, as will be remembered, emptied the hidden corners of their cupboards and inside of three years paid over to the Teutonic warlords the enormous sum, for that period of the world's history, of five billions of Francs, roughly \$1,000,000,000, besides territory. France went through the same strain that Germany now is undergoing. A vast portion of its people absolutely refused to aid in the payment of the indemnity, and for two months, the Commune, the Reds of that time, raged through Paris, France, attacking constituted authority while the German army sat idly by and watched the situation clarify itself. History appears to have repeated itself, as it has a habit of doing, in the present Franco-German dispute. Close students are watching to see whether the Commune will arise among the Teutonic peoples, whether the German equivalent of the Franc-tireurs will arise, as was indicated by the murders of the two French officials, and whether the indemnity will be paid finally... The movement put on foot by German capitalists is a variation from history, and is therefore to be scrutinized with great care. In essence, it is said to formulate plans whereby the entire structure of German industry will be placed in pawn to foreign nations as the basis of an international loan, which is to be used to pay part of the country's indemnity. Underground reports from Switzerland say that the German movement has proceeded to the extent that a tender of the equivalent of \$10 billion in gold was made to a French emissary. This offer is the largest that has ever been made, and is considerably higher than Chancellor Cuno's tender at Paris, France, the rejection of which was signaled by the occupation of the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River]. Acceptance of the offer will unquestionably result in the immediate retirement of the French from the invaded district, as soon as satisfactory guarantees have been made. As the French have taken one leaf out of Bismarck's book by occupying territory, they will not act hastily in consenting to a reduction of the occupying forces. In fact, another 100,000 soldiers were reported either in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] or on the way, tightening their already powerful stranglehold on the lifeblood of industrial Germany... What part the British government had in forcing the declaration of France and Belgium that they would retire as soon as their war [World War I] debt had been paid is not known, and may never be disclosed. British diplomats are never far distant when an important matter of foreign

policy comes up. It is a prime principle of the king's advisors that England shall side always with the weaker power, building it up until it overshadows its former opponent, when, in turn, the British change their sympathies. The British peoples have not forgotten the wounds inflicted by the German battle hosts, but neither have they forgotten those decades around the opening of the 19th century when Napoleon's name was used to frighten children to sleep, and when the menace of the Little Corporal, standing on French soil and gazing across at the cliffs of Dover, England, while he assembled a host of fishing vessels to transport a great invading army, laid heavy on all England. In spite of the terrible nature of the war waged by Germany since 1914, England can be relied upon to keep Germany in the concert of nations, as an offset to the power of France. She has checkmated France already in several ways in the present imbroglio, chiefly by selling coal to the Berlin, Germany, authorities to enable them to keep afloat in spite of the shutdowns of all supplies from the invaded region. Keeping in mind the great principle of the British nation, it is not difficult to forecast the fact that Germany will not be stripped of any of its Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] district, the lifeblood of its manufacturing industries... The Irish question will not down [modern equivalent – settle down, quiet down, go away], and executions still are proceeding of the members of the "Republic". Seven insurgents were shot to death in one day last week, and the day following, four more were executed by the same method, making a total of 64 in recent months. The firing squad is the answer of the constituted government to the assassinations of members of the Dail Eireann and their families, along with a huge destruction of property. Whichever side wins, an enormous indemnity will have to be paid to victims of the civil strife. In this connection, the refusal of the Canadian government to allow a representative of the Irish republic to enter the dominion from New York state shows that the hand of the entire British empire is set against the revolutionists... Lenin and Trotsky are reported near death by former Ambassador Charles R. Crane, and the world is wondering what will happen to present Russian politics with the passing of either or both of these men, who are unquestionably great in their achievements, no matter how one views their activities. The death of Lenin would put the Soviet government to its greatest test, and it alone will answer the question as to the depth to which his Bolshevik teachings have penetrated to the mass of the people. Government is seized or perpetuated by three things: By hereditary, by election, or by a coup d'etat. Lenin will have no heirs, even if they would be recognized by the Soviet peoples, an unthinkable thing, while the country has no election machinery, and a seizure by the military is not considered likely. It is understood that a small coterie of Lenin's advisers, some 80 men, have already apportioned their part in the events that will succeed the dictator's passing from power, but the world will wonder whether the extremists or the visionaries will be in the majority when that event comes to pass. Trotsky's illness is said to be slight by others who have seen him this month... The passing of Dr. George Francis Lydston, eminent Chicago, Illinois, physician and surgeon, at his home in California [sic], has robbed the world of an outstanding figure. He was that admirable figure, a radical in thought who confined himself strictly to the orthodox practice of his profession. It was Doctor Lydston who first attracted attention by the transplantation of

glands to a human body, his experiments being on himself first, showing his sincerity. He asserted, as a result of his researches, that gland transplantation afforded only temporary relief from the penalties of old age. It was a favorite assertion of his that the relief lasted only six months, and had to be renewed to be effective. Doctor Lydston never asserted the glandular operation was a benefit, except in cases of dementia praecox among women or advanced age, on many of whom he successfully operated. Another brilliant achievement [sic] of his was the sterilization of a criminal in Michigan, who was given his choice of a suspended sentence or the operation. His fame extended to the four corners of the globe, and was added to by his writings, which he varied by incursions from strictly medical works to books of fiction.

23 March 1923 – Photographic advertisement: Easter opening of [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of the Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly cropped and post-1920 expansion. The view includes less of the surrounding landscape than the corresponding image on the front page of this same issue. The photograph is uncredited.] the Lewiston. Estes Park's hotel de luxe. The Lewiston will open its doors to the public for the 1923 season on Saturday, 31 March 1923, and on Easter Sunday, 1 April 1923, will serve a chicken dinner from 12:00 noon until 2:30 p.m. \$1.50 per plate. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says "ETCHINGS" in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster's top border are the precise hand-written words "Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager" on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital "E" next to a smaller "Co", the middle arm of the "E" bisecting the "C" of "Co", all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital "C". The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look "ragged" or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn't resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests it is probably wasn't done in house.]

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water, shower bath.

23 March 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel and byline: Desert Gold [abridged version] by Zane Grey, author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright by Harper and Brothers. [Illustration incorporating text: Pen-and-ink sketch of muscular, weather-beaten cowboy, face in right profile, body in 3/4 right profile, walking beside and slightly behind a pack mule in right profile. The cowboy wears a battered hat, a bandanna around his neck, his right sleeve rolled up, and a canteen on his right hip. Either he and the mule are emerging from a sandstorm, or the cowboy's left leg is disintegrating. The pair is headed in the direction of a saguaro cactus with one lone arm. If the mule's head bent down farther, he could graze on the text giving credit to the illustrator.] In the swift search that ensued, Gale did not have anything to say; but his mind was forming a conclusion. When he found his old saddle and bridle missing from the peg in the barn, his conclusion became a positive conviction, and it made him, for the moment, cold and sick and speechless. "Hey, Dick, don't take it so much to heart," said Belding. "We'll likely find Sol, and if we don't, there's other good horses." "I'm not thinking of Sol," replied Gale. Ladd cast a sharp glance at Gale, snapped his fingers, and said: "D\_\_n [Damn] me if I ain't guessed it too!" "What's wrong with you locoed gents?" bluntly demanded Belding. ["Nell has slipped away on Sol," answered Dick. There was a blank pause, which presently Belding broke. "Well, that's all right, if Nell's on him. I was afraid we'd lost the horse." "Belding, you're trakcin' bad," said Ladd, wagging his head.] "Nell has started for Casita," burst out Gale. "She has gone to fetch Mercedes some word about Thorne. Oh, Belding, you needn't shake your head. I know she's gone. She tried to persuade me to go, and was furious when I wouldn't." "I don't believe it," replied Belding, hoarsely. "Nell may have her temper. She's a little devil at times, but she always had good sense." "Tom, you can gamble she's gone," said Ladd. "Aw, h\_\_l [hell], no! Jim, what do you think?" implored Belding. "I reckon Sol's white head is pointed level and straight down Casita trail. An' Nell can ride. We're losin' time." That roused Belding to action. "I saw you're all wrong," he yelled, starting for the corrals. "She's only taking a little ride, same as she'd done often. But rustle now. Find out. Dick, you ride cross the valley. Jim, you hunt up and down the river. I'll head up San Felipe way. And you, Laddy, take Diablo and hit the Casita trail. If she really has gone after Thorne, you can catch her in an hour or so." "Shore I'll go," replied Ladd. "But, Beldin', if you're not plumb crazy you're close to it. That big white devil can't catch Sol. Not in an hour or a day or a week! [What's more, at the end of any runnin' time, with an even start, Sol will be farther in the lead. An' now Sol's got an hour's start.]" "Laddy, you mean to say Sol is a faster horse than Diablo?" thundered Belding, his face purple. "Shore. I mean to tell you just that there," replied the ranger. ["I'll – I'll bet a –" "We're wastin' time," curtly interrupted Ladd. "You can gamble on this if you want to.] I'll ride your Blanco Devil as he never was rid before, 'cept once when a d\_\_n [damn] sight better horseman than I am couldn't make him outrun Sol." Without more words the men saddled and were off, [not waiting for the Yaqui to come in with possible information as to what trail Blanco Sol had taken. It certainly did not show int eh clear sand of the level valley where Gale rode to and fro. When Gale returned to the house, he found Belding and Lash awaiting him. They did not mention their own search, but stated

that Yaqui had found Blanco Sol's tracks in the Casita trail. After some consultation, Belding decided to send Lash along after Ladd.] The interminable time that followed contained for Gale about as much suspense as he could well bear. What astonished him and helped him greatly to fight off actual distress was the endurance of Nell's mother. Early on the morning of the second day, Gale, [who had acquired an unbreakable habit of watching,] saw three white horses and a bay come wearily stepping down the road. He heard Blanco Sol's familiar whistle, and he leaped up wild with joy. The horse was riderless. Gale's sudden joy received a violent check, then resurged when he saw a limp white form in Jim Lash's arms. Ladd was supporting a horseman who wore a military uniform. Gale shouted with joy and ran into the house to tell the good news. It was the ever-thoughtful Mrs. Belding who prevented him from rushing in to tell Mercedes. [Then he hurried out into the yard, closely followed by the Beldings.] Lash handed down a ragged, travel-stained, wan girl into Belding's arms. "Dad! Mama!" It was indeed a repentant Nell, but there was a spirit yet in the tired blue eyes. Then she caught sight of Gale and gave him a faint smile. "Hello – Dick." "Nell!" Gale reached for her hand, held it tightly, and found speech difficult. "You needn't worry – about your old horse," she said, as Belding carried her toward the door. "Oh, Dick! Blanco Sol is – glorious!" Gale turned to greet his friend. Indeed, it was but a haggard ghost of the cavalryman. Thorne looked ill or wounded. Gale's greeting was also a question full of fear. Thorne's answer was a faint smile. He seemed ready to drop from the saddle. Gale helped Ladd hold Thorne upon the horse until they reached the house. Belding came out again. His welcome was checked as he saw the condition of the cavalryman. Thorne reeled into Dick's arms. But he was able to stand and walk. "I'm not – hurt. Only weak – starved," he said. "Is Mercedes – Take me to her." "She'll be well the minute she sees him," averred Belding, as he and Gale led the cavalryman to Mercedes' room. There they left him, and Gale, at least, felt his ears ringing with the girl's broken cry of joy. When Belding and Gale hurried forth again, the rangers were tending the tired horses. Upon returning to the house Jim Lash calmly lit his pipe, and Ladd declared that, hungry as he was, he had to tell his story. "Shore, Beldin'," began Ladd, "that was funny about Diablo catchin' Blanco Sol. Funny ain't the word. I nearly laughed myself to death. Well, I rode in Sol's tracks all the way to Casita. Never seen a rebel or a raider till I got to town. [Figgered Nell made the trip in five hours.] I went straight to the camp of the cavalrymen, an' found them just coolin' off an' dressin' down their hosses after what looked to me like a big ride. [I got there too late for the fireworks.] Some soldier took me to an officer's tent. Nell was there, some white an' all in. She just said, 'Laddy!' Thorne was there, too, an' he was bein' worked over by the camp doctor. I didn't ask no questions, because I seen quiet was needed round that tent. After satisfying myself that Nell was all right, an' Thorne in no danger, I went out. Shore there was so darn many fellers who wanted to an' tried to tell me what'd come off, I thought I'd never find out. But I got the story piece by piece. An' here's what happened. Nell rode Blanco Sol a-tearin' into camp, an' had a crowd round her in a jiffy. She told who she was, where she'd come from, an' what she wanted. Well, it seemed a day or so before Nell got there the cavalrymen had heard word of Thorne. You see, Thorne had left camp on leave of

absence some time before. [He was shore mysterious, they said, an' told nobody where he was goin'. A week or so after he left camp some Greaser gave it away that Rojas had a prisoner in a dobe shack near his camp. Noboby paid much attention to what the Greaser said. He wanted money for mescal. An' it was usual for Rojas to have prisoners. But] in a few more days it turned out pretty sure that for some reason Rojas was holdin' Thorne. Now it happened when this news came Colonel Weede was in Nogales with his staff, an' the officer left in charge didn't know how to proceed. Rojas's camp was across the line in Mexico, an' ridin' over there was serious business. It meant a whole lot more than just scatterin' one Greaser camp. [It was what had been botherin' more'n one colonel along the line.] Thorne's feller soldiers was anxious to get him out of a bad fix, but they had to wait for orders. When Nell found out Thorne was bein' starved an' beat in a dobe shack no more'n two miles across the line, she shore stirred up that cavalry camp. Shore! She told them soldiers Rojas was holdin' Thorne – torturin' him to make him tell where Mercedes was. [She told about Mercedes – how sweet an' beautiful she was – how her father had been murdered by Rojas – how she had been hounded by the bandit – how ill an' miserable she was, waitin' for her lover.] An' she begged the cavalymen to rescue Thorne. From the way it was told to me I reckon them cavalymen went up in the air. Fine fiery lot of young bloods, I thought, achin' for a scrap. But the officer in charge, bein' in a ticklish place, still held out for higher orders. Then Nell broke loose. You all know Nell's tongue is sometimes like a *choya* thorn. I'd have give somethin' to see her work up that soldier outfit. [Nell's never so pretty as when she's mad. An' this last stunt of hers was no girly tantrum, as Beldin' calls it. She musta been ragin' with all the hell there's in a woman....] Can't you fellers see her on Blanco Sol with her eyes turnin' black?" Ladd mopped his sweaty face with his dusty scarf. He was beaming. He was growing excited, hurried in his narrative. "Right out then Nell *swore* she'd go after Thorne. If them cavalymen couldn't ride with a western girl to save a brother American – let them hang back! One feller, under orders, tried to stop Blanco Sol. An' that feller invited himself to the hospital. Then the cavalymen went flying for their hosses. [Mebbe Nell's move was just foxy – woman's cunnin'. But I'm thinkin' as she felt then she'd have sent Blanco Sol straight into Rojas's camp, which, I'd forgot to say, was in plain sight.] If didn't take long for every cavalryman in that camp to get wind of what was comin' off. Shore they musta been wild. They strung out after Nell in a thunderin' troop. (Continued next week)

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of a placid lake at the foot of a towering mountain topped with cauliflower clouds, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree in the right foreground and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The less-polished overall heaviness, plus the fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the

view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. Our great men knew how to take advantage of their resources and use them as stepping-stones to success. You are invited to use our bank in building up your financial structure. And no better foundation could be secured than the Estes Park Bank. We welcome your account. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

23 March 1923 – Headline: Human Gambling Tools. A set of small dice supposed to have been cut from the molar teeth of a notorious French criminal and professional gambler, who died by the guillotine, together with a dice box made from a toughened piece of his skin, was one of the curios disposed of by [final line contains 3-4 illegible words, either the ink was rubbed off or not enough made it onto the page, but the identical article carried in the Deaver Sentinel, a Wyoming newspaper, dated 26 March 1921 [sic – two years earlier!], provides the conclusion: “a Paris, France, curio dealer.”].

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

23 March 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 125 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance at time of making contract, a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921 at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

23 March 1923 – Editoriales: Boost for the fire truck...Until the power situation improves [the Stanley power company was having trouble with insufficient Fall River water flow to turn the generator], the Estes Park Trail will be compelled to publish only eight pages [in the winter, the Estes Park Trail more often than not published only eight pages anyway, although in fairness, the late March 1922 issues contained 12 pages, but at least this puts the “blame” for not having a larger newspaper on something outside of the editor’s control]. The management of the power plant has done all possible to assist us with the limited amount of water available, and we appreciate the courtesies extended... The public’s main pastime is usually a discussion of public utilities, but Estes Park surely has to hand it to the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company for keeping open the lines of communication between Estes Park and the valley towns during the recent storms. Mail arrived every day, and at no time was it more than three hours late...The Estes Park Trail is not published in an agricultural community, but it is greatly interested in the farmer’s prosperity. The nation cannot enjoy genuine prosperity unless the farmer is prosperous, therefore his prosperity is the keystone to national prosperity. There are

other reasons why the Estes Park Trail is interested in the farmer. He is, taken as a whole, conservative in thought and action, and, therefore, a great stabilizer in crucial times. The farm has demonstrated its value in producing a very large portion of the country's really great men...For some weeks, the Estes Park Trail has been devoting a page to a review of the financial outlook in this country, and we are wondering how much it is read, and what your impressions of this department are. We would appreciate it greatly if our readers would write us a few lines telling us whether or not you care for this department. If it is read and enjoyed, we want to continue it, if it is not read and appreciated, we want to know it, and we will try to utilize the space in a way that will be of great general interest. A number of the leading newspapers of the country are using this same feature and find it of value to their readers, does it appeal to you?...Representative Harry Niven of Boulder County seems to have heaped a peck of trouble on his shoulders when he voted to legalize pari-mutuel gambling in Colorado. So far as our knowledge goes, not a single newspaper in his county is upholding him in his action. In a letter to the Mead Messenger, he states that newspaper is incorrect in stating he has been a preacher. We do distinctly recall that in a speech made in Estes Park, Mr. Niven asserted that he taught a class of boys in one of the Longmont Sunday schools. There are other representatives that will also have some real explaining to do with reference to their vote on this bill when they arrive at their homes...A survey of the opinion of the editors of the country does not give the Germans much encouragement in their "passive" struggle with the French, so far as America is concerned. Of 332 editors whose opinion of the Franco-German situation was asked, the preponderance of sympathy is with the French. Of the 332 editors, 239 were strongly in sympathy with the French's occupation of the Ruhr, 24 were conditionally favorable, 4 were undecided, and 24 were decidedly opposed. France, however, does not seem to be wasting any time over public opinion in foreign countries. A decided sympathy one way or the other, however, would probably influence the French citizens, and ultimately dictate the course of the French government. The howls of Fritz [synecdoche for the German people?] of severe oppression is falling largely on deaf ears at this time. The tender mercies (?) of the Huns a few short years ago [obvious sarcasm, referring to the perceived brutality of the German soldiers] are still very much alive in the memory of the whole world...Early indications are that Estes Park will this year enjoy by far the best season it has ever known. The hotels are all receiving many early reservations from people who wish to be sure of accommodations when they arrive. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company is preparing for a much larger business by enlarging their equipment 20%, by adding 20 new White buses to their line, as was noted in these columns several months ago. The Estes Park Chalets [under the ownership of the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company], near Marys Lake, are being doubled in capacity, and greatly improved from an artistic standpoint. The railroads are spending a half-million dollars in advertising the west as a tourist center. The abundant snow of this month assures us the usual multitude of flowers. The tourist rates are the lowest they have been for many years, and inquiries at railroad ticket offices and travel bureaus are much heavier than ever before known at this time of year. All these factors indicate that Colorado, as usual, will double during the summer her permanent

population, and that she will enjoy the company of almost countless numbers of her eastern and southern friends during their sultry months.

23 March 1923 – Column title: What Salesmen should Know about Retailing. Subhead: The “money back” policy. Part IX. Most retail stores now advertise “You money back if not satisfied.” This policy pays. It made Marshall Field the world’s largest department store. It made Maurice Rothchild [sic, suggest Rothschild] one of Chicago, Illinois’ most successful stores. It built Sears, Roebuck and Company to \$200,000,000 per annum. Let the dealer always remember this: If he is going to return a customer’s money, he should do it cheerfully. To argue, quibble, quarrel, or snarl utterly destroys the customer’s loyalty, even though he does get his money. When a dealer is in doubt as to what to do, the safe thing is to return the money, accept the goods, pocket the temporary loss – and smile. Remember, the question is not as to whether the customer is fair in demanding the money. The real question is, “Which is best – to lose the money or risk losing the customer?” There is, as a rule, only one answer – lose the money and keep the customer. Your experience in selling has proved to you the wisdom of this policy, but many dealers you call upon need enlightenment along these lines.

23 March 1923 – Column title: Local Chatter. Mr. and Mrs. O.V. Webb got in Tuesday. O.V. says he brought the winter with him – at least it arrived on that date. They have enjoyed the winter months in California, but were very glad to get back, and really think they prefer the Centennial State [Colorado] still...Dr. Henry Squire Reid has gone east for postgraduate work in surgery and some of the specialties. He expects to return to Estes Park during May 1923.

23 March 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Rev. Alfred Hadden, minister. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people’s meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening...The Westminster Guild will meet Thursday afternoon, 29 March 1923, with Mrs. Charles Chapman. A good attendance is hoped for.

23 March 1923 – Column title: Around the World. It is said that there are at the present time more than 40 building enterprises under way or projected by the Protestant churches of Rochester, New York. All of these enterprises have been referred to, and if carried out, will be under the authorization of the committee on comity of the Federation of Churches of the city...One of the notable visitors to the United States at the present time is Brigadier General Ronald Stoops [sic, subsequently Storrs], who is the first Christian governor of Jerusalem, Israel, since the Crusades. General Storrs [sic, previously Stoops] became military governor when the city was captured, and was made civil governor in 1920. The purpose of his coming to this country is to interest our people in the “pro-Jerusalem movement”, which aims to keep the old section of the city as it used to be, but to have the Jerusalem, Israel, outside the walls a thoroughly modern city.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out documentary image of mounted Rocky Mountain sheep head, posed full face. The photograph is uncredited.] Cliff Higby [located on block 3]. The all-year guide. Anywhere, anytime, anyway. Telephone #205-J. Outing equipment – the best only. Estes Park, Colorado and Big Creek, Wyoming.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Osteopathy. Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, will be in Estes Park again next summer. He is a graduate from the American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Missouri. He studied under the founder, Dr. A.T. Still. He has had 21 years of experience in practice, several of which have been in the state of Colorado. Prior to his graduation in osteopathy, he studied medicine at the University of Michigan. He holds a medical license in two states, and an osteopathic license in four. In Colorado, he holds both a medical license and osteopathic license, passing the examinations before the medical board with one of the highest grades ever given by the board. He is fully qualified to meet the most exacting demands of a discriminating public, as the gratifying results of his services rendered last season have shown. His address until 15 June 1923 is Dr. H.E. Peckham, Greeley, Colorado.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: If winter comes when spring is due. Well – we're all out of luck, and that's all there is to it. There are some ladies in town who will be more out of luck if they fail to secure an ample supply of the splendid bargains we are offering in piece goods – fair warning, these bargains will never be duplicated. Our entire stock is selling at prices in most instances less than present wholesale values. Hundreds of yards of beautiful, fresh, new wash fabrics at prices which should make them irresistible. Reduced prices on overshoes. You need them now and may need them for a month yet, at any rate you'll save money and purchase cold insurance by buying now, and have the overshoes ready for the first snow flurry next fall. [Thick, almost cuneiform, cursive font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business]

23 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail is always pleased to have its readers send in news items and other articles that they think would be of general interest to our readers.

23 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads are all business.

23 March 1923 – Column title: Radio Department. Headline: Weekly Program. Palmer School of Chiropractic. Station WOC. Subhead: Sunday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 8:00 a.m. – Sacred chimes concert. 12:45 p.m. – Orchestra concert. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 5:00 p.m. – Pipe organ concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 6:00 p.m. – Church service: Rev. Wilbur Babcock, pastor of the First Baptist church of Moline, Illinois, subject “The Cost of a Wild Night”. Vocal music by Miss Bernice Mason. 7:00 p.m. – Musical program (two hours): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Subhead: Monday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. –

Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.A. Russell. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Cornell College orchestra. 7:30 p.m. – Educational lecture: “The Science of Washing Clothes” by Sam T. White...Subhead: Tuesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by F.C. Walker. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. (No broadcasting on Tuesday evening by agreement of tri-city stations)... Subhead: Wednesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by D.K. Kirk. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Pipe organ concert and soloist. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: “How to Apply for a Position as a Salesman” by P.O. Pederson, sales manager of the Linograph Company. 9:00 p.m. – Musical program: Program furnished by the First Methodist Episcopal church of Kewanee, Illinois...Subhead: Thursday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by Karl G. Stephan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture. 7:30 p.m. – Educational lecture...Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Flanagan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture...Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [in 1923, were the stock exchanges open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture. 8:30 p.m. – Dance program (one hour): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Subhead: Arlington [Virginia] Station NAA. Mountain standard time – 710 meters. Wednesday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Marine band. Friday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Naval band...Mr. [Julius Foss] Schwartz has secured the complete schedule from this station, and it will be published in full next week [a promise first made in the 2 March 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail, and never fulfilled].

23 March 1923 – Headline: Fire Truck on Last Lap. Less than a thousand dollars remains to be raised for the purchase of a fire truck. The required sum should be forthcoming without much effort. The committee will finish the canvas within the next few days, and turn the matter over to the town council. The fire company is in receipt of information that the new truck will approximately reduce the insurance rates in the town 5%, and the laying of an eight-inch main down Elkhorn Avenue would make, with the new fire truck, a further reduction of approximately 20%, or a total reduction of 25%.

23 March 1923 – Column title: Local Chatter. E.J. Ramsay, the Morey Mercantile Company representative in Estes Park, and we [sic, suggest “wife”] arrived in Estes Park Monday. They spent the winter in California... The Mountain States Telephone Company, Manager Berkley informs us, is anticipating the largest business this coming season they have ever enjoyed. During the winter, they have had a heavier local and long-distance business than any winter in the past. The season’s connections begin in earnest the middle of April 1923, and the summer operators will begin to arrive 1 May 1923.

23 March 1923 – Headline: Election Notice. Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the town of Estes Park, Colorado, that a general election will be held in the said town on Tuesday, 3 April 1923, under the provisions of the statutes of the state of Colorado in relation to and concerning elections in municipal corporations and incorporated towns, for the purpose of electing the following named officers for the said town as provided by law, to wit: One mayor, for the term of one year. Three trustees, for the term of two years each. That said election will be held at the voting place in said town as follows: That the polls at the said voting place in the said town will be open from 7:00 a.m. to 7:00 p.m. of said day. In witness whereof, the board of trustees of the town of Estes Park, in the state of Colorado, has caused this notice to be published and posted as required by law, under the official seal of said town, this 3 March 1923. (Seal) [signed] Charles F. Hix, town clerk and recorder of the town of Estes Park, Colorado. Hayden Brothers’ office on Elkhorn Avenue. [I don’t know if this final jarring bit of information is the polling place, or just where the board of registry is headquartered – see additional information in this same issue.]

23 March 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit - Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – 40 acres, 3/4 mile from Estes Park post office. Improvements, terms – C.H., care of Estes Park Trail. 52tf... For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf... For sale – All kinds fresh vegetables by parcel post, or call at gardens. M.W. Brooks, below filling station, Lyons, Colorado. 15tf... Subhead: For rent. For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf... Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]... Wanted – Baby buggy, telephone #44-J.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant’s [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur’s chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Complete overhauling. Many motorists are fast learning the value of having their cars thoroughly overhauled at regular intervals. Fewer repair bills, better mileage, and longer service repay you many times the price of proper overhauling. Give your car new life. Don't wait until your car stops running before putting it in the shop. The more you run it after it commences to get "balky", the more harm you are doing it, and the more it will cost to have it put in good condition again. We can do a thorough job and do it quickly. Warm storage. Alcohol for radiators. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

23 March 1923 – Headline: Notice of Adjustment Day. Estate of James J. Osborn, deceased. No. 2589. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present for adjustment to the county court of Larimer County, Colorado, on 26 March 1923. [signed] Florence M. Osborn, administratrix. First publication 23 February 1923. Last publication 23 March 1923.

23 March 1923 – Headline: Notice to Voters. The undersigned judges of election, sitting as a board of registry, will be in session on Tuesday, 13 March 1923 [old news], and Tuesday, 27 March 1923, at Hayden Brothers' office for the purpose of making a list of all persons within the corporate limits of the town of Estes Park, who are entitled to vote at the town election to be held on Tuesday, 3 April 1923. The said board of registry will be in session also on the day before the election, at the place designated for holding such election, to revise and complete the list of voters. [signed] Julian Hayden, Arthur K. Holmes, J.E. Macdonald.

23 March 1923 – Headline: Clatworthy Autochromes Make Big Hit Throughout the East. Fred Payne Clatworthy's autochrome lecture tour of the east is meeting with unqualified success, and the pictures of Colorado and the southwest are eliciting much favorable comment among the throngs that are seeing them in the various cities in which they are shown. Last Friday, two large audiences before the National Geographic Society in Washington, D.C., attended the lectures and were most hearty in their expressions of appreciation. The demands on Mr. Clatworthy were so heavy that he has been compelled to refuse many engagements, since all dates for his time in the east are taken. He has this year lectured before many of the most prominent geographic, travel, and circumnavigators clubs of the large eastern cities, and presented the claims of this region to the nations' sightseers. The April 1923 number of the National Geographic Magazine contains 16 full-page color plates made from Clatworthy autochromes, and will carry nature's appeal of the Rocky Mountains and the southwest into several hundred thousand homes this coming month.

23 March 1923 – Column title: Local Chatter. Superintendent Gaylord Harper Thomson of the fish hatchery says the roads near there are drifted the worst he has known them during the past 18 years [even though he began working at the fish hatchery in Estes Park in 1907, he may have been up in Estes Park visiting prior to this]...Semi-advertisement: “Songs of the Rockies” by Charles Edwin Hewes is enjoying a good sale. It is doubtful if the present edition will last through the summer. The Estes Park Trail now has a good supply, and will be glad to mail it anywhere at \$2 per copy...Due to the crowded condition of the newspaper this week, we are compelled to omit another very interesting story by Abner Sprague. We hope to be able to publish a larger newspaper next week, and give our readers a large installment of the good things we have accumulated for their benefit...W.J. Fields was down the first of the week from his ranch beyond the YMCA. He reports the snowdrifts the worst he has ever seen them at his place...T.C. Fry, traveling representative for the Goodrich Rubber Company, was in Estes Park the first of the week, and made a contract for advertising space in the Estes Park Trail, to tell the public of the good points of Silvertown cord tires...Semi-advertisement: Wholesale paper, bags, and twine at the Estes Park Trail office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver...Julian Hayden Thursday afternoon picked up a lecture over the Kansas City Star broadcasting station delivered by Rev. George Elton Harris, pastor of Cavalry Baptist church, of that city [Kansas City, Missouri], and brother of the Estes Park Trail editor. Mr. Hayden said the lecture came in clearly. This is rather unusual, as the receiving sets here are as a rule unable during the daytime to get stations of any distance. The darker the night and the colder the air, the better do the receiving sets here work...Semi-advertisement: The weekly visit of the Estes Park Trail is like getting a letter from home, say many of our subscribers. You will enjoy it too...Monday night of last week, a number of friends of Miss Inez Hupp at Milliken gathered at the Antlers Hotel there and gave her a real surprise party, prior to her departure for Estes Park. In concluding the story of the gathering, the Milliken Mail says, “Miss Hupp expects to leave Sunday to visit a while with her sister, then go to Estes Park, and – well, we promised not to say any more.” [I don’t know if they are nudgingly intimating that she may be getting engaged or getting married, but she wasn’t married until 1924]...Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office...Mr. and Mrs. C.E. Bryson came in Tuesday from California, where they spent the winter...Ranger Murphy Stephens reports seeing a large flock of ptarmigan in Horseshoe Park. This bird is rarely seen below timberline, even during the winter months, and it is supposed that the snows on the high range are so heavy that the birds have been driven from their usual location...Mrs. Elmer D. Lindley, who was called to the home of her mother, Mrs. Tarbel of Wybaux [sic, suggest Wibaux], Montana, arrived there last Wednesday, just two hours before her mother passed away. Burial was made 20 miles from the family home, and it was necessary to break the roads 12 miles through deep snow.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Cabins wanted. Also land for cottage sites. I have several inquiries for cabins. Will be pleased to have you list your cabins with me for rent

or for sale. Give full description of all rooms, and equipment, location, season or monthly or weekly rates. Frank R.C. Rollins. B.D.T. Building, Denver, Colorado. After 15 May 1923, Estes Park (Filling Station, Stanley Gate)

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith, telephone #27-R2.

23 March 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [Signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Company [a block 6 business].

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: We have the best-equipped garage in the city, which enables us to do all kinds of work, thereby making your overhaul most complete. We employ experienced mechanics who are courteous and are anxious to serve you. We appreciate your trade. All work guaranteed. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17R2.

23 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: \$3 per year for the Estes Park Trail, and worth it.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Capital lump per ton \$12. Nice nut coal \$11.75. All kinds of hauling. Telephone #18 [This is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

23 March 1923 – Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

23 March 1923 – Column title and byline: Business Barometer. The week's outlook in commerce, finance, agriculture, and industry based on current developments by Theodore H. Price, editor "Commerce and Finance", New York. Copyrighted. Headline: Agricultural Labor Scarce and Higher – North America and South America Enjoy Prosperity. Despite the gloom and irritation of income tax week, the markets have been steady and resilient. Many commodities are higher, and none have registered any serious decline. Textiles and the raw materials of which they are made – wool, silk, and cotton – have all advanced. Cotton has been particularly strong on the figures of February 1923 consumption, which indicate that our domestic mills are now using up cotton at the rate of 7,200,000 bales a year. The balance left for export is so small that it is not surprising that the cotton manufacturers of Europe are disturbed. The activity of the steel industry is also remarkable. The demand is, however, very much in excess of the production, which is seriously restricted by the scarcity of labor. The automobile makers are in much the same predicament, but with them, it is not so much a question of labor as of getting the steel that they require for an output which promises to break all previous records. In the building trades, similar conditions obtain. The new construction planned is without precedent, and badly needed. Building materials of nearly all sorts are in consequence advancing, as are the wages of mechanics. It is asserted that in some cases, \$30 a day is being paid to bricklayers, carpenters, and plasterers, and the result has been the postponement of several important building projects for which the capital has been provided... The most important question of the immediate future is in fact the labor question. Neither the labor unions nor the individual wage earners are to blame for the conditions existing. It is a plain case of supply and demand. The immigration law makes the importation of additional labor impossible, and there are not enough hands in the United States to do the work that is waiting to be done. Employers are, in consequence, commencing to bid against one another for the labor required, and it is to be feared that wages may be driven to an impossible level when the farmers enter the labor market in the spring. As high wages mean higher prices for what the wage earners produce, the advance in commodities seems likely to continue, until through maladjustment it brings about a buyer's strike, or something happens to disturb confidence and make capital cautious about embarking in new enterprises... It must be admitted that there is nothing of the sort in sight on this side of the Atlantic Ocean at present [this refers to the tenseness and pessimism prevalent in Europe, but either an explanatory opening paragraph has been omitted, or the construction of the lead-in is warped]. In the United States and Canada, the feeling seems to be growing more optimistic from week to week, and the area of

prosperity appears to be widening, for it now includes Cuba and Mexico as well as the South American countries which have profited by the advance in coffee, sugar, cotton, and nitrates. But in Europe it is another story. The tenseness of the situation created by the French occupation of the Ruhr is increasing day by day. In Russia, the outlook is far from satisfactory, for with Lenin stricken by paralysis, and Trotsky gravely ill, no one knows what will happen. In England, confidence in the Bonar Law government is apparently dwindling, and Lloyd George's early return to power is definitely suggested by the news received here. In how far and for how long America can remain unaffected by the unsettlement and chaos abroad remains to be seen, but on the stock exchange, where the adumbrations of distant clouds are usually first noticeable, the feeling is less buoyant than in the commodity markets. It may be that the reactionary tone of the security market, if it can be so described, is not in any way related to what is happening in Europe, but as we look back at the stock exchange record of July 1914, it is plain that it gave some intimation of trouble ahead, and its barometric readings should never be entirely disregarded by careful students of the future... The weekly statement of the Federal Reserve banks shows a loss of \$5,000,000 in the gold held, and a reserve ratio of 75.4%, as compared with 76.2% a week ago. The other changes are neither important nor significant. There is plenty of money to finance the increasing activity of trade... The scarcity of labor in this country, and the political unsettlement in Europe, are the only influences in sight that threaten it. Both now appear to be rather remote, but just as we are enjoined to beware when all men speak well of us, so it is the part of wisdom to be prepared for rain after a long spell of fair weather. That I may more intelligently gauge the probable duration of our present prosperity, I am submitting the questions on the attached coupon to about 15,000 men of large affairs throughout the country. Answers from the readers of this department will be appreciated. They can be filled in the blank spaces provided, and the coupon, duly signed, may be cut out and mailed to Theodore H. Price, 16 Exchange Place, New York City, New York. An impersonal digest of the replies received will be published, but the names of those who have answered the questions will not be disclosed... (Please check "yes" or "no" as you would use either word in answering the questions opposite which they appear.) Do you share the general expectation of good times? Yes or No/If so, until about what date (give month and year) do you expect them to continue? \_\_\_\_\_/Do you think we will have a buyers' strike if prices continue to advance? Yes or No/How much of an advance, expressed in percentage (figures), would bring about such a strike? \_\_\_\_\_/In your section, is there any apprehension that a failure to settle the Franco-German imbroglio would react unfavorably upon American prosperity? Yes or No/Name \_\_\_\_\_/Business \_\_\_\_\_/Address \_\_\_\_\_

23 March 1923 – Column title: Local Chatter. Mr. and Mrs. George R. Patterson are the proud parents of a 6-1/2 pound baby girl that arrived Sunday afternoon at the Longmont hospital. Both mother and child are doing nicely, and hope to be in Estes Park soon. The baby has been named Betty June... Dr. and Mrs. Henry Squire Reid spent the weekend in Estes Park recently, entertaining some friends from Honolulu, Territory of Hawaii... One of the youngest recruits in town to the skiing sport is William Tallant, Jr. Another is one

of the little grandsons of Robert Becker. They each have their own pair of skis, and have both been initiated into the mysteries of the sport on Davis Hill, across from the telephone office [prior to the cut and grading required for the town parking lot and building lots on either side of the parking lot, this section of Davis Hill, on the west side of Moraine Avenue south of Fall River, was a gently-sloping hill, devoid of trees or other brushy vegetation]...Julius Foss Schwartz accompanied his guest, Mr. Fleming, as far as Denver on his return trip to his home in Ohio. He enjoyed greatly his stay in Estes Park and the many hikes over the snow. He started home Thursday...Miss Thelma Tipton, Miss Leona Cole, Miss Mary Jensen, and Miss Mable Sheets, all of Fort Collins, spent the weekend in Estes Park, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Berkley [of the telephone company]. Miss Jensen and Miss Sheets remained for the week.

23 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Capital Lump Coal \$12 per Ton. This coal is making a reputation in Estes Park, and its sales are constantly increasing. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: “Say it with flowers” from the Seaman Floral Company, 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. [Granville] Elmer Wright [i.e., Beulah James Wright] is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Hayden Brothers’ [a block 5 business] list of furnished cottages and apartments to be rented for the season of 1923 is so long, and shows such an attractive assortment of accommodations, that they will be sure to find just the place of your dreams for you – if you write early. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Many pleasant winter evenings may be spent in planning next season’s vacation. Hundreds of thousands have found the Rocky Mountain National Park a most pleasant vacation spot, and already some are making reservations for next year [sic, suggest this year]. We shall be pleased to assist you in any way possible with your plans. And may we suggest that for real enjoyment of a vacation spot in the Rocky Mountains, the Brinwood, with its variety of accommodations and its excellent dining room service, will probably be just what you desire. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

23 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times, by day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah R. Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

23 March 1923 – Headline: Church Votes to Retain Services of Rev. Hadden. At the meeting of the church called for Wednesday evening, the small number present decided to postpone until the regular annual meeting of the church, to be held on Wednesday evening, 4 April 1923, the matter of extending a call to a Chicago, Illinois, man, Rev. Earl George Harris, who was highly recommended by Dr. John Timothy Stone. It was thought that a more representative body should take action in the matter, and that there would likely be more out at the annual meeting. Upon motion, the 14 present unanimously voted to request the services of Rev. Hadden as supply until such time as the church shall take definite action in securing a permanent pastor. The Session was requested to call the regular annual meeting to be held on the date mentioned above, at which time the officers for the church and Sunday school will be elected for the ensuing year. It is hoped the community will manifest a good interest in the meeting and attend it if humanly possible to do so. We understand that Rev. Harris will probably go to a Montana church, as they have been seeking a favorable answer from him for some time. He will this spring graduate from McCormick Seminary in Chicago, Illinois.

23 March 1923 – Headline: Caucus Names Citizens Ticket. The caucus Wednesday evening was largely attended and very harmonious, and the lively interest manifest by the large attendance was evidence of the fact that our citizens realize it is their duty to take an active interest in the affairs of the town. Where there is only one ticket in the field, it is usual that little interest is taken in the caucus, which is not as it should be. There were 43 men present at the meeting. For mayor, Augustus Denby Lewis was the unanimous choice of the meeting. One other candidate was named, but Mr. Lewis polled a few the most votes [sic, word or words are missing here, or “a few” is extraneous], and his selection was made the unanimous choice of the meeting upon motion. The three candidates selected for trustees for a term of two years were Frank Bond, William Tallant, and James H. Boyd. The first two named are new men on the board. Mr. Boyd’s term just expires [sic, meaning that it has expired or will expire shortly]. The other men whose terms expire this spring are Augustus Denby Lewis and William H. Derby. Albert Hayden, who has served two terms as mayor, presided at the meeting. Upon motion, the meeting unanimously and heartily extended him a rising vote of thanks for his painstaking effort in behalf of the town in his official capacity.

23 March 1923 – Headline: New Use for Radio. Sunday night’s sleet and snowstorm throughout the central west played havoc with all lines of communication in the vicinity of Davenport, Iowa. The Bell Telephone Company’s loss of toll poles in the Davenport, Iowa, area alone was estimated at 2000. The telegraph wires were completely demoralized [sic, score one for anthropomorphism], making it exceedingly difficult at best for the telegraph companies and railroads to get messages through to destination.

Early Monday morning, radiophone station WOC, with two operators constantly on the job, was placed at the service of the railroad, telegraph, and telephone companies for important messages, to aid them in securing crews and material to repair their lines, and for sickness and death messages. The regular Monday program of station WOC was entirely abandoned for this work, and the station was kept busy until far into the night. This is probably the first time on record when a radio station has been of such invaluable assistance to the public through the aid given the telegraph and telephone companies in time of a storm. The railroad companies were also assisted in train dispatching at points where the wires were down.

23 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Let an Estes Park Trail want ad sell it.

23 March 1923 – Column title: What the Mail Sack Brought Us. Letter from C.W. Wood: Please find enclosed check for the Estes Park Trail for another year. It's a very welcome visitor, and we look forward to the Estes Park news with great interest while we are enjoying this wonderful climate. Mr. and Mrs. John Manford and Mr. and Mrs. Glen Baird are in Phoenix, Arizona, too. We are planning to return to Estes Park about the usual time, hoping to enjoy another good season...Letter from Homer G. Smith of Boulder: Dear Mr. Harris: We surely appreciate the Estes Park Trail. Will be up soon on a trip and early for the season, as I hope to establish the National Park Cleaners [a block 6 business] even better this summer. Will add quite a lot of new equipment and improve the looks of the building. Mrs. Smith and I hope to become regular citizens, and are anxious to get back...Letter from O.L. Green: Please change our Estes Park Trail [mailing address] to Estes Park, as we will reach home about 22 March 1923. Have had a fine trip, visiting Chicago, Illinois, and Jacksonville, Florida, and other Florida towns. Was at Sanford, Florida, Orlando, Florida, Melbourne Beach, Florida, Palm Beach, Florida, and Miami, Florida. Will be glad to get home again.

23 March 1923 – Article reprinted from the Rocky Mountain News. Headline: A Key to Mayan Secrets. The world seems to be experiencing an archaeological boom, judging from reports received of discoveries in Egypt and Central America. Perhaps the various expeditions are more zealous than those which dug amid the ruins of an early civilization before the war [World War I] checked such activities, but the more recent results have been the most successful in years. An expedition dispatched by the Carnegie Institute to Yucatan [peninsula in Mexico] has returned with photographs, records, and relics bearing on the ancient Mayan civilization of that region. When the key to the tablets is discovered, it is believed that the secrets disclosed will be as valuable as the buried treasures of Egypt found in the tomb of King Tut-Ankh-Amen [sic, now popularly known as King Tut]. This expedition was in charge of Sylvester G. Morley, associate in middle American archaeology in the Carnegie Institute, and excavations were made on the site of Tulum, the city built by the Mayas, in whose ruins the key to the lost tribes is sought. The city is said to have risen seven centuries ago on a high cliff overlooking the Caribbean Sea. It was made virtually impregnable by a great wall 15 feet high and 30

feet thick, the only wall which the Mayas ever constructed around a city, so far as known. It resisted all attacks of enemy forces until conquered by the Spaniards in 1542. The newcomers treated the natives with customary cruelty, and the civilization which they had built up soon vanished. The Mayas are said to have been a remarkable people. They measured time by a calendar which supposedly is superior to our own, and they evoked a sound but rather complicated system of mathematics. It has also been proved that the Mayas had a highly developed literature of their own. Chronological and hieroglyphic writings have been found in abundance, but the majority of them so far are undecipherable. References to “comedies” in the ruins of Tulum convince Dr. Morley that the drama and other forms of literature flourished. The discovery of the key to these writings may unfold a tale of Central American civilization in the middle ages comparable to that of Europe at the time.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

23 March 1923 – Column title: Weather [and Road] Report. [Four columns of daily temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit with headers “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”. The “Range” is just the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check of subtraction errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean.] 15 March 1923 – 28 (-)11 39 12. 16 March 1923 – 34 11 23 27. 17 March 1923 – 31 6 25 6. 18 March 1923 – 17 (-)22 39 10. 19 March 1923 – 40 10 30 31. 20 March 1923 – 42 28 14 36. 21 March 1923 – 40 14 26 18. Snowfall for the week 13 inches. Precipitation for the week 0.91 inches. Total snowfall this winter 132 inches. Lyons and Loveland roads passable for automobiles with chains. (Report furnished by the United States Weather Bureau at the Estes Park fish hatchery.)

23 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads are all business.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Incomes are not magical things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security, and luxury – do not come overnight, or “just happen”. They are the result of systematic saving and systematic investment of savings over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park and receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman. Attorney-at-Law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

23 March 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$12. Will be glad to figure with you at any time, or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

30 March 1923 – Charles Robbins is painting Osborn's Garage, the color scheme is that of the Exide Battery Service.

30 March 1923 – F.E. Williamson of Denver has leased the room formerly occupied by the What-Not Shop of George G. Church and will stock a line of men's furnishings. [So F.E. Williamson is NOT in the Hall and Billings building in 1923, and the Perkins and Witwer-run What-Not Shop, if it is still in downtown Estes Park rather in its eventual location between Estes Park and Allenspark, would have had to relocate.]

30 March 1923 – Work was started on the building to be erected by Hall & Billings just east of Johnson's Garage Wednesday. Work will be pushed rapidly so that the rooms may be ready for occupancy 10 June 1923.

30 March 1923 – Augustus Denby Lewis, the next mayor of Estes Park, was in town attending to matters pertaining to the opening of the Lewiston Saturday for the season.

30 March 1923 – Summer term of dramatics to be held in Estes Park. Mrs. Harry Fugate of Waxahachie, Texas, spent last summer in Estes Park and was so impressed she announced her plans to hold a summer session here, from 15 June 1923 to 16 July 1923.

30 March 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail (Rocky Mountain National Park). Epigram by J. Adams: "World's greatest need – people with an overwhelming desire to do the right thing regardless of politics or religion." Volume II, Number 51 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, March 30, 1923 Price 10 cents

30 March 1923 – [Song sheet embellished with blossoms and bells – Title: Deck the Altar with Blossoms Fair (Easter Carol) – 3-verse song with music – From the Living Church. – Sheet takes up most of page 3 columns wide] Words by R.A. LaFontaine, Music by Rev. J.S.B. Hodges [sic] 1<sup>st</sup> verse: Deck the altar with blossoms fair, pillar and chancel with garlands rare/ Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!/ All ye lilies with incense rare flinging your fragrance on the air/ Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!/ 2<sup>nd</sup> verse: All ye people in harmony sing, Christ our Lord is risen a King/ Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!/ All ye flowers that spring from earth and ye bells that chime the new birth/ Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!/ 3<sup>rd</sup> verse: All ye angels in glory on high with glad anthems filling the sky/ Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia!/ All who ever in Christ's grave lay shall rise with him on Easter Day/  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

30 March 1923 – Headline: Remains of Civilization older than Egyptian Found in Lapland. A United Press report from Stockholm says that remains of a very ancient civilization much older than the Egyptian have been found in the Kola peninsula in Lapland, between the Arctic ocean and the White sea. An announcement from Petrograd says a Russian expedition led by Prof. Bartsenko, has just returned with news of the discovery. Pyramid-shaped tombs were found, and there were traces of dwellings and temples reared long before the days of Tut-Ank-Amen.

30 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America.

30 March 1923 – Headline: Rotary Road Snow Plow is Success in Trial on Road near Palmer Lake. The time is not far distant when automobile travel across the Continental Divide every month in the year will become a reality, says Colorado Highways. Working upon a design prepared by Major L.D. Blauvelt, state highway engineer, mechanics in the state highway department's repair shops in Denver have constructed a rotary snow plow which, in the opinion of highway officials, will solve the problem of traveling through the mountains during the winter months. The first working model of the plow was tested out by highway department employees on February 26 and 27 on the highway between Greenland and Palmer Lake, Douglas County. The test was a thorough one and demonstrated that the plow is capable of doing the work for which it was designed: clear the roads of snow drifts from four to six feet deep. The plow, generally speaking, is a small edition of the typical rotary snow plow used by the railroads to clear their tracks of snow. Power to rotate the fan is furnished by a powerful Continental motor while the power required to push the plow through the snow drifts is furnished by a ten-ton Holt caterpillar tractor. The plow was built from material taken from scrapped trucks and other war material furnished the state by the United States government. Every bit of work was done by the highway department's own mechanics. The rotating fan is about ten feet in diameter and revolves with terrific speed. When in motion the plow ate its way through drifts five feet deep as if there had not been any obstruction whatever. Snow was hurled over the telephone and telegraph wires strung along the road. The test showed the plow fully capable of doing the work for which it was built. Some defects were uncovered by the test but these are of a minor character and can easily be remedied. Further tests will be made during the remainder of the winter, and if they, too, prove satisfactory, the highway department will probably build several plows to be stationed in various sections of the state during the winters to come... Superintendent Roger W. toll, of Rocky Mountain National Park, was largely responsible for the idea of the rotary road snow plow and in a rough way assisted in some of the preliminary plans for the design of the plow with the idea that should it prove successful in general road conditions it would be tried in Rocky Mountain National Park and possibly used to open the Fall River Road

earlier in the spring. The plow on the Fall River Road would have the heavy grades and heavier drifts to contend with than is usual on the valley roads but it is quite probable that a plow heavy enough to handle the grades and the deeper drifts will be built.

30 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Up to Wednesday evening of this week, the Estes Park Trail has added 38 new names to its subscription list. It is about the only thing that has been able to grow in this region since 1 January 1923. With the exception of only two or three, every substantial resident of Estes Park is now on our list, and we are not quite two years old yet.

30 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads are all business.

30 March 1923 – Column title and omitted byline: Review of Current Events [by Edward W. Pickard]. France is said to possess an air fleet eight times stronger than that of Britain. In your opinion do you think the peace of the world is endangered by France's growing military power, and that the United States should take a more active part in European politics in order to preserve the traditional balance of power?...Announcement that President Harding is to run for re-election is the outstanding piece of news of the past few days. A statement to that effect was issued by Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty, the cabinet minister who is known to be most closely in touch with the President's personal thoughts, the other day in Florida. The statement is based on no rumor of dubious authenticity. On the contrary, Mr. Daugherty set the stage for his pronouncement by formally calling in the reporters who are trailing Harding in his southern tour and telling them of the decision, right after he had been closeted with President Harding. Along with the declaration came a hint as to the grounds on which Mr. Harding will seek re-election. They are four in number, as follows: Taxation, law enforcement, the record of the Department of Justice (indicating that attacks on him are to continue), and the question as to whether this government will continue to hew along the lines as laid down by the Constitution, or listen to the policies advanced by foreign theorists. The first three policies are considered as measures to forestall attacks on the administration by the Democrats, while the last issue is aimed at rival candidates who may appear in his own party. Only one serious candidate looms as a rival within Harding's own ranks, according to those close to Mr. Harding, Senator Robert M. LaFollette, the Wisconsin politician who has disputed for the nomination in every fight since 1912. Hiram Johnson, of California, is thought to have been eliminated when his friends and financial backers, William Wrigley, Jr., of Chicago, Illinois, Alexander P. Moore of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and A.D. Lasker were brought into the Harding entourage after the last election. Mr. Moore now is ambassador to Spain, while Mr. Lasker is a member of the Florida houseboat party and chairman of the shipping board. Harding will open his pre-election campaign this summer, according to present plans, when he will make a speaking tour on a trip to Alaska across the country, going by the northern route and returning by the southern route. Speeches in the principal cities with addresses to the farming communities now are being planned...There have been 27 presidents of the United

States, not including Mr. Harding. Of these, 11 only have been elected to a second term, 16 failing, presumably because of the weakness of their administrations. The list of 11 successful candidates includes Theodore Roosevelt, the first vice-president to be elected to the chief office since the days of Martin Van Buren. These figures show that reelection means a hard fight in a majority of cases, and President Harding's announcement is not considered by his friends as being any too far in advance of the actual work of the campaign... One of those rare utterances by Secretary of State Charles Evans Hughes was made the other day, to a delegation of women seeking to have this country recognize the Russian government, in which he bluntly stated that there seemed little immediate chance for the United States to enter into friendly relations with those at the head of the Soviet. His statement was to the effect that Russia would have to show an honest desire to accept its obligations and pay its debts, and to cease antagonizing other governments by fostering social revolutions outside of its own borders, before it could be admitted to the concert of nations. He asserted that this government desired to help Russia to its feet, but that it must first see a basis of helpfulness. Recent changes by the Lenin regime have been a step in the right direction, declared Mr. Hughes, but they have been so far from being adequate that they could not be considered seriously as the basis for a friendly approach by the United States. Quoting Zinoviev, Lenin, and Trotsky's words where they assert the Russian political situation merely is the beginning of a world revolution, Mr. Hughes baldly stated: "I desire to see evidences of the abandonment of that policy."... France is getting down to real business in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] district these days. Extensive stores of coke were seized at Blumenthal, Germany, Westerholt, Germany, and other places recently, one day's cleanup resulting in 1500 tons being secured and forwarded to French territory. German miners now are working under the guns of the poilus [literally "hairy one", informal term for French World War I infantrymen], piling up fuel for the invaders. There is said to be a growing spirit of restlessness among them, due to the fact their pay has not been increased to keep pace with the added cost of living imposed by the French occupation. An official report by the French shows that they operated 280 trains in one day recently, but the Germans counter by saying that only ten of them were freight. Discovery of 18 locomotives hidden away by the Germans was also made, while the allies have seized 20,000,000 marks, about \$1000 American money, from the city treasury of Dusseldorf, Germany, and some 30,000,000 marks from the post office administration building as a reprisal for damage done to military transport lines by German subjects. In addition, a form of curfew has been applied in the occupied district that forbids people leaving the invaded zone between the hours of 8:00 p.m. and 5:00 a.m. Workers who live in one district and work in the other are being put to supreme discomfort by the new rule. The events of the week show that France is employing the mailed fist harder than ever in order to enforce its demands, one immediate result being an appeal by the financial barons at Berlin, Germany, to their government to seek a compromise looking for the evacuation of the occupied territory. Some recent heavy failures among German manufacturers have occurred, while stocks traded in on the bourse in Berlin, Germany, showed a marked decline the past week as a result of the strangling progress that is occurring to all German

industry. An official pronouncement may be expected any time now from Chancellor Cuno. While many of the financial giants of Germany are understood to have transferred vast amounts of gold to other countries for safekeeping, yet their losses by the destruction of the home factories would be more than they willingly will face, according to French authorities, who are strengthening the pressure nearly every day. One report from Berlin, Germany, says that France's terms for withdrawal from the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] district have been made known, semi-officially, to Secretary of State Bergmann. According to the report, it is said a total 47,000,000,000 gold marks or \$11,750,000,000 is demanded as a basis of reparation. France offers, if an agreement is reached, to permit a moratorium of two years. In addition, the allies are said to insist that the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] district be internationalized, with France installed as the "policing" power. The report emanates from Berlin, Germany, which indicates that the demands would not be understated. On the face of them the terms are severe enough, if they have really been made, to alienate many friends of the French government. . . Lord Birkenhead, one of the cabinet ministers in Lloyd George's government, addressing the house of commons last week, stated that France has eight airplanes to Britain's one, and that it was in a position to blow British industries into the air at any time a disagreement between the two countries reached the stage of war. His remarks were the prelude to an appeal for more funds for the military arm of his government. Students of British politics will gather mostly from his remarks that Lloyd George merely is starting out to undermine the Bonar Law ministry, although there seems little doubt that England is in bad shape, compared with its cross-channel rival, in regard to fighting aircraft. . . Wall Street was backed up to the wall the past week by Clarence Saunders, a Memphis, Tennessee, man who asserts the big financiers tried to hang the name of "a boob from Tennessee" on him. The financial district of New York has not had such a jolt in years. The deal came about through Saunders' deals in Piggly Wiggly, of which corporation he is president. He quietly amassed nearly all the available stock that was not held by legitimate investors and then bought some 40,000 shares on margin for future delivery. Without warning, he demanded the delivery of these shares, and the scurrying around by brokers and the gamblers who were the principals in the transactions forced the New York Stock Exchange to bar trading in Piggly Wiggly to save some big traders from financial disaster. Saunders threatened to force those who have sold to him to pay him \$250 a share in lieu of their delivery of the actual stock, a figure that meant ruin to many of the stock gamblers. The stock exchange charges that Saunders acted in bad faith, to which Saunders retorts that he went into the market for the first time in his life in his Piggly Wiggly deals and that the financial powers let him run, feeling certain he would come a cropper. When he outguessed them, he says they showed themselves poor sports. He further says that brokers, who are practically all members of the New York Stock Exchange, tried to break him by demanding that he settle in full for all of his commitments, and that he surprised them by doing so, and demanding the actual stock in return for his cash. He says that threats by the New York Stock Exchange to expunge the stock from its trading list have no fears for him, and that as long as he lives he will never head any company whose stock is traded in on the New York board. It is

said that it took \$10,000,000 at one time to handle Saunders' deals, and that the New Yorkers figured he would never be able to control that amount. A few years ago, Mr. Saunders was a grocery clerk at \$4 a week... Judge Walter Evans, United States district judge for the western district of Kentucky, has ruled that dry agents cannot stop and search automobiles for liquor without a specific search warrant. He is reported to have made the curious ruling that "the Prohibition law is not the supreme law of the land," a construction that will be novel to many who had thought it had become part of the Constitution of the land as the famous 18th Amendment. More recently, Judge John R. Hazel of Buffalo, New York, in the federal court at Syracuse, New York, ruled that Prohibition enforcement officers would not enter homes in search of liquor. On the other hand, federal judge John M. Killits, at Cleveland, Ohio, sentenced Joseph Blener, of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, a liquor law violator who had pleaded "not guilty" and then been found guilty, to the full limit of the law, sending him to Atlanta, Georgia, penitentiary for two years, fining him \$10,000 and, in addition, saddling the court costs on him. Judge Killits declared that Blener had forced the government to draw a second indictment to secure his conviction, and that he would have to reimburse the government for the expense to which it had been put.

30 March 1923 – Photographic advertisement: Easter opening of [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of the Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] the Lewiston. Estes Park's hotel de luxe. The Lewiston will open its doors to the public for the 1923 season on Saturday, 31 March 1923, and on Easter Sunday, 1 April 1923, will serve a chicken dinner from 12:00 noon until 2:30 p.m. \$1.50 per plate. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says "ETCHINGS" in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster's top border are the precise hand-written words "Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager" on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital "E" next to a smaller "Co", the middle arm of the "E" bisecting the "C" of "Co", all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital "C". The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look "ragged" or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that

doesn't resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests it probably wasn't done in house.]

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water, shower bath.

30 March 1923 – Column title and byline: Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park – an historical reminiscence by Abner E. Sprague. Copyrighted 1922 by Abner E. Sprague. Headline: A Camping Trip. Having sold our interest in the Sprague summer resort and ranch in Moraine Park early in 1904, we were cut loose from all care for the first time in our lives together. We soon made up our minds to be tourists and play round, fish, hunt, camp out, see new country, and have an all around good summer with a select few visitors, who had been our guests in Moraine Park for the last few years. A happy month of that season stands out in my memory above all other good times we had that summer. We planned and carried out a camping trip across the range – one week to gather together supplies, horses to ride, animals to pack, camp equipage, etc. All cut to the least weight possible, yet nothing cut out that would make for comfort. So that all would have a good time, the party must be chosen with care, the party should not be too large; the most of them should know how to camp and be able to do their share of camp work, they must all be “sports” and smile, instead of grin with a frown if things fail to be pleasant. We that had camped and knew of the many things that might happen to make a trip of that kind unpleasant thought a party of six large enough, and should not include more than eight. On counting up those we wanted to go on the trip, and to keep from separating friends, the party proved to consist of nine, as follows: Mrs. Sprague and her sister Sadie Morrison, Mary Nye of Chicago, Miss Carol Fairchild and Caroline Young of Madison, Wisconsin, Albert Hayden and Julian Hayden, then of Chicago, Illinois, and Ed. B. Andrews, last, the guide, myself. At the first meeting of the “bunch,” I told them the party was large, and there were to be no guests, all must do their part of the camp work, and if anyone felt grouchy they must keep it to themselves, that I, if I was the guide, was the only one privileged to get mad, well, I was not the only one to get mad, but that belongs further on. On the question of transportation, we decided it would take four pack animals, and a saddle pony for each girl, making nine in all, as only one short move was to be made in a day, the men of the party decided to walk and save the work required on the extra stock. The week before the start came and without a dress rehearsal the packing began. A girl was assigned – or were they chosen, I have forgotten, to help a boy pack a horse. I acted as boss packer and taught them to throw the “diamond hitch,” and Mrs. Sprague saw that nothing was left out. The first day being all up hill and our packs heavy, we used five animals and the girls changed off riding the other four. One of the pack animals was a jack, and he was the only one to lay down on the job. This he did every time we got in a bad place, or he thought it time to camp. After a hard grind up Windy Gulch to Trail Ridge, we passed on to second timberline and made our first camp facing the east. Our shelter was an Arizona pattern tent eight feet by sixteen feet, with a

front flap, or fly, that could be stretched out in front as an awning. We cut the front of the main enclosed tent along the ridge, sewed in rings and snaps, also rings along the edges of the fly, then with an extra piece of canvas we could make an enclosed tent 10x16, large enough to shelter the entire party. The eight feet by sixteen feet we used as a dressing room for the girls, and when they were snug in bed the front was changed to the ends and unless it was cold and rainy, the front was left open, the boys sleeping under the front fly. Camp duty, each girl was supposed to take care of her horse, saddle and unsaddle, but first help her boy pack and unpack one animal. The boys put up the tent, got the wood and kept the fires, gathered "feathers" – balsam boughs – and kept an eye on the all the horses. I made the bread and baked it in the dutch oven, when we had flapjacks Ed mixed the batter, each one having their own frying pan, flipped their own cakes. Some batter was lost at first, but soon all could do a good turn. The Hayden brothers looked after the water supply and cooked the ham and bacon. Mrs. Sprague made the coffee and bossed the entire job. The four girls paired off and took turns washing the dishes; it worked well and there was no trouble over the camp work. The second camp was across the Poudre Valley from Specimen Mountain where we spent a day in the old crater of that mountain. Our third move was a short one, about four miles south to the head of what we knew as Timber creek, at the foot of Mount Ida, there we hurried camp on account of rain, which kept up for more than twenty-four hours. The rainy day in camp was spent in adjusting things, and at cards, one was detailed to keep a good fire in front of the tent. Before leaving that camp, Julian Hayden and I made a trip to the top of Mount Ida, 12,700 feet high, which we found well worth the climb, from this summit one has a fine view of the Never Summer Range and the best view of the lake from any snowy peak of the Continental Divide, also from this peak can be seen nearly all the high peaks in the state north of and including those near Leadville. From Mount Ida one can appreciate the height of Longs Peak, for it towers above them all. After leaving the camp at the foot of Mount Ida, we traveled south without a trail, through large timber, beautiful grassy parks separated by patches of spruce trees, for several miles, then all at once we came to the jumping off place. We had not seen a trail, the mark of an axe, not even a tin can. No wonder we felt lost when we looked down that steep moraine side, where we would have to go or take our back track. Looking down the steep loose rock, moraine side, we could see what looked like a smooth grassy park, about a thousand feet below us. The only safe way to go down was one at a time, or at least to have no two in line on the hill. The animals had to slide, and they would start rocks to rolling, so no one would be safe below. The sun was hot, no water to drink, so it was a tired, hot thirsty bunch when we reached the foot of the moraine and entered what we took for a level grassy park from the top; it proved to be a bog full of large down timber, which was covered with a growth of rank grass. We had to go through it, or around, which would be worse. The jack would lay down every time he felt the footing soft, or when there was a high log to go over; then we would have to lift him bodily, pack and all, and place his legs at right angles before he would use them again. After a few hours of this going we came to the bank of Fish Creek at a small opening where the ground was dry, sidling [sic] and bumpy; all hands hungry, muddy, tired and mad. I remarked, "we will camp here." Some of the girls said, "What,

camp in this horrid place?" I answered, "We go no farther today." Two or three of the girls pulled the saddles from their horses, slammed them down, waded the creek and out into a swamp to picket their ponies, the boys told them they would picket them, but they did not hear – mad, too mad to talk. Every one of the party was "grouchy." It was a good thing that everyone knew what to do, they went about doing it with their tongues between their teeth. I do not think anyone would have taken orders before supper; but after camp was arranged, the bumps smoothed off for the beds, and our hunger partly appeased, someone made a funny remark that all could laugh at – the danger of a family row was over. We even made the snaking of the pack jack over the down timber and across the soft places and setting him on his feet again a joke. If there had ever been a camp outfit in that country we saw no signs of it, but we left our mark without a doubt. On moving the next day, we found it was a good thing we camped when we did, as there was no place in the half day's travel after we left there where a tent could have been pitched without clearing the ground of jack pines, in fact they were so thick that the jack could not lay down on us. Our next camp made up for the bad one; it was a beautiful spot, just above the mouth of Fish Creek – it has an Native American name now – overlooking an open meadow on that stream and giving a fine view of the peaks at the head of Grand River, now the Colorado. At this camp we remained for two or three days, feasting on trout and grouse. It was so cold here one night it froze ice an inch thick on our water bucket. I think it was on the tenth day out we rode into Grand Lake and saw the first person, outside of our own party, since leaving home. Here a good friend of ours, Mr. James Cairnes, gave us the use of a cottage to live in while at the lake, for that reason it did not rain, as we had a roof over us; it seemed that way to us, for on the entire trip, the only time it did not rain some time during the day was when we had a roof to shelter us. After ten days in camp through a country where the water was ice cold, we thought we were in need of a good hot bath, sulphur water preferred, so we made the trip to Hot Sulphur Springs, 25 miles for that purpose. I borrowed a set of harness and surrey for four of us, the other five rode the horses. Mr. Cairnes said he would telephone to the Willows Hotel for accommodations for the party. We drove and rode up to the hotel about the middle of the afternoon; the landlady came out to meet us. I asked her if she could take care of a party of nine, she looked us all over, not saying a word; then I asked if Mr. Cairnes had not phoned for a party of nine, she looked us all over again, and answered he had phoned. "Well," I said, "we are the party and we are not as bad as we look"; at that she laughed and took us in. After taking a bath and making a trip to the barber shop, and the girls to their rooms for a short time, we were a fairly respectable outfit when we sat down to supper, and I am quite certain the house made no profit off that meal. We made it lively at that hotel for two nights and a day, and they were sorry to see us go. There were no bathing suits to be had at the Springs, so the girls used the boys' pajamas, and the boys their overalls for suits; it was not show we were after, we were out for a good time, and we had it. We could not blame the landlady for looking us over, and being slow to take us in; the men had not had a shave for almost two weeks, the girls were wearing bloomers – something new over there – and all hands covered with dust; she was running a neat, clean place and we could not blame her for giving us the

“twice over” before taking us in. Back to the lake for a few days, then one more night in camp drying our clothes before a big fire, a thing we had been obliged to do every night in camp after supper, before going to our beds. I have met a few people who could not enjoy a trip like this one I have tried to describe, I feel sorry for and pity such people, there is something wrong in their make-up. After three weeks together in camp and on the trail, we returned better friends than when we started out, which is saying much for a party of nine, we even forgave the jack.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Why It Pays to Advertise in the Estes Park Trail. Because it is read consistently week in and week out by every member of every family that has the pleasure visits [sic]. Because the Trail is a distinctive paper that attracts attention and admiration everywhere. Because our readers have learned many of our advertisers carefully edit their ad copy and make it of sufficient general interest to be read closely each week. Because every booster for the community is personally interested in the success of the paper. Because the substantial people interested in the community are our readers. Better see us today if you have anything you wish to sell to our readers. Estes Park Trail.

30 March 1923 – Headline: Herd of Buffalo May Come to Big Thompson Canyon. That a herd of buffalo, 13 in number, will be shipped to Loveland this spring through the efforts of Reed Hayward is almost a certainty, according to late information received by the governmental department in charge of the buffalo at the Yellowstone National Park, says the Loveland Reporter. Waltonia, where Mr. Hayward first intended to put the buffalo, is not suited to the animals, it is stated, but arrangements are being made with Friend Nevelle for a reserve between the two dams where the animals may range, and it is said that this location is satisfactory to the government. It is planned to get one male and 13 females, and these buffalo will be a drawing card as well as a curiosity to many tourists who enter Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park by way of Loveland and the Big Thompson Canyon.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Capital lump coal \$12 per ton. This coal is making a reputation in Estes Park, and its sales are constantly increasing. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt.

30 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You can help us make the Estes Park Trail more interesting by telephoning or mailing us such things as you think would be of interest to our readers.

30 March 1923 –Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising

rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 125 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance at time of making contract, a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921 at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

30 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Boost for the fire truck.

30 March 1923 – Headline: When the Parson Edits. An editor out west recently went on a vacation and left a minister in charge of his newspaper. A day or two later a letter from a “way back” subscriber came, which read: “You know damn well I paid my subscription the last time I was in your town. If I get any more such letters I will come down and maul hell out of you.” The minister answered: “I have been trying to maul that thing [i.e., “hell”] out of the editor for years, and if you come down and maul it out of him, then, my dear sir, I have 20 members of my church you can operate on.”

30 March 1923 – Editorial headline: It Takes Money to Run a Newspaper. [The first portion of this editorial is reprinted from the Eaton Herald:] The following from the Windsor Poudre Valley [newspaper] is applicable to the [Eaton] Herald and Eaton. The Windsor Poudre Valley and the [Eaton] Herald are equipped much the same, they do the same class of work, and each has been building up its plant for years. The Windsor Poudre Valley has some machinery that is better than the [Eaton] Herald has, while in some other ways the [Eaton] Herald is better equipped. It is doubtful if \$15,000 would duplicate either plant. This is a lot of money to invest in the printing business in a town the size of either Eaton or Windsor, to say nothing of the weekly payroll of both institutions. The majority of the people of the Eaton country appreciate the worth of the [Eaton] Herald to the community and have their printing done at home, but, we regret to say, there are still a few who go elsewhere for their work, many of them supposing we cannot do the class of work they desire. [The second portion of this editorial first appeared in the Windsor Poudre Valley:] The Windsor Poudre Valley recently added a few extra fonts of type, a new type cabinet and some mats and a small magazine for the linotype. The bill for the type and cabinet came to \$300. The little brass magazine and the few supplies for the machine amounted to \$101. And then a customer now and then kicks on the price of a little job of printing, a supply that is good for a year or more perhaps costing less than \$10. Not many of our customers roar about prices, for they know that everything is high in their line as well, but a few make it a point to raise an awful rumpus, in spite of the fact that we pay their prices without a murmur. It is doubtful if there is any line of business today in which the cost of equipment and supplies run so high as in the printing line. The traveling linotype man was here last week and told the editor that to duplicate this linotype and its equipment today would cost us between \$5600 and \$6000. You can easily imagine how much is invested in the rest of the plant at modern prices. A cylinder press that would have cost \$1000 ten years ago now costs more than \$2000, type costs more than 100% [more] – and so it is all down the

line. Many businessmen fully appreciate the equipment this office has and the service rendered patrons by the prompt and efficient work it gives them. Others do not – just as some do not appreciate the efforts that businessmen put forth to serve them. These things, however, are to be expected, and the Windsor Poudre Valley man gets his main satisfaction in the knowledge that the shop is up-to-date, that the service is good, and that he has not yet reached that “O, what’s the use?” stage in life, when he is no longer progressive, no longer interested in the modern things, and about ready to kick off soon. [What follows is from the pen of Estes Park Trail editor Arthur B. Harris:] What may be said of Eaton and Windsor is also in a large measure true of the [Estes Park] Trail and Estes Park. We have in this small town an investment that would make one not fully conversant with the situation hesitate long. Our work and equipment is second to none to be secured anywhere in the state, we are boosting 24 hours of each of the 365 days of the year the community that is yielding its residents their living, and yet there are still a few who do not understand – although we are proud to state that most by far of them do.

30 March 1923 – Editoriales: Roy Ray’s [editor of the Windsor Poudre Valley] basket quintet [likely their basketball team] is putting the rich agricultural community of Windsor on the map. They scalped everything in Colorado, strolled over to Utah and walloped the Mormons, and next propose to lick everything that dares make the trip to Chicago, Illinois. If the Windsorites don’t let some of the steam out of Roy after he becomes their mayor next week, it will be unsafe to travel the Big Thompson Canyon during weekends – unless we can persuade Gene Hogue of Eaton [editor of the Eaton Herald] to step over and maul the Old Nick out of him. At that we are 100% for the Sugar Makers [likely the Windsor mascot]...The publishers of the Loveland Reporter are wrathful about unprincipled gossip concerning it and its motives. Most communities are cursed with the insinuating gossip, and the fact that most editors are true blue in loyalty to their community, and heroic spirits in the business world, makes them special targets for the insinuating critic who is usually a heavy liability to his or her community. If gossip were fattening, we know of some people who would be of rather unwieldy proportions...The Estes Park Trail plans to spring a “dark horse” at the coming town elections, and put in a popular man on a popular platform of a “Greater Estes Park”. Any community that does not take full advantage of its natural resources is not living up to its proper sphere in the order of the universe. Dolly Gray [i.e., Walter A. Gray], secretary of our Estes Park Fish and Game Association, is our candidate, and he promises if elected to stock all the ponds the entire length of the street with speckled beauties...The Estes Park Trail has actually completed a printing order of 15,000 twelve-page railroad size folders for the Lewiston Hotels Company, cheaper and in less time than any one of the five competing Denver bidders promised. The folder is handsomely illustrated and printed in dualtone inks on a highly coated India tint book stock. This is the second season we have printed these folders for the Lewiston Company...The general interest in the efforts of the Estes Park region to secure a high-grade fire truck shown by our friends in other towns and states has resulted in a number of generous checks being received to help on the enterprise. The community needs real high-class equipment, and will get it. The

boosting spirit in the community is certain to attain its goal. The assistance from our friends is both welcome and appreciated...A friend stepped into the Estes Park Trail office the other day and remarked that his interest in our serial story "Desert Gold" was so great he could hardly wait for each succeeding issue of the newspaper. Are you reading it? If you are, we are sure you are in the same predicament. The success of a publisher is usually gauged by his ability to discern what his readers prefer. We are wondering what one thing you like about the Estes Park Trail above all others.

30 March 1923 – Letter from E.H. Simmons of the Simmons Hardware Company.  
Headline: St. Louis, Missouri, Friend Remembers Fire Truck with Check. As a reader of the Estes Park Trail and an annual visitor to Estes Park, I take pleasure in enclosing my check to help toward the purchase of a fire truck, which seems to me to be an absolute necessity. I trust the subscribers will not let up on this until they get sufficient money to buy a strictly first-class outfit. Kindly forward this check to the proper party.

30 March 1923 – Headline: National Parks are Anglers Delight. Planting and restocking of waters located in national parks throughout the country promises one of the biggest fishing years on record, says an announcement of the Department of the Interior. The streams and lakes are expected to be fairly teeming with trout and other game fish at the various national parks when the season begins, and the national parks are thrown open to anglers. A bulletin issued by the Department of the Interior, giving the open season and the character of fishing at each national park, follows: Rocky Mountain National Park, Colorado – The streams and lakes are annually stocked with eastern brook, native (cutthroat), and rainbow trout from the Colorado State Fish Hatchery in Estes Park. Planted in 1922 – 370,000 eastern brook and 25,000 native trout. Also, 330,000 eastern brook trout were planted in waters adjacent to Rocky Mountain National Park. State fishing license required of males over 16. Fees – resident \$2, non-resident \$3. The limit of a day's catch per person is 30 fish, or not exceeding a total of ten pounds in one day. Season from May to November. Crater Lake National Park, Oregon – Fishing especially good for rainbow and cutthroat (black spotted) trout, by fly casting or trolling from boats. Trout range in weight from one pound to six pounds. No fishing license required. A day's catch per person is limited to five fish from the lake, or 20 fish from other waters of Crater Lake National Park. Season July 1 to September 30. Glacier National Park, Montana – The waters of Glacier National Park abound in cutthroat, rainbow, eastern brook, flat, Dolly Varden, and Mackinaw trout, whitefish, and grayling, many reaching large size. The grasshopper may be used by those not skilled in the use of the fly. No fishing license required. The limit of a day's catch is ten fish per person. Season June 15 to September 15. Grand Canyon National Park, Arizona – Bass, crappie, and catfish, and in several clear tributary waters of the Colorado River, some trout have been planted with fair success. 25 fish, or not more than 20 pounds of all varieties, is the limit of a day's catch per person. State fishing license required. Non-resident or alien game and fish \$20, birds and fish \$10, resident game and fish \$1.25. Season all year. Lassen Volcanic National Park, California – A variety of trout in lakes and streams makes fishing an

enjoyable sport. State fishing license required – resident \$1, non-resident \$3. The limit for a day's catch per person is 25 fish, or ten pounds and one fish, or one fish weighing ten pounds or over. Season June through September. Mount Rainier National Park, Washington – On account of glacial origin, streams contain much sediment in summer, and trout do not rise. In the spring and fall, cutthroat, eastern brook, rainbow, and Dolly Varden trout may be caught with bait, and occasionally will take a fly. No license required. Limit ten fish in one day per person. Season from June through September. Yellowstone National Park, Wyoming – Trout fishing. Yellowstone Lake is the home of large trout, which are taken from boats. Cutthroat, rainbow, Loch Leven, brown, lake, and eastern brook trout, grayling, Rocky Mountain whitefish, yellow perch, and chub. No license required. Day's catch per person limited to ten fish from all waters within two miles of the main road system. From other waters in the Yellowstone National Park, 20 fish per person may be taken. The fishing season in the Yellowstone National Park does not ordinarily begin before July, at which time trout fishing is at its best. Yosemite National Park, California – Artificial fly used mostly. Grasshoppers and salmon eggs used early in season. Ten species of trout. State license required – Resident \$1, non-resident \$3. One day limit 25 fish, or ten pounds and one fish, or one fish weighing ten pounds or over. Season May to October. Sequoia National Park, California – Rainbow, steelhead, Loch Leven, cutthroat, and golden are the varieties of trout found in Sequoia National Park. State license required – Resident \$1, non-resident \$3. Limit for one day's catch per person is 25 fish, or ten pounds and one fish, or one fish weighing ten pounds or over. Season from June to October.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Cliff Higby. The All year guide. Anywhere – anytime - anyway. Outing equipment – the best only. [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Telephone #205-J. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Osteopathy. Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, will be in Estes Park again next summer. He is a graduate from the American School of Osteopathy in Kirksville, Missouri. He studied under the founder, Dr. A.T. Still. He has had 21 years of experience in practice, several of which have been in the state of Colorado. Prior to his graduation in osteopathy, he studied medicine at the University of Michigan. He holds a medical license in two states and an osteopathic license in four. In Colorado, he holds both a medical license and osteopathic license, passing the examinations before the medical board with one of the highest grades ever given by the board. He is fully qualified to meet the most exacting demands of a discriminating public, as the gratifying results of his services rendered last season have shown. His address until 15 June 1923 is Dr. H.E. Peckham, Greeley, Colorado.

30 March 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel and author: Desert Gold [abridged version] by Zane Grey. Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. [Graphic of prospector with mule, cactus; inside the story, a graphic of a man bending over a sleeping woman]

Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright Harper and Brothers. [Note: Ladd continues his story:] ["Say, I wish you fellers could see the lane that bunch of hosses left in the greasewood an' cactus. Looks like there's been a cattle stampede on the desert....Blanco Sol stayed out in front, you can gamble on that. Right into Rojas's camp! *Sabe*, you señors? Gawd almighty! I never had a grief that'd hold a candle to this one of bein' too late to see Nell an' Sol in their one best race.] Rojas an' his men vamoosed with out a shot. That ain't surprisin'. There wasn't a shot fired by anybody. The cavalrymen soon found Thorne an' hurried with him back on Uncle Sam's land. Thorne was half-naked, black an' blue all over, thin as a rail. [He looked mighty sick when I seen him first. That was a little after midday.] He was given food an' drink. Shore he seemed a starved man. But picked up wonderful, an' by the time Jim came along he was wantin' to start for Forlorn River. So was Nell. By main strength as much as persuasion we kept the two of them quiet till next evenin' at dark. Well, we made as sneaky a start in the dark as Jim an' me could manage, an' never hit the trail till we was miles from town. Thorne's nerve held him up for a while. Then all at once he tumbled out of his saddle. We got him back, an' Lash held him on. Nell didn't give out till daybreak." As Ladd paused in his story Belding began to stutter, and finally he exploded. His mighty utterances were incoherent. But plainly the wrath he had felt toward the willful girl was forgotten. Gale remained gripped by silence. ["I reckon you'll all be some surprised when you see Casita," went on Ladd. "It's half burned an' half tore down. An' the rebels are livin' fat. There was rumors of another federal force on the road from Case Grandes. I seen a good many Americans from interior Mexico, an' the stories they told would make your hair stand up. They all packed guns, was fightin' mad at Greasers, an' sore on the good old United States. But shore glad to get over the line! Some were waitin' for trains, which don't run reg'lar no more, an' others were ready to hit the trails north."] "Laddy, what knocks me is Rojas holding Thorne prisoner, trying to make him tell where Mercedes had been hidden," said Belding. "Shore. It'd knock anybody." "The bandit's crazy over her. That's the Spanish of it," replied Belding, his voice rolling. "Rojas is a peon. He's been a slave to the proud Castilian. He] loves Mercedes as he hates her. [When I was down in Durango I saw something of these peons' insane passions. Rojas] wants this girl only to have her, then kill her. It's d\_\_n [damn] strange, boys, and even with Thorne here our troubles have just begun." "Tom, you spoke correct," said Jim Ladd, in his cool drawl. "Shore I'm not sayin' what I think," added Ladd. But the look of him was not indicative of a tranquil optimism. Thorne was put to bed in Gale's room. He was very weak, yet would keep Mercedes' hand and gaze at her with unbelieving eyes. [Mercedes's failing hold on hope and strength seemed to have been a fantasy, she was again vivid, magnetic, beautiful, shot through and through with intense and throbbing life. She induced him to take food and drink.] Then, fighting sleep with what little strength he had left, at last he succumbed. For all Dick could ascertain his friend never stirred an eyelash nor a finger for 27 hours. When he awoke he was pale, weak, but the old Thorne. "Hello, Dick. I didn't dream it, then," he said. "There you are, and my darling with the proud, dark eyes – she's here?" ["Why, yes, you locoed cavalryman." "Say, what's happened to you? It can't be those clothes and a little bronze on your face....Dick, you're older – you've

changed. You're not so thickly built. By Gad, if you don't look fine!" "Thanks. I'm sorry I can't return the compliment. You're about the seediest, hungriest-looking fellow I ever saw....Say, old man, you must have had a tough time." A dark and somber fire burned out the happiness in Thorne's eyes. "Dick, don't make me – don't let me think of that fiend Rojas!...I'm here now. I'll be well in a day or two. Then!..." Mercedes came in, radiant and soft-voiced. She fell upon her knees beside Thorne's bed, and neither of them appeared to see Nell enter with a tray. Then Gale and Nell made a good deal of unnecessary bustle in moving a small table close to the bed. Mercedes had forgotten for the moment that her lover had been a starving man. If Thorne remembered it, he did not care. They held hands and looked at each other without speaking. "Nell, I thought I had it bad," whispered Dick. "But I'm not –" "Hush. It's beautiful," replied Nell, softly, and she tried to coax Dick from the room. Dick, however, thought he ought to remain at least long enough to tell Thorne that a man in his condition could not exist solely upon love. Mercedes sprang up blushing with pretty, penitent manner and moving white hands eloquent of her condition. "Oh, Mercedes – don't go!" cried Thorne, as she stepped to the door. "Señor Dick will stay. He is not *mucha malo* for you – as I am." Then she smiled and went out. "Good Lord!" exclaimed Thorne. "How I love her! Dick, isn't she the most beautiful, the loveliest, the finest –" "George, I share your enthusiasm," said Dick, dryly, "but Mercedes isn't the only girl on earth." Manifestly this was a startling piece of information, and struck Thorne in more than one way. "George," went on Dick, "did you happen to observe the girl who saved your life – who incidentally just fetched in your breakfast?" "Nell Burton! Why, of course. She's brave, a wonderful girl, and really nice-looking." "You long, lean, hungry beggar! That was the young lady who might answer the raving eulogy you just got out of your system....I – well, you haven't cornered the love market!" Thorne uttered some kind of a sound that his weakened condition would not allow to be a whoop. "Dick! Do you mean it?" "I shore do, as Laddy says." "I'm glad, Dick, with all my heart. I wondered at the changed look you wear. Why, boy, you've got a different front....Call the lady in, and you bet I'll look her over right. I can see better now." "Eat your breakfast. There's plenty of time to dazzle you afterward." Thorne fell to upon his breakfast and made it vanish with magic speed. Meanwhile, Dick told him something of a ranger's life along the border. "You needn't waste your breath," said Thorne. "I guess I can see. Belding and those rangers have made you the real thing – the real western goods....What I want to know is all about the girl." "Well, Laddy swears she's got your girl roped in the corral for looks." "That's not possible. I'll have to talk to Laddy....But she must be a wonder, or Dick Gale would never have fallen for her....Isn't it great, Dick? I'm here!] Mercedes is well – safe! [You've got a girl!] Oh!...But say, I haven't a dollar to my name. I had a lot of money, Dick, and those robbers stole it, my watch – everything. D\_\_n [damn] that little black Greaser! [He got Mercedes's letters. I wish you could have seen him trying to read them. He's simply nutty over her, Dick. I could have borne the loss of money and valuables – but those beautiful, wonderful letters – they're gone!]" "Cheer up. [You have the girl.] Belding will make you a proposition presently. The future smiles, old friend. If this rebel business was only ended!" "Dick, you're going to be my savior

twice over....Well now, listen to me.” His gay excitement changed to earnest gravity. “I want to marry Mercedes at once. Is there a padre here?” “Yes. But are you wise in letting any Mexican, even a priest, know Mercedes is hidden in Forlorn River?” “It couldn’t be kept much longer.” Gale was compelled to acknowledge the truth of this statement. “I’ll marry her first, then I’ll face my problem. Fetch the padre, Dick. And ask our kind friends to be witnesses at the ceremony.” Much to Gale’s surprise, neither Belding nor Ladd objected to the idea of bringing a padre into the household, and thereby making known to at least one Mexican the whereabouts of Mercedes Castañeda. Belding’s caution was wearing out in wrath at the persistent unsettled condition of the border, and Ladd grew only the cooler and more silent as possibilities of trouble multiplied. Gale fetched the padre, a little, weazened, timid man who was old and without interest or penetration. Apparently he married Mercedes and Thorne as he told his beads or mumbled a prayer. It was Mrs. Belding who kept the occasion from being a merry one, and she insisted on not exciting Thorne. Gale marked her unusual pallor and the singular depth and sweetness of her voice. [“Mother, what’s the use of making a funeral out of a marriage?” protested Belding. “A chance for some fun doesn’t often come to Forlorn River. You’re a fine doctor. Can’t you see the girl is what Thorne needed? He’ll be well tomorrow, don’t mistake me.” “George, when you’re all right again we’ll add something to present congratulations,” said Gale. “We shore will,” put in Ladd. So with parting jests and smiles, they left the couple to themselves. Belding enjoyed a laugh at his good wife’s expense, for] Thorne could not be kept in bed, and all in a day, it seemed, he grew so well and so hungry that his friends were delighted, and Mercedes was radiant. In a few days his weakness disappeared and he was going the round of the fields and looking over the ground marked out in Gale’s plan of water development. Thorne was highly enthusiastic, and at once staked out his claim for 160 acres of land adjoining that of Belding and the rangers. These five tracts took in all the ground necessary for their operations, but in case of the success of the irrigation project the idea was to increase their squatter holding by purchase of more land down the valley. A hundred families had lately moved to Forlorn River, more were coming all the time, and Belding vowed he could see a vision of the whole Altar Valley green with farms. Meanwhile, everybody in Belding’s household, except the quiet Ladd and the watchful Yaqui, in the absence of disturbance of any kind along the border, grew freer and more unrestrained, as if anxiety was slowly fading in the peace of the present. Jim Lash made a trip to the Sonoyta Oasis, and Ladd patrolled 50 miles of the line eastward without incident or sight of raiders. Evidently all the border hawks were in at the picking of Casita. The February nights were cold, with a dry, icy, penetrating coldness that made a warm fire more comfortable. Belding’s household congregated in the sitting room, where burning mesquite logs crackled in the open fireplace. [Belding’s one passion besides horses was the game of checkers, and he was always wanting to play. On this night he sat playing with Ladd, who never won a game and never could give up trying. Mrs. Belding worked with her needle, stopping from time to time to gaze with thoughtful eyes into the fire. Jim Lash smoked his pipe by the hearth and played with the cat on his knee. Thorne and Mercedes were at the table with pencil and paper, and he was trying his best to keep

his attention from his wife's beautiful, animated face long enough to read and write a little Spanish. Gale and Nell sat in a corner watching the bright fire.] There came a low knock at the door. It may have been an ordinary knock, for it did not disturb the women, but to Belding and his rangers it had a subtle meaning. "Who's that?" asked Belding, as he slowly pushed back his chair and looked at Ladd. "Yaqui," replied the ranger. "Come in," called Belding. The door opened, and the short, square, powerfully built Native American entered. [He had a magnificent head, strangely staring, somber black eyes, and very darkly bronzed face.] He carried a rifle and strode with impressive dignity. "Yaqui, what do you want?" asked Belding, and repeated his question in Spanish. "Señor Dick," replied the Native American. Gale jumped up, stifling an exclamation, and he went outdoors with Yaqui. [He felt his arm gripped, and allowed himself to be led away without asking a question. Yaqui's] presence was always one of gloom, and now his stern action boded catastrophe. Once clear of trees, he pointed to the level desert across the river, where a row of campfires shone bright out of the darkness. "Raiders!" ejaculated Gale. Then he cautioned Yaqui to keep sharp lookout, and, hurriedly returning to the house, he called the men out and told them there were rebels or raiders camping just across the line. Ladd did not say a word. Belding, with an oath, slammed down his cigar. "I knew it was too good to last.... Dick, you and Jim stay here while Laddy and I look around." Dick returned to the sitting-room. The women were nervous and not to be deceived. So Dick merely said Yaqui had sighted lights off in the desert, and they probably were campfires. Belding did not soon return, and when he did he was alone, and, saying he wanted to consult with the men, he sent Mrs. Belding and the girls to their rooms. [His gloomy anxiety had returned.] "Laddy's gone over to scout around and try to find out who the outfit belongs to and how many are in it," said Belding. ["I reckon if they're raiders with bad intentions we wouldn't see no fires," remarked Jim, calmly. "It'd be useless, I suppose, to send for the cavalry," said Gale. "Whatever's coming off would be over before the soldiers could be notified, let alone reach here." "Hell, fellows! I don't look for an attack on Forlorn River,"] [burst out Belding. "I can't believe that's possible. These rebel-raiders have a little sense. They wouldn't spoil their game by pulling United States soldiers across the line from Yuma, Arizona, to El Paso, Texas. But, as Jim says, if they wanted to steal a few horses or cattle they wouldn't build fires.] I'm afraid it's --" Belding hesitated and looked with grim concern at the cavalryman. "What?" queried Thorne. "I'm afraid it's Rojas." Thorne turned pale but did not lose his nerve. "I thought of that at once. [If true, it'll be terrible for Mercedes and me.] But Rojas will never get his hands on my wife. If I can't kill him, I'll kill her!... Belding, this is tough on you -- this risk we put upon your family. I regret --" "Cut that kind of talk," replied Belding, bluntly. "Well, if it is Rojas he's acting d\_\_n [damn] strange for a raider. That's what worries me. We can't do anything but wait. With Laddy and Yaqui out there we won't be surprised. [Let's take the best possible view of the situation until we know more. That'll not likely be before tomorrow.]" The women of the house might have gotten some sleep that night, but it was certain the men did not get any. Morning broke cold and gray, the 19th of February. [Breakfast was prepared earlier than usual, and an air of suppressed waiting excitement pervaded the place. Otherwise the ordinary details

of the morning's work continued as on any other day.] Ladd came in hungry and cold, and said the Mexicans were not breaking camp. He reported a good-sized force of rebels, and was taciturn as to his idea of forthcoming events. About an hour after sunrise, Yaqui ran in with the information that part of the rebels were crossing the river. "That can't mean a fight yet," declared Belding. "But get in the house, boys, and make ready anyway. I'll meet them." ["Drive them off the place same as if you had a company of soldiers backin' you," said Ladd. "Don't give them an inch. We're in bad, and the bigger bluff we put up the more likely our chance."] "Belding, you're an officer of the United States. Mexicans are much impressed by show of authority. I've seen that often in camp," said Thorne. "Oh, I know the white-livered Greasers better than any of you, don't mistake me," replied Belding. He was pale with rage, but kept command of himself. The rangers, with Yaqui and Thorne, stationed themselves at the several windows of the sitting room. Rifles and smaller arms and boxes of shells littered the tables and window seats. No small force of besiegers could overcome a resistance such as Belding and his men were capable of making. ["Here they come, boys," called Gale, from his window. "Rebel-raiders I should say, Laddy." "Shore. An' a fine outfit for buzzards!" "Reckon there's about a dozen in the bunch," observed the calm Lash. "Some hosses they're ridin'. Where'n the hell do they get such hosses, anyhow?" "Shore, Jim, they work hard an' buy 'em with real silver pesos," replied Ladd, sarcastically. "Do any of you see Rojas?" whispered Thorne. "Nix. No dandy bandit in that outfit." "It's too far to see," said Gale.] The horsemen halted at the corrals. They were orderly and showed no evidence of hostility. They were, however, fully armed. Belding stalked out to meet them. Apparently a leader wanted to parley with him, but Belding would hear nothing. He shook his head, waved his arms, stamped to and fro, and his loud, angry voice could be heard clear back at the house. Whereupon the detachment of rebels retired to the bank of the river, beyond the white post that marked the boundary line, and there they once more drew rein. Belding remained by the corrals watching them, evidently still in threatening mood. Presently a single rider left the troop and trotted his horse back down the road. When he reached the corrals he was seen to halt and pass something to Belding. Then he galloped away to join his comrades. Belding looked at whatever it was he held in his hand, shook his burly head, and started swiftly for the house. He came striding into the room holding a piece of soiled paper. "Can't read it and don't know as I want to," he said, savagely. ["Beldin', shore we'd better read it," replied Ladd. "What we want is a line on them Greasers. Whether they're Campo's men or Salazar's, or just a wanderin' bunch of rebels – or Rojas's bandits. *Sabe, señor?*"] Not one of the men was able to translate the garbled scrawl. "Shore Mercedes can read it," said Ladd. Thorne opened a door and called her. She came into the room followed by Nell and Mrs. Belding. [Evidently, all three divined a critical situation.] "My dear, we want you to read what's written on this paper," said Thorne, as he led her to the table. ["It was sent in by rebels, and – and we fear contains bad news for us."] Mercedes gave the writing one swift glance, then fainted in Thorne's arms. He carried her to a couch, and with Nell and Mrs. Belding began to work over her. Belding looked at his rangers. [It was characteristic of the man that, now when catastrophe appeared inevitable, all the gloom and care and

angry agitation passed from him.] “Laddy, it’s Rojas all right. How many men has he out there?” “Mebbe twenty. Not more.” “We can lick twice that many Greasers.” “Shore.” Jim Lash removed his pipe long enough to speak. [“I reckon. But it ain’t sense to start a fight when mebbe we can avoid it.” “What’s your idea?”] “Let’s stave the Greasers off till dark. Then Laddy an’ me an’ Thorne will take Mercedes an’ hit trail for Yuma, Arizona.” “Camino del Diablo! That awful trail with a woman! Jim, do you forget how many *hundreds of men* have perished on the Devil’s Road?” “I reckon I ain’t forgettin’ nothin’,” replied Jim. “The waterholes are full now. There’s grass an’ we can do the job in six days.” “It’s 300 miles to Yuma, Arizona.” “Beldin’, Jim’s idea hits me pretty reasonable,” interposed Ladd. “Lord knows that’s about the only chance we’ve got except fightin’.” “But suppose we do stave Rojas off, and you get safely away with Mercedes. Isn’t Rojas going to find it out quick? Then what’ll he try to do to us who’re left here?” “I reckon he’d find out by daylight,” replied Jim. “But, Tom, he ain’t agoin’ to start a scrap then. [He’d want time an’ hosses an’ men to chase us out on the trail.] You see, I’m figgerin’ on the crazy Greaser wantin’ the girl. [I reckon he’ll try to clean up here to get her.] But he’s too smart to fight you for nothin’. Rojas may be nutty about women, but he’s afraid of the United States. Take my word for it, he’d discover the trail in the mornin’ an’ light out on it. I reckon with ten hours’ start we could travel comfortable.” Belding paced up and down the room. Jim and Ladd whispered together. Gale walked to the window and looked out at the distant group of bandits, and then turned his gaze to rest upon Mercedes. She was conscious now, and her eyes seemed all the larger and blacker for the whiteness of her face. [Thorne held her hands, and the other women were trying to still her tremblings.] No one but Gale saw the Yaqui in the background looking down upon the Spanish girl. All of Yaqui’s looks were strange, but this was singularly so. [Gale marked it, and felt he would never forget. Mercedes’s beauty had never before struck him as being so exquisite, so alluring as now when she lay stricken.] Gale wondered if the Native American were affected by her loveliness, her helplessness, or her terror. [Yaqui had seen Mercedes only a few times, and upon each of these he had appeared to be fascinated. Could the strange Native American, because his hate for Mexicans was so great, be gloating over her misery? Something about Yaqui – a noble austerity of countenance – made Gale fell his suspicion unjust.] Presently Belding called his rangers to him, and then Thorne. “Listen to this,” he said earnestly. “I’ll go out and have a talk with Rojas. I’ll try to reason with him, tell him to think a long time before he sheds blood on Uncle Sam’s soil. That he’s now after an American’s wife! I’ll not commit myself, nor will I refuse outright to consider his demands, nor will I show the least fear of him. I’ll play for time. If my bluff goes through...well and good....After dark, the four of you, Laddy, Jim, Dick and Thorne, will take Mercedes and my best white horses, and, with Yaqui as guide, circle round through Altar Valley to the trail, and head for Yuma, Arizona....[Wait now, Laddy. Let me finish. I want you to take the white horses for two reasons – to save them and to save you. Savvy? If Rojas should follow on my horses he’d be likely to catch you. Also, you can pack a great deal more than on the broncs. Also, the big horses can travel faster and farther on little grass and water.] I want you to take the Native American, because in a case of this kind he’ll be a godsend. If you

get headed or lost or have to circle off the trail, think what it'd mean to have a Yaqui with you. He knows Sonora as no Greaser knows it. He could hide you, find water and grass, when you would absolutely believe it impossible. The Native American is loyal. He has his debt to pay, and he'll pay it, don't mistake me. When you're gone I'll hide Nell so Rojas won't see her if he searches the place. Then I think I could sit down and wait without any particular worry." The rangers approved of Belding's plan, and Thorne went to the side of his wife. ["All right, we'll chance it," concluded Belding. "I'll go out now and call Rojas and his outfit over....Say, it might be as well for me to know just what he said in that paper." Thorne went to the side of his wife.] "Mercedes, we've planned to outwit Rojas. Will you tell us just what he wrote?" [The girl sat up, her eyes dilating, and with her hands clasping Thorne's. She said:] "Rojas swore – by his saints and his Virgin – that if I wasn't given – to him – in 24 hours – he would set fire to the village – kill the men – carry off the women – hang the children on cactus thorns!" A moment's silence followed her last halting whisper. [By his saints an' his Virgin!" echoed Ladd. He laughed – a cold, cutting, deadly laugh – significant and terrible.] Then the Yaqui uttered a singular cry. Gale had heard this once before, and now he remembered it was at the Papago Well. "Look at the Native American," whispered Belding hoarsely. "D\_\_n [Damn] if I don't believe he understood every word Mercedes said. And, gentlemen, don't mistake me, if he ever gets near Señor Rojas there'll be some gory Aztec knife work. (Continued next week)

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of a placid lake at the foot of a towering mountain topped with cauliflower clouds, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree in the right foreground and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The less-polished overall heaviness, plus the fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. Our great men knew how to take advantage of their resources and use them as stepping-stones to success. You are invited to use our bank in building up your financial structure. And no better foundation could be secured than the Estes Park Bank. We welcome your account. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

30 March 1923 – Column Title: Town and Countryside. Subhead: Register! The fellow who walks into the polling place Tuesday to vote and finds that he is not registered will have only himself to blame. Your last chance to register at Hayden Brothers' office

Monday...Edward L. Blakewell of St. Louis, has leased Hayden Brothers' cottage Number 1, one and one-half miles west of town for the season...Wednesday, 28 March 1923 was the warmest day we have had in the Estes Park since 28 October 1922, the thermometer on both dates reaching 65°...A meeting of the Estes Park Fire Company is called for Monday evening at 7:30 p.m. A report of the committee on fire truck funds will be made and it is hoped that all members will make an especial effort to be present. The meeting will be held in the library building...An overheated stove and a burning flue came near proving disastrous at the J.A. Shepherd home early Monday morning. The wall board near the chimney burned, but fortunately was discovered by Mrs. Shepherd just after it started and it was put out without calling the fire department...The Estes Park Woman's Club met Wednesday afternoon at the library with a good attendance. The leader, Mrs. Carrie James, was unable to be present and the topic, "Colorado," was discussed informally. In the review it developed that Estes Park had its full share of artists, poets, authors and other members of the fine arts...Jap Tilton, the Lyons road overseer, and his crew of men did valiant service on the road during the recent storms in an effort to keep the road open, but it closed up for several days in spite of his best efforts...Mrs. J.J. Duncan and children and mother, Mrs. E.M. Marble, arrived in the Park on Saturday. Mr. Duncan, who is at the Hot Springs taking the baths, will arrive in about a month. He is greatly improved in health. They spent a very pleasant winter in Albuquerque, but are glad to be at home again...No card party will be held at the library this week. The next card event will be held at the library Friday afternoon, April 6...F.E. Williamson of Denver has leased the room formerly occupied by the What-Not Shop of G.G. Church and will stock a line of Men's Furnishings. He will arrive in Estes Park within a few days...Work was started on the building to be erected by Hall and Billings just east of Johnson's Garage Wednesday. Work will be pushed rapidly so that the rooms may be ready for occupancy by 10 June 1923...Semi-advertisement: Tom Mix in "The Speed Demon" at the schoolhouse tonight...Osborn's Garage is being nicely painted, the color scheme being that of the Exide Battery Service. Charles Robbins is doing the work...Semi-advertisement: Tom Mix in "The Speed Demon" at the schoolhouse tonight...Chief Ranger Tom Allen and wife spent a week in Denver, returning Wednesday...Clyde Low drove to Loveland Wednesday and reports the road rounding into good shape rapidly...George Johnson was a business visitor in Loveland Tuesday...Little Kathryn Tallant, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Tallant will entertain her little friends of the first grade at a pretty Easter party Saturday afternoon at her home...Always glad to have your letters for our "Mail Sack" department if it is non-controversial in nature...Semi-advertisement: Tom Mix in "The Speed Demon" at the schoolhouse tonight...Clifford Higby and Chief Ranger Tom Allen left this morning on a trip to the shelter cabin at the top of the Continental Divide at Fall River Pass. Two days will be consumed in the trip. The trip is largely being made to ascertain the snow conditions on the Fall River Road. Their report will be awaited with interest...Augustus Denby Lewis, the next mayor of Estes Park, who is just recovering from an attack of the flu, was in town the first of the week attending to matters pertaining to the opening of the Lewiston Saturday for the season...Mr. and Mrs. James D. Stead plan to start home from Long

Beach, California, 1 April 1923...Howard James brought Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hondius and baby son up from Denver Sunday...Semi-advertisement: Tom Mix in "The Speed Demon" at the schoolhouse tonight...Motorists through the Big Thompson Canyon the past week have had considerable difficulty in passing the hummock of ice that has accumulated in the road where the spring overflows Rapids hill. It is hoped the road crew will give this the immediate attention of several sticks of dynamite...Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads are all business...This week being spring vacation in many schools, our young folks who are attending school away from home are enjoying the week with their parents and friends...Those who placed their stationery and paper orders early this year proved to be the fortunate ones. Papers of all kinds are advancing in price rapidly and are fast approaching the peak prices of the war [World War I] period. Since the first of the year, most grades have advanced from 5% to 15% and are still going.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

30 March 1923 – Copy of ballot [takes up over half page in height, 3 columns wide]: List of Nominations. To vote for a person make a cross mark (X) in the square at the right of name. In compliance with the State Election Laws, Public Notice is hereby given that the list of Nominations hereto annexed of candidates for the different offices to be voted for at the regular Municipal Election of the Town of Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado, to be held on Tuesday, 3 April 1923, have been duly filed with the Town Clerk and Recorder, and the Political Party below has designated their party name as herein stated. [Four columns] For Mayor, Vote for one, Mark in this column. Augustus Denby Lewis, Citizens' Party. For Trustees – For Two Years, Vote for Three, Mark in this column. Frank C. Bond, Citizens' Party. James H. Boyd, Citizens' Party. William B. Tallant, Citizens' Party. [Below ballot] I, Charles F. Hix, Clerk and Recorder of the Town of Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing constitutes a true and correct list of all nominations to offices certified to me at this time by the political party presenting candidates for office in the Town of Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado, and that the above and foregoing is in the form in which said ticket shall be voted on Tuesday, 3 April 1923, at Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Dated 22 March 1923, at Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Charles F. Hix, clerk and recorder of the town of Estes Park, Colorado.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

30 March 1923 – Column title: The Estes Park Trail Children's Corner. Headline: Just Why Hare is a Figure in Easter Legends. Every Easter we are accustomed to see in the

shop windows the hare with his little basket of eggs or standing with some gift or reminder of the season in his paws. But our grandmothers would tell us that when they were young they did not have the hare in any form at Easter. Now, why should any one suppose that it is the hare and not the hen who is responsible for these particular eggs, and what has he got to do with Easter? asks Klyda R. Steege in the New York Times. There is a good deal to be said on this subject and it leads one into somewhat curious paths of research. Easter is a feast governed by a lunar period, and the hare, in many religions and countries is the symbol of the moon. There are several reasons for this. The hare (not the rabbit, one must understand) is a nocturnal animal, and comes out at night to feed. Hence there is a connection in the mind with something that watches as does the moon. It was formerly a popular belief that the hare never slept. It is a fact that it is born with the eyes open, unlike the rabbit, which is born blind, and it was supposed never to close them. For this, by a homeopathic system of reasoning, the brains and eyes of the hare were used as a cure for sleeplessness. Subhead: Influence of the Moon. In all old superstitions the moon was thought to be sometimes masculine and sometimes feminine, the former when it was increasing and growing stronger, and the latter, as its light and power waned. The hare was supposed to have the power of changing its sex also like the moon. If we go back to Egypt, we shall find, so Mr. Andrew Lang tells us, that the Egyptians frequently represented the god Osiris as a young hare. Many Indian races worshiped the dawn as a hare, and a leaping hare was the symbol of the dawn, or of the opening year, when all life is renewed. The Egyptian word for hare was "un," which means to open. As in the spring feasts eggs were broken to symbolize the opening of the year, so the association of the hare with them may easily be explained. In our Easter representations of the hare, his cousin, Br'er Rabbit, is generally his substitute. It is true that though the latter has his own stories and associations, they have no particular connection with Easter, but he looks sufficiently like the former to please the popular taste. Subhead: Saved Eggs During Lent. In the early Christian church the use of eggs was not prohibited during Lent, but after the Fourth century they were not allowed to be eaten from Ash Wednesday until Easter. The hens, however, were no less industrious in Lenten days than at other times, so they kept on laying. The good hens, of course, could not know about cold-storage warehouses or they might have laid up riches for themselves. But their thrifty owners saved as many of the eggs as they could and dyed them for their children to amuse themselves with at Easter. It was the custom in England in the early time for rulers to give presents of eggs to their courtiers at Easter, and in Russia as many of the people as could went to kiss the hand of the empress and to receive the gift of a decorated porcelain egg. In the same country, on the morning of Easter the servants brought baskets of eggs to the churches to be blessed. These were afterward eaten, kept as amulets or given away. In Italy almost everyone brings eggs to be blessed, and presents are made of other eggs to the priest who comes at that season to sprinkle the houses with holy water and to give his blessing. In former times in France, eggs were tribute to the king at Easter, and the largest and finest were reserved for him. During the reigns of Louis XIV and XV after mass on Easter Sunday the courtiers received gifts of gilded eggs. Bells Travels to Rome. There was an old tradition that the church bells

went to Rome to be blessed at Easter, and that they brought back with them eggs dyed like a cardinal's cloak to prove that they had really been there. Though how the bells managed it no one seemed to know. There was also the idea that angels came down at Easter, bringing baskets of eggs for the faithful, and occasionally great trouble was caused by some one of the angelic baskets containing an egg of doubtful character. This naturally was most disturbing and what was done in such cases is difficult to surmise. There were many Easter games and customs, such as the English country custom of the women lifting the men and the men the women on Easter Monday and Tuesday to receive a piece of silver money and a kiss for pay. We must not forget Paris in our mention of Easter celebrations. All the week of Easter women used to go about the streets, and perhaps they still do, with barrows piled high with colored eggs, generally red and white, and the people of the city used to call it the week of the eggs. Years ago there was a curious game played at Bresse, when among the spectators on one Easter were Marguerite of Austria, then *gouvernante* [sic] of Flanders, and Phillbert [sic] the Fair of Savoy. It was the custom to scatter on a level, sandy place 100 eggs. Then a lass and a lad would take each other by the hand and dance the national dance in and out among the eggs. If they succeeded in executing it properly without breaking a single egg they were considered betrothed, even if their parents should object. On this occasion, when royalty was present, three couples one after the other failed in their attempt, but Austria and Savoy succeeded, whereupon the story goes that Phillbert said, "Let us accept the custom of Bresse." The princess let her hand remain in his, and so they were married. But now this egg hunt leads us to the fact that Washington is not the first nor only place in the world where they roll eggs on Easter Monday. It is an old, old custom. Boys and girls used to do it in many an English village and town. There was an old song which they sang as they played and it bore the refrain: "Garland, parland, haste egg day." [At the end of this story is a cute graphic of chicks]. Subhead: Story of the Easter Bunny. The story of the Easter bunny is told by Christoph von Schmid in Schufflor's [sic] book on Easter. A German lady living among the poor in a small mountain village, where eggs were unknown, wished to introduce these delicacies to the peasants. She had a coop of fowls brought into the village and taught the people to use the eggs. When Easter approached she decided that eggs were an appropriate gift, as a sign of the reviving spring. She boiled them with mosses and roots, to give them a variety of brilliant colors, "as the earth has just laid aside her white mantle and decorated herself with many colors." On the Easter Sunday she had the little children make each for himself a little nest of moss and hide it in the neighboring wood. Afterward, when they went to the wood, they found each nest filled with colored eggs. The children's efforts to account for the presence of the eggs resulted in the belief that the hares had laid them.

30 March 1923 – Headline: What the Mail Sack Brought Us. Subhead: Location of Garden of Eden Discovered. Dear Friend: In the past, having visited most of the eastern states, this year, as you know, my wife and I spent the past five months in California, which we all know is a wonderful and beautiful state. We toured the entire state by auto, covering six thousand five hundred miles, seeing every point of interest thoroughly; also

toured through four other states. We returned to Estes Park with the following impression: That, when Christopher Columbus had his interview with Queen Isabel of Spain to persuade her to back him in his expedition that led to the discovery of America, he assured her that some place near the center of the world was located the most beautiful spot on earth, such as Estes Park. This must have been the original Garden of Eden. I think it was rimmed by the same beautiful mountains from whose green covered sides burst forth such beautiful springs, kissing hundreds of beautiful rainbows from the sun. It is a wilderness of wild flowers and beautiful forest trees, babbling brooks, mirrored lakes, and mountain peaks beyond description. Being in other parts of the country for a length of time makes one appreciate these facts. It must have been eternal spring here at one time, and harmless lions, gentle and tame, panted in the wooded jungles strewn with wild roses, where fawns played on beds of columbines, bluebells and daisies, and the birds' most beautiful music was the orchestra. I think here in some sweet bower Adam slept; perhaps no monarch ever slept on a more gorgeous couch with richer curtains about him – God's first thought was for the happiness of man, you know. Why, friend, I could go on for hours telling of the wonders of Estes Park, but I must not. It is enough to know all these wonderful things which are only a few of the thousands we have here. I heard while away that trout in other portions of the country tread for miles over dry land just to be able to bask in the sparkling mountain waters of Estes Park. And last, but not least, 'tis a privilege to be here, where one can have with his afternoon "siesta" a cup of good old Solitaire coffee, a La Confession cigar, and the Estes Park Trail. – E.J. Ramsay.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Cabins wanted. Also land for cottage sites. I have several inquiries for cabins. Will be pleased to have you list your cabins with me for rent or for sale. Give full description of all rooms, and equipment, location, season or monthly or weekly rates. Frank R.C. Rollins, B.D.T. Building. Denver, Colorado. After 15 May 1923 Estes Park. (Filling Station, Stanley Gate)

30 March 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Rev. Alfred Hadden, Minister. Sunday School 10 o'clock. Sunday Morning Worship, 11 o'clock. Sunday Evening Worship, 7:30 o'clock. Young People's Meeting at 6:30 o'clock Sunday Evening. Headline: Easter Services. Special music is being prepared by two choirs for the morning and evening services. The evening service will be a special musical service. The Easter song printed on the first page of this week's Trail will be the opening song at both the morning and the evening services. Learn it...The next meeting of the Missionary Society will be on Friday, April 6, at the home of Mrs. Wiest. This will be the first meeting of the new church year and membership dues should be paid. The subject will be "Mountain Whites of the South." Mrs. Nina Higby will be the leader and Mrs. Frank Service will sing...The Ladies Aid will meet Wednesday afternoon, April 4, with Mrs. Elmer Wright. A good attendance is hoped for...The annual congregational meeting of the church will be held Wednesday evening, April 4, at 7:30 o'clock. The matter of extending a call of the man recommended by Dr. Stone will be taken up. It is hoped the entire congregation will make it a point to be present.

30 March 1923 – Find enclosed check for my subscription to the Estes Park Trail. I enjoy reading it each week. Will be up to see you some time this spring. – W.B. Pope, Boulderado Hotel, Boulder.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Industrial lump coal. Our leader for quality. Larger number of heat units, less amount of ash, and no slack. Once tried always used. Per ton \$14. Nut, per ton \$13. The old reliable Capital lump. Ton \$12. Raymond Ramsey Hurt. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number].

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: We have the best-equipped garage in the city, which enables us to do all kinds of work, thereby making your overhaul most complete. We employ experienced mechanics who are courteous and are anxious to serve you. We appreciate your trade. All work guaranteed. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17R2

30 March 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

30 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Huppmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd’s Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

30 March 1923 – Column title: Radio Department. Headline: Weekly Program. Palmer School of Chiropractic. Station WOC. Subhead: Sunday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 4:45 a.m. – Open air sunrise Easter service. 8:00 a.m. – Sacred chimes concert. 12:45 p.m. – Orchestra concert. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 5:00 p.m. – Pipe organ concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 6:00 p.m. – Church service: Dean Marmaduke Hare and the Trinity Episcopal choir of Davenport, Iowa. 7:00 p.m. – Musical program (two hours): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. Special Easter numbers with a talk on “Resurrections” by Major Dent Atkinson...Subhead: Monday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.A. Russell. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program...Subhead: Tuesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by F.C. Walker. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. (No broadcasting on Tuesday evening by agreement of Tri-City stations)...Wednesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by D.K. Kirk. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Pipe organ concert and soloist. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: Fourth of a series on “Americanism” under the auspices of the Masonic Service Association. Mr. Louis Block, Past Grand Master, speaker. 9:00 p.m. – Musical program...Subhead: Thursday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by Karl G. Stephan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture. 7:30 p.m. – Educational lecture... Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Flanagan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: “The Aloha Land” an educational lecture on the Hawaiian Islands by Josie M. Trinkle, a former teacher in the Hawaiian Islands... Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [in 1923, were the stock exchanges open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture: “How Rubber is Produced” by H.E.F. Clark, a former planter. 8:30 p.m. – Dance program (one hour): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Arlington [Virginia] Station NAA. Mountain

standard time – 710 meters. Wednesday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Marine band. Friday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Naval band. Mr. [Julius Foss] Schwartz has secured the complete schedule from this station, and it will be published in full next week [sic, the weekly promise of “next week” was never fulfilled].

30 March 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Music and Study Club. The Estes Park Music and Study Club met with Mrs. Clifford Higby on 26 March 1923. The following musical program was presented: “The Erl King” [sic, occasionally appears as “The Erlking”] by Schubert, “His Portrait” by Schubert, and “Margaret at the Spinning Wheel” by Schubert, all sung by Mrs. Frank Service, humorous selection from Bill Nye – “The Singed Cat” and paraphrase – “If We Don’t Get Snow” performed by Mrs. F. F. Carruthers, “Regna Vi Nel Silenzio” [sic, suggest “Regnava Nel Silenzio”] from opera “Lucia” [sic, “Lucia di Lammermoor”] sung by Mrs. Clifford Higby, reading – “Seein’ Things at Night”, read by Mrs. [Granville] Elmer Wright [i.e., Beulah James Wright], “A Gipsy Maiden I” by Parker, sung by Mrs. Clifford Higby, accompanied by Miss Lois Griffith, and a Spanish dance en costume by Mrs. Frank Service. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

30 March 1923 – Semi-advertisement: No matter where you may live, you can assist us in filling the Estes Park Trail with peppy news and articles of interest if you will send in things that remind you of Estes Park or some pleasant experience while you were here.

30 March 1923 – Headline: Election Notice. Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the town of Estes Park, Colorado, that a general election will be held in the said town on Tuesday, 3 April 1923, under the provisions of the statutes of the state of Colorado in relation to and concerning elections in municipal corporations and incorporated towns, for the purpose of electing the following named officers for the said town as provided by law, to wit: One mayor for the term of one year. Three trustees for the term of two years each. That said election will be held at the voting place in said town as follows: That the polls at the said voting place in the said town will be open from 7:00 a.m. to 7:00 p.m. of said day. In witness whereof, the board of trustees of the town of Estes Park, in the state of Colorado, has caused this notice to be published and posted as required by law, under the official seal of said town, this 3 March 1923. (Seal) [signed] Charles F. Hix, town clerk and recorder of the town of Estes Park, Colorado. Hayden Brothers’ office on Elkhorn Avenue.

30 March 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – 40 acres, 3/4 mile from Estes Park post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park], improvements, terms. C.H., care of Estes Park Trail. 52tf... For sale – Improved

and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale –All kinds fresh vegetables by parcel post or call at gardens. M.W. Brooks, below filling station, Lyons, Colorado. 15t...Subhead: For rent. For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. 40tf...Wanted – Baby buggy, telephone #44-J....Subhead: Lost and found. Lost – Strayed or stolen. Black and white shepherd dog answering to name of Stubby. Seen several times in or near town during last week. Kindly telephone John King Sherman, #64 or #20-W [this is the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company telephone number, likely John King Sherman's place of employment]. 51.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Complete overhauling. Many motorists are fast learning the value of having their cars thoroughly overhauled at regular intervals. Fewer repair bills, better mileage, and longer service repay you many times the price of proper overhauling. Give your car new life. Don't wait until your car stops running before putting it in the shop. The more you run it after it commences to get "balky", the more harm you are doing it, and the more it will cost to have it put in good condition again. We can do a thorough job and do it quickly. Warm storage, alcohol for radiators. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

30 March 1923 – Headline: Notice to Voters. The undersigned judges of election, sitting as a board of registry, will be in session on Tuesday, 13 March 1923 [old news], and Tuesday, 27 March 1923 [old news], at Hayden Brothers' office for the purpose of making a list of all persons within the corporate limits of the town of Estes Park, who are entitled to a vote at the town election to be held on Tuesday, 3 April 1923. The said board of registry will be in session also on the day before the election, at the place designated for holding such election, to revise and complete the list of voters. [signed] Julian Hayden, Arthur K. Holmes, J.E. Macdonald.

30 March 1923 – Letter from Mrs. O.M. Low, Fort Sherman, Panama Canal Zone. Headline: Mrs. O.M. Low Writes Interesting Letter of Trip to Panama Canal Zone. Lieutenant O.M. Low has been transferred from Washington, D.C., to the Panama Canal Zone. "Boots", Mrs. O.M. Low calls him, and she wrote his mother [i.e., her mother-in-law], Mrs. Oscar Peter Low, a very interesting letter of their trip that we are glad to

publish, for we are sure most of our readers will enjoy it fully as much as did the “home folks”: “Well, here we are on board the St. Mihiel, and all is well. The boat sailed from Brooklyn, New York, about 3:00 p.m. Thursday. We went aboard about 2:00 p.m. It took us a short time to lose sight of New York and land, and by dinner time (they sound the bell to dress for dinner at 5:30 p.m.), all we could see was just plenty of water and sky. Our stateroom has three bunks. I have the lower one and Boots has the middle one, they are nice, comfortable, and clean as a mirror, and basin and pitcher, it is usual size [sic, all of these were probably smaller than usual size] but all OK. The boat is not a large boat but it is heavy, built of steel. Boots says that everything he would hold onto in case of need would surely take him to the bottom. ’Tis Friday a.m. and we are going good, yes it’s rougher – but I am not thinking much about how it is, you hear so much about getting seasick that one feels almost sure of it. Well, I have had breakfast and feel OK. I think it is beautiful today, the ocean is a beautiful blue and the sky is ideal. I don’t know how many are on board, but there are lots of children, and I feel sorry for their mothers, for they have their hands full. Everyone is very friendly. Oh yes, I met Jack’s friends, Major and Mrs. Griffin, who I find quite nice. There is a company of infantry on board, and they are indeed gay and cheery, they sang all of the old songs and danced too, they seem to have all the real pep on board. I feel sorry for the soldiers, and I think they should be made more comfortable on these trips. They just lie around on the floors, no chairs, nothing else much. I suppose they would laugh at my feeling concerned. The stewardess says Panama is no place for a soldier, he has no American Association, and unless he goes into the low dives for his entertainment, there is none for him. The army officers are looked out for in every way. I sure do pity the soldier, perhaps they are not “our” boys like the wartime soldiers, but they are some mother’s boys, and help make up the United States army. ’Most forgot to tell you about our medical exam. Boots and I went to see the doctor, Boots first. He made him stick out his tongue and say ah – ah, and turned his eyes inside out, and said all OK. Me next. Well, outside of feeling my pulse and my throat pulse and telling me I had no blood, he said I was alright, so there ain’t nothing the matter with me, only I ain’t no good. Saturday. We are about 500 miles off the coast of St. Augustine, Florida. It is a little rougher, and the water indigo blue. Everyone is busy watching the flying fish. Yes, they do fly, a few feet in the air. They say they go back in the water when their wings get dry, which seems to me about a minute. We did not see anything except ocean and sky yesterday, but this morning we could see a boat in the distance, I suppose probably on its return from Bermuda. We have the daily news report, too, which I am sure is welcomed by all. We also have a notice to get ready for a fire drill at 3:30 p.m., and we are to don our life belts and get to our life boats. I am sure anxious to see this through. The soldiers are to take the most part in it according to the notice, and I will let you know later how it comes out. Honest, I am not sick yet, and Boots and the kitten are fine also, I will admit that at times I feel kinder [sic] queer, but the air is so refreshing that I am sure that is what saves me feeding the fish [what an amusing substitute for “throwing up”]. This boat is a United States army boat operated by the quartermaster corps. On board are either army folks or work[ers] for Uncle Sam. The meals are alright but they could be better; they serve lots of everything but (grouchy

me) nothing tastes good except some celery. however, everyone else seems to eat it and no one kicks any 'cause I am sure it would not help any. I find Major and Mrs. Griffin are very nice, and she and I have been trying to see a whale so we could write about it, but no luck as yet. She was just a little seasick this morning but thinks she is all OK now. Yes there are lots of soldiers sick, but Mrs. Griffin says that it is on account of their location on the boat, and that she too thinks it is a shame. Some of the officers' wives are sick too, the stewardess is looking after them. I hope she don't have to bother with me, no, I don't promise not to be sick, but I don't think I will. Well, after the fire drill, so will tell you about it. Nothing to it, the bell rung at three and all of us had to don our life belts and go to our life boat, and when they came around and saw that we had found our boat it was all over. It strikes me they were a little late, but then I 'spect, I dunno, some of the soldiers did not read the notice and did not hear it when it was called out so the major who is in charge of the troops, he got mad at 'em. The funniest thing I have seen is the shipman who beats on the pan to announce our meals, he runs all over the boat and sure does go after it. This is Saturday night and I am all OK. I really think I am a miracle, not to be seasick. It is hot weather, I think. Last night it was scorching hot, but we had an electric fan and just kept it going, tonight the air is on our side, so it should be better. Oh yes, we saw another boat this morning. It was supposed to be off the Florida coast and I suppose it was. We still hear all kinds of things about Panama, and one is that clothes don't last long, also that there are no berries and not much lettuce and the tomatoes are very small – they get ripe too soon. 'Tis Sunday, but no difference from any other day on the boat. We are 350 miles from Puerto Rico, and expect to arrive there tomorrow noon, and we are all looking forward to seeing land, I am sure. Today is an off day for me, I feel like I am staggering around and although my stomach is all OK I feel queer. Nothing has happened today. Just same boat, same ocean, and same people, nothing very interesting. Boots has read a book today and I have almost finished mine, "Old Chester Tales", short stories that are real good. I have just been talking to Major and Mrs. Gibson of Kensington [possibly Kensington, Maryland, because of its proximity to Washington, D.C., but it should also be noted that Kensingtons are found in other states, e.g., Kensington, Pennsylvania, and Kensington, New Hampshire], they are friends of Laura Gilliland and Mary Wingate, so 'tis a little old world after all. Monday – So this is Puerto Rico. We were not sure we could get to land today, but we did, and it took quite some time to be towed in. Some Puerto Rican boys swam out to the boat and the passengers threw them pennies and they would dive down for them and of course, bring them up. They kept all they got in their mouths, 'twas sure an interesting sight. Yes, we got off the boat, and it is sure a queer feeling not to know where to go, and still funnier when you ask someone and all you get is just a laugh. We wandered up and down the streets today and it is one dirty hole, I think. The houses seem to have rear courts or squares where everything seems to be going on, they also have little verandas where we saw some of their girls. I was told that the girls were very pretty, but they just look like [warning: racism ahead] African Americans to me, I saw two or three who might have been all white. The streets are very narrow, and the sidewalks maybe three feet wide. There was also a Labor Day parade, all kinds of music and blacks carrying flags and banners. No, I

could not read any of them, all Spanish. They do have Pershing Avenue and Haig Avenue here. We saw the statue for Ponce de Leon as well as one for Christopher Columbus. We bought some fruit, oranges as large as grapefruit, and real green, but they sure were good. Alligator pears [i.e., avocados] were five cents apiece. I ate a sample of one of them and Boots finished it. We saw some quite pretty flower gardens, also coconuts and bananas growing. Just lots of children in San Juan, Puerto Rico, some wear few clothes and the others no clothes – it looked just like Bowery in New York City, New York, to me. I know I would not like to live in Puerto Rico. We heard the governor make a speech to the people, in English, and a Puerto Rican translated it in Spanish for the people, there was much applause and gestures. I really believe they were [warning: racism ahead] Yiddish, for their hands flew with gestures. So far I have been down to each meal. The last two days before we got to Puerto Rico were very rough, one night the water splashed in our stateroom windows. We will stay in Puerto Rico tonight and pull out some time tomorrow, but in the morning we will go out and see some more sights. Have been out this morning seeing Puerto Rico some more. We went to the lace shops and to the Franciscan church, also to the cathedral, which was beautiful. The altars, about six of them, were as beautiful as any altars I have ever seen. We were escorted through the cathedral by an old black man who explained everything to us in Spanish, none of us knew a word he said, but that did not make any difference to the old black man. We left there and met Colonel Dalton, who took us to a coffee shop where we had some coffee, and it was grand coffee. There was but few places one would care to think of eating a meal, and the little coffee shop was all OK. We went from there to the Notre Dame convent. There they do nothing but teach these little Puerto Rican children, they have some of the most beautiful drawn work there that I have ever seen, which they sell for the benefit of the children who make it. The Sisters are American, their mother house is in Baltimore, Maryland. They sure are sweet, and such a relief to be able to speak to someone who understands you. I bought a few little things, reasonable too, I thought. We came back aboard ship for our lunch and I sure did enjoy mine, we had chicken and it sure was good. I don't mind the heat in Puerto Rico anymore than I did in Washington, D.C. – maybe I am too interested in sightseeing to know how warm it is. So we had to stay another night in Puerto Rico, the tug which was to take us out broke down. and we just had to wait until 7 a.m. Wednesday, so we took another tour of San Juan, Puerto Rico. I must confess I don't like the place at all [hmmm, what a surprise]. Sanitary conditions are terrible. There are beautiful homes, all Spanish type, all some loud color, like a greenish blue, everything inside is of a bright color, the chandeliers are those old crystal glass, like our grandparents had, and the windows are just closed with shutters, no windows and very few screens, the windows just throw open the whole front of the house, some of them are well kept, others are terrible. The Vanderbilt Hotel is located here, I understand the season begins 1 October. Why it was ever built in a place like this is too much for me. The Puerto Rican soldiers are sure a fine looking lot of soldiers, I understand that they are of the best families, all of the officers who have handled them seem to like them. Well, we have started again, with the wind in back of us so we made 380 miles, that was our best day, we have been making 360 miles or 365 miles. I fully

expected the Caribbean Sea to be rougher than it is, but probably we are more used to the rocking, although the St. Mihiel seems to be a very smooth sailing boat, only having the front and back motion, no side rocking to speak of. It has been very hot since we left Puerto Rico, no air, but today it is fine again, makes you feel like enjoying everything. Panama weather is not so warm as Puerto Rico weather, so they tell me, for which I am thankful. Friday – and all is well. This is our last day out, at noon we were 178 miles from Panama, where we will arrive at 12:00 midnight. Today, once more, we have packed our stuff. It will all have to be gone through by custom officers at Panama, so the last notice read. We just went through our final medical exams, the doctor just looked down our throats, we all assembled in Social hall and formed a line, and a sergeant checked us off as we passed the doctor; we sure did look and feel silly, and I think it was worth the price of admission. We won't be able to leave the boat until 7:00 a.m.

Saturday. We are to breakfast at 6:00 a.m. Then as we leave the boat, the custom officers look over our hand baggage as well as any trunks. We arrive at Cristobal, Panama, and there we will be met by Colonel Lysenring, who will give us our final orders. So this is Panama. Glad I am to arrive. Well, the baggage all looked over, and we were met by Rusty King, an old college chum of Boots', and his wife also. We stood around for a long time waiting for orders, and finally we got them. We are to go to Fort Sherman, on the Atlantic side, to take place of Captain Quigley, who is retiring from the service. It is a coast artillery post and there will be one quartermaster only, so I think Boots will like it all OK. He will have lots to do though, and has a commissary to look after instead of a garage. Lizards, from 8 inches to 12 inches long, all over the post, sand crabs, blue in color that run sideways. They were all I saw on my way to Captain Quigley's quarters, but they stay outside and don't ever come in the house, so I don't mind them. We met Mrs. Quigley, Captain Quigley's mother, and she sure is fine, and I do believe that she told me anything might think to ask. She also showed us our quarters, which were rather neglected looking, but with the help of the soldiers who unpacked us, and the painters who have been working here all last week, we really are getting straight, and I believe that I will like it. I never saw such bugs in all my life, roaches and spiders galore, big and little, the roaches are as big as mice, and I give them the house when I see any of them. They tell me that after the quarters are occupied they soon disappear, so I hope the roaches know we have moved in – 'cause, honest, no one would like them, 'cept the cat who thoroughly enjoys chasing them. Our house consists of six rooms and bath, and two large halls just like a room, a porch around two sides of the house, with windows and glass, and the porch is all screened in, as well as any windows that are not on the porch. We have nice closets, with an electric light which is to be left burning in each one, so that everything will not mold. We have about gotten straight now, we have our own bedroom and a spare room for company, so I am wondering who will be my first company from the states, then we have a library that I fixed up with their furniture and some of mine. It is sure a nice room. Our bathroom has a tub and a shower too, some posts don't have bathtubs. Downstairs we have a double room separated only by two pillars and two little bookcases, this makes the living room and the dining room, then the porch all around it, that is where bridge parties are given – on these porches. Our kitchen is fine, we have a

[illegible] refrigerator, it is round and sure is fine, then a back porch, and off of that is the room for the maid – yes we have a maid, and she is a bird for looks – lots uglier than old Em, no front teeth, just side tusks and talks foreign accent, she is a [warning: Surprise, surprise, racism ahead] Jamaican and black as tar, but she cooks good, and washes and irons good too, so we will get along, I guess. We have a big stove in the kitchen and burn wood and use soft coal and honestly, it is not as hot in the kitchen as it is in summer in Washington, D.C. I don't blame anyone for not believing me, for I would not have believed it either. I am like [the biblical] Thomas – you must show me. Since we are almost straight, we went to Colon, Panama, yesterday. That is where we will shop on this side. We went to the Panama commissary, there they sell almost everything, but I just bought three bedspreads for our single beds, also bought myself a “parasol” what ain't so conspicuous, for they made fun of my good silk umbrella, and told me to buy a paper one that is all covered with some glue or something, for here in the rainy season a silk umbrella don't shed the rain. Yes it rains every day, just showers, sometimes they last a long time, and then sometimes just a few minutes, but I have been too busy to mind the rain. But I do mind these little sand flies, not as big as a flea, but they just dig their heads into you. Just a railroad track divides Cristobal, Panama, and Colon, Panama. Cristobal, Panama, is a United States port, while Colon, Panama, is Panamanian. The owners of the little Chinese and Indian stores as well as the Panamanian stores here sit outside and just beg you to come on in, but everyone tells me to wait until I have someone who is experienced in shopping with them, for they just go right after a stranger, so I just looked in. There is a bus line that the army officers and their families use going back and forth to the boat, it is some bus, about as big as a bread wagon, and drawn by two mules. Two steps up the back to get in, and it has an automobile horn to let you know when it is coming. It toots on its way up, and then you just walk out and wait for it. We are about one-half mile from the boat, and it is hilly, so I welcome the bus. We can see the boats in port every morning waiting to go through the Panama Canal, and then from our front windows we see the Atlantic Ocean, so it is very cool. The worst part about the place is the bugs – I mean the roaches.

30 March 1923 – Column title and byline: Business Barometer. The week's outlook in commerce, finance, agriculture, and industry based on current developments by Theodore H. Price, editor “Commerce and Finance,” New York. Copyrighted. Headline: Woolen Workers Get Voluntary Raise in Wages – Business Outlook Still Bright. Everyone is optimistic and every report and forecast published is cheerful, both as to the present and the future. It is unnecessary to amplify upon the week's news of activity and prosperity. Iron is up a dollar a ton. The demand for steel exceeds the output, which is still limited by the labor scarcity. Copper is now selling at 17-1/2 cents. The farsighted action of the American Woolen Company in voluntarily raising its employee's wages by 12-1/2 cents indicates an expectation of good business throughout the summer, and probably insures the higher wages demanded by the operatives in the New England cotton mills. Wheat has been firmer than for some time, and many believe that all the cereals are destined to sell higher. Cotton goods are in excellent demand and, although cotton futures are a

shade easier, the inherent strength of the statistical position is relied upon to prevent any serious decline... Sugar is about the only commodity of importance that is distinctly lower, and it has declined solely because the Department of Commerce, whose bullish outgivings started the advance, has now reversed itself, and professes to have discovered that there is enough sugar to go around. Rubber, coffee, and jute have also declined slightly, because either our own government or another has issued some report or taken some action whose effect has been to make buyers hesitant. The East India government, for instance, has discovered that its earlier estimate of the jute crop was too small. The Brazilian government is said to have been selling the unsold remnant of the coffee it held, and the advance in rubber has been checked by the outgivings in some Washington, D.C., bureau whose officials seem to think that a nation which protects its own producers as does the United States has the right to challenge Great Britain for pursuing a similar policy in protecting the rubber planters within the British empire. But these surface changes in the markets have not reduced the volume of business in this country, which is so large that it taxes the capacity of the railroads to the utmost, and is swelling their net revenue to record figures... With such a background, it is surprising that the security market has not showed more buoyancy and that it has, in fact, been distinctly slack. Liberty bonds have been dropping. They have touched the lowest figures of the calendar year, and the bond market generally has been heavy, while stocks, though active, are in many cases lower than a week ago. This incongruity between the condition of commerce and that of finance cannot be attributed to any lack of lendable capital, for the weekly statement of the Federal Reserve System shows a slight increase in the reserve ratio, which now stands at 75.7% as compared with 75.4% a week ago. The gold held shows a decrease of \$4,000,000, it is true, and the bills held have increased by about \$30,000,000, but the expansion still possible runs into the billions, and any advance in the rediscount rate would be vigorously resented as without warrant. We must therefore look elsewhere for an explanation of the persistent apathy of the financial markets, if we admit the generally accepted theory that the shadows of coming events are earlier visible on the stock exchange than in the marts of trade. This theory has so often been vindicated that it hardly needs verification, but as bearing upon it the history of the comparatively recent past is at least interesting. In the winter of 1920, the commercial markets were much as they are now. Prices were high, everyone was cheerful, and a summer of great commercial activity was anticipated. But the stock market was lethargic until it commenced to give way in February 1920, when a decline in silk caused the suspension of some important Japanese banks, and was followed by the collapse of the Ryan corner in the stock of the Stutz Motor Company. But these events, which proved to be the bells that rung down the curtain of the post war [World War I] boom, were unheeded in the commercial markets, where activity persisted even after Wannamaker's famous cut in prices showed that he had taken alarm. Attention is now called to this record because it suggests a slight analogy between the past and the present. The stock market is again lethargic, and another corner in a speculatively exploited stock, that of the Piggly Wiggly Company, collapsed last week. There have been no failures in Japan, but the near war in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] becomes daily nearer real

war, despite the optimism of some newspaper correspondents. Philip Snowden, the ablest leader of the Socialist Labor party in Great Britain, has introduced a bill in Parliament that contemplates an abandonment of the capitalistic system and the right of private ownership in land in England. There is no likelihood that the bill will be passed now, but the support it has received and the seriousness with which it is being considered show that there has been an amazing change in the political philosophy of the British masses... In addition to all this, and even more important perhaps in their bearing upon the immediate future of American business, are the scarcity of labor and the demand for higher wages that are being made and granted. As a result, Secretary Hoover has advised that the government should suspend all unnecessary building for a time, and the Federal Reserve Board has instructed that the various Federal Reserve Banks shall likewise defer any building operations that can be postponed. The action thus taken has caused a decided fall in what has been dubbed the "building barometer of business", and it dropped even further last Wednesday when it was announced that the court of first resort had decided that the ten-year tax exemption on newly-built homes in New York City, New York, was unconstitutional. As the various bills under which this tax exemption is claimed were passed by the legislature and the municipalities affected more than two years ago, buildings costing nearly \$400,000,000 have been erected under them, and in New York City, New York, alone more than \$80,000,000 worth of new homes that would house 25,000 families were in course of construction. The builders of these uncompleted structures have announced that they will stop work until the question is finally decided by the court of last resort. As a consequence, rents have advanced sharply, and thousands of mechanics have been laid off. The effect may be entirely local, but taken in conjunction with the action of the Federal Reserve Board and Secretary Hoover's advice, it may bring about a change in the psychology of the business community that will be far reaching. I am therefore impelled to call attention to the matter with the suggestion that those who man the ship of commerce should stand by, and be ready to shorten sail if the clouds grow darker and more threatening.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: "Say it with flowers" from the Seaman Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. [Granville] Elmer Wright [i.e., Beulah James Wright] is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Hayden Brothers' [a block 5 business] list of furnished cottages and apartments to be rented for the season of 1923 is so long, and shows such an attractive assortment of accommodations, that they will be sure to find just the place of your dreams for you – if you write early. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Many pleasant winter evenings may be spent in planning next season's vacation. Hundreds of thousands have found the Rocky Mountain National Park a most pleasant vacation spot, and already some are making reservations

for next year [sic, suggest this year]. We shall be pleased to assist you in any way possible with your plans. And may we suggest that for real enjoyment of a vacation spent in the Rocky Mountains, the Brinwood, with its variety of accommodations and its excellent dining room service, will probably be just what you desire. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

30 March 1923 – Headline: Summer Term of Dramatics is to be Held in Estes Park. [Article accompanied by two-column photograph of Mrs. Harry Fugate, Dean Curry School of Expression and Dramatic Art]. Mrs. Harry Fugate of Waxahachie, Texas, a member of the board of trustees of the Curry School of Expression of Boston, Massachusetts, spent her vacation last summer in Estes Park and was so impressed by its charms and possibilities for a summer school of dramatics that she has announced her plans to hold a summer session here where faculty and students will have an opportunity to combine a wonderful vacation with splendid opportunity to secure instruction from some of the country's leading musical and dramatic artists. The Curry school is the oldest in the United States, having been established more than forty years ago. The Waxahachie [Texas] Daily Light has the following to say of the summer school to be held here: Mrs. Harry Fugate, dean of the Waxahachie [Texas] Academy of Fine Arts, promoter of the dramatic summer terms, held in June, in the past two summers in this city, announced today that the term this year will be held in Estes Park, Colorado. The dates are to be June 15 to July 16. The same principles and fundamentals of dramatic art instilled into the students in the past terms will be inculcated at the school in Colorado, under the direction of a competent faculty from the best eastern dramatic schools, it was stated. A large faculty from New York and Boston have been brought to Texas during the period that the expression terms have been held here. Mrs. Fugate will act as dean of the term in Estes Park, and also one which is being planned for some time in the future at Havana, Cuba. She has had much experience in organizing dramatic terms and it is in answer to urgent calls from students and teachers over the Southwest that the term is to be held in Estes Park. The Little Theatre movement and other dramatic endeavors have flourished under Mrs. Fugate's leadership. The Estes Park term is to be an outgrowth of the terms held in Waxahachie, Texas, and it is owing to the heat here at the time the terms have been held that the change has been made.

30 March 1923 – The April 1923 number of the National Geographic magazine has 16 [sic] beautiful full-page color views made from Fred Payne Clatworthy's autochromes. The magazine is well worth preserving. It sells for 25 cents, and may be secured at Macdonald's [a block 5 business].

30 March 1923 – Column title: What Salesmen Should Know about Retailing. Subhead: Cash or Credit Selling. Part X. Retail stores can be successfully operated on any one of three plans: (a) all cash, (b) cash and credit, or (c) all credit. The dealer should select one of the three and then stick to it. If he sells for cash he should make no exceptions. All customers should be treated alike. And he should make a virtue of cash selling in his advertising. Cash stores should be able to sell a little cheaper than credit stores. Where a cash and credit business is done, care should be taken not to carry too much credit business. Customers should be trained to settle monthly if possible – or, at least, at definite periods. Accounts which run for more than 60 days are, as a rule, not easy to collect. The dealer who sells on credit entirely usually gets monthly or weekly payments from each customer. His prices should include a additional margin of profit, on account of the added capital required to finance an installment business. Installment selling, scientifically done, is a very profitable way of doing business. It increases sales and attracts well-to-do families as well as those whose means are limited. Dealers, to be duly cautious, should total their outstanding accounts every thirty days. Many separate the items into such divisions as “30 days old,” “60 days old,” “90 days old,” etc. The older accounts are usually the hardest to collect.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

30 March 1923 – Column title: Weather Report. [Report presented in 5 columns, date, Max., Min., Range, Set] March 22 – 32, -13, 45, 18. March 23 – 41, 15, 16, 29. March 24 – 47, 28, 19, 32. March 25 – 36, 13, 23, 26. March 26 – 54, -2, 56, 38. March 27 – 55, 4, 51, 40. March 28 – 65, 13, 52, 47. Snowfall for the week, .42 inches. Total snowfall this winter 138 inches. (Report furnished by U.S. weather bureau at the Estes Park Fish Hatchery.)

30 March 1923 – C.E. Howard was in town Tuesday and reported the drifts in his vicinity as being more than six feet deep. At Simms' the drifts are also about the same depth. Automobile traffic to Loveland has been continuous, but the Lyons road went out of commission Saturday for several days. The warm weather the first of the week melted the snow rapidly that was on the ground from last week's storms.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Incomes are not magical things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security and luxury – do not come over night, or “just happen.” They are the result of systematic saving and systematic investment of savings over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park and receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman. Attorney-at-Law. Poudre Valley National Bank Building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

30 March 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$12. Will be glad to figure with you at any time, or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood - pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

6 April 1923 – Dr. H.E. Peckham, osteopath, will be in Estes Park again this summer. His address until 15 June 1923 is Greeley, Colorado.

6 April 1923 – Joe Mills, proprietor of the Crags Hotel, has made extensive plans for enlargements and improvements that will considerably increase the capacity of the Crags. While some of the work will be done this spring, much of it will be finished this fall. The dining room and lobby will be enlarged to accommodate 300 or more guests, and probably about 50 new guest rooms will be added. A number of cottages will also be built.

6 April 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail (Rocky Mountain National Park) Epigram by J. Adams: “World’s greatest need – people with an overwhelming desire to do the right thing regardless of politics or religion.” [This is the final appearance of this epigram and this style of banner for the Estes Park Trail.] Volume II, Number 52 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, April 6, 1923 Price 10 cents

6 April 1923 – Photographs: Two side-by-side black-bordered documentary images comparing the downtown Estes Park view from Little Prospect Mountain looking west in 1903 [ostensibly] versus 1923 [again, ostensibly, since there is no snow visible, and the image was more likely taken in 1922, or at least any time after 1920]. The image on the left includes all the pre-1905 landmarks – the Cleave house and school/community building north of Elkhorn Avenue, the combination post office-store and William Tenbrook Parke’s house and/or studio opposite, and at least two additional stage stops

and/or livery buildings further west on Elkhorn. The image on the right includes all the familiar post-1920/pre-1925 downtown structures – the National Park Hotel before its expansion, the Boyd property before its development, and the Lewiston Hotel at its largest. A white arrow in both images points to the location of the Lewiston Hotel, which is a future location in the image on the left. Left caption: Estes Park village in 1903 [sic]. Right caption: Estes Park village in 1923 [sic]. Credit: Courtesy Lewiston Hotels Company.

6 April 1923 – Headline: Two Million Trout will be Planted in Estes Park Waters During the Year. Walter A. Gray, secretary of the Estes Park Fish and Game Association, is authority for the statement that this year the Estes Park Fish and Game Association will plant in the waters in and adjacent to the Rocky Mountain National Park two million trout. A large portion of these fish will be cared for first in nursing ponds before turning into the streams, and in this way nearly the full production of the fish hatchery will be conserved, and will make fish large enough for the sportsmen of Estes Park and its guests. Mr. Gray has received the following letter from Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Roger W. Toll concerning a large shipment from the federal government of rainbow trout following spawning season this year, that bears pleasing information for our fishermen: Dear Mr. Gray: I have received from the National Park Service a copy of a letter from Mr. Henry O'Malley, Commissioner of the Bureau of Fisheries. In response to our request for additional trout eggs, Mr. O'Malley states that he expects to be able to supply the Estes Park fish hatchery with rainbow trout eggs during the month of May 1923, and blackspotted trout eggs during the month of August 1923. The number of eggs to be shipped will depend upon the success of their collection of eggs in the western states. Through the valuable cooperation of the Colorado State Fish and Game Commission, the Estes Park fish hatchery is practically filled to its capacity with eastern brook eggs during the winter months, but is not filled during the summer months, so that this shipment of rainbow trout eggs and blackspotted trout eggs will increase the number of available fry. Through the cooperation of the Estes Park Fish and Game Commission, I hope it will be possible for us this summer to stock many of the streams and lakes which have not been stocked heretofore. Will you kindly advise Mr. Thomson regarding this expected shipment? Very truly yours, Roger W. Toll, Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent.

6 April 1923 – Headline: Snowfall Not as Heavy as Normal on High Range. Dean Babcock was down from Longs Peak last Friday for a glimpse of civilization. Mr. Babcock says the drifts are the worst he has ever known them, but that the snowfall is below normal. He accounts for this in the fact that the snow this year fell in a comparatively short space of time, and that each snowfall was immediately followed by high winds that piled high the freshly fallen snow. Last week on Friday and Saturday, Clifford Higby and Rocky Mountain National Park Chief Ranger Allen made a trip to the top of the Fall River Road. They report that while the snow is heavily drifted in the

timber, the cornices at the top of the range are not nearly up to their usual size. At Grand Lake, the snowfall is three feet below normal.

6 April 1923 – Headline: Julius Foss Schwartz Closes One of Largest Mercantile Deals Ever Consummated in Northern Colorado. Julius Foss Schwartz, proprietor of the Estes Park Lumber Yard, has closed a deal whereby he becomes the owner of the Donovan Lumber Company at Longmont and the St. Vrain Lumber Company of Lyons. The Longmont yard is one of the largest in northern Colorado, and in the purchase is included the modern planing mill. This deal also includes the grounds occupied by both the mill and the yards. The Lyons yard supplies not only the Estes Park territory, but the Longs Peak and Allenspark territory. Lyons, the terminal point on the Burlington [railroad], will be the supply center for all this territory and for the Estes Park yard. This new deal will place Mr. Schwartz in a remarkable position to render the most excellent service imaginable, and will give him unrivaled facilities for rendering real service to his customers. The Donovan yards in Longmont were established and have been under the continuous management of Mr. Donovan for 41 years. Garrett Casey will become manager of the Estes Park yard. This trust he has well earned through his devoted and efficient service of several years in the yard. L.A. French, the present manager of the Lyons yard, will continue there with Mr. Schwartz in that capacity. W.E. Fleming of Ohio, brother-in-law of Mr. Schwartz, who has been visiting them here in Estes Park during the past month, will become manager of the Longmont yard. While for the next few weeks Mr. Schwartz will necessarily be compelled to spend much of his time in Longmont, he says he will still have time to be an Estes Park booster, and that they will continue to make their summer home in Estes Park. The Estes Park Trail extends the congratulations of the community to Mr. Schwartz, and wishes him every success in his new ventures.

6 April 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Woman's Club to Meet at the National Park Hotel. The regular meeting of the Estes Park Woman's Club will be held at the National Park Hotel, Wednesday, 11 April 1923, instead of the usual place of meeting, because the use of a piano will be required. The subject will be German music and Italian music. Mrs. Peter Hondius will have charge of the program. Those who will take part in the program are Miss Lois Griffith, Mrs. Clifford Higby, Mrs. Fred Carruthers, Mrs. Frank Service, Mrs. Robert Lindley, Mrs. Harriet Byerly and Mrs. Hondius. Since a great deal of pains has been taken to prepare this program, a large attendance will be appreciated.

6 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads are all business.

6 April 1923 – Headline: Local Merchants to Install Electric Signs. Several of the Estes Park merchants are arranging to install electric signs in front of their place of business for the summer. B.W. Cook has made a very attractive sign for his café [on block 3] which is the fourth [electric] sign in Estes Park. The Lewiston Hotels Company for several years has had a large sign over the downtown office and café [on the roof of the original Hupp

Hotel building on block 6]. The others places of business that have electric signs are the Osborn Garage [on block 3] and Johnson Garage [on block 6]. The Electric Shop, Charles Master's Meat Market [on block 3], and Charles Robbins [the painter and later taxi driver, it is unclear to me where he would have a business in 1923 that would need a sign] will each install signs this spring.

6 April 1923 – Headline: Rocky Mountain National Park Emblem Made for Use on Your Stationery. Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Roger W. Toll has had a pretty design made for the use of our people when having their stationery printed that will carry the name of our Rocky Mountain National Park into many parts of the world. The cut is an engraving with a bighorn sheep head in the center, and over the head are the words "Rocky Mountain National Park". Under the head are the words "Conserve, protect, enjoy". Mr. Toll says, "The wording was adopted in order to suggest to visitors that conservation and protection are necessary for the continued enjoyment of Rocky Mountain National Park, and to enlist their cooperation toward these objectives." The design is small and very neat, and will be very attractive on letterheads and envelopes. The Estes Park Trail will be pleased to place the cut on any printing that we do at no additional charge if you will mention it when placing the order. For some time we have been using a similar cut kindly furnished us by ranger Joe Ryan of the Forest Service, and we have received from the department in Washington, D.C., words of appreciation of its use on various kinds of printed matter by the people of Estes Park. This emblem carries the warning to use care with fire in the national forests. Both of these cuts are in this office for the free use of our customers.

6 April 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Church Extends Call to Rev. Earl George Harris. At the annual meeting of the [Community] church Wednesday evening, which was largely attended, a unanimous call was extended to Rev. Earl George Harris of Chicago, Illinois. Rev. Harris comes to the church highly recommended by Dr. John Timothy Stone. Rev. Harris is to graduate from McCormick Seminary in the next few weeks, and will be with us immediately following 1 May 1923. Rev. Harris has a talented wife, and their coming is looked forward to in the hope of accomplishing considerable pleasure. Rev. Alfred Hadden's work with the church during the past year as supply pastor was spoken of highly, and the congregation unanimously gave him a rising vote of thanks for his efforts and accomplishments. The reports of the [Community] church treasurer and of the various [Community] church organizations showed the following amounts received during the year closing 1 April 1923: Church \$2,531.45, Ladies' Missionary Society, \$107, Ladies' Aid, \$76.40, and Sunday school \$291.63. The pastor's report showed that during the year there had been 20 additions to the church. The election of officers resulted as follows: Trustees for three years – Fred Payne Clatworthy and George R. Paterson, trustee to fill vacancy – Frank Service. George R. Patterson was elected elder for a term of three years.

6 April 1923 – “Easter showers bring the May flowers,” so ’tis said. The April showers were prompt in arriving on the scene this year, the first shower of the season falling in Estes Park Easter Sunday about 3:30 p.m.

6 April 1923 – The Larimer County commissioners have had some excellent work done on Horsetooth Hill, southwest of Fort Collins. The roadbed has been widened, and the grade improved as much as was possible.

6 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Review of Current Events by Edward W. Pickard. Are you and your friends aware of the persistent and insidious campaign that is being carried on by the communists, bolshevists, radical socialists, and other varieties of “Reds” in the United States with the purpose of undermining and destroying the government? Are you fully awake to the danger, or do you believe there is no danger to America in the work of these world revolutionists?...In the opinion of the American officials and many other citizens who are well informed, the people of this country are not devoting sufficient thought to the doings of the “Reds” in the United States under the instructions of the Third Internationale, whose headquarters are in Moscow, Russia. If the information supplied by secret government agents and used by the prosecution in the trial of William Z. Foster and others for violation of the Michigan anti-syndicalism law is to be relied upon, the Russian Communist organization is planning a great anti-American drive for the immediate future. A call has been sent out for a Communist convention in May 1923 to consider the organization details of a legal political party under which the illegal activities of the Communists may be sheltered. The call, which is signed by John Richards, says in part: “Under good and bad leadership it (the Communist party) remains our party. Within our party we are bound together by common aims, with common hopes and aspirations. Our party is a world party under the guidance and discipline of the Communist Internationale. The executive committee of the Communist Internationale has made a decision for our section, the Communist Party of America. (This decision is for an open political party and an underground true Communist party functioning as one.) Not one true Communist will desert or lessen his activities. We shall unite to carry out the decision.” Minutes of the governing body of the Third Internationale, presented at the Foster trial, show that the Workers Party in America was created by decision of the Internationale. The document, discussing the American situation, says: “Under existing circumstances, it is impossible for the Communist Party in the United States to be a legal party. Of course the Communist Party can develop open labor organizations, such as the Trade Union Educational League, of which Foster is secretary. It can even build legal revolutionary workers’ organizations. It must also launch a legal party with the purpose that the Communists can enter openly its ranks without permitting the police to know which of the members are Communists and which are not. But the underground organization, whose membership consists entirely of Communists, must not be liquidated. On the contrary, it must be built firmer and stronger. It is the duty of the Communist party to defeat by any means that may be necessary the capitalist government attempts to confine the revolutionary party to the underground channels. In carrying out

these instructions, the Communist party must guard itself against the tendency to repudiate or neglect the illegal work – the tendency to become legal in fact.” Last week, the chief witness in the Michigan trial was Charles F. Ruthenburg, secretary of the Workers’ Party. Through his testimony was developed the main part of the defense – that the legal party is all there is left of the Communist movement in America...President Harding, while in St. Augustine, Florida, let it be known that he thinks the statement of Attorney General Daugherty, that Mr. Harding would be a candidate for renomination and would have no real opposition, might better have been withheld for the present. President Harding, in his study of the situation, is understood to have singly in his mind the two remaining years of his administration, and to feel that proper solution of the problems they will present should be subject of more thought than what is to happen to him personally in 1924. Mr. Daugherty has made it plain since giving out his statement that it was not inspired by President Harding. Last Tuesday, Secretary of War Weeks made substantially the same prediction as did Mr. Daugherty. In his opinion, Mr. Harding will have no opposition in the party convention except possibly that of Senator LaFollette, representing the radical elements of the party...By the death of Senator Nicholson of Colorado and the imminent appointment of a Democrat to succeed him, the Republican majority in the Senate will be so reduced that LaFollette’s radical bloc will hold the balance of power. Woodrow Wilson telegraphed to Governor Sweet urging the appointment to the senate of Huston Thompson, one of his warm supporters and now a member of the Federal Trade Commission. William G. McAdoo has asked Governor Sweet to give the place to Morrison Shaffroth of Denver. Mr. Sweet says he will take his time in filling the vacancy. Mr. Wilson’s action is taken by many as an indication that he is ready to resume the leadership of his party, if the party is willing...Recent increases in the retail price of sugar, with predictions that the commodity would soon sell for 20 cents a pound, have given great concern not only to householders generally but especially to politicians. The Department of Justice has been investigating the truth of charges made by the People’s Legislative Service that sugar manipulators have conspired to rob the people of millions of dollars, and in response to the assertions of certain Democrats and others that the rise is due to the increased duty of the Fordney-McCumber tariff law, President Harding instruction the federal tariff commission to ascertain the facts, promising to reduce the tariff if it were found excessive, as he is authorized to do. It is understood the commission has decided the advances in price have nothing to do with the increased tariff, and will recommend no reduction of the duty...All opposition parties in the house of commons made a massed attack last week on the British government’s policy of inaction in connection with the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] situation, and the debate brought out a statement indicating that intervention by Great Britain may come in the near future. Chancellor Baldwin, speaking for Prime Minister Bonar Law, said: “The government could have done nothing more than it has done. Premature interference by a third party in any dispute inevitably leads to disaster, but I believe the moment may come when our services to our allies and to Germany may be of immense value. The moment we believe that an intervention, suggestion, or anything else in the way of a step towards settlement may prove successful, we will act.”

Rosenberg, German foreign minister, says Germany is ready to negotiate with France without waiting for the French to get out of the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River], but he thinks it will be months before any arrangement is placed under discussion. Premier Poincare says he hopes Germany will yield before the end of May 1923, but when questioned sharply by the opposition in the chamber, he declared France would engage in no conversations with Germany, direct or indirect. "It is odious to attribute to France designs of annexation," he asserted, while the radicals laughed. "We went into the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] to get reparations and for no other reason. We will leave the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] when Germany pays, and not before." Socialists of England, France, Italy, Belgium, and German, in conference in Berlin, Germany, devised a reparations program to be submitted to the convention of allied Socialists in Paris, France. Their plan embraces these main projects: First, that the reparations total be based on the reconstruction costs of northern France and Belgium, that the sum must be fixed by a special commission, and that it must not include pensions and similar charges. Second, that some settlement of the interallied debts, including money owed to the United States, be reached in connection with the reparations problem. Third, that England and Italy and, if possible, the United States, join in guaranteeing France's security against German aggression...Soviet Russia last week was on the verge of committing an act that would have outraged the feelings of the civilized world. Archbishop Zepliak and Monsignor Butchkavich of the Roman Catholic church were tried before the supreme court in Moscow, Russia, for counter-revolutionary activities, and were found guilty and sentenced to speedy death. Protests were received from Poland, the United States State Department and the Pope, and Russia's amnesty department committee granted a temporary stay of sentence and referred the appeals for clemency to the central executive committee. It is predicted the Bolsheviks will be satisfied with the deportation of the churchmen [guess again]...Two of the world's greatest packing concerns, the Armour and Company and Morris and Company, were consolidated last week after months of negotiation. A new holding corporation was formed with a capital of \$550,000,000. Morris and Company was purchased by the North American Provision Company, a subsidiary of Armour and Company of Delaware, in turn a subsidiary of Armour and Company of Illinois, for approximately \$27,450,000, payments to be made in cash and stock. With the liquidation of Morris and Company, Armour and Company will have total assets of approximately \$530,000,000, according to available balance sheets of the two concerns...Sarah Bernhardt's astonishing fight for life came to an end last Tuesday, and France, and with her all the world, mourned the passing of the greatest actress of the age. While messages of condolence by the thousands poured in from every land, the body of the Divine Sarah [Bernhardt] lay in the rosewood coffin she had made for herself many years ago, and on Thursday, after a most imposing funeral, she was laid to rest in Pere La Chaise [sic, suggest Pere Lachaise, in Paris, France].

6 April 1923 – Photographic advertisement: Now open [these two words in outline block letters]. [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of the Lewiston Hotel façade,

tightly cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston. Estes Park's hotel de luxe (American Plan). The Lewiston is ready to serve the public with its usual courteous attention and first-class accommodations, and respectfully solicits your patronage. Daily rates: \$5 and up per person. Weekly rates: 10% discount on daily rates. Breakfast \$1.25. Luncheon \$1.25. Dinner \$1.50. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado. Denver office 336 17th Street. Telephone #Main 817.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster's top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn't resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests is probably wasn't done in house.]

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water, shower bath.

6 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park – an historical reminiscence by Abner E. Sprague. Copyrighted 1922 [sic] by Abner E. Sprague. Headline: My First Trip as Guide. Washington McClintock of Denver was one of the first, if not the first, visitor to Estes Park to secure a piece of land and build a cottage for his summer home. He spent some time in Estes Park during the summer of 1875. The cottage was located on the MacGregor Ranch, east of the ranch buildings. I think this McClintock cottage was built in 1876. A brother, Oliver, from Pennsylvania, visited Mr. McClintock in the summer of 1877. He wished to see and show his brother some of the wild and untraveled country west of the range, so he employed me to guide them through a trail-less region to North Park, through North Park over Muddy Pass into Middle Park, at its west end, then through Middle Park via Hot Sulphur Springs, Grand Lake, and from there the best way we could go with our outfit to reach Estes Park. I had never been west of Estes Park farther than timberline, and no guide in Estes Park at that

time had been farther west than the headwaters of the Cache la Poudre River and the Grand River, there could be found all the big game that any party would care for, without going farther. I told Mr. McClintock this, but he said he was not afraid but that I could conduct them alright, as he had a good map of the country. The map proved to be a good one, as it was Hayden's drainage map of northern Colorado, and marked correctly every stream, brook, and all the high peaks and lower peaks that had been used as triangulation points to make up the map. We found no mistakes on this map and could tell just where we were at any time. There were four of us in the party, Washington McClintock, Oliver [McClintock], a son of Oliver's, and myself – the boy was about ten years old. Although there was no place except Hot Sulphur Springs where we could get supplies, we only took one pack horse, our bedding and change of clothing we could pack on our riding horses. It was not to be a hunting party, but I took along my new Remington rifle, and Mr. McClintock carried an old Henry repeater. It proved to be more of a hunting party than we thought, but all about that as we go along. We crossed via Windy Gulch and Trail Ridge to the headwaters of the Cache la Poudre River at Poudre Lakes. There were no signs of a trail, as but few had ever crossed by that route. From the Poudre Lakes down the Cache la Poudre River about four miles and around to the left, through swampy glades and parks to Long Park, and one of the main streams that makes the Big South Poudre. The mountains to the west looked smooth, and it being the direction we wished to go, we chose a small branch of the stream and followed it to timberline, where we made our next camp. All the way from Poudre Lakes we followed game trails, mostly made by the elk, there being herds of them. The pony I rode was afraid of his life when he smelled an elk, he would shy and snort every time he got a strong scent of a bunch. While we did not catch sight of an elk that day, we could hear them trotting through the timber to get away. Where we made camp a bunch had evidently just left, for my pony would not eat for some time. I sent Oliver out above timberline while we made camp and got supper, to see if he could get an elk, he said he had never fired a rifle and I had better go. We were not in need of meat and I insisted on his going. When he returned he said he saw a bunch of animals that looked like mules, but they had big sprangly [sic] horns, he was not near enough to get a shot, but was near enough to know that he would like a pair of those horns to take back home with him. I told him if they wished we would remain in that camp the next day and we would go out so he could kill one. After breakfast the next morning, Oliver and I started out "head hunting". We took a course northwest toward the top of a ridge about a thousand feet above timberline, on reaching the top and looking down a small draw I discovered a band of six large elk, feeding in a little park, just below timberline. In order to get near them, we had to go down the draw directly toward them and in plain view nearly all the way. I told Oliver to watch me, and when I stopped he was to do the same and stand perfectly still until I moved on. When one of the elk looked up, I would stop and not move until they were all feeding again. In this way we worked down the mountain until we were hid from them by a fringe of smaller timberline growth, we worked through this and all at once came out on the edge of a ridge of boulders in the shape of a moraine and just above the little park, and almost on top of the elk – they were lying down around the edge of the opening. I dodged

behind a small tree and looked back at Oliver, he caught sight of them and was as white as the snow bank near us, and shaking like an aspen leaf. Talk about buck fever. I had heard of it and had it in mild form a few times, but he was, I could see, having it in its very worst form, he was swinging his gun around as though deciding which end to point toward the elk, and whispering so loud I thought the elk would hear “let’s shoot, let’s shoot.” I reached over and took his gun away from him and set both out of his sight, all the time telling him that the wind was up the hill and the elk would lie there for an hour at least. He had a field glass along. I took it and focused on the elk and had him look, we could see them wink. I made him sit there and look at those animals for an hour, all the time telling him stories of elk, some of them true, and some of them I had been told. The two larger ones of the bunch were lying near each other, and by moving to one side a little the shoulders of one would be in line with the other’s back, and make a good large mark for a poor shot. After taking this position I gave him my gun, unloaded, I was afraid he might have a relapse, and told him just how to take sight and the right place to hit him, just as I was ready to put a cartridge in the gun and let him try a shot, the larger elk got up, waved his horns at the other one so he stood up, both broadside to us. I told Oliver to take aim just back of the large one’s forelegs and let him have it. He took a long sight and shot. I could see that he had just undershot, the elk turned slowly around listening to the echo of the shot. I nearly had buck fever, but Oliver was cool. I loaded the gun as soon as I could and told him to take the same sight for the middle of his body and not to be in a hurry as the elk would not move – I expected them to run any second – they did not until he shot, then the big animal made about two jumps and fell over a log dead, shot through the heart. I shot at the bunch to see how much faster they could run. Oliver flashed by me down over those boulders when he saw them run, after them with an empty gun, he certainly had a relapse, he did not see his elk fall, and nearly fell over him trying to catch one of the disappearing bunch. I finally got him stopped and back to the dead elk. “Here is your elk,” I said. He looked at the elk and then at me, sat down on a log and stared at the beautiful animal, finally he said, “You shot, didn’t you?” I said, “Yes, at the bunch as they ran through the trees.” He said, “Do you mean to say that you did not kill that elk?” “I mean to say that you are to blame for it, I never fired at that one.” He was a sport, and spent the rest of the day helping get the head and what little meat we could use at camp. (To be continued)

6 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Stories of Great Native Americans by Elmo Scott Watson. Copyright, 1922 [sic], Western Newspaper Union. Headline: Running Antelope’s Views of Honesty of Agents. In the spring of 1874, while the Seventh Cavalry was stationed at Fort Abraham Lincoln, North Dakota, a band of Hunkpapa Sioux from a reservation nearby came to the fort to ask General Custer for the food which they much needed. The steamer bringing the supplies issued them by the Native American department had been frozen in ice in the Missouri River, and they had been compelled to eat their dogs and ponies to keep from starving. Having decided to seek aid from the military, they brought with them their greatest orator, Running Antelope (Tahincasula Inyanke), a fine-looking dignified old warrior, to present their cause.

Running Antelope described at length the distressing condition of the tribe and denounced their agent, accusing all agents of dishonesty. At this point, General Custer interrupted and asked the interpreter to say to the chief that the Great Father selected only good men for agents before sending them out from Washington, D.C. When this was explained to Running Antelope, he smiled grimly and, through the interpreter, replied: "Well, they may be good men when they leave the Great Father, but they get to be damned [damned] cheats by the time they reach us." After the council was over, General Custer invited Running Antelope and his chiefs into a dining room of his quarters for a feast. Dignified and impressive as the old chief was while speaking in a council, he was not so admirable as a table companion. After gorging himself on everything in sight, he emptied the plates and swept the remains of the feast from the very noses of his headmen, into the folds of his robe. Then he belted it at his waist, making a capacious haversack, grunted his appreciation of the hospitality, and stalked from the room. Although Running Antelope had not learned table manners (according to white men's lights) in the tepees of his fathers, he was a first-class fighting man. The majority of his victims were members of the Arikara tribe. His bag of Arikaras for 1856 was ten warriors and three women. His greatest single feat was the slaying of five warriors in one day. In the 12 years which the record covers, he confesses, graphically, to dispatching no less than 30 of these hereditary foes of the Sioux, a record of systematic homicide which doubtless gave him as great a reputation among his tribesmen for being a warrior as he enjoyed among the whites as an orator.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Cliff Higby. The all year guide. Anywhere – anytime – anyway. Outing equipment – the best only. [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Telephone #205-J. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Why it pays to advertise in the Estes Park Trail. Because it is read consistently week in and week out by every member of the family that has the pleasure [of its] visits. Because the Estes Park Trail is a distinctive newspaper that attracts attention and admiration everywhere. Because our readers have learned many of our advertisers carefully edit their advertising copy and make it of sufficient general interest to be read closely each week. Because every booster for the community is personally interested in the success of the newspaper. Because the substantial people in the community are our readers. Better see us today if you have anything you wish to sell to our readers. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

6 April 1923 – Humorous story reprinted from the Kansas City [Missouri] Star: Headline: The Big Boost. Walter Cutters finished medical school last spring, and now sports an M.D. to merit the "doc" he has been called ever since he began to think about medicine. A short time ago Walter made a visit to the old family doctor, and asked for some advice and information – inside tips, as it were. "Tell me," Walter pleaded, "how did you manage to become one of the leading doctors of the city? Is there an 'open

sesame', or is it just plain hard work?" "Well," the old doctor confessed, "it's really a little of both. I've worked hard, there's no denying that. But I'll tell you how I really got my start. I had been struggling along several years, barely able to make ends meet. Something had to be done. So, in order to pay my bills, I just doubled my charges. My reputation as a leading physician dates from that time."

6 April 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance 43. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 125 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance at time of making contract, a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921, at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

6 April 1923 – Editorialettes: Boost for the fire truck...Many subscriptions expire during the month, and prompt renewals will be greatly appreciated. It costs both money and time to make out statements, and prompt renewals will make this unnecessary. You can tell when your time expires by examining the date following your name on the wrapper [this suggests that the Estes Park Trail came in an external wrapper, even though the top of the front page at this time had some type of applied (mechanically or with a rubber stamp) "address label", simple as it may have been, with a name and a date unrelated to the issue date, which may have been the date the subscriber's subscription started or expired]. Publication costs are again soaring, and prompt renewals will be greatly appreciated. Thank you...The Estes Park Trail's municipal ticket fell flat at the spring election. Just before election along came a man with a shovel and punctured our boom by opening up the culverts and draining the ponds on which we had based our hopes of floating our ticket to victory. The fish will now have to go into the streams, instead of being used to stock the above-mentioned ponds, and our anglers will now be compelled to work for their sport.

6 April 1923 – Article reprinted from the Manitowoc [Wisconsin] Herald News: Headline: There Ain't No Such Animal. Wanted: An editor who can read, write, and argue politics, and at the same time be religious, funny, scientific, and historical at will, write to please everybody, know everything without asking or being told, always having something good to say of everybody else, live on wind, and make more money than enemies. For such a man a good opening will be made – in the graveyard. He is too good to live.

6 April 1923 – Article lifted from the "Exchange": Headline: Did This Ever Happen in Estes Park? A dry goods merchant was starting downtown when his wife reminded him of his most important duty during the day. "No, my dear, be sure and send to the city for

that new radio outfit so we can have it for Sunday. You know our old Victrola is getting so that it is not fit to be heard.” Just a few blocks away, the merchant who handled Victrolas and furniture was sitting at breakfast with his family. The conversation drifted around to the near approach of school. “And that reminds me, John,” said the lady at the head of the table, “I must be going down to the city very soon. I must get school clothes and see about a fall suit for myself, and while there, I had better see about the new lace curtains for the front windows.” An hour or two later, a leading grocer stepped into the bank to buy a draft which he was going to send to a catalog house for a swell bedroom suite. “How’s business?” asked the banker. “Oh, not so very good,” replied the grocer, “things are dull just now.” Before the banker finished writing the draft, a dapper young man with a grip [i.e., a suitcase or briefcase] stepped up and asked how everything was. The banker seemed glad to see him. He was a representative of a big printing establishment in another state. He and the banker chatted pleasantly for a few minutes, after which the young man inquired casually of his friend behind the window if he wanted anything. “Well, yes,” replied the banker, “I believe I do. Print us 5000 drafts, 5000 checks, and a couple thousand letterheads.” The young man thanked him and hustled out. That night, the local businessmen had a meeting at the town hall to discuss the growth of the mail order evil. All the gentlemen mentioned in the narrative delivered short talks. They agreed that the farmers were guilty of treason to their home merchants when they persisted in buying their goods from mail order houses, and the meeting closed by adopting strong resolutions against trading away from home.

6 April 1923 – Column title: What Salesmen Should Know About Retailing. Headline: Figuring Overhead. Part II. Overhead is the cost of operation. Overhead includes a fair salary for the owner of the business. It includes also such items as rent, light, heat, clerk hire, freight, advertising, delivery, etc. Overhead varies in different lines of business and in different localities. As a rule, overhead should run from 18% to 22%. The dealer who sells \$100,000 per annum at an operating cost of \$20,000 has an overhead of 20%. If that dealer makes an average gross profit of 29% on his sales, his net profit would be 29% less 20% – or 9% on \$100,000, or \$9000 (due allowance, of course, must be made for inventory adjustments and bad debts). More than half the dealers in this country do not know what overhead is. And of those who do know, only about one in three know what their overhead (operating expense) is. That’s one reason why thousands of dealers fail each year – their overhead has “eaten them” before they realized it. If a dealer doesn’t know these things, he may be a poor credit risk – watch out for him. Try and teach him better business methods.

6 April 1923 – Article reprinted from the Philadelphia [Pennsylvania] Ledger: Headline: Weight of Elephants. How much does a big elephant, a full-grown “tusker” weight? Recent inquiry disclosed the fact that nobody seemed to know. The keeper of the elephant house at a city zoo, who thought he knew all there was to know about the pachyderms, was obliged to confess that he could not answer the question. Further investigation, however, elicited the information that an Asiatic elephant of average size

weighs about 6400 pounds. The celebrated Jumbo, the largest elephant ever know, weighed 15,000 pounds.

6 April 1923 – Joke reprinted from the Boston [Massachusetts] Transcript: Headline: Born with his Boots on. From an interview: “Frankly, I am a homebody,” he confided. “I have never set foot outside my native shoes.”

6 April 1923 – Single panel cartoon and illustrator: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. I’m really quite fond of my various friends/I seldom if ever abuse them/Except when they give me ideas for this verse/And act hurt when I don’t always use them [Illustration: Simple cartoon outline of a cherub, essentially a naked sexless baby with stubby wings, a slight pot belly, and individual corkscrews of hair on an otherwise bald head, seated in left profile, arms extended downward, hands rotated backward and palms flat on the ground to provide stability, posed essentially full-face but with head tilted slightly downward toward the left shoulder. The cherub’s eyes are vacant and he flashes a chinless smile. His boon companion, a puppy with an oversized head (although not so noticeably large in this installment), is leaning against the left side of the frame, seated on his haunches, forepaws on the ground, posed essentially full face and full body except for the lean. His on-again, off-again collar is absent, and his eye sockets are especially vertical and narrow, as if zeros were being squeezed into rectangles.]

6 April 1923 – Headline and subhead: [Title in framed box – graphic of man at microscope in chemistry lab. At the bottom of article is a schematic showing how a device takes test samples. Caption under schematic: This device takes a test sample for the chemist every 8 seconds. “B” is the cement on a moving belt, leaving the grinding mills. “C” is a revolving hollow shaft. As the dipper picks up a bit of the flour-like material it is carried through the shaft “C” and deposited in the locked box “A”.] Chemist the “Czar” of Cement Manufacture. High and uniform quality results from his rigid tests and orders. Every eight seconds, mechanical devices dip into the materials that are traveling through a cement mill, and put a sample under lock and key for the chemist as test. Chemists are “the czars” of a cement plant, and chemistry is their law. Few factory processes require more care than the making of cement – thousands of test samples being taken in a day’s run at a cement plant, because cement must be tested in a variety of ways for numerous qualities. It is under the chemist’s instructions that workmen proportion the raw materials. These tests in which the proportions of the elements of cement are determined call for glass-enclosed balances or scales that must be accurate to the ten-thousandth of a gram. There are 454 grams to a pound. Such balances will quickly detect the difference in weight of a piece of paper, before and after you have written your name on it. The “rule” of the chemist is seen and felt at every point is the process of cement manufacture – in the quarry or pit where raw materials are obtained – in the departments where raw materials are proportioned, mixed and ground – in the burning department where, under intense heat, the chemical change takes place – in the department where the raw material which has now become clinker is ground to the fine

powder called Portland cement. This country put over thirty million tons of cement-making material through these processes last year. Caption: This device takes a test sample for the chemist every 8 seconds. "B" is the cement on a moving belt, leaving the grinding mills. "C" is a revolving hollow shaft. As the dipper picks up a big of the flour-like material, it is carried through the shaft "C" and deposited in the locked box "A".]

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Olinger Highlander annual entertainment. Denver City Auditorium. Friday evening, 20 April 1923. Saturday afternoon and evening 21 April 1923. Reserved seats on sale at the May Company, Denver. See 900 boys in action.

6 April 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel and author: Desert Gold [abridged version] by Zane Grey. Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. [Graphic of prospector with mule, cactus] Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright Harper and Brothers. Yaqui had moved close to Mercedes, and stood beside her as she leaned against her husband. She seemed impelled to meet the Native American's gaze, and evidently it was so powerful or hypnotic that it wrought irresistibly upon her. But she must have seen or divined what was beyond the others, for she offered him her trembling hand. Yaqui took it and laid it against his body in a strange motion, and bowed his head. Then he stepped back into the shadow of the room. Belding went outdoors while the rangers took up their former position at the west window. Each had his own somber thoughts, Gale imagined, and knew his own were dark enough. [A slow fire crept along his veins.] He saw Belding halt at the corrals and wave his hand. Then the rebels mounted and came briskly up the road, this time to rein in abreast. Wherever Rojas had kept himself upon the former advance was not clear, but he certainly was prominently in sight now. He made a gaudy, almost a dashing figure. [Gale did not recognize the white sombrero, the crimson scarf, the velvet jacket, nor any feature of the dandy's costume, but their general effect, the whole ensemble, recalled vividly to mind his first sight of the bandit.] Rojas dismounted and seemed to be listening. [He betrayed none of the excitement Gale had seen in him that night at the Del Sol. Evidently this composure struck Ladd and Lash as unusual in a Mexican supposed to be laboring under stress of feeling.] Belding made gestures, vehemently bobbed his big head, appeared to talk with his body as much as with his tongue. Then Rojas was seen to reply, and after that it was clear that the talk became painful and difficult. It ended finally in what appeared to be mutual understanding. Rojas mounted and rode away with his men, while Belding came tramping back to the house. As he entered the door his eyes were shining, his big hands were clenched, and he was breathing audibly. "You can rope me if I'm not locoed!" he burst out. "I went out to conciliate a red-handed little murderer, and d\_\_n [damn] me if I didn't meet a – a – well, I've no suitable name handy. I started my bluff and got along pretty well, but I forgot to mention that Mercedes was Thorne's wife. And what do you think? Rojas swore he loved Mercedes – swore he'd marry her right here in Forlorn River – swore he would give up robbing and killing people, and take her away from Mexico. He has gold – jewels. He swore if he didn't get her nothing mattered. He'd die anyway without her....And here's the strange thing. I believe him! He was cold as ice, and all h\_\_l [hell]

inside. Never saw a Greaser like him. [Well, I pretended to be greatly impressed. We got to talking friendly, I suppose, thought I didn't understand half he said, and I imagine he gathered less what I said.] Anyway, without my asking he said for me to think it over for a day and then we'd talk again." "Shore we're born lucky!" ejaculated Ladd. "I reckon Rojas'll be smart enough to string his outfit across the few trails leadin' out of Forlorn River," remarked Jim. "That needn't worry us. All we want is dark to come," replied Belding. "Yaqui will slip through. If we thank any lucky stars let it be for the Native American....[Now, boys, put on your thinking caps. You'll take eight horses, the pick of my bunch. You must pack all that's needed for a possible long trip. Mind, yaqui may lead you down into some wild Sonora valley and give Rojas the slip.] You may go to Yuma, Arizona, in six days, and maybe in six weeks. [Yet you've got to pack light – a small pack in saddles – larger ones on the two free horses.] You may have a big fight. Laddy, take the .405. Dick will pack his Remington. All of you go gunned heavy. But the main thing is a pack that'll be light enough for swift travel, yet one that'll keep you from starving on the desert." The rest of that day passed swiftly. [Dick had scarcely a word with Nell, and all the time, as he chose and deliberated and worked over his little pack, there was a dull pain in his heart.] The sun set, twilight fell, then night closed down, fortunately a night slightly overcast. Gale saw the white horses pass his door like silent ghosts. Even Blanco Diablo made no sound, and that fact was indeed a tribute to the Yaqui. Gale went out to put his saddle on Blanco Sol. The horse rubbed a soft nose against his shoulder. Then Gale returned to the sitting room. There was nothing more to do but wait and say good-by. Mercedes came clad in leather chaps and coat, a slim stripling of a cowboy, her dark eyes flashing. Her beauty could not be hidden, and now hope and courage and fired her blood. [Gale drew Nell off into the shadow of the room. She was trembling, and as she leaned toward him she was very different from the coy girl who had so long held him aloof. He took her] into his arms. "Dearest, I'm going – soon. ...And maybe I'll never –" "Dick, do – don't say it," sobbed Nell, with her head on his breast. "I might never come back," he went on, steadily. "I love you – I've loved you ever since the first moment I saw you. [Do you care for me – a little?" "Dear Dick – de-dear Dick, my heart is breaking," faltered Nell, as she clung to him. "It might be breaking for Mercedes – for Laddy and Jim. I want to hear something for myself. Something to have on long marches – round lonely campfires. Something to keep my spirit alive. Oh, Nell, you can't imagine that silence out there – that terrible world of sand and stone!...] Do you love me?" "Yes, yes. Oh, I love you so! I never knew it till now. I love you so. Dick, I'll be safe and I'll wait – and hope and pray for your return." "If I come back – no – *when* I come back, will you marry me?" "I – I – oh yes!" she whispered, and returned his kiss. Belding was in the room speaking softly. "Nell, darling, I must go," said Dick. "I'm a selfish little coward," cried Nell. "It's so splendid of you all. I ought to glory in it, but I can't....Fight, if you must, Dick. Fight for that lovely persecuted girl. I'll love you – the more....Oh! Good-by! Good-by!" With a wrench that shook him Gale let her go. He heard Belding's soft voice. "Yaqui says the early hour's best. Trust him, Laddy. Remember what I say – Yaqui's a godsend." Then they were all outside in the pale gloom under the trees. Yaqui mounted Blanco Diablo,

Mercedes was lifted upon White Woman, Thorne climbed astride Queen, Jim Lash was already upon his horse, which was as white as the others but bore no name, Ladd mounted the stallion Blanco Torres, and gathered up the long halters of the two pack horses, Gale came last with Blanco Sol. As he toed the stirrup, hand on mane and pommel, Gale took one more look in at the door. Nell stood in the gleam of light, her hair shining, face like ashes, her eyes dark, her lips parted, her arms outstretched. That sweet and tragic picture etched its cruel outlines into Gale's heart. He waved his hand and then fiercely leaped into the saddle. Blanco Sol stepped out. Before Gale stretched a line of moving horses, white against dark shadows. He could not see the head of that column, he scarcely heard a soft hoofbeat. A single star shone out of a rift in thin clouds. There was no wind. The air was cold. The dark space of desert seemed to yawn. To the left across the river flickered a few campfires. The chill night, silent and mystical, seemed to close in upon Gale, and he faced the wide, quivering, black level with keen eyes and grim intent, and an awakening of that wild rapture which came like a spell to him in the open desert. Chapter 11. Across Cactus and Lava. [Blanco Sol showed no inclination to bend his head to the alfalfa which swished softly about his legs. Gale felt the horse's sensitive, almost human alertness. Sol knew as well as his master the nature of that flight.] At the far corner of the field Yaqui halted, and slowly the line of white horses merged into a compact mass. [There was a trail here leading down to the river. The campfires were so close that the bright blazes could be seen in movement, and dark forms crossed in front of them.] Yaqui slipped out of his saddle. He ran his hand over Diablo's nose and spoke low, and repeated this action for each of the other horses. Gale had long ceased to question the strange Native American's behavior. There was no explaining or understanding many of his maneuvers. But the results of them were always thought-provoking. Gale had never seen horses stand so silently as in this instance, no stamp – no champ of bit – no toss of head – no shake of saddle or pack – no heave or snort! It seemed they had become imbued with the spirit of the Native American. Yaqui moved away into the shadows as noiselessly as if he were one of them. The darkness swallowed him. He had taken a direction parallel with the trail. Gale wondered if Yaqui meant to try to lead his string of horses by the rebel sentinels. [Ladd had his head bent low, his ear toward the trail. Jim's long neck had the arch of a listening deer. Gale listened, too, and as the slow, silent moments went by his faculty of hearing grew more acute from strain. He heard Blanco Sol breathe, he heard the pound of his own heart, he heard the silken rustle of the alfalfa, he heard a faint, far-off sound of voice, like a lost echo. Then his ear seemed to register a movement of air, a disturbance so soft as to be nameless. Then followed long, silent moments. Yaqui] appeared as he had vanished. He might have been part of the shadows. But he was there. He started off down the trail leading Diablo. Again the white line stretched slowly out. Gale fell in behind. [A bench of ground, covered with sparse greasewood, sloped gently down to the deep, wide arroyo of Forlorn River. Blanco Sol shied a few feet out of the trail.] Peering low with keen eyes, he made out three objects – a white sombrero, a blanket, and a Mexican lying face down. The Yaqui had stolen upon this sentinel like a silent wind of death. [Just then a desert coyote wailed, and the wild cry fitted the darkness and the Yaqui's deed.] Once

under the dark lee of the riverbank Yaqui caused another halt, and he disappeared as before. [It seemed to Gale that the Native American started to cross the pale level sand bed of the river, where stones stood out gray, and the darker line of opposite shore was visible. But he vanished, and it was impossible to tell whether he went one way or another.] Moments passed. The horses held heads up, looked toward the glimmering campfires and listened. Gale thrilled with the meaning of it all – the night – the silence – the flight – and the wonderful Native American stealing with the slow inevitableness of doom upon another sentinel. [An hour passed, and Gale seemed to have become deadened to all sense of hearing. There were no more sounds in the world. The desert was as silent as it was black. Yet again came that strange change in the tensivity of Gale's ear-strain, a check, a break, a vibration – and this time the sound did not go nameless. It might have been moan of wind or wail of far-distant wolf, but Gale imagined it was the strangling death-cry of another guard, or that strange involuntary utterance of the Yaqui. Blanco Sol trembled in all his great frame, and then Gale was certain the sound was not imagination. That certainly, once for all, fixed in Gale's mind the mood of his flight. The Yaqui dominated the horses and the rangers. Thorne and Mercedes were as persons under a spell. The Native American's strange silence, the felling of mystery and power he seemed to create, all that was incomprehensible about him were emphasized in the light of his slow, sure, and ruthless action. If he dominated the others, surely he did more for Gale – colored his thoughts – presaged the wild and terrible future of that flight. If Rojas embodied all the hatred and passion of the peon – scourged slave for a thousand years – then Yaqui embodied all the darkness, the cruelty, the white, sun-heated blood, the ferocity, the tragedy of the desert.] Suddenly the Native American stalked out of the gloom. He mounted Diablo and headed across the river. Once more the line of moving white shadows stretched out. [The soft sand gave forth no sound at all. The glimmering campfire sank behind the western bank. Yaqui led the way into the willows, and there was faint swishing of leaves, then into the mesquite, and there was faint rustling of branches. The glimmering lights appeared again, and grotesque forms of *saguaros* loomed darkly.] Gale peered sharply along the trail, and, presently, on the pale sand under a cactus, there lay a blanketed form, prone, outstretched, a carbine clutched in one hand, a cigarette, still burning, in the other. The cavalcade of white horses passed within 500 yards of campfires, around which dark forms moved in plain sight. [Soft pads in sand, faint metallic tickings of steel on thorns, low, regular breathing of horses – these were all the sounds the fugitives made, and they could not have been heard at one-fifth the distance.] The lights disappeared from time to time, grew dimmer, more flickering, and at last they vanished altogether. Belding's fleet and tireless steeds were out in front, the desert opened ahead wide, dark, vast. Rojas and his rebels were behind, eating, drinking, careless. The somber shadow lifted from Gale's heart. He held now an unquenchable faith in the Yaqui. Belding would be listening back there along the river. He would know of the escape. He would tell Nell, and then hide her safely. As Gale had accepted a strange and fatalistic foreshadowing of toil, blood, and agony in this desert journey, so he believed in Mercedes' ultimate freedom and happiness, and his own return to the girl who had grown dearer than life. A cold, gray dawn was fleeing before a rosy

sun when Yaqui halted the march at Papago Well. The horses were taken to water, then led down the arroyo into the grass. Here packs were slipped, saddles removed. [Mercedes was cold, lame, tired, but happy. It warmed Gale's blood to look at her. The shadow of fear still lay in her eyes, but it was passing. Hope and courage shown there, and affection for her ranger protectors and the Yaqui, and unutterable love for the cavalryman.] Jim Lash remarked how cleverly they had fooled the rebels. "Shore they'll be comin' along," replied Ladd. They built a fire, cooked and ate. The Yaqui spoke only one word: "Sleep." Blankets were spread. Mercedes dropped into a deep slumber, her head on Thorne's shoulder. Excitement kept Thorne awake. The two rangers dozed beside the fire. Gale shared the Yaqui's watch. [The sun began to climb and the icy edge of dawn to wear away. Rabbits bobbed their cotton tails under the mesquite. Gale climbed a rocky wall above the arroyo bank, and there, with command over miles of the back-trail, he watched. It was a sweeping, rolling, wrinkled, and streaked range of desert that he saw, ruddy in the morning sunlight, with patches of cactus and mesquite rough-etched in shimmering gloom. No Name Mountains split the eastern sky, towering high, gloomy, grand, with purple veils upon their slopes. They were 40 miles away and looked five. Gale thought of the girl who was there under their shadow. Yaqui kept the horses bunched, and he led them from one little park of galleta grass to another.] At the end of three hours [he took them to water. Upon his return, Gale clambered down from his outlook,] the rangers grew active, Mercedes was awakened, and soon the party faced westward, their long shadows moving before them. Yaqui led with Blanco Diablo in a long, easy lope. [The arroyo washed itself out into flat desert, and the greens began to shade into gray, and then the gray into red. Only sparse cactus and weathered ledges dotted the great low roll of a rising escarpment. Yaqui suited the gait of his horse to the lay of the land, and his followers accepted his pace. There were canter and trot, and swift walk and slow climb, and long swing – miles up and down and forward. The sun soared hot.] The heated air lifted, and incoming currents from the west swept low and hard over the barren earth. In the distance, all around the horizon, accumulations of dust seemed like ranging, mushrooming yellow clouds. Yaqui was the only one of the fugitives who never looked back. [Mercedes did it the most. Gale felt what compelled her, he could not resist it himself. But it was a vain search. For a thousands puffs of white and yellow dust rose from that backward sweep of desert, and any one of them might have been blown from under horses' hoofs.] Gale had a conviction that when Yaqui gazed back toward the well and the shining plain beyond, there would be reason for it. But when the sun lost its heat and the wind died down, Yaqui took long and careful surveys westward from the high points on the trail. Sunset was not far off, and there in a bare, spotted valley lay Coyote Tanks, the only waterhole between Papago Well and the Sonoyta Oasis. Gale used his glass, told Yaqui there was no smoke, no sign of life, still the Native American fixed his falcon eyes on distant spots and looked long. [It was as if his vision could not detect what reason or cunning or intuition, perhaps an instinct, told him was there. Presently in a sheltered spot, where blown sand had not obliterated the trail, Yaqui found the tracks of horses. The curve of the iron shoes pointed westward. An intersecting trail from the north came in here. Gale thought the tracks either one or two

days old. Ladd said they were one day. The Native American shook his head.] No further advance was undertaken. The Yaqui headed south and traveled slowly, climbing to the brow of a bold height of weathered mesa. There he sat his horse and waited. No one questioned him. The rangers dismounted to stretch their legs, and Mercedes was lifted to a rock, where she rested. Thorne had gradually yielded to the desert's influence for silence. He spoke once or twice to Gale, and occasionally whispered to Mercedes. Gale fancied his friend would soon learn that necessary speech in desert travel meant a few greetings, a few words to make real the fact of human companionship, a few short, terse terms for the business of the day or night, and perhaps a stern order or a soft call to a horse. The sun went down, and the golden, rosy veils turned to blue and shaded darker till twilight was there in the valley. [Only the spurs of mountains, spiring the near and far horizon, retained their clear outline.] Darkness approached, and the clear peaks faded. The horses stamped to be on the move. "*Malo!*" [i.e., "Bad!"] exclaimed the Yaqui. He did not point with arm, but his falcon head was outstretched, and his piercing eyes gazed at the blurring spot which marked the location of Coyote Tanks. "Jim, can you see anything?" asked Ladd. "Nope, but I reckon he can." [Darkness increased momentarily till night shaded the deepest part of the valley.] Then Ladd suddenly straightened up, turned to his horse, and muttered low under his breath. "I reckon so," said Lash, and for once his easy, good-natured tone was not in evidence. His voice was harsh. Gale's eyes, keen as they were, were last of the rangers to see tiny needle-points of light just faintly perceptible in the blackness. "Laddy! Campfires?" he asked, quickly. "Shore's you're born, my boy." "How many?" Ladd did not reply, but Yaqui held up his hand, his fingers wide. Five campfires! A strong force of rebels or raiders or some other desert troop was camping at Coyote Tanks. Yaqui sat his horse for a moment, motionless as stone, his dark face immutable and impassive. Then he stretched wide his right arm in the direction of No Name Mountains, now losing their last faint traces of the afterglow, and he shook his head. He made the same impressive gesture toward the Sonoyta Oasis with the same somber negation. Thereupon he turned Diablo's head to the south and started down the slope. His manner had been decisive, even stern. Lash did not question it, nor did Ladd. Both rangers hesitated, however, and showed a strange almost a sullen reluctance which Gale had never seen in them before. Raiders were one thing, Rojas was another, Camino del Diablo still another, but that vast and desolate and unwatered waste of cactus and lava, the Sonora Desert, might appall the stoutest heart. Gale felt his own sink – felt himself flinch. "Oh, where is he going?" cried Mercedes. Her poignant voice seemed to break a spell. "Shore, lady, Yaqui's goin' home," replied Ladd gently. "An' considerin' our troubles I reckon we ought to thank God he knows the way." They mounted and rode down the slope toward the darkening south. Not until night travel was obstructed by a wall of cactus did the Native American halt to make a dry camp. Water and grass for the horses and fire to cook by were not to be had. Mercedes bore up surprisingly, but she fell asleep almost the instant her thirst had been allayed. Thorne laid her upon a blanket and covered her. The men ate and drank. [Diablo was the only horse that showed impatience, but he was angry, and not in distress. Blanco Sol licked Gale's hand and stood patiently. Many a time had he taken his rest at night without a drink. Yaqui again bade the men

sleep. Ladd said he would take the early watch, but from the way the Native American shook his head and settled himself against a stone, it appeared if Ladd remained awake he would have company.] Gale lay down weary of limb and eye. He heard the soft thump of hoofs, the sough of wind in the cactus – then no more. [When he awoke, there was bustle and stir about him. Day had not yet dawned, and the air was freezing cold. Yaqui had found a scant bundle of greasewood which served to warm them and to cook breakfast. Mercedes was not aroused till the last moment.] Day dawned with the fugitives in the saddle. A picketed wall of cactus hedged them in, yet the Yaqui made a tortuous path, that, zigzag as it might, in the main always headed south. [It was wonderful how he slipped Diablo through the narrow aisles of thorns, saving the horse and saving himself. The others were torn and clutched and held and stung. The way was a flat, sandy pass between low mountain ranges. There were open spots and aisles and squares of sand, and hedging rows of prickly pear and the huge spider-legged *ocatillo* and hummocky masses of clustered *bisnagi*. The day grew dry and hot. A fragrant wind blew through the pass. Cactus flowers bloomed, red and yellow and magenta. The sweet, pale Ajo lily gleamed in shady corners. The miles of travel covered the length of the pass. It opened wide upon a wonderful scene, an arboreal desert, dominated by its pure light green, yet lined by many merging colors. And it rose slowly to a low dim and dark-red zone of lava, spurred, peaked, domed by volcano cones, a wild and ragged region, illimitable as the horizon.] The Yaqui, if not at fault, was yet uncertain. His falcon eyes searched and roved, and became fixed a length at the southwest, and toward this he turned his horse. The great, fluted *sagueros*, 50, 60 feet high, raised columnal forms, and their branching limbs and curving lines added a grace to the desert. It was the low-bush cactus that made the toil and pain of travel. Yet these thorny forms were beautiful. In the basins between the ridges, to right and left along the floor of low plains the mirage glistened, wavered, faded, vanished – lakes and trees and clouds. Inverted mountains hung suspended in the lilac air and faint tracery of white-walled cities. At noon, Yaqui halted the cavalcade. He had selected a field of *bisnagi* cactus for the place of rest. Presently his reason became obvious. With long, heavy knife he cut off the tops of these barrel-shaped plants. He scooped out soft pulp, and with stone and hand then began to pound the deeper pulp into a juicy mass. When he threw this out there was a little water left, sweet, cool water which man and horse shared eagerly. Thus he made even the desert's fiercest growths minister to their needs. (Continued next week)

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of a placid lake at the foot of a towering mountain topped with cauliflower clouds, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree in the right foreground and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The less-polished overall heaviness, plus the fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the

view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. Our great men know how to take advantage of their resources, and use them as steppingstones to success. You are invited to use our bank in building up your financial structure. And no better foundation could be secured than the Estes Park Bank. We welcome your account. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

6 April 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. Gordon Mace and Charles Mace were in Estes Park last Friday looking after matters at Baldpate Inn...John Frank Grubb spent several days in Boulder over the week-end...Rev. F.I. Waters and wife, who have spent the winter in Oklahoma, where Rev. Waters has been conducting revival meetings, returned to Estes Park for the summer Saturday. Mr. Waters will again be found behind the counter at Macdonald's Cash and Carry Store...Augustus Denby Lewis came up from Denver Saturday for the opening of the Lewiston Hotel on Easter. The opening was successful, and the guest list is growing rapidly for this time of the year...Cashier G.A. Webb of the Fort Collins National Bank and wife Estes Park visitors Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Webb was greatly surprised to find the roads in such excellent condition following the big storms of the spring. He made the trip from Fort Collins easily in three hours. They greatly enjoyed the trip, coming up to look after their summer cottage property in Estes Park...Lawrence E. Grace and George G. Church and families returned to Estes Park Saturday after spending several weeks in California. Mrs. Church was greatly benefited by the trip...Mr. and Mrs. J.F. Liebman spent several days in Denver the first of this week...Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brinkley spent Sunday at the Preston home...Albin Griffith has consented to occupy the pulpit both morning and evening next Sunday. We bespeak for him good audiences at both services, as is customary when he speaks...Mr. and Mrs. Fred Payne Clatworthy returned from the eastern lecture trip Sunday afternoon...Architect J.J. Jones of Loveland was in Estes Park Monday on business...Cashier Charles F. Hix and mother spent the weekend in Denver...Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carruthers spent Easter in Denver. William Tallant transacted Uncle Sam's business behind the post office window during their absence...A meeting of the fire company was held in the library Monday evening, and the reports of the committees indicated that only a few days remain until they will have the necessary funds subscribed to make sure [of] adequate fire protection for Estes Park and community...Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Roger W. Toll expects to return to Estes Park today for the summer. He finds that during the winter months the Rocky Mountain National Park business can be handled to better advantage from the federal building in Denver...D.M. Stewart of Colorado Springs, father of Mrs. F.I. Waters, arrived in Estes Park Thursday for a visit with the Waters family. They met him at the train in Loveland...The annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society was held at the home of Mrs.[Granville] Elmer Wright [i.e., Beulah James Wright] Wednesday afternoon. The election of officers resulted as follows:

Mrs. W.E. Graves president, Mrs. M.E. Chapin vice-president, Mrs. Alson Chapman secretary, and Mrs. [Granville] Elmer Wright [i.e., Beulah James Wright] treasurer... Frank J. Haberl and Samuel Black of the Stanley Hotels were in Estes Park the first of the week. They returned to Denver Thursday afternoon. They plan to return to Estes Park the first of the coming week to arrange for the opening of the Stanley Hotels for the season...Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America...Semi-advertisement: Always glad to have your letters for our "Mail Sack" department if they are non-controversial in nature...The Estes Park Trail editor is in receipt of a complimentary copy of a pretty booklet written by Dr. John Timothy Stone of Chicago, Illinois. It is entitled "That Friday Night", and is a beautiful Easter story written of an actual happening in the city of Chicago, Illinois. The booklet was handsomely printed by the Westminster Press in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania...E.A. Somers, who is operating a business in Boulder near the university similar to the Dainty Shop that they have in Estes Park during the summer, had the misfortune to lose the day's receipts last Friday night to an unmasked holdup. Mrs. Somers and an employee were the only ones in the building at the time the holdup made his appearance...Roe Morford suffered a rather remarkable accident Wednesday when he lost control of his Ford while coming down the Lewiston hill. The car plunged over the bank and turned completely over, landing on its four wheels. Roe was thrown clear of the car and only suffered slight bruises. The only damage done the car was the breaking of the windshield...Saturday night, Julian Hayden was able to get the broadcasting station at Havana, Cuba, with the use of an inside loop. This is the first time anyone in Estes Park has been able to do this. It is nothing uncommon to get this station with the use of an outside aerial...Charles Masters spent Friday and Saturday in the capital city [i.e., Denver], returning to Estes Park Sunday noon...Bob Bullock was in Estes Park Tuesday and Wednesday arranging for his orchestra to come here from York, Nebraska. They will furnish the music at the Riverside Amusement Park this summer...Fred Payne Clatworthy left Tuesday for Los Angeles, California, to attend to some business matters and to get some autochromes of the spring flowers there and along the route...A.D. Lingo and son Ralph of Berthoud were up to spend Sunday with Andy McCart and family, returning the same day...Mrs. George Johnson and daughter June were Loveland visitors Thursday...Carl Pomranke of Estes Park motored to Loveland Sunday...H.B. Green of Loveland spent Sunday in Estes Park...Jim Edwards, chief engineer of the Larimer County highways, and help were up Tuesday. They surveyed the cutoff that will be made on the Fall River Road just beyond the Elkhorn Lodge. The cutoff will eliminate the curve around the big rock near the gate to the Old Man Road. This will eliminate a dangerous piece of road and will improve the grade. Andy McCart will have charge of the work. He has this winter done an excellent piece of work on the Moraine Park Road at the narrows just around the bend from town [near where the Twisted Pine Fur and Leather Shop was located in 2010]. This has been entirely too narrow for the heavy summer traffic. It is now easy for two machines to pass at any point. Estes Park considers itself very fortunate in having a man so well versed in road work and rock work as is Andy McCart to care for its roads...Ralph McMullen, son of Larimer County commissioner McMullen of Loveland, and chum Carlton Solomonson

were up to spend the spring vacation in Estes Park, but the latter injured a leg, and they were compelled to return to their homes...Mr. and Mrs. B.W. Cook were in Longmont purchasing furniture for their new house on Monday...The streets were nicely "Grubbed" Friday by the city grader pulled by a four-horse team piloted by John Frank Grubb and assisted by Emil Johnson... "Uncle John" Size returned to Estes Park Saturday for the season. He spent four months of the winter in California. "Uncle John" first came to Estes Park in January 1886, and has never missed a season since that date.

6 April 1923 – Article reprinted from Popular Science Monthly: Headline: Making Use of Lizard Skin. The lizards of India – and India has a great crop of them – are hunted for their skins. Women's and children's shoes, purses, and handbags are manufactured from them. These articles have been found to wear as well as calfskin or glace [sic] kid. The average skin is two feet square, and is worth 32 cents. A pair of shoes made of lizard skin costs four dollars.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Congoleum rugs. We are now showing an excellent assortment of Gold Seal Congoleum rugs in the following sizes: 18 inches by 36 inches, 36 inches by 36 inches, 36 inches by 54 inches, 54 inches by 54 inches, 6 feet by 9 feet, 7-1/2 feet by 9 feet, and 9 feet by 12 feet. Prices the same as advertised in the magazines, with freight from St. Louis, Missouri, added. These rugs are made by the manufacturer of Congoleum to sell at low prices. They are very attractive and serviceable. 18 inches by 27 inches 25 cents, 18 inches by 36 inches 29 cents, 24 inches by 36 inches [which isn't even listed above as one of the sizes] 39 cents, 24 inches [sic, possibly 54 inches?] by 54 inches 69 cents. [Thick cursive, almost cuneiform, font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business].

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: [Two-column ad featuring graphic of bighorn against mountain background on brochure that reads Rocky Mountain National; Estes Park via Prather's Aerial View 25c]. You will enjoy planning next summer's vacation if you have a copy of Prather's Aerial View of the Rocky Mountain National Park. It pictures the country exactly as it is. With its aid, you can plan all your trips from your cottage or any of the hotels. It will show you where to go, how to go, and what you will see when you get there. Every road and trail, lake and stream, mountain and glacier shown in detail. Consult it for any information you need. A souvenir your friends will understand. 1-1/2 feet by 4 feet, lithographed in eight colors, folded for your pocket and for mailing. Price 25 cents postpaid. A view – a guide – a map – a souvenir. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

6 April 1923 – Headline: Stockholders must be Native. Stockholders in private banks in Sweden must be natives of Sweden.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

6 April 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening...The Easter services, both morning and evening, were well attended and greatly appreciated. Rev. Hadden preached two excellent sermons, and the singing of the regular choir and the junior choir was commendable. Mrs. Clifford Higby, Mrs. Frank Service, and Mr. [Granville] Elmer Wright each sang solos.

6 April 1923 – Column title: Bible Thoughts for the Week. Subhead: Sunday. The good shepherd. Quotation from Psalms chapter 23, verses 1 and 6: The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever...Subhead: Monday. Warning to meddlers. Quotation from Proverbs chapter 26, verse 17: He that passeth by, and meddleth with strife belonging not to him, is like one that taketh a dog by the ears...Subhead: Tuesday. Greater works. Quotation from John chapter 14, verses 11 and 12: Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that believeth on Me, the works that I do, shall he do also, and greater works than these shall he do...Subhead: Wednesday. What does God require? Quotation from Deuteronomy chapter 10, verse 12: And now, Israel, what does the Lord thy God require of thee, but to fear the Lord thy God, to walk in all His ways, and to love Him, and to serve the Lord thy God with all they heart and with all thy soul...Subhead: Thursday. Picture of peace. Quotation from Isaiah chapter 11, verse 16: The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid, and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together, and a little child shall lead them...Subhead: Friday. God's thoughts. Quotation from Jeremiah chapter 29, verses 11 and 13: I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the Lord, thoughts of peace, and not of evil...And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart...Subhead: Saturday. God's gentleness. Quotation from II Samuel chapter 22, verses 33 and 36: God is my strength and power, and He maketh my way perfect. Thou hast also given me the shield of Thy salvation, and Thy gentleness hath made me great.

6 April 1923 – Short story and byline: The Shoplifters' Decoy by John Palmer. (© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.) "Say! See that woman!" whispered the little man with the dented derby, in the jewelry department of Hutchinson's, the big department store. It was not the part where \$1000 rings and \$20,000 necklaces are displayed in glass cases and watched over by lynx-eyed attendants, but there were a number of good gold bracelet watches and rings with real stones lying handily about. The woman was walking slowly along the store. She was coming to the jewelry. She was passing the silks. Deftly she picked up a half-dozen fine silk handkerchiefs, fumbled with them, sighed, and let them go. Then, opening her fur coat, she displayed, just for a moment, an array of hooks and

pockets inside, where neither hooks nor pockets ought to have been. All the crowd was observing her. The store detective was already on the spot. And so eager was everybody to see something happen that they all pretended not to be looking at her. At the end of the silks she whipped up six pairs of silk stockings, made as if to thrust them under her cloak, and then replaced them. A whisper of excitement went up from the crowd. "A kleptomaniac," muttered the little man with the dented derby. The store detective tried to look as inconspicuous as possible. The clerks at the jewelry counter were dreadfully alert. "Funny, that impulse to take things," said the little man. "If she was a poor woman, now, it would go harder with her. She'll not be able to resist those watches, you take my word for it." The woman in the fur cloak, quite unconscious of the interest that she was arousing, came to the jewelry counter. "I want to see some rings," she said. "Yes, madam," answered the clerk, watching the store detective out of the tail of his eye. "About what price, madam?" "Oh, \$75 to \$100," answered the woman. The clerk showed her some rings, the other clerk drew near, the store detective pretended to be a customer, the man in the dented derby put his hands in his pockets and whistled. The tray of rings proved dubious. The woman picked up several, examined them. "I don't think," she began. The store detective stepped up. "Pardon me, madam, but I must ask you to step into the office." "What do you mean? Who are you?" the woman flared up. "I must respectfully ask you to submit to be searched, madam. There are two rings missing from that tray." "Three," said the clerk with the tray. "Quite so," said the store detective. The woman strode six paces along the counter. The detective, bland and imperturbable, stopped her by standing immediately in front of her. All about them was a gaping crowd. The clerks leaned forward intently, watching her. "Unless you are willing to submit to a search, madam, I must call the police." The woman struggled. Her fur coat opened, disclosing the hooks and pockets. The pockets were filled with a miscellany of objects. "For heaven's sake don't arrest me. I was a fool, I know. I was tempted so badly. What right have you to expose goods of such value and tempt people to steal?" The detective led her away. In the room of the general manager a woman detective subjected her to a rigorous examination. She was puzzled. "I haven't found the rings you spoke of," she said to the manager and the detective. "And these goods – well, they ain't ours." "From some other store, I expect," said the detective. "Well, what are you going to do about it now?" sneered the woman. "Madam, please remember you have confessed." "Say, are you going to let me go, or am I going to bring a charge of false imprisonment?" There was nothing to say to that. They stood aside, and the woman swept to the elevator and passed down. "I know her face, she's an old hand," said the detective, puzzled. The manager of the jewelry department came running up. "They've got away with \$5000 worth," he stammered. "Rings – watches – it was a plant. That woman didn't take a thing. It was the little man with the dented derby."

6 April 1923 – Column title: Miles O' Smiles. Reprinted from the Birmingham [Alabama] Age-Herald: Subhead: Patriotism. "This idea comes from abroad." "Yes?" "War profiteers ought to feel grateful to the ex-kaiser for starting the recent row." "Our profiteers are too patriotic for that, but some of them might smile slyly when war

contracts are mentioned, and admit that Uncle Sam is a good old scout... Subhead: Independent. "This poem," said the timid caller, "is free verse." "I don't care whether it's free or not," said the editor of the Chiggerville Clarion. "My newspaper this week is crammed full of paid-in-advance political advertising, and I wouldn't publish the best piece of poetry ever written."... Quotation from Victor Hugo: Subhead: God's voice on the ocean. Ocean winds! They come from the immeasurable deep. Their wide wings need the breath of the mighty gulf, the spaciousness of vast solitudes. The great blue plains are their delight... Subhead: Hopeful. "Why have you called a convention of neighbors?" "I am about to paint my house, and hope to be able to agree on a color scheme that will suit a majority, at least."... Subhead: Progress. North – Do you think infants are burdened with original sin? West – No, but they're saddled up with considerable war [World War I] debt... Subhead: Just so. "How about an itching palm?" "An itching palm is all right if a man is willing to scratch for a living."... Subhead: A heavy burden. Ethel – Stella carries her age well, doesn't she? Clara – Yes. It's a wonder she doesn't grow tired of the burden.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Osteopathy. Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, will be in Estes Park again next summer [sic, this summer]. He is a graduate from the American School of Osteopathy in Kirksville, Missouri. He studied under the founder, Dr. A.T. Still. He has had 21 years of experience in practice, several of which have been in the state of Colorado. Prior to his graduation in osteopathy, he studied medicine at the University of Michigan. He holds a medical license in two states and an osteopathic license in four. In Colorado, he holds both a medical license and osteopathic license, passing the examination before the medical board with one of the highest grades ever given by that board. He is fully qualified to meet the most exacting demands of a discriminating public, as the gratifying results of his services rendered last season have shown. His address until 15 June 1923 is Dr. H.E. Peckham, Greeley, Colorado.

6 April 1923 – Headline: Burying the Hatchet. To bury the hatchet means to let bygones be bygones. The phrase originated among the North American Native Americans, who were commanded by the "Great Spirit" when they smoked their calumet or peace pipe, to bury their hatchets, scalping knives, and war clubs in the ground, so that all hostile thoughts might disappear. It was well known that the presence of war weapons leads to war at times.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Rubbish may be dumped in low ground west of Riverside Amusement Park Pavilion [presumably south of the Fall River, in whatever space existed between the Riverside Amusement Park structure(s) and the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company buildings, although threats to hygiene and odor tolerance of adjacent businesses would have been a challenge unless this was quickly covered over].

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Industrial lump coal. Our leader for quality. Larger number of heat units, less amount of ash, and no slack. Once tried, always used. Per ton

\$14. Nut, per ton \$13. Plus, the old reliable Capital lump. Ton \$12.50. Raymond Ramsey Hurt. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number].

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

6 April 1923 – Joke reprinted from “Judge”: Headline: Specimens of Magnificence: Teacher – The word “grand” is used in the sense of “splendid, sublime, noble” and the like. Can you give an example of such use? Little Bobby – Yes’m. Grand dukes and grand larceny...Joke reprinted from “Octopus”: Headline: Proof Aplenty. “How’d you get the black eye?” “Well, a girl told me she kissed.” “Yes?” “Being doubtful, I thought I would see if she lied.” “Well?” “She did.”

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: We have the best-equipped garage in the city, which enables us to do all kinds of work, thereby making your overhaul most complete. We employ experienced mechanics who are courteous and are anxious to serve you. We appreciate your trade. All work guaranteed. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17R2

6 April 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden...The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

6 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There’s a Huppmobile/Which makes you feel/That you’re flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do “get there.”/Get where? If you’re headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You “auto” know/That’s the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb’s Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd’s Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

6 April 1923 – Column title: Radio Department. Headline: Weekly Program. Palmer School of Chiropractic. Station WOC. Subhead: Sunday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 4:45 a.m. – Open air sunrise Easter service [sic, I think this is a week old, as it was also in the schedule for the preceding Sunday]. 8:00 a.m. – Sacred chimes concert. 12:45 p.m. – Orchestra concert. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 5:00 p.m. – Pipe organ concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 6:00 p.m. – Church service. 7:00 p.m. – Musical program (two hours): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Subhead: Monday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.A. Russell. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture. 7:30 p.m. – Educational lecture...Subhead: Tuesday – Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by F.C. Walker. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. (No broadcasting on Tuesday evening by agreement of Tri-City stations)...Subhead: Wednesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by D.K. Kirk. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Pipe organ concert and soloist. 9:00 p.m. – Musical program...Subhead: Thursday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by Karl G. Stephan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Artist musical program. Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Flanagan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [in 1923, were the stock exchanges open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture. 8:30 p.m. – Dance program (one hour): Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Arlington [Virginia] Station NAA. Mountain standard time – 710 meters. Wednesday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Marine band. Friday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Naval band.

6 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America.

6 April 1923 – [Unstated column title: Fashion Finds.] Headline: Well Clad for Play [picture of little girl dressed in nice coat]. There are coats and coats for little ladies, but the best of them all for play or school in cool, autumn days [like those autumn days in early April in Estes Park] are those knitted ones that fit her snugly, and allow her so much freedom. Here is one in which she may romp as she will...Headline: Now the Tuxedo. [Picture of woman dressed in nice sweater coat] When the sweater-coat began to grow luxurious and aristocratic it assumed a new name – it is now the tuxedo. It is made in wool, fiber silk, or silk, with much attention given to its design and finish. Here it is shown in silk, with self-stripe, bordered by a strip in contrasting stitch, finished by narrow fringe and belted with plaited girdle [well, at least a plaited belt].

6 April 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each additional insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – 40 acres, 3/4 mile from Estes Park post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park], improvements, terms. C.H., care of Estes Park Trail. 52tf...For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – All kinds fresh vegetables by parcel post, or call at station. M.W. Brooks, below filling station. Lyons, Colorado. 15tf...Subhead: For rent. For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. 40tf...Wanted – Baby buggy, telephone #44-J...Subhead: Lost and found. Lost – Strayed or stolen. Black and white shepherd dog answering to name of Stubby. Seen several times in or near town during last week. Kindly telephone John King Sherman, #64 or #20-W [the latter telephone number is the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company telephone number, likely where John King Sherman was employed]. 51.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Complete overhauling. Many motorists are fast learning the value of having their cars thoroughly overhauled at regular intervals. Fewer repair bills, better mileage, and longer service repay you many times the price of proper overhauling. Give your car new life. Don't wait until your car stops running before putting it in the shop. The more you run it after it commences to get "balky", the more

harm you are doing it, and the more it will cost to have it put in good condition again. We can do a thorough job and do it quickly. Warm storage, alcohol for radiators. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

6 April 1923 – Column title: Where Feudalism Survives [these words in outline font, ending with a simple graphic of a shield emblazoned with an upright sword, draped with a ribbon and surrounded with clusters of broad leaves]. [Photograph: Triple black-bordered documentary image of an imposing complex of connected stone modules, all slope-walled, light-colored, narrow-windowed, and of varying height, along a hillside, with more prosaic but equally non-Western low-slung buildings in the foreground. Caption: One of Bhutan's "Castles in the Air" – Tongsa Jong.] [Note: This headline and photograph belong with a article that eventually ran in the 11 May 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail. The headline and photograph appearing with that article belong with the text that follows.] (Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D.C.) Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China], seat of government of Sun Yat Sen, president of the "South China Republic," which recently fell to supporters of the rival Peking, China, government, is the seed-bed in which the first Western ideas sprouted in China – ideas which some optimistic observers believe will continue to grow until the country is as fully Westernized as Japan. There are now many centers for the spread of Western culture in China, but Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] will always retain the interest that attaches to the point of entry, and probably for a long time it will continue to be the scene of greatest progress. It was in 1517 that Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] began its relations with the West. In that year, just 25 years after Columbus discovered America, the Portuguese obtained permission to trade with the Cantonese. Later the Dutch, the English, the French, and finally the Yankees sent their ships and traders to the city. For a time, it was the only city which the authorities of China permitted to have intercourse with "the Western barbarians". But the Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] door was not kept open without a heavy foot being thrust in it from time to time. Chinese and European commercial and governmental practices and general customs were so different that they inevitably clashed when they first met. Such heavy trading taxes were levied and so many restrictions imposed at this first treaty port that European traders were almost ruined. On their part, the Westerners introduced opium against the wishes of the Chinese officials, and the general misunderstandings led to wars with England and France. As a result of the wars, Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] was established more and more firmly as China's open door. Canton's [modern-day Guangzhou, China's] priority was not alone in trade. The first Roman Catholic missionaries to China settled in 1571 at Macao [sic, now Macau, a special administrative region of the People's Republic of China], a few miles down the river from Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China], and ten years later began work in Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] itself. The city, too, had one of the first Mohammedan mosques to be established among the Chinese, and there in 1807 the first Protestant missionary to China settled. It has since become one of the most important missionary centers in the country. Subhead: Contact with the

Occident. [Note: Racial profiling follows:] Slight racial differences seem to have made the Cantonese, to begin with, more alert than the Chinese of other regions, but they undoubtedly have been quickened and made more progressive by the constant stimulus of contact with Westerners during the past 400 years. A spirit of competition and emulation was awakened among the merchants and men in public life, which by degrees reflected itself in numerous ways in the life of Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China]. But above all things, the Western visitors aroused the curiosity of the Cantonese, with the result that they became the emigrants par excellence of China. Thousands of them have sojourned in the United States and Canada, South America, South Africa, Australia, and Europe. More important still, in recent years young Chinese have been returning from the United States and Europe after a Western college training, and a considerable proportion of them have found their way to Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China]. As fixed as are the ways of China, these Chinese who have lived under Western institutions or who have carefully studied Western ways, have not failed when they have returned to their native city, to modify conditions in some wise. It is not strange, then, that from Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] has come on numerous occasions pressure against conservative Peking, China, for reform, and at times revolution. Some sort of breach between north China and south China was inevitable in recent years, and it was equally inevitable that Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China], greatest city of the south, should lead it. Although throughout most of the 400 years since the first contact with Europeans, the leaven of Western ideas has been working in Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China], even as recently as three years ago it had done little to lift the teeming old city of more than a million souls from its thoroughly Chinese appearance and customs. Its narrow alley-like streets, none too clean, hemmed in by low houses and set off by great black and gold and black and red signs, were the streets of any typical Chinese town. Through them pattered the bare feet of coolies like those of their countless predecessors whose calloused soles have worn deep channels in the flagstones. Along the riverbanks are still anchored acres and acres of small, brown, flimsy boats, in each of which a family lives as their ancestors did in the time of Marco Polo. After Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] was made the seat of government for the “Southern Republic of China”, changes in its appearance were rapid. In place of the old system of government in which the ruling of the city was merely incidental to the government of the province, a carefully worked out municipal government was constructed with all the modern trimmings. It might be described as a sort of combination of the American commission plan with a “Capitalistic Soviet” system. A young Chinese graduate of two American colleges, who had specialized in the study of municipal government, was made mayor. With a commission of six department heads, he formed the executive body. Canton’s [modern-day Guangzhou, China’s] “board of aldermen”, who took charge of legislation under the new regime, was called the Municipal Advisory council. Of its 30 members, ten were appointed by the governor of the province, ten chosen in a general election, and ten were elected by certain groups, including the chamber of commerce, the educational association, doctors, lawyers, engineers, and labor guilds. Subhead: Modernizing the city. In the few years this government lasted, it left its mark on ancient

Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China]. Where only narrow alleys existed before, thousands of houses were razed and broad streets put through, canals were filled in to make other thoroughfares, and finally the old city wall, crumbling with the age of centuries, was torn down, and an encircling boulevard constructed on its site. The old wall had its usefulness in death, for its stones were broken up and the material used to surface the city's new streets. The city government of Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] even provided public parks – a hitherto unheard of thing for a Chinese city to do. But though in externals Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] has seen many changes in the past few years, its customs cling tenaciously. The food of a large part of the Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] populace is not that of America. In the markets one may buy not only the flesh of cattle and horses, but also that of dogs and snakes. And an order for “cat meat” in a Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] market doesn't mean that the house pet is to be fed, it means just what it says. The gourmet shopping in Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] may have the choice of rats “on the hoof” in cages, or may purchase the more convenient article with its long curled tail. And if this variety in meats is not enough, he will find for sale the flesh of lizards and the fins of sharks, and by way of meat substitutes, ancient eggs and dried oysters. The view which one gets of Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] from the few high vantage points discloses a city of innumerable low, flat-topped houses, with here and there a tower breaking the monotony. Two of these belong to a Christian cathedral, one to a Mohammedan mosque, and most of the remainder, strangely enough, to the shops of Chinese pawnbrokers. The construction of these shops in the form of towers is said to be in order that the valuables which they contain may be more easily guarded. In late years, too, a few office buildings and department stores have been constructed on the American plan, and these, at least relatively to the sea of low dwellings, are “skyscrapers”. Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] has been quick to take advantage of the opportunities that its recent boon of wide streets has given. Where a few years ago chairs borne on the shoulders of coolies constituted the only form of human transportation through the narrow alleys, now automobiles and omnibuses whisk about on the broadways. Of course, throughout much of the city the streets still are wide enough only for chairs. The white residents of Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] for the most part live on an island of made land in the river, separated from the Chinese settlements by a wide canal. Two wars were fought by Great Britain, however, largely for the admission of foreigners to the city of Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] proper, and some few whites take advantage of this hard-earned privilege.

6 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The weekly visits of the Estes Park Trail is like getting a letter from home, say many of our subscribers. You will enjoy it too.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: For Sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. The lucky man will have to act quickly. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts. Mail orders given careful attention. Our prices are right and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

6 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Business Barometer. The week's outlook in commerce, finance, agriculture, and industry based on current developments by Theodore H. Price, editor "Commerce and Finance", New York. Copyrighted. Headline: Farmers Must Share in Prosperity of Capital and Labor. At the commencement of last week, the speculative markets were quite weak, but when it became known that the Federal Reserve conference in Washington, D.C., would adjourn without making any pronouncements or taking any action looking toward an advance in the rediscount rate, there was a hesitant recovery in the more mercurial stocks and commodities. It is, however, plain that speculators have been cowed by the fear that the power of the Federal Reserve System would be used to curb their activities, and while there are some who resent such restraint, there is no denying the potency of its influence. We may therefore take it for granted that there will be no recurrence of what used to be called a "boom" in the immediate future. Meantime, it is to be observed that the chief effect of the advance in the money market which followed the action of the banks in raising the rediscount rate from 4% to 4-1/2% has been to reduce the value of farm products and government bonds, without checking the upward tendency of wages or of the manufactured articles whose cost is increased by the higher wages paid. Thus cotton, wheat, corn, and Liberty bonds are all substantially below the highest prices of the year, while iron, steel, and copper are at the top, and wages continue to advance. . . Following the lead of the American Woolen Company, the Amoskeag Company advanced operatives' wages 12-1/2%, and as these two companies are respectively the largest woolen and cotton manufacturers in the United States, if not in the world, their action is practically a guarantee of higher wages throughout the textile trade. Many other New England mills, including the Pacific, have followed suit, and in the south, a 10% advance in wages has already been ordered at several points in North Carolina and South Carolina, including Wadesboro, North Carolina, Gaffney, South Carolina, and Spartanburg, South Carolina. In the steel industry, a general advance in pay is expected when Judge Gary gets back from Europe, if not sooner, and in many other lines employers have been compelled to pay more or lose their hands. Alluding to these opposing price tendencies, Herbert Myrick, editor of Farm and Home, has been moved to write to the Secretary of the Treasury as follows: "Wages in many lines have been advanced. Prices have been jacked up of what the farmers have to buy, there has been no corresponding advance in prices for what farmers have to sell. Capital and labor in other industries are shooting up, regardless of agriculture. If farmers are to pay for

what they buy, prices high enough to support existing values in other lines, it will be necessary for the farmer to receive an average net price at his farm of \$2 a bushel for wheat, \$1.50 for corn, \$1 for potatoes, 75 cents a pound for butter, 10 cents a quart for milk, and other produce in proportion, that is to say, the farmer must receive about current prices. Do not deflate the farmer while inflating the other fellow.”...It is this disparity between the farmer’s earnings and his cost of living that is leading many to doubt whether a prosperity that is so one-sided can be permanent. Fundamentally, the economic disorganization of Europe is the cause of the low prices at which many of our agricultural products are selling, and as there seems to be but little hope of an improvement in conditions abroad, it is futile to expect an increased demand from that quarter. For this reason, caution continues to be advisable, although nearly all the oracles of business are optimistic as to the future. Most of them are agreed that the impetus of our present activity will carry well into the autumn, and some insist that it will be two or three years before any serious reaction occurs. But the stock market does not reflect the confidence that the economic diagnosticians express. It has ceased to advance, and activity is generally at the expense of values. Even the railroad stocks are dull despite the enormous traffic and increased earnings that are reported. The market for both taxable and tax exempt bonds is also easier, and while some attempt to explain the weakness upon the theory that a portion of the capital that was invested in bonds is now being released for commercial use, it is evident that the investment demand is for some reason less eager than it was...It is, however, to be admitted that as one gets away from the environs of Wall Street, business seems to be good. Traveling salesmen report an excellent demand, but for comparatively small lots of goods. Frequent reorders are a consequence, for no one seems disposed to stock heavily at present prices. This is a good feature, for it indicates that there has been little or no speculation or anticipatory buying. The steel industry and the motor factories are both running up to capacity, and the demand for automobiles is apparently insatiable. Building materials are slightly lower, as Secretary of Commerce Hoover’s suggestion that the government should postpone all unnecessary construction is apparently being heeded by many individuals who were planning to build on their own account. New York is meantime importing bricks from Holland, and while coal from England is being unloaded at Boston, Massachusetts, American coal is being shipped from Newport News, Virginia, and Norfolk, Virginia, to Italy. These anomalies of commerce indicate the economic maladjustment of the world, which is a result of the war [World War I]. Until it is corrected and the waste that it causes can be prevented, business is likely to be “spotted” – good here and bad there. To Cuba, for instance, the much discussed advance in sugar has brought renewed prosperity, and speculation is again so rife there that the long distance telephone wires between Havana, Cuba, and New York are severely overtaxed during the hours that the New York coffee and sugar exchange is open...From England, a general strike of farm laborers is reported, which may perhaps account for the consideration accorded the socialistic measures recently introduced in parliament. In China, political conditions seem to be growing worse rather than better, and great demoralization is reported from some of the provinces. Things in Mexico are, however, on the mend, and as the Obregon government

becomes more stable it is becoming more constructive. France is sending an additional 20,000 troops into the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River], and the resistance of Germany appears to be growing more stubborn and sullen. If a way out of the resulting impasse could be found, the effect upon the world's business would be electrical, but while two of the world's greatest nations are clinched as are France and Germany at present, there cannot be much hope for an economic revival in Europe, nor can the United States expect to be entirely immune from the resulting paralysis.

6 April 1923 – Letter from Charles Levings: Headline: What the Mail Sack Brought Us. “We will be headed for home next week – but loafing along the way, will not reach there before the middle of May 1923. We have built a stone cottage on the Atlantic shore of Jupiter Island. Moved in six weeks ago, and the Estes Park Trail keeping us posted with the home news – was quite a help.”

6 April 1923 – Headline: Goodly Number Vote at Town Election. While there was no opposition to the ticket named at the caucus, there was a very good vote polled, 77 votes being polled, which was one-third of the total number registered. For mayor, Augustus Denby Lewis was given 75 votes, and Albert Hayden was given two complimentary votes. For trustees William Tallant, Frank Bond, and James H. Boyd received all votes cast.

6 April 1923 – Headline: Caplis Baby Passes Away. The baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Caplis passed away Sunday noon after an illness of many weeks. The baby was 8 months and 19 days of age at time of death. The body was taken to Loveland Monday, and funeral services were held at the Catholic church of that city. All Estes Park sympathize with the parents during their sorrow, and extend to them their fullest sympathy.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: “Say it with flowers” from the Seaman Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. [Granville] Elmer Wright is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Hayden Brothers' [a block 5 business] list of furnished cottages and apartments to be rented for the season of 1923 is so long, and shows such an attractive assortment of accommodations, that they will be sure to find just the place of your dreams for you – if you write early. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Many pleasant winter evenings may be spent in planning next season's vacation. Hundreds of thousands have found the Rocky Mountain National Park a most pleasant vacation spot, and already some are making reservations for next year [sic, for this year]. We shall be pleased to assist you in any way possible with your

plans. And may we suggest that for real enjoyment of a vacation spent in the Rocky Mountains, the Brinwood, with its variety of accommodations and its excellent dining room service, will probably be just what you desire. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

6 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

6 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Native American Lodge Tails by Ford C. Frick. Headline: The Boiling Springs. After the wise men of the tribe had gone to counsel with Manitou, his wrath endured for many days. And the storms came and the lightning flashed and the thunders rolled, and the tribesmen were much afraid. Then when the storms finally had ceased, the face of Manitou frowned on the world for many weeks. The sky was overcast and the cold sun shone dimly through the clouds. The streams that had one time danced and sparkled in the sun no longer flowed, but the waters stood still and the fishes died and the water was foul – so foul that the Native Americans dared not drink it. Out of the east came cold winds bringing grasshoppers, which devoured the grass and blossoms and plants, and even the trees, until no green thing remained. And man and beast alike were without food, and the world was filled with pestilence and disease, and the chosen people were helpless and forlorn and children ceased to smile and play. Bad grew worse, until the chosen people, troubled and afraid, knew not whence to turn. So their hearts were filled with repentance, and with humble contrite hearts they besought the Manitou that he might save them from death. And so they prayed and fasted week by week and called upon the Manitou to pardon their transgressions and to stay the deadly plagues. Hearing them, the Manitou took pity upon the puny frightened people and sent a lesser god from out [of] the sky, who traveled down the Holy Mount at night until he reached a spot where plain and mountain met, and there he smote a rock. And where he struck there gushed forth a fountain of water. It was very fair, but when the bravest of the people tasted it, it was too bitter to drink – so bitter that no living man could drink it unless his mind be pure and his body strong. Three times he smote, and each time brought a spring, each sweeter than the other and more fair. And then, stooping, he breathed the breath of life into the bubbling waters that all who drank should be made whole and cleansed of all diseases. But first he taught that those who drank must come clean-purged and repentant of their sins. And he gave to all the chosen ones a prayer, which they must say before they stooped to drink. And ere he left he cast into the spring a flower – white and pure and beautiful – a gift to Manitou. So the Chosen People,

saved from plague, drank at the spring and prospered through the years. Yet each before he drank gave praise to Manitou, and at the spring gave of his choicest wealth – his wampum and his beads and arrowheads – that Manitou might know that he held sacred the boiling waters which the god had given. Through the years, the boiling springs remain, though the tribesmen long since have gone. And now the tribes unite in giving praise to him who gave the springs, and in his honor they call them Manitou, and so they are now called to this day. Note: The Manitou Springs now are famous the world over, but they were known to the Native Americans for hundreds of years before they were discovered by the whites. Even now, it is not uncommon to find arrowheads, beads, and even bits of pottery about the springs where they were thrown by the Native Americans as gifts to Manitou.

6 April 1923 – Headline: Annual Meeting of Estes Park Fish and Game Association Monday Night at Library. The annual meeting of the Estes Park Fish and Game Association will be held in the library Monday night at 7:30 p.m. Election of officers will take place at this time, and plans for the season's work will be discussed. It is hoped that all members will make it a point to be present, and those who are interested in the work of improving the fishing in Estes Park are cordially invited to be present and become one of the members of the Estes Park Fish and Game Association.

6 April 1923 – Headline: Craggs Hotel to Make Many Additions and Improvements. Joe Mills, proprietor of the Craggs Hotel near the village, has made extensive plans for enlargements and improvements that will considerably increase the capacity of the Craggs. This place is rapidly growing in popularity, and the contemplated improvements will enable them to better care for those who wish to stop there. While some of the work will be done this spring, much of it will necessarily be finished this coming fall. The dining room and lobby will be enlarged to accommodate 300 or more guests, and probably about 50 new guest rooms will be added. A number of cottages will also be built. The total cost of the improvements to be made at the Craggs this year will exceed \$50,000.

6 April 1923 – Headline: Johnstown to Have Junior College. Johnstown, the ambitious little burg southeast of Loveland, and noted for having one of the finest consolidated school buildings in the United States, is planning to forge further ahead in the matter of education. Beginning with the fall term they will have a junior college course that will equip its students for entry without examination to any of the colleges or universities. This is an innovation in the state of Colorado. Johnstown's school property is valued at \$200,000.

6 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: "Songs of the Rockies" by Charles Edwin Hewes is enjoying a good sale. It is doubtful if the present edition will last through the summer. The Estes Park Trail now has a good supply, and will be glad to mail it anywhere at \$2 per copy.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

6 April 1923 – Headline: Card of Thanks. We wish to thank our friends and neighbors who have so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our darling baby, Isabella, and for the tokens of sympathy extended. [signed] Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Caplis.

6 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Wholesale paper, bags, and twine at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver.

6 April 1923 – Column title: Weather [and Road] Report. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit, with headers “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”. The “Range” is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check of subtraction errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean.] 29 March 1923 – 65 18 47 43. 30 March 1923 – 60 11 41 [sic, suggest 49] 44. 31 March 1923 – 61 15 46 46. 1 April 1923 – 57 28 29 41. 2 April 1923 – 46 24 22 22. 3 April 1923 – 44 21 23 35. 4 April 1923 – 53 28 25 28. Snowfall for the week 2 inches. Precipitation for the week 0.14 inches. Total snowfall for the winter 140 inches. Big Thompson Canyon road in good condition. Lyons road in fair condition. Fort Collins cut-off in poor condition. (Report furnished by United States Weather Bureau at the Estes Park fish hatchery.)

6 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Incomes are not magical things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security, and luxury – do not come overnight, or “just happen.” They are the result of systematic saving and systematic investment of savings over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park and receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, Attorney-at-Law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

6 April 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$12. Will be glad to figure with you at any time or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

13 April 1923 –Banner: [Banner on background of mountains and trees. John Adams epigram is gone from this issue] Estes Park Trail Rocky Mountain National Park Volume III, Number 1 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, April 13, 1923 Price 10 cents

13 April 1923 – Photograph: Black-bordered scenic image of Stanley Hotel complex – main building, Stanley Manor, and casino from left to right, with Lumpy Ridge in the background and the sweeping unpaved approach road plus hints of a golf course in the foreground. None of the foreground trees look taller than 20 feet, and the landscape is free of snow. Caption: The Stanley Hotels – Open for the season Sunday. Credit: Baird [John Bechtel Baird] photo.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Sequoia Tree Withstands Transplanting in Washington D.C. A *Sequoia gigantea* [now *Sequoiadendron giganteum*], the California big tree, growing in the Saint Elizabeth's hospital grounds at Washington, D.C. is doing nicely. The tree, transplanted some 17 years ago or 18 years ago from California as an experiment to see if it is possible for the *Sequoia gigantea* [now *Sequoiadendron giganteum*] to attain its enormous size in eastern climates of the United States, has now reached a height of about 15 feet, with a trunk diameter between seven inches and eight inches. It still has a long way to go to equal the diameter of the General Sherman tree in Sequoia National Park, which boasts of a diameter of over 36 feet. The *Sequoia gigantea* [now *Sequoiadendron giganteum*] was planted in the District of Columbia with a great deal of care in the grounds of the Saint Elizabeth's hospital. It is located on the north side of the hospital building, which is 70 feet high, and while it has grown rapidly and healthily, fungi has destroyed some of the foliage. According to Alvah Godding, in charge of the ornamental grounds of the hospital reservation, the bark is now taking on some of the characteristics of the big trees that are found only in Sequoia National Park, General Grant National Park, and Yosemite National Park, all in California. The biggest and oldest of these is the General Sherman tree in the Sequoia National Park. Its height is 279.9 feet, its base circumference 102.8 feet, and greatest diameter 100 feet above ground is 17.7 feet. The General Sherman tree was a sturdy youngster some several hundred years [line or lines omitted in typesetting, and thus the comparison is bungled, but the oldest sequoia is ~2200 years old, while King Tut was ~3300 years old in 1923] when King Tut Ankh Amen ruled in Egypt thirty centuries ago. The Saint Elizabeth's hospital is under the administration of the Department of the Interior, which also administers the national park system. It is said there are 160 varieties in the hospital grounds.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Henry Miller Takes Lease on Home Bakery Building. Dr. and Mrs. Carl O. Johnson will not be in Estes Park this year as business people, but as pleasure seekers, and will no doubt enjoy immensely the sight of seeing their friends labor while they take life easy and hobnob with the wary trout. They have leased the Home Bakery building [on block 3] to Henry Miller of Longmont, who will carry a general stock of novelties and notions, etc. Mr. Miller will not continue the bakery. [The name of this establishment in 1923, the building just west of Boyd's Market, is the Arcade Gift Shop.]

13 April 1923 – Headline: Stanley Hotel Opens Sunday. Manager Frank J. Haberl moved to Estes Park the first of the week, and has completed all arrangements for the opening of the Stanley Manor [on] Sunday. Mr. Haberl is well-known in the west, and his friends are certain Mr. Stanley has not made a mistake in selecting his new manager, as his past record is a most promising one. Mr. Haberl announces that he has secured four conventions for the Stanley Hotel this season, and that negotiations are pending with several other organization that wish to come to Estes Park this year.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Fish and Game Association Elect and Plan Season's Work. At their annual meeting in the library building Monday evening, the Estes Park Fish and Game Association elected directors as follows for terms of two years: Ed Andrews, Roger W. Toll, and Julian Hayden. Good fishing is the best possible advertisement for any community, and it was decided, therefore, to put on a membership campaign that would result in more funds for carrying on the work of the Estes Park Fish and Game Association. A committee on membership was appointed to put on this membership campaign, and it is hoped to secure the membership of every Estes Park resident, permanent and summer. The report of the secretary showed that during the past year, the Estes park Fish and Game Association has planted more than one million trout, many of them sized first in aging ponds. The probability of getting rainbow trout eggs and native trout eggs for the hatchery from the federal government, at a time when the hatchery would otherwise not be funning to full capacity, was most welcome news to the membership. It is planned to plant more than two million trout this year, and it is hoped that the plans of the Estes Park Fish and Game Association to plant three million trout annually will be attained the coming season. This will make Estes Park without question one of the best fishing grounds in the west, and within a few years the Estes Park waters should be literally alive with the speckled beauties. The Estes Park Fish and Game Association voted to affiliate with the state organization. Arrangements were made at the meeting for the planting of 600,000 fry that are now ready at the hatchery. Many of those have since gone out to various parts of Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Town Council Receives Annual Reports and Appoints Marshal. Monday night, the old council closed its affairs, and the new councilmen and mayor took oath of office and opened the new year's business. Several applications were in for the position of town marshal, and the board selected from them H.R. Plumb, who

will begin his duties on 16 April 1923. Mr. Plumb will also hold the position of street commissioner. Mr. Plumb is one of the highly respected citizens of the community, and his selection is very gratifying to the public. The annual report of the treasurer showed the finances of the town to be in excellent condition. William Tallant was elected treasurer for the coming year. Charles F. Hix, who has filled so faithfully and well the office of town clerk, was elected to succeed himself. The annual appropriation ordinance was passed also at this meeting. The fire department received an appropriation of \$2000 for the purchase of a fire truck, etc. An appropriation of \$2500 was made for streets and alleys, \$1500 for the sewer fund, \$1,027.71 for the post office maintenance and improvement fund, and \$2000 for the contingency fund.

13 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Review of Current Events by Edward W. Pickard. “Radicals” or “Progressives” in Congress in the next session are likely to urge these changes in tax legislation: Restoration of the excess profits tax, but with a lower rate than formerly in the lower brackets but a heavier tax in the higher brackets, imposition of a retroactive tax on undistributed earnings of corporations, an increase in existing taxes on inheritances, a tax on gifts to prevent evasion of estate taxes, and abolition of the secrecy now required by law in the case of tax records and proceedings. How does such a program suit you?... Two of the pacifist organizations which have headquarters in Washington, D.C., and whose ideas and propaganda have often been declared exceedingly mischievous by persons who must be classed as real patriots, have laid themselves open to vigorous attack. They are the National Council for the Prevention of War and the Women’s International League for Peace and Freedom. General Fries, head of the chemical warfare service, recently accused them of being unpatriotic, and of advocating communism. To these charges the organizations made vigorous reply, defending themselves and their objects. At this writing, Secretary of War Weeks is said to be preparing to enter the controversy, and though his stand has not been made public, it is understood that he will back up the accusations made by General Fries. On Wednesday, the American Defense Society, through its Washington, D.C., director R.M. Whitney, issued a letter declaring that both the pacifist organizations are working directly along lines laid down by Soviet Russia to bring about the “armed revolution”. The chief complaint against the organizations is that they are working tooth and nail against all military preparedness, and seeking in every way to hamper the activities of the army and navy and to the peacetime operations that keep the defenders of the country up to the mark. For instance, they tried to induce Congress to throw out the appropriation for summer camps for the reserve corps, and, failing in this, they now are sending broadcast articles alleging that the camps are designed to arouse a militaristic spirit, and indirectly to produce war. One good result of the controversy thus far is that the Secretary of War is permitting army and navy officers to present to the public their views on preparedness and other professional matters... Despite their rebuff by Secretary of State Hughes last month, the members of the Women’s Committee for Recognition of Russia have made another appeal, in an open letter to President Warren G. Harding and Secretary of State Charles Evans Hughes. They decry the Secretary of State’s

apprehension of the spread of Bolshevism in the United States, and they disagree with his conviction that the Soviet government will not assume the obligations of the czarist and Kerensky governments. The letter concludes: "All that we ask is this: That an accredited commission from the Russian government be asked to sit with the American commission at a table in a friendly atmosphere, and that they try to find a basis for friendly relations acceptable to both countries. This is the new diplomacy – it is the only way." It is not likely that the cause of these friends of Russia has been promoted by recent events in that land. In spite of the protests and appeals from other lands, and it may be because of them, the central executive committee in Moscow, Russia, decided that the sentence of death against Monsignor Butchkavich, vicar general of the Roman Catholic church in Russia, should be carried out, and consequently the prelate was executed by a firing squad. The death sentence of Archbishop Zepliak, however, was commuted to imprisonment for ten years. The Soviet government openly and bitterly resented the efforts of Poland, England, the United States, and the Pope to save these churchmen. England was told that "Russia, an independent sovereign state, had the undeniable right of passing the sentence to conform with its own legislation on people who break the law of the country." Poland was informed that her attempted "interference with Russian justice" was an unfriendly act. The Moscow, Russia, government throughout showed its extreme sensitiveness to any infringement on its sovereignty, and some of its replies to the appeals were remarkably impertinent. In southern Russia, a serious peasant revolt broke out last week, but it was speedily suppressed by the Ukraine Soviet, assisted by the Moscow, Russia, government. 340 peasants were executed at Sehitomir by firing squads... German resistance to the French in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River], which is actively promoted by the government in Berlin, Germany, is becoming more and more disastrous for the Germans, whatever may be the results for France. General Degoutte's ultimatum to the German railroad workers, promising expulsion if they did not return to work, has expired, and it is expected the deportation of these men will begin shortly. They number about 125,000, and, with their families, some 500,000 persons may be removed from the occupied region. The railway men continue their campaign of sabotage, one of their latest efforts being the sending of a dozen "wild" trains over a line. Germany is increasing her wails of martyrdom, because 11 employees of the Krupp plant at Essen, Germany, were killed by French troops. There is every evidence that the workmen got what was coming to them, for the poilus [literally "hairy one", informal term for French World War I infantrymen] – a small detachment – were surrounded by thousands of Germans and violently attacked them when they entered the plant. According to the French intelligence service, the Steel Helmets, a secret organization financed by the German nationalists, is becoming very active in the Ruhr [industrial region of Germany along the Ruhr River], and is preparing for armed measures against the French. A carload of weapons and ammunition, seized by the Belgians near Doersten, Germany, is said to have been intended for the Steel Helmets. The French are heavily reinforcing their garrisons also; the eastern frontier of the occupied region, and have a captive balloon at Dortmund, Germany, from which the surrounding territory is kept under close observation... Turkey

has accepted the suggestion of the allies that the peace conference at Lausanne, Switzerland, be resumed on 15 April 1923, and there is good reason to believe the differences will be adjusted and a treaty negotiated. Kemal Pasha, being annoyed by increasing opposition on the part of the radicals in the national assembly, persuaded that body to vote for dissolution, and ordered new elections immediately. It is practically certain he will have a safe majority in the new assembly, if necessary by adopting the electoral methods that have become so familiar in Mexico. One leader of the opposition was treacherously slain recently by an adherent of Kemal, but the latter promptly sent troops who brought the dead body of the assassin to Angora [modern-day Ankara, Turkey], thus quieting an impending row...Spain's liberal ministry, headed by Marquis de Albuernas, obtained office under a pledge to reform the constitution so as to give equality for all religions. Last week, the Vatican issued an ultimatum warning the cabinet that if Article XI of the constitution, establishing the Roman Catholic church as the state religion, were altered, all parish priests would forbid their parishioners to vote for the government in the impending elections under penalty of eternal damnation. The cabinet sought to resign, but the king persuaded most of the members, including the premier, to retain office for the present. The national legislature will be called and a general election called, although the government fears this will result in a Fascisti revolution...President Harding had to devote considerable time to public matters last week while in Augusta, Georgia, where he was completing his vacation. His attention was necessary to the question of American participation in the international court of justice, and continual pressure was brought to bear on him in favor of American membership in the League of Nations. One of his visitors was Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, a supporter of the League of Nations. So improbable as to be ridiculous was the story circulated that President Harding and his advisors had decided to make the open shop in industry a national campaign issue. Of course the report met instant denial. It is said C.G. Dawes had advised President Harding to make the open shop one of the main planks of his platform for reelection. Mr. Samuel Gompers ran true to form with a defiant statement that if this was done, organized labor would meet the challenge and fight to the limit...The Earl of Carnarvon, sportsman and archeologist and the discoverer of the tomb of King Tut-Ankh-Amen at Luxor, Egypt, died Thursday in Cairo, Egypt, of pneumonia following an attack of blood poisoning caused by the bite of an insect. Superstitious students of Egyptian mysticism believe his death was due to poison placed on some object in the royal tomb 30 centuries ago to revenge the dead pharaoh on any who might disturb his rest. The Earl of Carnarvon is succeeded by his son, who was married last July 1922 to Miss Katherine T. Wendell of New York...Judge William E. Dever, the Democratic nominee, was elected mayor of Chicago, Illinois, having the large plurality of 103,748 over Arthur C. Lueder, Republican, and W.A. Cunnea, Socialist. The campaign was lively but reasonably clean, for all the candidates were men of high character. Morton D. Hall, Republican, was elected Congressman to complete the term of the late James R. Mann of Chicago, Illinois...Attributing the present sugar prices to "criminal manipulation" of the market, the Farmers' Union has issued a statement from Washington, D.C., advocating a closer organization in the sugar producing industry. "Some of the hard-pressed and gouged

people of the cities,” said the statement, “are thinking that the farmer is sharing in the proceeds of the robbery. Nothing could be farther from the facts. All the sugar of the last season has long since been marketed, and the supplies are in the hands of men who never grew an ounce of the commodity. There is something radically wrong with an economic system that permits the calm fleecing of more than 100,000,000 American people. The remedy for such situations as have been created by the unconscionable manipulators is not far to seek. It is quite possible to so organize that we will be able to refine our own sugar and market the finished product. We can stabilize the sugar market just as we have stabilized the cotton market, the prune market, and the raisin market. We can do it by being our own salesman and our own financier. In the meantime, the farmers demand the prosecution of the men responsible for the recent raid on the American pocketbook. They will not be satisfied with excuses, and they will not tolerate delays. They will easily identify the officials who may be responsible for the escape of the malefactors, and they will remember them at the polls in November 1924.”...There is woe in store for the rumrunners of the Atlantic coast, if President Harding adopts the plan of certain administration officials. This is that a fleet of sub-chasers be sent out to rout the booze squadrons.

13 April 1923 – Photographic advertisement: Now open [these two words in outline block letters]. [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of the Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston. Estes Park’s hotel de luxe (American Plan). The Lewiston is ready to serve the public with its usual courteous attention and first-class accommodations, and respectfully solicits your patronage. Daily rates: \$5 and up per person. Weekly rates: 10% discount on daily rates. Breakfast \$1.25. Luncheon \$1.25. Dinner \$1.50. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado. Denver office 336 17th Street. Telephone #Main 817.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It

is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn't resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests it probably wasn't done in house.]

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water, shower bath.

13 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park – an historical reminiscence by Abner E. Sprague. Copyrighted 1922 by Abner E. Sprague. Headline: My First Trip as Guide. (Continued from last week) After leaving this camp, we passed to the south side of the first mountains of the Medicine Bow Range, and crossed the pass north of Thunder Mountain to the headwaters of Clarks Fork of the Michigan River, one of the main forks of the North Platte River. The west side we found very steep and covered with small loose rock until we entered the timber; there we found an old forest growth of large spruce trees, quite a number down, so we had trouble getting through to the stream, then we found elk trails to follow. Just before entering an opening or small park the game would scatter out so they left no well-defined trail. This bothered us, as the down timber was always bad near an opening. The last growth of timber just before entering North Park was thick jack pines with a plain game trail through it, and only a few down logs. When we reached this, the boy and I were well in the lead, with Oliver and the pack horse next, and Washington bringing up the rear. As the boy and I entered the open park, there was a great clatter of pans and kettles, then Oliver came tearing out into the opening crowded by the kicking pack animal, they came so fast that they left the yellow jackets tangled up in the small growth. The insects were defending their home in an old rotten log that some horse had struck with his feet in crossing. Washington saw the cause of the trouble and worked around the danger zone. Oliver was the only one to suffer much damage, one of the pesky bugs had hit him on the side of the nose and closed one of his eyes, and his nose was swollen so he could not see around it with his good eye. As this camp was to be our stopping place for over Sunday, we chose a nice level spot near the timber, not far from the stream, and on a little rise of ground. Being very strict Presbyterians, nothing was to be done on Sunday. Not even when the antelope came peering at us over the hill near camp, and around the edge of the woods, could anything be done to endanger our future by killing one of them. It took a martyr to keep from taking a shot at one of the sassy things. Oliver did go far enough to say that if they came back in the morning, he would kill one of them for his head and horns. We had a very quiet Sunday watching the hundreds of antelope that came to our camp to investigate us, they without doubt took us for harmless animals, for they remained near camp all day. I learned that day what a difference there is in people under certain circumstances, we all took a hand at getting dinner. I made biscuits in the Dutch oven, we had brought along a few potatoes for our Sunday dinners, when they were done Washington took hold of the hot bail of the camp kettle to drain them, he dropped the kettle, clapped his fingers into this mouth, and finished draining the potatoes by kicking

them, kettle and all, down the hill toward the creek. Now if it had been me, I would have dropped the kettle all right, but I would have kept my fingers out of my mouth long enough to relieve my feelings and saved the potatoes. Well, the big old antelope was there the next morning, all days being alike to him, he expected it to pass the same as the day before; not so the brothers, they went out after that inquisitive antelope. They got him after several shots, one of which was Oliver's – his gun went off accidentally. The head was no good after all, they had shot off one of the horns. We only moved a short distance that Monday. We followed around the edge of the timber at the foot of Owl Mountain until we came to Owl Creek. There we found the camp of Jim Eaglin, an old Larimer County man, prospecting for gold, he had found a little and was trying to save it with a gold pan. We tried our hand and managed to save several "colors". Eaglin had been prospecting around the park all summer, and he told us the only man he had seen was Pinkham, in the north end of the park. Tuesday morning, Washington told me that Oliver was bound to have an antelope head, and that they would go down into the park and kill one that forenoon. I could stay at camp and cook, and be ready to move in the afternoon. They were out of sight only a few minutes when the bombardment began, and we could hear shots every now and then down in the sagebrush flats until noon, when the hunters returned to camp, empty handed, they reported that they had shot all the legs off a big old antelope and then could not get near enough to finish the trophy. I think Washington was a little disgusted. "Now," he says, "I want you to go out with Oliver this afternoon and get him to kill, or [you] kill, an antelope, so we can move camp tomorrow. About 2:30 p.m. we started out by swinging around an aspen patch on the side of the mountain for a short distance, there to hitch our horses and work out toward the open ground, almost through, we saw a fine specimen, and at the same time he saw us. I dropped to one knee and told Oliver to do the same, but he stood bent over until tired of the position and then knelt down. The antelope saw the motion and I knew he would soon go, I told Oliver to shoot, but before he could get ready the antelope started around to the left, keeping close to the aspens. There was an opening through the trees about 90 degrees from where the game started. I told Oliver to train his rifle through that opening and I would stop the antelope in it. When the antelope reached the edge of the clear space I gave a short bleat. He stopped instantly, and when he had about half-turned his head toward us the gun cracked and he fell in his tracks. Just before I halted the antelope, I saw the muzzle of the rifle bobbing around and was surprised when the animal fell. On reaching the game, we saw it had been hit square in the eye. "Well," I said, "you are a great bluffer, telling me that you had never fired a rifle before coming on this trip, and now shooting big game through the heart, and small game in the eye." "Honest," he said, "I did not see the antelope when the gun went off," which without doubt was true. It was a fine head, and as we did not see a deer, that ended the hunting part of the trip as far as trophies were concerned. We did see a dead buffalo in the south edge of the park, and I was afraid while looking at it that Oliver might take a notion to hunt the herd and kill one for his hide and horns, but he did not think of it. We went from the Owl Mountain camp out into the open park and camped two nights near where Walden is now located. There we spent a day hunting sage hens, of which there were about as many as there were

antelope, and that was thousands. It seems that one wagon had made the trip through the park, going along the east side of Owl Creek, then skirting the south end, and then over Rabbit Ear Pass to Middle Park. It looked as though the travelers had got mad, bumping over the sagebrush, for every little way they had set fire to it, which had burned over patches of ground in size from a few square rods to several hundred acres. We followed this trail over the pass and down the Muddy, to the road leading from Middle Park to the headwaters of the Yampa River, or Bear River. Here we found a good-sized log cabin, occupied by Jack Rand. With this sure-enough, wild-and-wooly western character we spent our second Sunday out. It was said that Rand had killed his man in Idaho, was cleared by the plea of self-defense, but the dead man's friends thought Jack guilty enough to be killed, and so stated. Rand, to make the hunt for him as difficult as possible, drifted down the Rocky Mountains and came to a stop on the sagebrush flat at the crossing of the Muddy Creek. No person or party passed along that trail that Rand did not keep a record of, describing the outfit with dates of passing. Rand moved to North Park when settlers began to take up claims there, and was postmaster at Rand for several years. Jack Rand died in Denver several years ago, a very old man, and was buried by his friends. It was as good as a sermon to me, that Sunday with Jack, but I am afraid my friends learned nothing from the life of Rand. We traveled the trail through the low hills and ridges, north of the Grand River to Hot Sulphur Springs, from there up the river to Grand Lake. We remained at Grand Lake for a few days, one of these days I spent trying to find a shortcut via Flattop Mountain to Estes Park, the country to look over was too large, and not being certain that we could get over that way, we returned by the head of the Grand River and Trail Ridge as we went.

13 April 1923 – [This is left-over from an article appearing in the 6 April 1923 Estes Park Trail:] Lafayette National Park, Maine – The Lafayette National Park lakes are well stocked with lake trout and landlocked salmon, ranging from one pound to six pounds. Trolling most satisfactory, phantom minnows, archer spinners with live bait. Season opens about 10 April. Ocean fishing also – cod, haddock, and other varieties of salt-water fish, beginning about 30 May. Limit fish caught in Lafayette National Park is 15 fish, or 25 pounds per person per day. Non-resident license only required, fee \$3.15.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Cliff Higby. The all-year guide. Anywhere – anytime – anyway. Outing equipment – the best only. [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full-face.] Telephone #205-J. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Announcing the opening of the Stanley Manor for the season of 1923. Sunday, 15 April 1923. A most excellent cuisine will be maintained. Personal service, luxurious surroundings, and a magnificent view are some of the attractive features of the hotel. Your pleasure and comfort our first consideration. The Stanley Hotels. Frank J. Haberl, manager. Estes Park, Colorado.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Bad Luck to Owe Money. The halibut fishermen of the Pacific have a reputation for honesty. They invariably pay all their bills before starting on a fishing expedition. They regard it as bad luck to leave any unpaid accounts behind. These men do not work for wages. They pay all expenses for their equipment and then share the proceeds of the trip.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. The lucky man will have to act quickly. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

13 April 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 125 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance at time of making contract, a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921, at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Trail Celebrates its Third Birthday. This week, the Estes Park Trail celebrates its third birthday, and feels that since it has navigated successfully the pioneer seas for two years, that its readers will indulgently grant us the privilege once a year of making in print a few reflections on the past and the future. While many questioned the wisdom of beginning the publication in such a small permanent resident community, their valuable cooperation and staunch support has enabled us to make a success of the venture, and we trust we have, at least in a small way, merited their faithful support and assistance. And right here, we wish to thank every subscriber, advertiser, and job printing patron for their interest and support. The success of the past two years has not come without a struggle, and we want to give a generous portion of the credit to the support extended us by friends and business associates. The first two years is usually the critical period in the life of a new publication, and now that we have passed them we feel like a young colt placed in the fresh April pastures for the first time. During the second year of its publication, the Estes Park Trail was 50% larger in size than the first year, and indications are that support this coming year will justify a still further increase. The matter carried during the year past would have filled ten regular \$2 novels, and has been of the highest character that we could secure. Our “Review of Current Events” [well, not exactly “our”, since it comes from a national syndicate] has been pronounced by many of our readers the equal of that carried by any of the well-known national weeklies [and was no longer carried after April 1923]. Our financial page is one that can be read with profit by citizens in all walks of life, whether he be banker, politician, businessman, or farmer, if followed consistently. Our Native

American tales by Elmo Scott Watson, a Colorado man, have been read with interest during the past year, and a new series, "Native American Lodge Tales" by Ford C. Frick, is an interesting series of stories of Native American superstitions, etc., that started last week, and that will continue for the six months following. The "Music, Art, Literature" department has been of considerable interest to many of our readers, and has carried some excellent material. This week, an article by Dean Babcock, a continuation of his articles appearing some time ago, begins on various phases of art. It would be hard to find a better-qualified man than Mr. Babcock for this series of articles, and we are sure our readers will count themselves fortunate. Our "Poetry Page" that appears from time to time [well, once in December 1922] has been a feature that has received many contributions. Due to lack of space, we have not been able to give this as much prominence as we had hoped. This is also true of the "Children's Page", but with the coming of the season when we can get out a larger newspaper, we hope to make these more regular features. The host of radio fans who are readers of the Estes Park Trail have also been appreciative of their department. During the coming year, we hope to make the Estes Park Trail of even greater general interest, and will at all times welcome suggestions from our readers, whether it will be possible to carry them out or not. The Estes Park Trail, although published in the smallest town in Larimer County boasting a newspaper, has the second-largest job-printing establishment, and is strictly up-to-date in every particular. There are only two typesetting machines in Larimer County that rank with that in the office of the Estes Park Trail, both of these in Fort Collins, a city of 12,000 population. The Estes Park Trail enjoys the hearty support of nearly every business house and hotel in Estes Park, and to take care of their needs, has doubled its capacity to give them more prompt and better service. The Estes Park Trail during the past season has handled an excellent line of wholesale papers for the stores and hotels, selling considerably over \$1000 worth of these goods, and gave an unflinching service that was unexcelled. Our customers in this line were almost limited to the number of business houses and hotels in Estes Park. This is to be a permanent department of our business. The Estes Park Trail has tried to be a consistent booster of the community, and appreciates the boosting spirit that has been accorded it in return by so many people interested in Estes Park. This mutual boosting spirit is the one that has built many a community to one of influence and prominence, and it is the hope of the Estes Park Trail that as the years pass, its benefit and assistance to the community may increase a thousand-fold. In the two years that the Estes Park Trail has been in existence, it has grown to be the second largest weekly published in northern Colorado, so far as our knowledge goes, in point of circulation – its weekly visits being made in 26 states of the union, and this without the slightest effort toward a general subscription campaign. This gradual growth we believe will continue indefinitely until it shall be known in every state in America. Since 1 January 1923, 40 new subscribers have been added to our lists, and just one discontinuance. Moreover, the Estes Park Trail, just two years old, goes into every home in Estes Park with the exception of 28 [so much for personal privacy], a record that few newspapers much older can boast of, and when we speak of Estes Park, we take into consideration the territory of a ten-mile radius. We see for Estes Park almost

unlimited possibilities, and it is our hope and desire to help the community to attain them. Loyalty to the community and to each other, and fair treatment to our guests in the future as in the past, is the sure road to success, and to keep the Rocky Mountain National Park, as it is now, the most popular national park in America.

13 April 1923 – Column title: What Salesmen Should Know about Retailing. Headline: Accounting and Taking Inventory. Part XII. Dealers who adopt an intelligent system of accounting protect themselves from many losses. Every dealer should show at the end of each month the assets and liabilities of his business. He should be able at the end of the month to show the net profit or loss sustained during that month. A great many dealers, even in small towns, are finding that it pays to separate their business into several departments, so as to show from month to month which department is being operated at a profit and which one at a loss. This often results in the complete elimination of certain departments in some businesses. Very often, two or three departments are making all the money for a store, and the other four or five are losing propositions. A simplified and intelligent accounting system can be secured by any dealer by getting in touch with such concerns as the Sunstrand Adding Machine Company, System Magazine, etc. Every dealer should know at least the amount of stock in each department. This enables him to figure which goods are moving and which are not moving. In smaller stores, it is not necessary to measure or count each article every month. A system of approximation can be adopted whereby the quantity of stock on hand can be determined very accurately and rapidly. In making inventory, it is advisable to so mark each article as to show in what month and in what year it was purchased. Thus, when a subsequent inventory is taken, one can readily tell what goods have failed to sell, and which should, therefore, be pushed vigorously. Any dealer who wants information in regard to inventories can get it without charge by applying to Henri, Hurst, and McDonald, Chicago, Illinois.

13 April 1923 – Report: Annual report of town treasurer of Estes Park, Colorado, for the fiscal year ending 1 April 1923. Revenues: Balance on hand 1 April 1923 [sic, should be 1 April 1922 – see 14 April 1922 Estes Park Trail] \$277.27. Taxes collected from Larimer County treasurer \$6584.31. License and fines \$773.50. Post office rent \$400. Collections for night watchman \$392.50. Collections for sewer connections \$215.50. Total revenue \$8643.08. Disbursements: Warrants paid from the different funds as follows: Street and alley fund \$3,363.06. Sewer and interest on bonds \$835.45. Post office \$22.29. Contingent \$1,643.47. [Subtotal] \$6146.27. Balance on hand 1 April 1923 \$2478.81. [Total] \$8643.08. Balances in the different funds as follows: Post office fund \$1027.71. Contingent fund \$1451.10. [Total] \$2478.81. [signed] Augustus Denby Lewis, treasurer, town of Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Subscribed and sworn to before me 10 April 1923 [signed] Charles F. Hix, notary public. My commission expires 19 August 1923.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Olinger Highlander annual entertainment. Denver City Auditorium. Friday evening, 20 April 1923. Saturday afternoon and evening, 21 April 1923. Reserved seats on sale at the May Company, Denver. See 900 boys in action.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Grand Jury may be Called for Larimer County. Because of the absence of crime in Larimer County, the office of assistant district attorney has been transferred from Larimer County to Boulder County. And on the very heels of this transfer come the suggestion that a grand jury investigation into various matters in Larimer County would reveal some matters to the purifying gaze of the public. Unless we are badly mistaken, such action should be taken. It would at least tend to quench the smoke if there really is no fire – this with reference to persistent rumors as to the alignment of the sheriff’s office with the bootlegging element.

13 April 1923 – The Estes Park Trail starts its new year off with a new heading at the top of the first page. We hope it will be somewhat suggestive of the community we represent. The drawing is the work of Mr. E.E. Draper. [In the 11 April 1924 issue of the Estes Park Trail, the drawing is said to represent “a mountain valley scene as it might have looked on the edge of Marys Lake during the Native American days of Estes Park.”]

13 April 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel and author: Desert Gold [abridged version] by Zane Grey. Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. [Graphic of prospector with mule, cactus; in body of story a graphic of riders going through cactus.] Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright Harper and Brothers. But he did not halt long. Miles of gray-green spiked walls lay between him and that line of ragged, red lava which manifestly he must reach before dark. The travel became faster, straighter. And the glistening thorns clutched and clung to leather and cloth and flesh. The horses reared, snorted, balked, leaped – but they were sent on. Only Blanco Sol, the patient, the plodding, the indomitable, needed no goad or spur. [Waves and scarfs and wreaths of heat smoked up from the sand.] Mercedes reeled in her saddle. Thorne bade her drink, bathed her face, supported her, and then gave way to Ladd, who took the girl with him on Torres’s broad back. [Yaqui’s unflagging purpose and iron arm were bitter and hateful to the proud and haughty spirit of Blanco Diablo. For once Belding’s great white devil had met his master. He fought rider, bit, bridle, cactus, sand – and yet he went on and on, zigzagging, turning, winding, crashing through the barbed growths.] The middle of the afternoon saw Thorne reeling in his saddle, and then, wherever possible, Gale’s powerful arm lent him strength to hold his seat. [The giant cactus came to be only so in name. These *sagueros* were thinning out, gradually stunted, and most of them were single columns. Gradually other cactus forms showed a harder struggle for existence, and the spaces of sand between were wider. But now the dreaded, glistening *choya* began to show pale and gray and white upon the rising slope. Round-topped hills, sunset-colored above, blue-black below, intervened to hide the distant spurs and peaks. Mile and mile long tongues of red lava streamed out between the hills and wound down to stop abruptly upon the slope.] The fugitives were entering a desolate, burned-out world. [It rose above

them in limitless, gradual ascent and spread wide to east and west. Then] the waste of sand began to yield to cinders. The horses sank to their fetlocks as they toiled on. A fine, choking dust blew back from the leaders, and men coughed and horses snorted. [The huge, round hills rose smooth, symmetrical, colored as if the setting sun was shining on bare, blue-black surfaces.] But the sun was now behind the hills. In between ran the streams of lava. [The horsemen skirted the edge between slope of hill and perpendicular ragged wall. This red lava seemed to have flowed and hardened there only yesterday.] It was broken, sharp, dull rust color, full of cracks and caves and crevices, and everywhere upon its jagged surface grew the white-thorned *choya*. Again twilight encompassed the travelers. But there was still light enough for Gale to see the constricted passage open into a wide, deep space where the dull color was relieved by the gray of gnarled and dwarfed mesquite. Blanco Sol, keenest of scent, whistled his welcome herald of water. The other horses answered, quickened their gait. Gale smelled it, too, sweet, cool, damp on the dry air. Yaqui turned the corner of a pocket in the lava wall. The file of white horses rounded the corner after him. And Gale, coming last, saw the pale, glancing gleam of a pool of water beautiful in the twilight. Next day the Yaqui's relentless driving demand on the horses was no longer in evidence. He lost no time, but he did not hasten. His course wound between low cinder dunes which limited their view of the surrounding country. These dunes finally sank down to a black floor as hard as flint with tongues of lava to the left, and to the right the slow descent into the cactus plain. Yaqui was now traveling due west. It was Gale's idea that the Native American was skirting the first sharp-toothed slope of a vast volcanic plateau which formed the western half of the Sonora Desert and extended to the Gulf of California. Travel was slow, but not exhausting for rider or beast. [A little sand and meager grass gave a grayish tinge to the strip of black ground between lava and plain. That day, as the manner rather than the purpose of the Yaqui changed, so there seemed to be subtle differences in the others of the party. Gale himself lost a certain sickening dread, which had not been for himself, but for Mercedes and Nell, and Thorne and the rangers. Jim, good-natured again, might have been patrolling the boundary line. Ladd lost his taciturnity, and his gloom changed to a cool, careless air. A mood that was almost defiance began to be manifested in Thorne. It was in Mercedes, however, that Gale marked the most significant change. her collapse the preceding day might never have been. She was lame and sore, she rode her saddle sideways, and often she had to be rested and helped, but she had found a reserve fund of strength, and her mental condition was not the same that it had been. Her burden of fear had been lifted. Gale saw in here the difference he always felt in himself after a few days in the desert. Already Mercedes and he, and all of them, had begun to respond to the desert spirit. Moreover, Yaqui's strange influence must have been a call to the primitive.] Thirty miles of easy stages brought the fugitives to another waterhole, a little round pocket under the heaved-up edge of lava. There was spare, short, bleached grass for the horses, but no wood for a fire. This night there were question and reply, conjecture, doubt, opinion, and conviction expressed by the men of the party. But the Native American, who alone could have told where they were, where they were going, what chance they had to escape, maintained his stoical silence. Gale took the early

watch, Ladd the midnight one, and Lash that of the morning. The day broke rosy, glorious, cold as ice. Action was necessary to make useful benumbed hands and feet. Mercedes was fed while yet wrapped in blankets. [Then, while the packs were being put on and horses saddled, she walked up and down, slapping her hands, warming her ears. The rose color of the dawn was in her cheeks, and the wonderful clearness of desert light in her eyes. Thorne's eyes sought her constantly. The rangers watched her. The Yaqui bent his glance upon her only seldom, but when he did look it seemed that his strange, fixed, and inscrutable face was about to break into a smile. Yet that never happened. Gale himself was surprised to find how often his own glance found the slender, dark beautiful Spaniard. Was this because of her beauty? he wondered. He thought not altogether. Mercedes was a woman. She represented something in life that men of all races for thousands of years had loved to see and own, to revere and debase, to fight and die for.] It was a significant index to the day's travel that Yaqui should keep a blanket from the pack and tear it into strips to bind the legs of the horses. It meant the dreaded *choya* and the knife-edged lava. That Yaqui did not mount Diablo was still more significant. Mercedes must ride, but the others must walk. The Native American led off into one of the gray notches between the tumbled streams of lava. [These streams were about 30 feet high, a rotting mass of splintered lava, rougher than any other kind of roughness in the world.] At the apex of the notch, where two streams met, a narrow gully wound and ascended. [Gale caught sight of the dim, pale shadow of a one-time trail. Near at hand it was invisible, he had to look far ahead to catch the faint tracery.] Yaqui led Diablo into it, and then began the most laborious and vexatious and painful of all slow travel. [Once up on top of that lava bed, Gale saw stretching away, breaking into millions of crests and ruts, a vast, red-black field sweeping onward and upward, with ragged, low ridges and mounds and spurs leading higher and higher to a great, split escarpment wall, above which dim peaks shown hazily blue in the distance. He looked no more in that direction. To keep his foothold, to save his horse, cost him all energy and attention. The course was marked out for him in the tracks of the other horses. He had only to follow. But nothing could have been more difficult.] The disintegrating surface of a lava bed was at once the roughest, the hardest, the meanest, the cruelest, the most deceitful kind of ground to travel. [It was rotten, yet it had corners as hard and sharp as pikes. It was rough, yet as slippery as ice. If there was a foot of level surface, that space would be one to break through under a horse's hoofs. It was seamed, lined, cracked, ridged, knotted iron. This lava bed resembled a tremendously magnified clinker. It had been a running sea of molten flint, boiling, bubbling, spouting, and it had burst its surface into a million sharp facets as it hardened. The color was dull, dark, angry red, like no other red, inflaming to the eye. The millions of minute crevices were dominated by deep fissures and holes, ragged and rough beyond all comparison.] The fugitives made slow progress. They picked a cautious, winding way to and fro in little steps here and there along the many twists of the trail, up and down the unavoidable depressions, round and round the holes. At noon, so winding back upon itself had been their course, they appeared to have come only a short distance up the lava slope. It was rough work for them, it was terrible work for the horses. Blanco Diablo refused to answer to the power

of the Yaqui. He balked, he plunged, he bit and kicked. He had to be pulled and beaten over many places. Mercedes' horse almost threw her, and she was put upon Blanco Sol. The white charger snorted a protest, then, obedient to Gale's stern call, patiently lowered his noble head and pawed the lava for a footing that would hold. The lava caused Gale toil and worry and pain, but he hated the *choyas*. [As the travel progressed this species of cactus increased in number of plants and in size. Everywhere the red lava was spotted with little round patches of glistening frost white. And under every bunch of *choya*, along and in the trail, were the discarded joints, like little frosty pinecones covered with spines. It was utterly impossible always to be on the lookout for these, and when Gale stepped on one, often as not the steel-like thorns pierced leather and flesh. Gale] came almost to believe what he had heard claimed by desert travelers – that the *choya* was alive and leaped at man or beast. Certain it was when Gale passed one, if he did not put all attention to avoiding it, he was hooked through his chaps and held by barbed thorns. The pain was almost unendurable. It was like no other. It burned, stung, beat – almost seemed to freeze. It made useless arm or leg. It made him bite his tongue to keep from crying out. It made the sweat roll off him. It made him sick. Moreover, bad as the *choya* was for man, it was infinitely worse for beast. A jagged stab from this poisoned cactus was the only thing Blanco Sol could not stand. Many times that day, before he carried Mercedes, he had wildly snorted, and then stood trembling while Gale picked broken thorns from the muscular legs. But after Mercedes had been put upon Sol, Gale made sure no *choya* touched him. The afternoon passed like the morning, in ceaseless winding and twisting and climbing along this abandoned trail. Gale saw many waterholes, mostly dry, some containing water, all of them catch-basins, full only after rainy season. Little ugly bunched bushes, that Gale scarcely recognized as mesquites, grew near these holes, also stunted greasewood and prickly pear. There was no grass, and the *choya* alone flourished in that hard soil. Darkness overtook the party as they unpacked beside a pool of water deep under an overhanging shelf of lava. It has been a hard day. The horses drank their fill, and then stood patiently with drooping heads. Hunger and thirst were appeased, and a warm fire cheered the weary and footsore fugitives. Yaqui said, "Sleep." And so another night passed. Upon the following morning, ten miles or more up the slow-ascending lava slope, [Gale's attention was called from his somber search for the less rough places in the trail. "Dick, why does Yaqui look back?" asked Mercedes. Gale was startled. "Does he?" "Every little while," replied Mercedes.] Gale was in the rear of all the other horses, so as to take, for Mercedes' sake, the advantage of the broken trail. Yaqui was leading Diablo, winding around a break. His head was bent as he stepped slowly and unevenly upon the lava. Gale turned to look back, the first time in several days. [The mighty hollow of the desert below seemed wide strip of red – wide strip of green – white strip of gray – streaking to purple peaks. It was all too vast, too mighty to grasp any little details.] He thought, of course, of Rojas in certain pursuit, but it seemed absurd to look for him. Yaqui led on, and Gale often glanced up from his task to watch the Native American. Presently he saw him stop, turn, and look back. Ladd did likewise, and then Jim and Thorne. Gale found the desire irresistible. Thereafter he often rested Blanco Sol, and looked back the while. He had his field glass but did not choose to use

it. "Rojas will follow," said Mercedes. Gale regarded her in amaze. The tone of her voice had been indefinable. If there were fear then he failed to detect it. She was gazing back down the colored slope, and something about her, perhaps the steady, falcon gaze of her magnificent eyes, reminded him of Yaqui. Many times during the ensuing hour the Native American faced about, and always his followers did likewise. It was high noon, with the sun beating hot and the lava radiating heat, when Yaqui halted for a rest. [The place selected was a ridge of lava, almost a promontory, considering its outlook.] The horses bunched here and drooped their heads. The rangers were about to slip the packs and remove saddles when Yaqui restrained them. He fixed a changeless, gleaming gaze on the slow descent, but did not seem to look afar. Suddenly he uttered his strange cry – the one Gale considered involuntary, or else significant of some tribal trait or feeling. [It was incomprehensible, but no one could have doubted its potency.] Yaqui pointed down the lava slope, pointing with finger and arm and neck and head – [his whole body was instinct with direction.] His whole being seemed to have been animated and then frozen. [His posture could not have been misunderstood, yet his expression had not altered. Gale had never seen the Native American's face change its hard, red-bronzed calm. It was the color and the flintiness and the character of the lava at his feet.] "Shore he sees somethin'," said Ladd. "But my eyes are no good." "I reckon I ain't sure of mine," replied Jim. "I'm bothered by a dim movin' streak down there." Thorne gazed eagerly down as he stood beside Mercedes, who sat motionless facing the slope. Gale looked and looked till he hurt his eyes. Then he took his glass out of its case on Sol's saddle. There appeared to be nothing upon the lava but the innumerable dots of *choya* shining in the sun. Gale swept his glass slowly forward and back. Then into a nearer field of vision crept a long white-and-black line of horses and men. Without a word he handed the glass to Ladd. The ranger used it, muttering to himself. "They're on the lava 15 miles down in an air line," he said presently. "Jim, shore they're twice that an' more accordin' to the trail." Jim had his look and replied, "I reckon we're a day an' a night in the lead." "Is it Rojas?" burst out Thorne, with set jaw. "Yes, Thorne. It's Rojas and a dozen men or more," replied Gale, and he looked up at Mercedes. She was transformed. She might have been a medieval princess embodying all the Spanish power and passion of that time, breathing revenge, hate, unquenchable spirit of fire. If her beauty had been wonderful in her helpless and appealing moments, now, when she looked back white-faced and flame-eyed, it was transcendent. Gale drew a long, deep breath. The mood which had presaged pursuit, strife, blood on this somber desert, returned to him tenfold. He saw Thorne's face corded by black veins, and his teeth exposed like those of a snarling wolf. These rangers, who had coolly risked death many times, and had dealt it often, were white as no fear or pain could have made them. Then, on the moment, Yaqui raised his hand, not clenched or doubled tight, but curled rigid like an eagle's claw; and he shook it in a strange, slow gesture which was menacing and terrible. It was the woman that called to the depths of these men. And their passion to kill and to save was surpassed only by the wild hate which was yet love, the unfathomable emotion of a peon slave. Gale marveled at it, while he felt his whole being cold and tense, as he turned once more to follow in the tracks of his leaders. The fight predicted by Belding was at hand. What a fight that must

be! Rojas was traveling light and fast. He was gaining. He had bought his men with gold, with extravagant promises, perhaps with offers of the body and blood of an aristocrat hateful to their kind. Lastly, there was the wild, desolate environment, a tortured wilderness of jagged lava and poisoned *choya*, a lonely, fierce, and repellent world, a red stage most somberly and fittingly colored for a supreme struggle between men. Yaqui looked back no more. Mercedes looked back no more. But the others looked, and the time came when Gale saw the creeping line of pursuers with naked eyes. A level line above marked the rim of the plateau. Sand began to show in the little lava pits. On and upward toiled the cavalcade, still very slowly advancing. At last Yaqui reached the rim. He stood with his hand on Blanco Diablo, and both were silhouetted against the sky. That was the outlook for a Yaqui. And his great horse, dazzlingly white in the sunlight, with head wildly and proudly erect, mane and tail flying in the wind, made a magnificent picture. The others toiled on and upward, and at last Gale led Blanco Sol over the rim. Then all looked down the red slope. But shadows were gathering there, and no moving line could be seen. Yaqui mounted and wheeled Diablo away. The others followed. [Gale saw that the plateau was no more than a vast field of low, ragged circles, levels, mounds, cones, and whirls of lava. The lava was of a darker red than that down upon the slope, and it was harder than flint. In places fine sand and cinders covered the uneven floor. Strange varieties of cactus vied with the omnipresent *choya*. Yaqui, however, found ground that his horse covered at a swift walk. But there was only an hour, perhaps, of this comparatively easy going. Then] the Yaqui led them into a zone of craters. The top of the earth seemed to have been blown out in holes from a few rods in width to large craters, some shallow, others deep, and all red as fire. Yaqui circled close to abysses which yawned sheer from a level surface, and he appeared always to be turning upon his course to avoid them. The plateau had now a considerable dip to the west. Gale marked the slow heave and ripple of the ocean of lava to the south, where high, rounded peaks marked the center of this volcanic region. The uneven nature of the slope westward prevented any extended view, until suddenly the fugitives emerged from a rugged break to come upon a sublime and awe-inspiring spectacle. They were upon a high point of the western slope of the plateau. [It was a slope, but so many leagues long in its descent that only from a great height could any slant have been perceptible. Yaqui and his white horse stood upon the brink of a crater miles in circumference, a thousand feet deep, with its red walls patched in frost-colored spots by the silvery *choya*. The giant tracery of lava streams waved down the slope to disappear in undulating sand dunes. And these bordered a seemingly endless arm of blue sea. This was the Gulf of California. Beyond the Gulf [of California] rose dim, bold mountains, and above them hung the setting sun, dusky red, flooding all that barren empire with a sinister light.] It was strange to Gale then, and perhaps to the others, to see their guide lead Diablo into a smooth and well-worn trail along the rim of the awful crater. Gale looked down into that red chasm. It resembled an inferno. The dark cliffs upon the opposite side were veiled in blue haze that seemed like smoke. Here Yaqui was at home. He moved and looked about him as a man coming at last into his own. Gale saw him stop and gaze out over that red-ribbed void to the Gulf [of California]. Gale divined that somewhere along this crater of

hell the Yaqui would make his final stand, and one look into his strange inscrutable eyes made imagination picture a fitting doom for the pursuing Rojas. (Continued next week)

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of a placid lake at the foot of a towering mountain topped with cauliflower clouds, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree in the right foreground and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The less-polished overall heaviness, plus the fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. Whether you owe one bill or a great many, there is only one safe way to pay. Pay by check and there will never be any disputes over payment. Because your cancelled checks are unquestionable receipts. We invite your checking account here at the Estes Park Bank. Personal service, always. The Estes Park Bank [a block 4 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

13 April 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. Semi-advertisement: Time to think about making garden – big line of D.M. Ferry and Company seeds at Macdonald's [a block 5 business]...Mr. and Mrs. Millard C. Murane of Colorado Springs have been the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Allen, Jr., for the past week...Miss Edna Mae Becker, Miss Carol Derby, John Preston, and Kenneth Hyde were some of the college students visiting parents or friends in Estes Park this week during their spring vacation...Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fulton are the proud parents of a fine 8-3/4 pound boy born to them Friday morning at the Longmont hospital. Both mother and son are doing splendidly...A list of the honor students at Colorado University at Boulder just published gives a list of 40 honor students for the second semester from a total of 900 students. In the list is the name of Louise Macdonald, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J.E. Macdonald of Estes Park...At a meeting of the directors of the Estes Park Golf and Country Club held at the clubhouse Thursday morning, it was decided to build an addition to the clubhouse, the addition being put on the west side of the building. This provides refreshment parlors and lounging room for the golfers...The Estes Park Golf and Country Club is arranging their plans for an invitation tournament to be played on the grounds early in June 1923. This is an annual event, and always attracts many visitors...Mr. Hickman and son of the firm of Hickman and Lumbeck of Greeley were calling on the grocery trade in Estes Park Thursday...Lee Johnson is again in charge of the Rocky Mountain National Park road gang on Fall River. He has a force of men at work getting everything in readiness for

beginning work on the Rocky Mountain National Park roads within the next few months...P.D. Goss, Ralph McCutcheon, and Jack C. Moomaw are members of the Rocky Mountain National Park ranger force this year. They have already gone on duty... Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Denby Lewis of the Lewiston Hotel were Denver visitors this week for several days, going down to the capital city Wednesday...Mrs. Nina Wright Higby returned to Estes Park for the summer Monday...Mrs. Clifford Higby was a Denver visitor this week, going down Monday and planning to return some time next week. She will attend the meeting of the Presbyterians in Greeley while in the valley... Miss A. Irma Hotchkins has been transferred from the Veterans Bureau in Denver to the Rocky Mountain National Park office in Estes Park, and her place in the Veterans Bureau has been taken by Mrs. Lila Mae Butler Bock...George Wyatt's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. G.G. Wyatt of Pueblo, were their guests in Estes Park Sunday...Frank J. Haberl, manager of the Stanley Hotels, moved to Estes Park for the summer Wednesday...R.L. Brown of Longmont was in Estes Park Thursday, and leased the Higby building [on block 3] last year occupied by a barbershop [although this clearly says barbershop, was it occupied by the Marinello Beauty Shop?]. Mr. Brown has been in the cleaning, pressing, and tailoring business in Longmont for many years, and only recently sold out there. He plans to follow this line of endeavor in Estes Park, and plans to be ready for business 1 May 1923. He was accompanied to Estes Park by his father-in-law, J.M. Anderson, and Mr. Adkisson, also of Longmont...Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America...Classified advertisement: Wanted – Plain sewing. Enquire at schoolhouse. 1-3p...O.W. Bechtel and family came to Estes Park Sunday from Denver, where they spent the winter. Mr. Bechtel has gone to Deer Ridge Chalet to get things in readiness for the opening of the season at the top of the High Drive...Mr. and Mrs. A. Hall Burdick of Stapleton, New York, who last year spent the summer in Estes Park, write that they are leaving for England, where they will spend several months...Semi-advertisement: Big assortment of Congoleum rugs at Macdonald's [a block 5 business]. Large and small sizes – prices are low...Mr. and Mrs. James D. Stead arrived in Estes Park last Friday from Long Beach, California, where they spent the winter...Harry Barton Boyd spent the last of the week in Denver on business... Mr. and Mrs. D.O. Osborn of Loveland came up and attended church services to hear their old pastor of 38 years ago, Albin Griffith, preach. They were faithful members of his about eight years when Mr. Griffith held a pastorate in Loveland...James D. Stead and Charles Lowery Reed attended a meeting of the Fort Collins Chamber of Commerce by invitation, representing the Estes Park body, today...Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Shay of Loveland motored to Estes Park Sunday to visit with Mr. and Mrs. George Wyatt and other friends in Estes Park...A meeting of the "Estes Park Millionaire Club" was held Wednesday evening in the Western Union building. More than 40 members were present. A pleasant evening was spent in the company of a regiment of strong cigars. Millionaire [John Frank] Grubb was elected president, Millionaire [George R.] Patterson was elected official recorder and check taker, and a board of Wise Owls, consisting of five members, was elected to pilot the affairs of the Estes Park Millionaire Club [likely the group of local oil well speculators]...Walter Hedicke, Herbert Hedicke, Berdice Gerome, George

Gerome, William Gerome, and David Bower went to work the first of the week for Andy McCart on the cutoff work above the Elkhorn Lodge.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Bills Allowed. List of bill allowed at a regular meeting of the board of trustees of the town of Estes Park, Colorado, held on Monday, 9 April 1923. Estes Park Trail \$33.99. Stanley Power Department \$37.50. Charles F. Hix, registrar \$1.50. Bradford-Robinson Printing Company \$3.70. Charles F. Hix, agent \$25.25. John Frank Grubb \$26.50. Arthur K. Holmes \$10. J.E. Macdonald \$10. Julian Hayden \$10. [signed] Charles F. Hix, clerk.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Righthandedness. The average man today is right handed. Estimates differ regarding the prevalence of left-handedness. Probably not over five persons in a hundred are left-handed. Criminologists find the percentage among criminals and epileptics three to six times as great. The ancients also were right-handed. In the book of Judges, chapter 20, verse 16, it is stated that out of 26,700 warriors, only 700 were left-handed, a percentage of 2.62%. A study of the tools of cavemen of the Stone Age shows them to have been right-handed in the proportion of 146 to 135. Both hands seemed to have had equal preference – a condition which changed with the ushering in of the Bronze Age, when right-handedness came to the fore.

13 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Denver Coal Men Visit Estes Park this Week. Mr. K. Hoch and Mr. Earl H. Thacher of the Great Western Fuel and Hardware Company of Denver, were Estes Park visitors Wednesday. The firm represented by these gentlemen sell the famous “Black Rose” Routt County coal that has made such a marvelous name for itself in the Denver markets, until the discriminating public of that city always demand this coal above all others. Mr. Hoch is a fuel expert, and knows and can give offhand the exact number of heat units in a ton of any coal mined in the state, together with its ash and moisture content, etc. He says that “Black Rose” coal is superior in all points to any other coal mined in Colorado or Wyoming, and therefore the most economical to use. These gentlemen made arrangements whereby this coal will be sold in Estes Park exclusively through Mr. Raymond Ramsey Hurt, in addition to his other lines of coal.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Congoleum rugs. We are now showing an excellent assortment of Gold Seal Congoleum rugs in the following sizes: 18 inches by 36 inches, 36 inches by 36 inches, 36 inches by 54 inches, 54 inches by 54 inches, 6 feet by 9 feet, 7-1/2 feet by 9 feet, and 9 feet by 12 feet. Prices the same as advertised in the magazines, with freight from St. Louis, Missouri, added. Duoleum rugs. These rugs are made by the manufacturer of Congoleum to sell at low prices. They are very attractive and serviceable. 18 inches by 27 inches 25 cents. 18 inches by 36 inches 29 cents. 24 inches by 36 inches 39 cents. 24 inches by 54 inches 69 cents. [Thick cursive, almost cuneiform font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business].

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: [Two-column ad featuring graphic of bighorn against mountain background on brochure that reads Rocky Mountain National; Estes Park via Prather's Aerial View 25c]. You will enjoy planning next summer's vacation if you have a copy of Prather's Aerial View of the Rocky Mountain National Park. It pictures the country exactly as it is. With its aid, you can plan all your trips from your cottage or any of the hotels. It will show you where to go, how to go, and what you will see when you get there. Every road and trail, lake and stream, mountain and glacier shown in detail. Consult it for any information you need. A souvenir your friends will understand. 1-1/2 feet by 4 feet, lithographed in eight colors, folded for your pocket and for mailing. Price 25 cents postpaid. A view – a guide – a map – a souvenir. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

13 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Let an Estes Park Trail want ad sell it.

13 April 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening...Westminster Guild will entertain at a social tea at the Hupp Hotel Thursday, 19 April 1923, at 2:30 p.m. Everybody invited. Articles for the day of the week sale gladly accepted at this time... The Missionary Society will meet Friday, 20 April 1923, with Mrs. Plumb. Reports will be made by delegates to the convention at Greeley...Large congregations enjoyed the sermons of Mr. Albin Griffith both morning and evening last Sunday...Friends of Mr. Waters will be glad to know that he is back in Estes Park, and will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening next Sunday...Rev. Waters has just closed a service of evangelistic meetings in Oklahoma that were quite successful.

13 April 1923 – Column title: Round the World. Reprinted from the Youth's Companion: Colorado announces that it has a motorist's camp in every town of a thousand or more inhabitants, of which the census gives the state at least 70...Three beautiful lakes, covering several acres, have been discovered in the sand dune region of southern Colorado...The forests of New Jersey are being burned at the rate of 70,000 acres a year...The Interdenominational Committee of the Central West for Missions announces summer schools of missions at Winona Lake, Indiana, 18 June 1923 to 25 June 1923, Lake Geneva [likely Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, but there is a Lake Geneva, Indiana], 25 June 1923 to 2 July 1923, Greenville [this is such a generic name, it could potentially be any state in the midwest], 17 July 1923 to 21 July 1923, and Dixon [this is such a generic name, it could potentially be any state in the midwest, although Dixon, Illinois, seems the most likely], 6 August 1923 to 11 August 1923. These schools are for

all women and young women of missionary societies, circle presidents, program leaders and Sunday school teachers, and for anyone who wishes to prepare for leadership.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Are These the Last Days of Which Christ Spoke? Down to 1913, a total of 188 periods of ten years each had passed into history since Christ's prophecy of wars, and earthquakes, and famines, and pestilences (Luke chapter 21, verses 10 and 11), but in not one of these 188 decades had occurred, all in the same decade, the worst in history of each of these four terrible scourges. Then came the 189th decade, and with it: 1. The worst war [World War I] the world has ever seen, costing 10,000,000 lives and over \$200,000,000,000. 2. The worst earthquake in human history, the one in China during December 1920, "which literally shook the globe" and carried suddenly into eternity a quarter of a million lives. (Some authorities place the estimate far higher.) 3. The worst famine "the world has hitherto known", that of Russia, in which millions perished miserably through starvation, and added millions through starvation plus disease. 4. The worst pestilence, in some respects, known to man, world-wide in extent, and exacting a toll of full 12,000,000 lives. In the short space of 12 weeks, nearly 6,000,000 persons died. In South Africa, the mortality exceeded the combined mortality of three wars, and in India in a few months' time 5,000,000 deaths occurred. Is it, or is it not, significant that all these prophesied judgments, in their worst form, should occur in the same decade? "All these," said Christ, "are the beginning of sorrows. But the end is not yet. (Matthew chapter 24, verse 21)." If they are only the beginning, what yet must lie ahead, what but "great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be (Matthew chapter 24, verse 21)." "So is the Most High thundering at the conscience of mankind." It is not man, but God, who in scripture (Luke chapter 21, verse 36) and in history (fulfilled prophecy) is calling to prayer. "It is a mystery," says D.M. Panton, "that the church is not prostrate on its face before God, so acute is the crisis, and so awful and imminent the danger. If these are but preliminary travail-shudders – and they can be no more – what will be the birth agonies? It accentuates the tragedy (though it but confirms the prophetic page) that a section of the Church of Christ of unknown magnitude, while these thunders are actually in its ear, to tread the world's infidel way." O Church of Christ, when God calls, wilt thou not answer? Must it be said of you, dear fellow-member of the body of Christ, and must it be said of the church at large, as was said of Israel, that all day long he hath stretched forth His hands unto a disobedient and gainsaying people? Thousands are praying, but are there not multitudes who are still indifferent? Must God plead in vain? When He pleads, is it not time for the church to answer? Yea, to cry mightily for revival, that it may be girded for the things that lie ahead? Ought there not to be prayer bands in every Christian community throughout the world, pleading with God for revival of the church? Thou, thou who readest these lines, "thou are the man" – the man to bow in heart-broken contrition before God, the man to call together for united supplication the faithful few in your community, the man through whose utterly yielded life God would begin a mighty work – in that one community for which under God you are directly and immediately

responsible. God “now commandeth all men everywhere to repent (Acts chapter 17, verse 30)”, but “judgment must begin at the house of God (I Peter chapter 4, verse 17).”

13 April 1923 – Column title: Bible Thoughts for the Week. Subhead: Sunday. Good things. Quotation from Isaiah chapter 61, verse 1: The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek, he hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound...Subhead: Monday. No more war. Quotation from Isaiah chapter 2, verse 4: Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more...Subhead: Tuesday. Righteousness pays. Quotation from Proverbs chapter 10, verse 8: Better is a little with righteousness, than great revenues without right...Subhead: Wednesday. Cursing or blessing? Quotation from Jeremiah chapter 17, verse 5: Cursed be the man that trusteth in man, and maketh flesh his arm, and whose heart departeth from the Lord...Subhead: Thursday. Thy keeper. Quotation from Psalms chapter 121, verse 5: The Lord is thy keeper, the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand... Subhead: Friday. Love not the world. Quotation from I John chapter 2, verse 15: Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him...Subhead: Saturday. All needs supplied. Quotation from Psalms chapter 23, verses 1 and 6: The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Ordinance No. 26. An ordinance making appropriations for the expenses and liabilities of the town of Estes Park, for the fiscal year beginning 1 April 1923. Be it ordained by the board of trustees of the town of Estes Park, Colorado. Section 1. That for the purpose of defraying the expenses and liabilities of the town of Estes Park, Colorado, for the fiscal year beginning 1 April 1923, the following named sums are hereby appropriated out of the revenues of said town, for the purposes hereinafter designated, to-wit: Street and alley fund: Twenty-five hundred dollars (\$2500) for maintenance, repair, and improvements of the streets, alleys, avenues, and ditches of the town, and for the payment of the salary of the street supervisor and other employees of the street department. Sewer fund: Fifteen hundred dollars (\$1500) or such an amount thereof as shall be found necessary for the maintenance and improvement of the sewer system, and for the payment of interest and principal on outstanding sewer bonds. Post office fund: One thousand twenty-seven and .71 dollars (\$1027.71) or such an amount thereof as shall be found necessary for the maintenance and improvement of the post office. Contingent fund: Two thousand dollars (\$2000) for the purpose of paying any expense or liability of the town of Estes Park, not herein otherwise provided for, provided that if the entire amount of this contingent fund shall not be required for such purpose, the remainder thereof shall be placed to the credit of any other fund or funds as may be deemed necessary in the discretion of the board of trustees of the town. Fire department fund: Two thousand dollars (\$2000) for the purpose of purchasing fire equipment, and maintenance on equipment of this department. Section 2. This ordinance

is hereby termed to be the annual appropriation bill for the next fiscal year, commencing on 1 April 1923, and this ordinance is necessary for the immediate preservation of the public peace, health, and safety, and in the opinion of the board of trustees, an emergency exists, therefore, this ordinance shall take effect immediately after its final passage and publication. Section 3. The reasons why this ordinance is thus necessary are that it is intended to provide for the expenses of maintenance of said town, and to provide for the protection of the peace, health, and safety of the inhabitants of the town. Introduced, read, passed, and adopted, this 9 April 1923. [signed] Albert Hayden, mayor. Attest: Charles F. Hix, clerk. I, Charles F. Hix, clerk of the town of Estes Park, Colorado, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing ordinance was duly published in the Estes Park Trail, a newspaper published and in general circulation within the corporate limits of the said town of Estes Park, on 13 April 1923. Given under my hand and the seal of said Town, on the 13 April 1923. [signed] Charles F. Hix, clerk.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Osteopathy. Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, will be in Estes Park again next summer. He is a graduate from the American School of Osteopathy in Kirksville, Missouri. He studied under the founder, Dr. A.T. Still. He has had 21 years of experience in practice, several of which have been in the state of Colorado. Prior to his graduation in osteopathy, he studied medicine at the University of Michigan. He holds a medical license in two states, and an osteopathic license in four. In Colorado, he holds both a medical license and an osteopathic license, passing the examinations before the medical board with one of the highest grades ever given by that board. He is fully qualified to meet the most exacting demands of a discriminating public, as the gratifying results of his services rendered last season have shown. His address until 15 June 1923 is Dr. H.E. Peckham, Greeley, Colorado.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Rubbish may be dumped in low ground west of Riverside Amusement Park Pavilion [likely the area south of the Fall River between the Riverside and the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company, although it is unclear for reasons of hygiene and nasal comfort why dumping would be encouraged in such a confined space adjoining the downtown business district, unless it was quickly covered over].

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Industrial lump coal. Our leader for quality. Larger number of heat units, less amount of ash, and no slack. One tried, always used. per ton \$14. Nut, per ton \$13. The old reliable Capital lump. Ton \$12.50. Raymond Ramsey Hurt. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number].

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

13 April 1923 – – Advertisement: We have the best-equipped garage in the city, which enables us to do all kinds of work, thereby making your overhaul most complete. We employ experienced mechanics who are courteous and are anxious to serve you. We appreciate your trade. All work guaranteed. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17R2.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Reward: The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

13 April 1923 – Column title: Radio Department. Headline: Weekly Program. Palmer School of Chiropractic. Station WOC. Subhead: Sunday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 4:45 a.m. – Open air sunrise Easter service. 8:00 a.m. – Sacred chimes concert. 12:45 p.m. – Orchestra concert. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 5:00 p.m. – Pipe organ concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 6:00 p.m. – Church service. 7:00 p.m. – Musical program (two hours). Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra... Subhead: Monday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.A. Russell. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program... Subhead: Tuesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes

concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by F.C. Walker. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. (No broadcasting on Tuesday evening by agreement of Tri-City stations.)...Subhead: Wednesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by D.K. Kirk. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Pipe organ concert and soloist. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture. 9:00 p.m. – Musical program...Subhead: Thursday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by Karl G. Stephan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture...Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Flanagan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 7:00 p.m. – Educational Lecture...Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [in 1923, was the stock exchange open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program. 8:30 p.m. – Dance program (one hour). Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Arlington [Virginia] Station NAA. Mountain standard time – 710 meters. Wednesday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Marine band. Friday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Naval band.

13 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Boost for the fire truck.

13 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Stories of Great Native Americans by Elmo Scott Watson. Copyright, 1922 [sic], Western Newspaper Union. Headline: Crazy Horse Foiled Three American Generals. Crazy Horse (Tashunka Witko), chief of the Ogallala Sioux, was a fighter. As his name implied, his was a personality wild, untamed, and something of a berserker. In going into battle, no warrior was ever allowed to precede him. He was not an hereditary chief, he won his title by sheer ability. By the time the Sioux had begun to war on the white man, they looked upon Crazy Horse as one of their most promising war leaders. When Red Cloud laid siege to Fort Phil Kearney in 1866, Crazy Horse was chosen to lead the attack on the woodchoppers, to draw out the soldiers. The strategy was successful. Lieutenant Colonel Fetterman marched out with 80 men, was lured into a trap, and overwhelmed. It was Crazy Horse's first victory over the whites. His second came in the campaign of 1876. In March 1876, General J.J. Reynolds attacked Crazy Horse's camp on the Powder River. He captured it, but the Ogallala forced him to retire hastily. Next he fought General George Crook to a standstill at the famous battle of the Rosebud, 17 June 1876. Eight days later, General George A. Custer rode into the valley of the Little Big Horn with the Seventh Cavalry and divided

his force to attack the big Native American camp. Crazy Horse instantly saw the mistake that Custer had made, and led his warriors to cut off the chance to retreat. Within an hour, Custer and his men were dead. It was the Ogallala's greatest victory. Fetterman, Reynolds, Crook, and Custer – Crazy Horse had met and defeated them all, and two of them were rated the greatest Native American fighters in the United States Army. But the Ogallala met his master in General Nelson A. Miles, who defeated the chief decisively at the Battle of Wolf Mountain, although the Native American withdrew in good order. The next summer, Crazy Horse surrendered. His enemies circulated the report that he was planning another outbreak, and he came to Fort Robinson to deny it. The army officers decided to arrest him. As they led him, unsuspecting treachery, toward the guardhouse, his friend Touch the Clouds exclaimed, "Cousin, they will put you in prison." "Another white man's trick! Let me go! Let me die fighting!" shouted Crazy Horse, as an officer and Little Big Man, an Ogallala chief, seized his arms. The chief drew his hunting knife, his only weapon. As they struggled to disarm him he received a fatal wound – whether from the knife or a soldier's bayonet is unknown.

13 April 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – 40 acres, 3/4 mile from Estes Park post office, improvements, terms. C.H., care of Estes Park Trail. 52tf...For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – All kinds fresh vegetables by parcel post, or call at gardens. M.W. Brooks, below filling station, Lyons, Colorado. 15tf...Subhead: For rent. For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf... Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. 40tf... Wanted – Baby buggy, telephone #44-J...Subhead: Lost and found. Lost – Strayed or stolen. Black and white shepherd dog answering to name of Stubby. Seen several times in or near town during last week. Kindly telephone John King Sherman, #64 or #20-W [the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company telephone number – John King Sherman likely works for them]. 51.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: That's my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

13 April 1923 – Single panel cartoon and illustrator: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. Excuse my great haste/for in danger I flee/And in danger this dog's no protector for me –/He's an unconscientious objector, you see. [Illustration: Simple cartoon outline of cherub, essentially a naked sexless baby with stubby wings and individual corkscrews of hair on an otherwise bald head, captured for perhaps the only instance in flight, at least fleeing on foot. Channeling winged Mercury or the FTD logo, the cherub bounds up on his left toes, arms thrown forward and right leg extended back parallel to the ground, head and body in right profile. His left arm reaches farther forward than his right, his hands held as if he were carrying an invisible flag. Also for the first time, his companion puppy with the oversized head, in right profile as well, is in motion, generating puff clouds of exhaust as his hind limbs lose contact with the ground, his long ears flapping back and his collar with the single tag finally at an angle other than plumb bob. However poorly executed, this is a cartoon rather than a still life, and the artist should be recognized for at least trying, even if the cherub is ultimately busting a bad ballet move].

13 April 1923 – Column title: Music, Art, Literature: Headline and byline: The Discovery of the Landscape by Dean Babcock. Part I. With the art-loving public of the present day, at least in America, the landscape picture, in whatever medium, stands high in favor. Indeed, for the last 20 years, the representation of landscape has probably been the most popular of the pictorial arts, leaving out the various forms of book and magazine illustration. Current exhibitions and modern collections of prints and painting alike testify to the lively interest, of artists and the public, in themes taken from the outdoor world. Yet this interest, like the general interest in Nature of which it is a phase, is a surprisingly recent development among the western peoples, and is still confined to a comparatively small part of the actual population. This is evident from a brief survey of the progress of pictorial art in Europe in the last few hundred years. It is evident also from a glance at the pottery of the same period, which constitutes a fairly dependable index of the tastes of at least the educated classes. From Virgil and Lucretius to the era of Scott, Wordsworth, and their contemporaries, a space of 18 centuries, poems of nature are so extremely rare in European literature as to be practically absent. The human drama, in one form or another, was the exclusive theme of the poets, and even casual allusions to the non-human world were, with few exceptions, formal and perfunctory. In painting and the graphic arts the same tendency is apparent. The great artists of the Renaissance devoted their skill mainly to subjects based on religion, mythology, history, or contemporary life – compositions in which human figures constituted the dominant interest. Nevertheless, almost from the time of the invention of oil painting in the 14th century, landscape began to appear to some extent. The Italian painters, particularly the Venetians, often used natural scenery as a background for their figure groups, as they depicted birds, flowers, and animals as accessories. While these bits of landscape are of secondary importance, they are usually carefully studied and beautifully rendered, as in certain well-known canvases of Titian and Giorgione. But it was in Northern Europe that

landscape painting, in the modern sense, was first developed. Certain Dutch and Flemish artists began not only to depict a landscape background, equal in importance to the figure groups, but to make complete pictures out of material taken almost wholly from inanimate Nature. Even in the work of the “primitives,” as the Flemish painters of the 14th and 15th centuries are called, landscapes are found, which are excellent in light and perspective, even though somewhat hard and literal. Nearly 200 years after the first experiments in this line, something close to perfection was achieved. Rubens, the greatest master of the Flemish school, although known chiefly for his figure subjects, painted at least one marvelous landscape, which in the opinion of many critics, has never been surpassed, before or since, in European art. Better known are the classical landscapes of Claude Lorraine, which, although somewhat formal and artificial in conception, are still models of technique and design. A little later, Hobbema and Ruysdael produced masterly renderings of the Dutch landscape, the former being one of the first painters to express the true brilliance of outdoor light. Ruysdael is noteworthy both for his realistic paintings and for his imaginary landscapes, in which he selected and composed his material to produce a desired effect, somewhat in the manner of the Chinese painters. Indeed, his most successful achievements may almost be compared with the compositions of the old Oriental masters, at least in rugged grandeur, though not in mystery and spiritual significance. There has never yet been in Western art that devotional attitude toward nature which seems to be a characteristic of the Buddhist painters. In the work of Watteau, in the following century, we find the landscape interpreted with the grace, elegance, and pensive beauty characteristic of that painter. But from his time on, there are hardly any great names in the history of landscape painting, until we come to Turner and Constable in England and the Barbizon group in France, near the beginning of the 19th century. In fact, it is evident that during the whole period we have been considering, while some very fine landscape paintings were made, they were rather rarely compared to the total artistic production of the time, and that artists who devoted themselves exclusively to this branch of art were still more rare. The inference is that the appreciation of Nature for its own sake was still confined to a small number, even of the wealthy and educated persons who are usually the patrons of art. For as a general rule, these examples of the arts which have come down to us from a past time may be taken as a pretty faithful reflection, in subject matter at least, of the prevailing taste of that time. To be sure, there have been, probably always, plenty of artists whose work, in whole or in part, was produced without regard to the demands of patrons, or the preference of the people. But it is obvious that such works, no matter of what intrinsic merit, would stand a comparatively small chance of being preserved. The purpose of this sketch is not so much to trace, even superficially, the progress of landscape painting, as to seek the beginnings of the interpretation of Nature in black-and-white. But prior to the 19th century, pure landscape in black-and-white is rare in European art, in fact, it is almost absent, except for some etchings by Rembrandt and other Dutch artists, and a few rough sketches made as studies for paintings. One reason for this absence has already been suggested. As will be pointed out in a succeeding article, the line processes, etching, engraving, and afterwards pen drawing, were

primarily processes of reproducing pictures in rather large numbers. There would be no real use of such quantity production when there was not a large popular demand. Occasionally, let us say, a prosperous merchant with some education, knowledge of the world, and love of art and Nature, might want a painting of the scenery of his own or a foreign land. But there was evidently no demand for hundreds of inexpensive uncolored prints of such a picture. Moreover, the origin and growth of the graphic arts was such that for a long time the chief use of engraving was, as it is today, for the illustration of books. And we have already seen that the literature of the period, as well as the ancient literature which was most frequently reprinted, was not of such a character as to require or even admit the use of landscape subjects for illustration. Here a distinction must be observed between a landscape proper, and a nature subject in a more limited sense. The first implies a comprehensive view of Nature, in which separate objects, as trees, rocks and animate creatures are shown in their relation to the great earth and sky, and are subordinated to a broad conception of mood, atmosphere, or natural force. The second implies the selecting and isolating of certain special objects, for decorative or illustrative purposes. The latter use of Nature in art, being a simple matter, appears in medieval graphic art, as it had already appeared in the art of the Romans, Greeks, and primitive peoples. Even in the illuminated manuscripts of the 12th and 14th centuries are delightful drawings of animals and plants, which make up in freedom and artistic design what they lack in scientific accuracy. But for our present purpose it is not necessary to go farther back than the 15th century, and Albrecht Durer, who, besides being a great painter, was perhaps the true father of modern black-and-white illustration. (Continued next week)

13 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The weekly visits of the Estes Park Trail is like getting a letter from home, say many of our subscribers. You will enjoy it too.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Interested in fishing? Of course you are – what red-blooded person isn't. Why not demonstrate your interest in a practical manner? Join the Estes Park Fish and Game Association. We have important work to do this season, and we need your cooperation physically, morally, and financially. Our work will directly benefit every business interest in Estes Park and every sportsman. Pin your check for \$5 to an application for membership and address it to: Secretary, Estes Park Fish and Game Association. Do it now.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Announcement. I wish to announce that I have leased the Higby Building [or a portion of it, anyway] and will be prepared to do cleaning, pressing, tailoring, and hat blocking in a most satisfying manner. I have been located in Longmont for 10 years, where I owned and operated successfully the Longmont Cleaning

Works, and I shall welcome my many Estes Park friends and customers to my opening 1 May 1923. R.L. Brown [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

13 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Wholesale paper, bags, and twine at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts. Mail orders given careful attention. Our prices are right, and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

13 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Business Barometer. The week's outlook in commerce, finance, agriculture, and industry based on current developments by Theodore H. Price, editor "Commerce and Finance", New York. Copyrighted. Headline: Increase of Imports at Tremendous Rate a Desirable Feature for Stability of American Industry. The belated figures of our foreign trade for the calendar year of 1922 were published last week. As against 1921 they show an increase of \$603,000,000 in imports. The result is that the balance of our trade in our favor was reduced to \$716,000,000. This compares with an excess of merchandise exports over imports of \$1,976,000,000 in 1921 and an average excess of over \$3,000,000,000 annually for the preceding six years beginning with 1915 and ending with 1920. No report of imports for 1923 has yet been published, but the exports for January 1923 and February 1923 aggregate \$649,000,000. This compares with a total of \$529,000,000 for the same months in 1922, but as the custom duties collected on imports are running far ahead of any previous record, it seems possible and in fact probable that our imports for 1923 may equal if they do not exceed our exports. If the latter shall prove to be the case, it will be the first year since 1873 that the balance of trade has been against us. This is a profoundly important contingency, and one that has apparently been lost sight of because the tardiness of the Department of Commerce in publishing the returns, and its failure to report imports and exports concurrently, have confused the public. It is true that we have been repeatedly told that it was inevitable that our imports would exceed exports now that we have become a creditor nation, but a balance of trade in our favor has been so long associated with prosperity in the public mind that it is to be feared that if the one disappears the other will vanish also. For it must be remembered that our material resources and the energy required for their development are always at our call, the chief difference between good times and hard times being that in good times confidence inspires the activity which ceases when doubt halts enterprise and industry and causes hard times. In time we may become accustomed to an equality of imports and exports, and learn that it is the only basis upon which a sound and enduring foreign trade can be built. It will, however, be an anomaly in a country that was a debtor to the rest of the world prior to 1914, and we shall not become accustomed to it without some readjustments that may cause strain. We will, for instance, probably begin to export some of the gold we accumulated during the war [World War I]. Everyone knows we have more than our share of the yellow metal, and in

theory everyone is agreed that we ought to be rid of a part of it, but it is much to be feared that many bankers will have a chill when it commences to go out. They know better than most that upon the broad base of more than half the world's monetary gold we have built up a structure that may become a little unsteady if part of its foundation is taken away, and it is altogether likely that the unofficial threats of an advance in the rediscount rate have been inspired by an appreciation of such a contingency. It may be that the softness of most speculative markets last week was due to a subconscious realization of the facts and possibilities thus pointed out. Lord Robert Cecil's speeches in which the menacing conditions that exist in Europe were so graphically described may have also had some effect. No one can exactly trace or apprehend the processes of the collective mind whose hopes and fears and conclusions are registered in the fluctuating prices of the marketplace. But it is nevertheless a fact that the optimists have been less aggressive, and that the pessimists have had less difficulty in making themselves heard. This is evident in the stock market, where prices are generally lower, as well as on the commodity markets, where cotton, grain, sugar, and coffee are dealt in for future delivery. The change in the speculative psychology is all the more striking because all the routine indicia of trade show that an enormous business is passing. Bank clearings are large, indicating a big distribution of goods. Montgomery, Ward, and Company report an increase of 61-1/2% over last year in their sales for March 1923, and those of Sears, Roebuck, and Company show a gain of 25%. The jobbing business throughout the country is said to be excellent. The railroad officials look for a phenomenal summer traffic, and are trying to prepare for it in the hope that by efficiency they may forgo a reduction in rates. The current business in the steel industry is extraordinary, and big premiums are being offered for prompt shipment, although it is admitted there is less demand for more distant deliveries. Throughout the textile industry, north and south, wages have been advanced by from 10% to 12-1/2%, and there is no unemployment anywhere. The weekly report of the Federal Reserve System shows a gain of about \$6,000,000 in the gold held and a reserve ratio of 75%, as compared to 75.5% a week ago. There is therefore no shortage of credit in sight unless it is factitiously created by an advance in the rediscount rate or a refusal to lend, and it may be that those whose caution has recently made them careful will before long yield to the persuasiveness of current trade statistics and recover their speculative optimism. For it is becoming plain that in so far as the Washington, D.C., administration is concerned, it will use every agency of government to promote a confidence and induce prosperity. This is natural, not only because there is a presidential election in 1924, but because in a nation of businessmen it is entirely proper that the economic welfare of its citizens should be the chief concern of the public servants. Therefore, it is not surprising that the Secretary of the Treasury, the Secretary of Commerce, and the Secretary of Labor should all be issuing optimistic bulletins and proclaiming that the glorious sun of our present prosperity will continue to shine for at least a year or two longer. As against this view there are only three arguments worth considering. The first is that the scarcity of labor and the high wages now demanded and paid will cause economic strangulation. The second is that we may export gold and be thereby led to contract trade, by contracting credit. The third is that the seeds

of international hatred and hostility that are now being sown in Germany by the French, and in Poland by the Russians, will germinate and produce another war that would so completely wreck civilization in Europe that even isolated America would feel the effect. The probabilities are so nicely balanced that for the present at least they may be said to be in equipoise.

13 April 1923 – Headline: National Park Radio Lectures from WOC. Radio fans, it is announced by the Department of the Interior, have a treat coming in a series of national park lectures to be broadcasted from Davenport, Iowa, station WOC, the second largest privately-owned radio station in the United States. It is estimated that this station has an evening audience of one million persons, scattered throughout North America. The schedule of lectures is as follows: Saturday, 14 April 1923, 7:00 p.m., “America and Her Wonderland – Yellowstone National Park” by Charles A. Payne, special lecturer, University of Minnesota. Thursday, 19 April 1923, 7:00 p.m., “Our National Parks” by Carl Balcom, who formerly lived near Rocky Mountain National Park. Thursday, 3 May 1923, 7:00 p.m., “Yosemite National Park,” by ranger James V. Lloyd, who for six years was a member of the ranger force of Yosemite National Park. Mr. Lloyd was one of the rangers assigned to care for the King of the Belgians on his visit to Yosemite National Park in 1919.

13 April 1923 – Headline: A Big New Lemon. A new lemon called the Ponderosa is now being cultivated. It grows to the size of grapefruit, and although its flavor is rather mild, may be used in every way in which ordinary lemons are used.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: “Say it with flowers” from the Seaman Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. [Granville] Elmer Wright [i.e., Beulah James Wright] is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Many people have heeded our advice, and have already secured their cottages for the coming season. However, we still have a good assortment of summer cottages and apartments with accommodations for from two persons to twelve persons waiting for you to make your selection. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application. We will be pleased to show cottages and apartments as well as choice building sites at any time. Sundays by appointment only. Hayden Brothers [a block 5 business].

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Many pleasant winter evenings may be spent in planning next season’s vacation. Hundreds of thousands have found the Rocky Mountain National Park a most pleasant vacation spot, and already some are making reservations for next year [sic, suggest this year]. We shall be pleased to assist you in any way possible with your plans. And may we suggest that for real enjoyment of a vacation spent in the Rocky Mountains, the Brinwood, with its variety of accommodations and its excellent dining

room service, will probably be just what you desire. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

13 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Employees Must Know Geography of State as Aid to Tourists. Courses in scenic instruction, amounting to geography classes for grown-ups, are the latest in Colorado in anticipation of a million tourists who are going to enjoy their vacation this summer in the Colorado Rocky Mountains. Hotel men identified with the Rocky Mountain Hotel Men's Association have taken their assistant managers and desk clerks on excursions into the Colorado Rocky Mountains so they, in turn, may advise strangers more intelligently than formerly about sightseeing trips. College boys are the only ones considered for automobile drivers by the Denver Cab Company and the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company in the scenic trips out of Denver, in part because they can best explain the geological, historical, and scenic phases of the journeys. Frequent stops are made in the Denver Mountain Parks and the Rocky Mountain National Park for this very purpose. The railroads have an army of "Red Caps" at the Denver Union Station. They have been schooled in general railroad and scenic information. The Denver Tourist Bureau has published a "Colorado Travelog" for free distribution that touches upon the Colorado travel phases of recreation, romance, and research. Travel authorities want tourists to get the most out of their trip. Colorado is perhaps the only state that temporarily doubles, almost, its population of about 1,000,000 through sightseers. In 1922, for example, the 213 automobile camps reported a registration of 514,412 campers, and the railroads handled fully as many vacationists having Colorado destination points. The visitors left \$42,000,000 in the state.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Forest Protection Week to be Observed 22 April 1923 to 28 April 1923. National forests in the Rocky Mountain district this year will serve in larger measure than heretofore to accommodate thousands of tourists, according to information reaching the United States Forest Service, in charge of A.S. Peck, district forester. As a result, unusual efforts are being put forth to convey to prospective travelers the message of Forest Protection Week, to be observed 22 April 1923 to 28 April 1923, of "putting out campfires" and refraining from the "needless destruction of trees". A committee of public-spirited citizens is assisting forestry officials. This committee comprises Lou D.

Sweet, chairman, representing the Colorado State Forestry Association, Leroy McWhinney, Colorado Mountain Club, Harry N. Burhans, Denver Tourist Bureau, and H.D. Cochrane, United States Forest Service. The educational program outlined embraces Michigan, Colorado, Minnesota, Nebraska, South Dakota, and Wyoming, where tourists are patronizing forests in increasing numbers each year. In Colorado, for instance, there were 1,450,108 visitors in the 15 national forests in 1922. This includes the two national parks in the state, since it is impossible for anyone to reach either of them without first passing through some of the national forests. There were, too, 155 fires, and of these, 48 were started by carelessness of campers with their campfires, and 35 were caused by lighted matches, cigars, or cigarettes. In 1922, there were approximately 1600 forest fires in the six states, burning over 2795 acres and doing untold damage. In the Colorado National Forest, through which one travels in reaching Estes Park, there were 21 fires, burning over 108-1/2 acres. Watershed protection and grazing facilities are important, more so perhaps than recreational advantages in the preservation of our national forests, but tourists often become settlers.

13 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the nation's most popular playground – “there's a reason”.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Rev. Harris Accepts Call of Estes Park Church. Word has been received from Rev. Earl George Harris of Chicago, Illinois, that he will accept the call to the pastorate of the Estes Park church, and that he and Mrs. Harris will arrive in Estes Park 16 May 1923 and will take up the work from that date. The church learned of Rev. Harris through the effort of Dr. John Timothy Stone, and at their annual meeting, as an expression of their appreciation of Dr. Stone's interest in the church and its work, and in appreciation of his efforts to find for the church a pastor well qualified for the work of the field, extended to him a unanimous rising [sic, rousing?] vote of thanks.

13 April 1923 – Certificate of Authority No. 37. Report of condition of the Estes Park Bank at Estes Park, in the state of Colorado, at the close of business 3 April 1923. Subhead: Resources. Loans and discounts unsecured \$63,973.05. Loans and discounts secured by collateral \$48,199.94. Loans on real estate \$18,950. Overdrafts \$163.92. United States bonds \$7000. Other bonds and securities \$3000. Furniture and fixtures \$4200. Banking house \$4700. Due from banks (not Reserve banks) \$389.25. Due from Reserve banks \$40,876.48. Liberty bonds and certificates of indebtedness (Reserve) \$10,500. Checks on other banks \$21.11. Cash on hand \$5,987.91. Total \$207,961.66. Subhead: Liabilities. Capital stock \$25,000. Surplus fund \$6,327.11. Individual deposits \$111,595.08. Demand certificates of deposit \$7500. Time certificates of deposit \$57,378.97. Certified checks \$61.42. Cashier's checks \$99.08. Total \$207,961.66. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. We, Samuel Service, president, and Charles F. Hix, cashier, of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief. [signed] Samuel Service, president, and Charles F. Hix, cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 10 April 1923. My

commission expires 23 August 1923. [signed] Augustus Denby Lewis, notary public (Seal) Attest: Charles F. Hix, Albert Hayden, Samuel Service, directors.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 2 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

13 April 1923 – Headline: Parent-Teachers Association Elects Officers. At the meeting of the Parent-Teachers Association Tuesday afternoon at the schoolhouse, the following officers were elected for the coming year: President Mrs. Clifford Higby, vice-president Miss Vera Hopkins, secretary Mrs. Walter Finn, treasurer Mrs. Harriet Byerly, and historian Mrs. Lee Tallant.

13 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver.

13 April 1923 – Column title: Weather [and Road] Report. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit, with headers “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”. The “Range is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check of subtractions errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some time of mean.] 5 April 1923 – 50 18 32 46. 6 April 1923 – 61 36 29 [sic, suggest 25] 50. 7 April 1923 – 55 26 29 35. 8 April 1923 – 48 12 16 [sic, suggest 36, if the minimum temperature is indeed correct] 40. 9 April 1923 – 54 16 38 41. 10 April 1923 – 67 24 43 48. 11 April 1923 – 64 11 53 49. Precipitation for the week 0.9 inches. Lyons road in fair condition. Big Thompson Canyon road in good condition. Fall River Road open to Fall River Lodge. Longs Peak Road closed. High Drive open to Deer Ridge Chalet. (Report furnished by United States Weather Bureau at the fish hatchery.)

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Incomes are Not Magical Things. Incomes – which spell comfort, security, and luxury – do not come overnight, or “just happen”. They are the result of systematic saving and systematic investment of savings over a period of years. There is no surer way of an income than by building a cottage in Estes Park and receiving the rent at regular periods. Estes Park Lumber Yard. Julius Foss Schwartz. Telephone #48.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Motorists’ Headquarters. That’s the name we are fast acquiring by the patronage that so many local motorists, and tourists too, are according us. It doesn’t take automobile owners long to learn where they can be served the quickest, best, and most economically. Free air, battery testing, and water. Automobile owners know they are heartily welcome to all the conveniences we have installed for

them. We don't expect a man to spend money every time he stops here. And that is one of the good reasons why they do spend it here whenever there is anything our line that they need. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, Attorney-at-Law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

13 April 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$14. Will be glad to figure with you at any time, or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

20 April 1923 – John B. Baird removing boardwalk in front of store [a block 2 business] and pouring sidewalk

20 April 1923 – Telephone office gets a fresh coat of paint

20 April 1923 – Mr. and Mrs. Earl Rinehart left Tuesday on a trip of about six weeks by auto through Iowa and Michigan, where they will visit with relatives

20 April 1923 – G.M. Derby of Moraine Lodge got in from California Thursday evening and will rush construction work on the building operations at the Lodge to completion. Mr. Derby owns a date farm at Mecca, in Coachella Valley, California, and expects to harvest his first crop this year from his young orchard.

20 April 1923 –Banner: [Over background of trees, mountains] Estes Park Trail Rocky Mountain National Park Volume III, Number 2 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, April 20, 1923 Price 10 cents

20 April 1923 – Photograph: Black-bordered documentary image of Brinwood Hotel, a two-story wooden structure, stained or painted brown or similar dark tone, with a wide porch fronted with a low wooden railing painted white. The building is viewed at an extreme angle from the porch steps on the right, with an evergreen tree in the right foreground and hazy mountains echoing the roof contour in the background. Caption: The Brinwood Hotel – Opens 24 May 1923. The photograph is uncredited.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Tourist Travel May Break All Previous Records. The Burlington [railroad] system plans to put on an extra train out of Chicago, Illinois, as soon as the tourist season opens, according to P.S. Eustis, general passenger traffic manager of that road, in a statement given out in Denver Tuesday. He says: "Plans are rapidly being made to care for what is believed will be the largest tourist business since

the war [World War I], and possibly the largest in the history of Colorado seasons. It has been necessary to establish a corps of correspondents in all headquarters offices of the company, and in ten off-line cities in the eastern United States where western tourist traffic originates, just to answer inquiries of prospective travelers. Officials who have charge of this work declare that the ratio of actual travelers to the inquiries received will be unusually high this season. The indications for tourist business to Colorado this year are far more optimistic than they were last year before the July 1922 [railroad] strike, and it will be remembered that railroads and other businesses looked for a splendid season in 1922.”

20 April 1923 – Headline: Chamber of Commerce Meets Monday Night at the Lewiston Hotel. The first meeting of the season of the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce will be held at the Lewiston Hotel Monday night, 23 April 1923, at 7:00 p.m. President James D. Stead says there will be matters of great interest to everyone in Estes Park to come up at this time, and it is hoped that as many members as possible will make an effort to be present. At this meeting, the securing of the International Rotarian convention for Estes Park in 1925 will be discussed by several prominent visiting Rotarians from Longmont, Fort Collins, and Denver.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Funds Available and Work Starts at Once on South St. Vrain Road. \$14,000 of state road funds are now available for work on the South St. Vrain Road, and the work will be resumed as soon as the snow banks now along the road disappear. The Boulder County commissioners, in company with District Engineer John P. Donovan, made an inspection of the road last week. A survey of the proposed change in the road at Stanley Hill is to be made at once. The Boulder County commissioners have practically decided to finish doubletracking the quarter of a mile of road from the Cunningham place to the Riverside ranch before straightening the Stanley Hill portion of the road. Boulder County commissioner Miller states that the \$14,000 fund will be all the money to be available for the South St. Vrain Road this year, but that it is hoped to secure funds sufficient for completing the road to Allenspark next year.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Detour Road to Denver Being Surfaced. Work started Monday surfacing the Blue Ribbon Hill Road east of Lafayette, which is to be used as the main detour road for all northern Colorado travel to Denver and other southern cities. About seven miles are to be surfaced with cinders and gravel on the southern end of the road, the work being done by Adams County. The road is already graded. It will join the Lincoln Highway paving at the telephone station on the paved road east of Bloomfield [sic, Broomfield?] near Boulevard F. The new road will be opened to travel in about three weeks, it is estimated. All travel to Denver is now going by the Louisville Junction detour, which is several miles longer than the direct route.

20 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Read the Estes Park Trail’s want ads for profit, use them for results.

20 April 1923 – Headline: General Federation Women's Clubs Inaugurates National Garden Week. Mrs. John Dickinson Sherman is chairman of the Federated Women's Club's National Garden Week campaign committee, with headquarters in Washington, D.C. Statistics are amazing in this line, and reveal the wisdom of such a campaign. Only last week, the Colorado State Agricultural College [the current CSU] at Fort Collins gave out the information that only 50% of the farms of the state have home gardens. In these days of high cost of living, this condition is amazing. No doubt a similar condition exists in other states. The Women's Club campaign has the hearty endorsement of President Harding and many other prominent people of the country. A program for the entire week, 22 April 1923 to 28 April 1923, has been prepared. Had we the space, we would be very glad to publish the entire program, for we are heartily in sympathy with the movement and trust it will gain the desired ends.

20 April 1923 – Article reprinted from the Mead Messenger: Headline: Miss Tembey Will Open Curio Shop in Estes Park. We regret to inform our readers that Miss Florence V. Tembey, for some months past the efficient cashier of the First National Bank of this place, has passed in her resignation, to take effect 5 May 1923. Miss Tembey agrees it is with regret that she takes her departure, but is of the opinion she will enjoy success in her new venture, to which she is justly entitled. Miss Tembey and her sister, Mrs. Patterson, have a fine little gift shop in Longmont, the latter being in charge. They expect to expand, and have selected Estes Park for their new field. The curio shop in the summer resort village will carry many beautiful and useful gifts, and will be modern and tidy in every sense of the word. Miss Tembey will always be pleased to greet her old acquaintances from the valley while in Estes Park.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Plans for Rocky Mountain National Park Administration Building Ready for Contractors' Bids. Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Roger W. Toll has received from the National Park Service in Washington, D.C., plans for the new administration building to be built on the lot donated to the government by the Estes Park Woman's Club south of the village on the hill [i.e., on Davis Hill along what is now Moraine Avenue]. The plans for the building were prepared by Mr. D.R. Hull, landscape engineer of the National Park Service. The building is to be 28 feet by 45 feet, and masonry style of construction to the line of the window sills will be followed. The balance of the building is to be of rustic frame construction. Halfway across the front, an eight-foot porch will be built. The interior arrangement provides for superintendent's office, lobby, business offices, rangers' office, and information bureau. In the lobby, a large stone fireplace will be built. Leading from the hallway are stairs to the basement and to the attic, the latter being used for storage of office supplies, etc. In the basement will be located the furnace, lavatory, fuel bins, etc. Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Toll is now asking for bids for the building from general contractors, and hopes to have the work underway before many weeks.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Boys and Girls of Estes Park are Offered Unusual Opportunity in Dramatics. In addition to the regular course to be offered students and teachers of expression in the Estes Park Dramatic Term in June 1923, there will be organized a Junior Dramatic Club, under the direction of a competent coach from Boston, Massachusetts. This Junior Dramatic Club will meet for one hour each morning during the term. Interesting work in reading, storytelling, rehearsal of plays, and pageantry will be studied. A large pageant will be presented at the end of the term, including all boys and girls who have taken the course. This work will be complimentary to the youth of Estes Park in return for the many courtesies and privileges which are being extended to the promoters of the term. You may register at the Estes Park Trail office, giving your full name and address. Upon receipt of this, other details concerning the term will be forwarded to you. Mrs. Henry Harry Fugate, Dean of the Dramatic Term, authorizes this announcement, and expresses the hope that every boy and girl between the ages of 6 and 14 will avail themselves of this opportunity.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Breakdown Delays Estes Park Trail. Friday morning, just as we got a good start on the newspaper, a defective part on the press gave way, and we were left without means of completing the newspaper and getting it into the hands of our readers. A telephone message to Denver revealed the fact that there was a new machine there, and that the part would be taken from it and forwarded by express at once. We hope to receive the part shortly after noon Saturday, and to have the newspaper into the post office a few hours thereafter. Last week, the Windsor Poudre Valley had a more fortunate breakdown, a part on their press giving way just as they completed the run.

20 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Review of Current Events by Edward W. Pickard. Do you think the United States should become a member of the international court, or are you afraid such membership would entangle us in the political affairs of other nations?...Disclaiming any intention of starting a “boom” for United States’ entry into the permanent court of international justice, Secretary of Commerce Hoover has set forth what may fairly be considered the views of the Harding administration on that subject. In an address before the convention of the National League of Women Voters in Des Moines, Iowa, Mr. Hoover spoke in earnest advocacy of President Harding’s proposal that the United States become a member of that court, and answered the usual objections to the plan. “The proposals to join the court,” said Mr. Hoover, “have been criticized from various angles. The first of these is that it leads us into some undescribed political entanglement. This is untrue, for the decrees of the international court are based upon the process of law, not upon political agreement, their enforcement rests wholly on public opinion and not upon force. In supporting this court, we subscribe to no compulsion whatever. Compulsion is, in fact, specifically excluded. We do not need to submit any case to the court unless we feel like doing so at the time the case arises. No other nation can summon us into court except with our consent. The court itself cannot summon us in, nor in any manner or degree exert upon us any kind of compulsion, not even moral. All we do if we ratify President Harding’s proposal, all the promises we

make, the only obligation we take, are these, and only these: We promise to pay a share of the running expenses of the court, a matter less than \$40,000 a year, and we promise to take part with 46 other nations in the choosing of the judges. There is another section of opponents of President Harding's proposal who condemn the idea, not because they do not agree to its primary purpose and method, but solely because it was erected under the auspices of the League of Nations. But we are not by this act entering the League of Nations in any sense. The connection of the court with the League of Nations is indeed remote. Its sole relationship is that the judges are elected as provided in its own statute, not by the League of Nations, but by the representatives of the nations to the League of Nations acting as an elective body for this purpose. It is the elective body that we join, not the League of Nations." Secretary of Commerce Hoover commended the enlightenment and courage of Senator Borah in demanding that the court be given "teeth", and that we join it in such a manner that we would be obligated to its jurisdiction, but he said that, as a practical matter, America is not ready to go thus far...Almost immediately after the return of President Harding from the south, definite information was given out at the White House concerning his attitude toward this issue and several others that, it seems certain, will be in the fore during the coming year or two. It was stated that President Harding stood pat on his advocacy of entrance into the world court, but that he had not the least intention of trying to get the United States into the League of Nations in this way or any other. Concerning reduction of income taxes, Mr. Harding agrees with Secretary of the Treasury Mellon that the present maximum surtax rates are too high, but he hopes that, if it is found possible to make reductions, these can be applied all down the line, so that the small taxpayer as well as the big one will benefit. Mr. Mellon's recommendation is that the surtax maximum, which last year was reduced from 65% to 50%, be further reduced to 25%. This, he asserts, would increase rather than decrease the revenue, as was proved by the results of the previous reduction of rate. The increase in income tax collections for March 1923, over March 1922 amounted to \$70,000,000. Senator Smoot, who presumably will be chairman of the Senate finance committee, does not think general revision of the revenue laws in the next session of Congress will be feasible. He told President Harding he believed the present law would be allowed to demonstrate its weakness over a longer period before an overhauling is undertaken...President Harding is still exercised over the public misconception of his proposed trip through the west and to Alaska. He insists that he would make it as President, and not as a candidate for renomination, that he plans to address the people on important issues and to get in close touch with their opinions and aspirations, and that he has no thought whatever of politics or candidacies. If he cannot make the trip in this way and with this understanding, says the President, he will stay at home. He probably will leave Washington, D.C., about 20 June 1923, arriving in Alaska 10 July 1923. Senator Fess of Ohio, in an address in Chicago, Illinois, last week, declared that "President Harding will be renominated on his record and will be re-elected by a handsome majority." The chief accomplishments of President Harding so far he listed as follows:

1. Restored peace, and diplomatic relations and trade relations resumed with former enemy countries.
2. Adjusted strained relations growing out of the mandatory features of

the Versailles [France] treaty. 3. Settled foreign controversies with South America and Central America. 4. Reduced national debt nearly \$3,000,000,000. 5. Dispensed with 100,000 federal employees and reduced expenditures. 6. Liberty bonds have been brought back to par. 7. Taxes have been reduced. Among the Democrats, a well-defined boom for the nomination of Carter Glass of Virginia has developed. San Francisco, California, which handled so excellently the Democratic national convention of 1920, is already in the field to obtain both national conventions of 1924. The Republicans and Democrats of the city have joined forces for this purpose, and have pledged a large sum... The Turkish national assembly recently ratified a blanket concession granted to American interests represented by Admiral Colby M. Chester for the development of almost everything worthwhile in Turkey. This has aroused the allies, especially Great Britain and France, to vigorous protest, and when the Lausanne, Switzerland, conference is resumed on 23 April 1923, it is believed they will endeavor to compel the Turks to revoke at least some of the concessions. In Paris, France, it was stated that a number of the enterprises included in the Chester grant were made to others long ago. As it stands, the Americans are given a virtual monopoly of the development of natural resources and transportation facilities in the greater part of Asia Minor, and also the construction of new cities. They plan to introduce into Turkey modern office buildings, electric trolley cars, enamel bathtubs, and many other features of occidental civilization... Premier Bonar Law's pet "tranquility" was given a severe jolt last week, and the government was placed in so awkward a position that there were many predictions of its fall in the near future. In an unexpected division in the house of commons over a technical question, the government was defeated by a majority of seven votes, many of its members having been driven from the room by boredom over the preceding debate. An adverse vote usually means the resignation of the ministry, but Bonar Law and his colleagues considered this was a snap division, and it was arranged that the vote should be taken over again another day. This resulted in a wild scene in the house Wednesday, and the speaker ordered adjournment for an hour. The Labour members stood up and sang "The Red Flag" despite the efforts of Ramsay MacDonald and others of their leaders to quiet them, and two government supporters were hit in the face. Press comments in London, England, score both sides – the government party for being slack and stupid, and the Laborites for their violence... Count De St. Aulaire, French ambassador to England, made a quick trip to Paris, France, last week and carried back to Prime Minister Bonar Law a statement of the views of Premier Poincare on the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] occupation, and the chances for a settlement of the reparations problem. It was in the nature of an offer by France, and was based on the report which Louis Loucheur made of his recent interviews with certain British leaders. No information of its nature has been given out in London, England, at this writing, but the Paris, France, press said Poincare insists on the occupation of the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] until the reparations payments have been made, and on this condition agrees to reduce the total sum, make the methods of payment easier, and adjust the matter of guarantees. The plan provides for the payment by Germany of \$10,000,000,000 on the A bonds and B bonds within ten years, French and Belgian claims to have priority; and the

surrender of much of the \$20,500,000,000 in C bonds to the United States in payment of the interallied debts. Italy, Yugoslavia, and Romania are supposed to get something from the A and B bonds, and England perhaps some of the C bonds, although the plan does not provide reparations for England. All emphasis is placed on the payment of 40,000,000,000 gold marks within ten years, of which France is to get 20,000,000,000 gold marks. The rest of the plan is largely up to England, the United States, and Germany to decide. Chancellor Cuno was about ready to announce a new German proposition, which he described as not an offer for reparations but a detailed plan of settlement on which Germany is ready to discuss the problem. He has prepared what he thinks are sufficient guarantees for the safety of France for 30 years, and says that if there are to be negotiations, the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] occupation must be ended at once and the status of the Rhineland left unchanged. It is understood in Berlin, Germany, that Germany is prepared to offer a total of \$10,000,000,000 if she is granted an international loan, an extension of raw material credits, and a moratorium for a few years...Political disturbances in Romania have been so alarming that there were rumors – false or at least premature – of a revolution, and the ousting of the royal family. So far the government under Premier Bratianu has retained control of the situation, and the army remains loyal to the king. The great danger now is to Bessarabia, where Bolshevism remains strong...Ireland's republican rebels lost one of their strongest men when Liam Lynch, chief of staff of the irregular army, died of wounds after being captured during a skirmish in County Tipperary. He had been for some time the military leader of the revolt, and it is thought by many his death will be fatal to the rebel cause. Unconfirmed reports say the Free State troops captured Count Plunkett, Countess Markiewicz, Miss MacSwiney, and other influential rebel leaders...Dr. W.W. Campbell, director of the Lick Observatory [on the summit of Mount Hamilton, east of San Jose, California], announces that Dr. Einstein's theory of relativity is confirmed by results deduced from photographs of the eclipse of the sun made in Australia last September 1922 by the expedition from the observatory. These photographs, showing stars apparently close to the sun's rim when by other methods they were known to be farther from the rim, demonstrated that the light rays from them were deflected by the gravitation attraction exerted by the sun, seemingly proving Einstein's assertion that light is a substance. Of course, the theory is much broader and more complex than this assumption, and some astronomers still do not believe it is capable of proof.

20 April 1923 – Photographic advertisement: Now open [these two words in outline block letters]. [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of the Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston. Estes Park's hotel de luxe (American Plan). The Lewiston is ready to serve the public with its usual courteous attention and first-class accommodations, and respectfully solicits your patronage. Daily rates: \$5 and up per person. Weekly rates: 10% discount on daily rates. Breakfast \$1.25. Luncheon \$1.25. Dinner \$1.50. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado. Denver office 336 17th Street. Telephone #Main 817.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests it probably wasn’t done in house.]

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Low’s Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot and cold water, shower bath.

20 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park – an historical reminiscence by Abner E. Sprague. Copyrighted 1922 by Abner E. Sprague. Headline: Alexander Q. MacGregor. Alexander Q. MacGregor came to Colorado from Wisconsin, and in 1874 he visited Estes Park and realized its possibilities. He saw that the first and greatest need was a good road from the valley towns to Estes Park. Knowing that it would be years before a public road could be expected, and knowing that any other free road would not be satisfactory, he concluded that the best thing was a toll road. Having the money to invest, he applied for a charter and began work on a road in the fall of 1874. The work was carried on during the winter and finished in the summer of 1875. Articles of incorporation for the Estes Park Wagon Road Company were filed 13 March 1875, and the company began charging toll 28 July 1875 that same year. It was a closed corporation, being owned by the MacGregors. They maintained and held the road for ten years, then sold to a Longmont company. The further history of the road can be found in these reminiscences. Mr. MacGregor’s main object in choosing Estes Park as a place of business, and for his home, was a ranch and the raising of stock. He found a corner of Estes Park that the English Company had missed so far, that suited his purpose, and that could be irrigated from the Black Canyon Creek. On 14 February 1875, he went into camp on the site of his future home, the next day ran the lines of his claim, and on 17 February 1875 began work on his log cabin.

One of his helpers on this job was Henry (Hank) Farrar, one of the first guides in Estes Park to conduct hunting parties after big game. They finished the body of the cabin and the pole and bough roof 26 February 1875 and moved in. Their tent having blown down twice, once in the night, they were anxious to get between log walls with a room over them that would stay put and turn snow. The terminus of the toll road was at the ranch, crossing the Big Thompson River just above where it enters the canyon, then direct to the end at the house. The MacGregor family at that time were father, mother, a young son George, and Mrs. MacGregor's mother, Mrs. Georgianna Heeney. The family on first coming to Estes Park occupied the Dennison [Mr. Dennison accidentally shot Mr. Miller on a hunting trip near Glen Haven in 1871, or so the story goes] cabin near the entrance of Estes Park, it being nearer to the roadwork. The MacGregors catered to the tourist trade for a few years; and here I note that the price of board was \$7 per week, including room and washing, 50 cents per day for a horse was the charge, the horse to be fed by the user. It is not to be wondered at that the MacGregors quit the hotel business and paid all their attention to improving the ranch. Mr. MacGregor put in a small sawmill in 1876, power generated by water through a turbine by water taken from the Black Canyon Creek. This mill was a great help to all the settlers, as well as to MacGregor. Timber could be cut from their lands or from any public lands, the logs hauled to the mill, where Mr. MacGregor would saw it into lumber, taking toll for his work, no cash being required in the transaction. Only for this small mill, building material would have had to be hauled from the valley or the mills in the foothills, which would have cost more money and labor than the most of the pioneers could have afforded at that time. The first post office in Estes Park was at the MacGregor Ranch, and Mrs. MacGregor was the first postmaster. As I remember, the office was a bone of contention for some years between the English interests and the ones that wished the office to remain at MacGregors. Mr. MacGregor kept a few necessary supplies for the accommodation of those requiring them, so that we can say he kept the first store in Estes Park. Mr. MacGregor had studied law and served a term as county judge of Larimer County while a citizen of Estes Park. While on a prospecting trip with his son George in June 1896, Mr. MacGregor was killed by lightning in the divide between the Big Thompson River and the Cache la Poudre River while at work. The spot overlooks the Poudre Lakes at the edge of the cliff at the head of Forest Canyon. Mr. MacGregor left three sons – George, Donald, and Delbert. As Donald was the one who liked the life on the ranch, he secured the other heirs' interests, and has made a success of the business and is one of the substantial businessmen of the region. Donald left a good position, in line for promotion, with Hendrie and Bolthof when he took over the home place.

20 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Native American Lodge Tales by Ford C. Frick. Headline: The Decision of Death. Now, when the Manitou created the Native American to rule over the world, he created him in his own image, and made him walk upright with his eyes to the sky – and he was not forced to watch his feet, as were the beasts. But when the Native American was created and had lived for years in the peaceful valley, the Manitou found that he was too strong and too brave, and that he had been created too

much in the image of the Maker of us all. So he decided that it would not do for the Native American to live too long, else he would become as wise and as great as Manitou himself. So one day, the Manitou appeared to his daughter, the mother of the Native American, and to her he told his fears. And as a remedy, he suggested that the Native American be allowed to live only for an allotted span of years, and that then he be supplanted by his children and his children's children until time ended. But first he thought he would give the Native American a chance to determine how he was to live. And so, in company with his daughter he went to the valley, where lived the Chosen People, and he called for the wisest and oldest chief of them all to be the judge. In his one hand he took a buffalo chip and in the other a stone, and with the chief and his daughter he went to the bank of the stream to make the test. First he tossed the buffalo chip into the stream, and the chip floated for awhile until it struck the rapids, and then it submerged for a little way and again it floated and again it submerged, until finally it disappeared from sight around a bend in the stream. And so the Manitou ruled that the Native American should live for four years and then die and remain dead for four years, following which he would again come to life for a similar period. And the old chief was pleased and accepted the ruling. But the daughter of Manitou, the mother of all the Native Americans, was not pleased, and pleaded with her father that some other arrangement might be made. And the Manitou, who loved his daughter dearly, listened to her pleading, and agreed that there should be one more test made, and that the result of that test should stand forever, and the method of the test he left to his daughter. She, seeing that the Manitou had not yet thrown the stone, and thinking that perhaps the stone had some magic unknown except to the Maker of us all, suggested that he throw the stone in the water. The Manitou, taking her at her word, tossed the stone far out into the stream, and it fell with a splash into the water and sank out of sight. And thus was the fate of the Native American decided. The Manitou ruled that each Native American should live in the valley an allotted span of years, and that then he should die and his body should perish from the earth and should never more come to life in the valley. But in order that the Native American should not be hopeless and forlorn, he promised that those of them who kept the faith and praised the Manitou and his good work should live again in the happy hunting ground above the peak, where there would be no death, and where there would be no war and no trouble. And so the ruling stood. The Native Americans were made mortal, to die when their time came, but knowing of the promise of Manitou they felt no fear of death. And so it is today. We all must die, but living well, we live again in that great hunting ground, where all is happiness and peace...Note: This legend bears a marked similarity to a legend of death told by the Blackfeet and credited to Nabi, the semi-human God of earth, who, according to the Blackfeet, is a secondary god to Manitou himself. Grinnell in his "Blackfoot Legends" has quoted this story, although no mention is made of the after-life, and the test is made in a distinctly different manner.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Cliff Higby. The all-year guide. Anywhere – anytime – anyway. Outing equipment – the best only. [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted

head of mountain sheep, viewed full-face.] Telephone #205-J. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Announcing the opening of the Stanley Manor for the season of 1923. A most excellent cuisine will be maintained. Personal service, luxurious surroundings, and a magnificent view are some of the attractive features of the hotel. Your pleasure and comfort our first consideration. The Stanley Hotels. Frank J. Haberl, manager. Estes Park, Colorado.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

20 April 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 125 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance at time of making contract, a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921 at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

20 April 1923 – Editoriales: Reprinted from the Mead Messenger: Up to date we believe this is the only newspaper in Colorado that has not suggested some favorite to succeed Senator Nicholson [the Colorado senator who died unexpectedly]. We have enough confidence in our governor, and firmly believe he will make a wise selection. [comment from the Estes Park Trail editor:] To think that Editor Brust would make such remarks, when the editor of the Estes Park Trail has insistently refused to name the successor to the Senate for the convenience of the governor. We have heretofore absolutely forbidden our pencil to touch on the subject. To be sure, we have our favorite in the Democratic camp, since it must be a Democrat, and we need only to mention his name; but we feel that Sweet should be governor in fact, as well as in name, our legislature to the contrary notwithstanding, and we absolutely refuse to even whisper our choice in the governor's ear...Likewise, we have steadfastly refused to consider a portfolio in Harding's cabinet, nor have we consented to sit in council with "Premier" Bonar Law of England, Cuno of Germany, or Poincare of France, neither will we accept the position of chief advisor to Lenin or the Pope of Rome, Italy. We hold a bigger position than any can offer – we hold open the door and extend the glad hand to Rocky Mountain National Park, the world's greatest playground, where nerves, tired of the struggle of life, and brains fagged by the mad rush of human industry, and bodies sadly worn by the buffetings of the maelstrom of life, are made new and are sent home with the

sweet breath of the pines and alpine blossoms in their nostrils, and the majestic and rugged peaks bidding them renew their courage and grapple manfully with the problems of life. No, humanity has nothing greater to offer us than to permit us to tell it of the wonders of the majestic Colorado Rocky Mountains, and in this position we are content... Never has a plot of ground been put to better use than has the town park [i.e., the current Bond Park] during the past winter. The school board secured from the town council permission to use the park for playground purposes as there are not sufficient grounds belonging to the school, and placed in the park one of the best playground equipments to be found anywhere in the state in a community its size. Heretofore no amusements have been provided the children, and athletics have been absolutely ignored. This winter, Professor Rupert has done much to encourage sports, and it does one good to stop for a few moments when the children are at play to see how interested they are in the sports and how thoroughly they enjoy them. This is an investment the community can never regret... Reprinted from the Longmont Ledger: So far from a reaction against Prohibition, states east and west are hitting the booze business harder than ever. Pennsylvania has just passed an enforcement law, Oklahoma has made it a felony to own a still. Bills making it murder to sell or give away liquor causing death are receiving favorable consideration in various states. Ohio has just passed two drastic bills to aid Prohibition enforcement. Indiana has also enacted additional legislation, as has Colorado. Illinois is considering a law to make bootlegging punishable by from 1 to 14 years' imprisonment. Nebraska and Missouri are also favoring new Prohibition legislation... If you own anything that looks like an automobile, and that you expect to drive, you might as well list it with the Larimer County assessor, for you can't get a license to operate it hereafter until you can show the Larimer County clerk a certificate from the Larimer County treasurer showing that taxes in full on the machine have been paid to date of your application for the license. Likewise, if you buy a second-hand car, the bill of sale must have the tax certificate attached thereto, or you will be liable for any back taxes that may be due. Tough, isn't it? But such is the law signed by Governor Sweet recently.

20 April 1923 – Headline: What Salesmen Should Know About Retailing. Subhead: Advice to Salesmen. Part XIII. Get the best dealer or dealers in each community. That alone often insures the successful sale of your line. Interest yourself in the dealer's own problems wherever possible. Try to be particularly helpful to the dealer in moving your goods from his floors or shelves into the hands of the consumer. Learn the methods used by your most successful dealers. Then give this information to the rest of your dealers. Check up from time to time on each dealer and find out how much local advertising he is actually giving your line. Because a dealer orders some advertising plates, one cannot assume that the dealer always uses them. Keep your sales manager posted on what you are doing. That will enable him to assist you. Do the things your sales manager tells you to do. If he were not competent to advise you, it is hardly probable he would be where he is. Keep your mind open to new ideas and suggestions. There is no better way to make yourself more valuable to your house or to make yourself more money. Be agreeable, be

pleasant, be alert. Dealers unconsciously place their orders with salesmen of this type. And above all, be honest and sincere with your dealers. No dealer will continue to buy of a salesman who can't be trusted. Be proud of your vocation. There is no business in the world that requires more health, brains, character, and courage than selling. (The End) [Indeed, this series ends with this issue.]

20 April 1923 – Headline: Local High School Glee Club will Present the “New Minister”. A musical entertainment will be given by the Estes Park High School Glee Club in the school auditorium Thursday evening, 26 April 1923, at 8:00 p.m. Miss Nelson is directing and Mrs. Rupert is the accompanist. There will be 15 musical numbers on the programs, together with considerable explanatory dialog parts. The musical numbers consist of choruses, solos, duets, and quartets. There are 35 in the program. Admission will be 20 cents and 35 cents.

20 April 1923 – George R. Patterson drove to Longmont Saturday afternoon and spent the day following with Mrs. Patterson, who is keeping the baby there for a few weeks until a proper food is found for it. At this time, the baby seems to be doing nicely.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: The National Park Cleaners [a block 6 business] will open 1 May 1923 with more equipment, and hope to serve the people and visitors of Estes Park even better than last year. First door west of Estes Park Drug Store.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: You are cordially invited to attend Godfrey's annual spring openings. 2 May 1923, 3 May 1923, and 4 May 1923. Newest spring dresses, coats, and suits on display. Dugald Floyd Godfrey [a block 5 business].

20 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Builders of better boyhood. “What shall it profit a community if it gains the whole world and loses its own boys?” The Olinger Highlanders. The Olinger Highlanders will be pleased to cooperate, if possible, with local organizations in stimulating their particular boy program. Communities desiring boy entertainments featuring band music, soloists, or boy speakers with ringing messages, should communicate with the Olinger Highlander central office, 230 Foster building, Denver, Colorado.

20 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

20 April 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel and author: Desert Gold [abridged version] by Zane Grey. Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. [Graphic of prospector with mule, cactus. Graphic of man with gun in rocks in middle of article] Illustrations

by Irwin Myers. Copyright Harper and Brothers. Chapter 12. The Crater of Hell. [The trail led along a gigantic fissure in the side of the crater, and then down and down into a red-walled, blue-hazed labyrinth.] Presently Gale, upon turning a sharp corner, was utterly amazed to see that the split in the lava sloped out and widened into an arroyo. It was so green and soft and beautiful in all the angry, contorted red surrounding that Gale could scarcely credit his sight. Blanco Sol whistled his welcome to the scent of water. Then Gale saw a great hole, a pit in the shiny lava, a dark, cool, shady well. There was evidence of the fact that at flood seasons the water had an outlet into the arroyo. The soil appeared to be a fine sand, in which a reddish tinge predominated, and it was abundantly covered with a long grass, still partly green. Mesquites and *palo verdes* dotted the arroyo and gradually closed in thickets that obstructed the view. "Shore it all beats me," exclaimed Ladd. "What a place to hole up in! We could have hid here for a long time. [Boys, I saw mountain sheep, the real old genuine Rocky Mountain bighorn. What do you think of that?]" "I reckon it's a Yaqui hunting-ground," replied Lash. "That trail we hit must be hundreds of years old. It's worn deep and smooth in the iron lava." "Well, all I got to say is –] Beldin' was shore right about the Native American. An' I can see Rojas's finish somewhere up along that awful hell-hole." Camp was made on a level spot. Yaqui took the horses to water, and then turned them loose in the arroyo. It was a tired and somber group that sat down to eat. [The strain of suspense equaled the wearing effects of the long ride.] Mercedes was calm, but her great dark eyes burned in her white face. Yaqui watched her. The others looked at her with unspoken pride. Presently Thorne wrapped her in his blankets, and she seemed to fall asleep at once. [Twilight deepened. The campfire blazed brighter. A cool wind played with Mercedes's black hair, waving strands across her brow.] Little of Yaqui's purpose of plan could be elicited from him. [But the look of him was enough to satisfy even Thorne. He leaned against a pile of wood, which he had collected, and his gloomy gaze pierced the campfire, and at long intervals strayed over the motionless form of the Spanish girl.] The rangers and Thorne, however, talked in low tones. It was absolutely impossible for Rojas and his men to reach the waterhole before noon of the next day. And long before that time the fugitives would have decided on a plan of defense. [What that defense would be, and where it would be made, were matters over which the men considered gravely. Ladd averred the Yaqui would put them into an impregnable position, that at the same time would prove a death-trap for their pursuers. They exhausted every possibility, and ten, tired as they were, still kept on talking.] "What stuns me is that Rojas stuck to our trail," said Thorne, his lined and haggard face expressive of dark passion. "He has followed us into this fearful desert. He'll lose men, horses, perhaps his life. He's only a bandit, and he stands to win no gold. [If he ever gets out of here it'll be by Herculean labor and by terrible hardship.] All for a poor little helpless woman – just a woman! [My God,] I can't understand it." "Shore – just a woman," replied Ladd, solemnly nodding his head. Then there was a long silence, during which the men gazed into the fire. [Each, perhaps, had some vague conception of the enormity of Rojas's love or hate – some faint and amazing glimpse of the gulf of human passion.] Those were cold, hard, grim faces upon which the light flickered. "Sleep," said the Yaqui. Thorne rolled in his blanket close beside

Mercedes. Then one by one the rangers stretched out, feet to the fire. Gale found that he could not sleep. His eyes were weary, but they would not stay shut, his body ached for rest, yet he could not lie still. [The night was so somber, so gloomy, and the lava-encompassed arroyo full of shadows. The dark velvet sky, fretted with white fire, seemed to be close. There was an absolute silence, as of death. Nothing moved – nothing outside of Gale's body appeared to live.] The Yaqui sat like an image carved out of lava. The others lay prone and quiet. Would another night see any of them lie that way, quiet forever? [Gale felt a ripple pass over him that was at once a shudder and a contraction of muscles. Used as he was to the desert and its oppression, why should he feel tonight as if the weight of the lava and the burden of its mystery were bearing him down? He] sat up after a while and again watched the fire. Nell's sweet face floated like a wraith in the pale smoke – glowed and flushed and smiled in the embers. Other faces shone there – his sister's – that of his mother. Gale shook off the tender memories. This desolate wilderness with its forbidding silence and its dark promise of hell on the morrow – this was not the place to unnerve oneself with thoughts of love and home. [But the torturing paradox of the thing was that this was just the place and just the night for a man to be haunted. By and by Gale rose and walked down a shadowy aisle between the mesquites. On his way back, the Yaqui joined him. Gale was not surprised. He had become used to the Native American's strange guardianship. But now, perhaps because of Gale's poignancy of thought, the contending tides of love and regret, the deep, burning premonition of deadly strife, he was moved to keener scrutiny of the Yaqui. That, of course, was futile. The Native American was impenetrable, silent, strange. But suddenly, inexplicably, Gale felt Yaqui's human quality. It was aloof, as was everything about this Native American, but it was there. This savage walked silently beside him, without glance or touch or word. His thought was as inscrutable as if mind had never awakened in his race. Yet Gale was conscious of greatness, and, somehow, he was reminded of the Native American's story. His home had been desolated, his people carried off to slavery, his wife and children separated from him to die. What had life meant to the Yaqui? What had been in his heart? What was now in his mind? Gale could not answer these questions. But the difference between himself and Yaqui, which he had vaguely felt as that between savages and civilized men, faded out of his mind forever. Yaqui might have considered he owed Gale a debt, and, with a Yaqui's austere and noble fidelity to honor, he meant to pay it. Nevertheless, this was not the thing Gale found in the Native American's silent presence. Accepting the desert with its subtle and inconceivable influence, Gale felt that the savage and the white man had been bound in a tie which was no less brotherly because it could not be comprehended.] Toward dawn Gale managed to get some sleep. Then the morning broke with the sun hidden back of the uplift of the plateau. The horses trooped up the arroyo and snorted for water. After a hurried breakfast the packs were hidden in holes in the lava. The saddles were left where they were, and the horses allowed to graze and wander at will. Canteens were filled, a small bag of food was packed, and blankets made into a bundle. Then Yaqui faced the steep ascent of the lava slope. The trail he followed led up on the right side of the fissure, opposite to the one he had come down. It was a steep climb, and encumbered as the men

were they made but slow progress. [Mercedes had to be lifted up smooth steps and across crevices. They passed places where the rims of the fissure were but a few yards apart.] At length the rims widened out and the red, smoky crater yawned beneath. Yaqui left the trail and began clambering down over the rough and twisted convolutions of lava which formed the rim. [Sometimes he hung sheer over the precipice.] It was with extreme difficulty that the party followed him. [Mercedes had to be held on narrow, footwide ledges.] The *choya* was there to hinder passage. Finally the Native American halted upon a narrow bench of flat, smooth lava, and his followers worked with exceeding care and effort down to his position. At the back of this bench, between bunches of *choya*, was a niche, a shallow cave with floor lined apparently with mold. [Ladd said the place was a refuge which had been inhabited by mountain sheep for many years.] Yaqui spread blankets inside, left the canteen and the sack of food, and with a gesture at once humble, yet that of a chief, he invited Mercedes to enter. A few more gestures and fewer words disclosed his plan. In this inaccessible nook, Mercedes was to be hidden. The men were to go around upon the opposite rim and block the trail leading down to the waterhole. [Gale marked the nature of this eyrie. It was the wildest and most rugged place he had ever stepped upon. Only a sheep could have climbed up the wall above or along the slanting shelf of lava beyond. Below glistened a whole bank of *choya*, frosty in the sunlight, and it overhung an apparently bottomless abyss.] Ladd chose the smallest gun in the party and give it to Mercedes. "Shore it's best to go to the limit on bein' ready," he said, simply. "The chances are you'll never need it. But if you do – " He left off there, and his break was significant. Mercedes answered him with a fearless and indomitable flash of eyes. Thorne was the only one who showed any shaken nerve. His leave-taking of his wife was affecting and hurried. Then he and the rangers carefully stepped in the tracks of the Yaqui. [They climbed up to the level of the rim and went along the edge. When the reached the fissure and came upon its narrowest point, Yaqui showed in his actions that he meant to leap it. Ladd restrained the Native American. They then continued along the rim till the reached several bridges of lava which crossed it. The fissure was deep in some parts, choked in others. Evidently the crater had no direct outlet into the arroyo below. It's bottom, however, much have been far beneath the level of the waterhole. After the fissure was crossed, the trail was soon found. Here it ran back from the rim. Yaqui waved his hand to the right, where along the corrugated slope of the crater there were holes and crevices and coverts for a hundred men. Yaqui] strode on up the trail toward a higher point, where presently his dark figure stood motionless against the sky. The rangers and Thorne selected a deep depression, out of which led several ruts deep enough for cover. [According to Ladd it was as good a place as any, perhaps not so hidden as others, but freer from the dreaded *choya*.] Here the men laid down rifles and guns, and, removing their heavy cartridge belts, settled down to wait. [Their location was close to the rim wall and probably 500 yards from the opposite rim, which was now seen to be considerably below them. The glaring red cliff presented a deceitful and baffling appearance. It had a thousands ledges and holes in its surfaces, and one moment it looked perpendicular and the next there seemed to be a long slant. Thorne pointed out where he thought Mercedes was hidden, Ladd selected another place,

and Lash still another. Gale searched for the bank of the *choya* he had seen under the bench where Mercedes's retreat lay, and when he found it the others disputed his opinion. Then Gale brought his field glass into requisition, proving that he was right. Once located and fixed in sight, the white patch of *choya*, the bench, and the sheep eyrie stood out from the other features of that rugged wall. But all the men were agreed that Yaqui had hidden Mercedes where only the eyes of a vulture could have found her.] Jim Lash crawled into a little strip of shade and bided the time tranquilly. Ladd was restless and impatient and watchful, every little while rising to look up the far-reaching slope, and then to the right, where Yaqui's dark figure stood out from a high point of the rim. Thorne grew silent, and seemed consumed by a slow, sullen rage. Gale was neither calm nor free of a gnawing suspense nor of a waiting wrath. But as best he could he put the pending action out of mind. It came over him all of a sudden that he had not grasped the stupendous nature of this desert setting. There was the measureless red slope, its lower ridges finally sinking into white sand dunes toward the blue sea. The cold, sparkling light, the white sun, the deep azure of sky, the feeling of boundless expanse all around him – these meant high altitude. Southward the barren red simply merged into distance. The field of craters rose in high, dark wheels toward the dominating peaks. When Gale withdrew his gaze from the magnitude of these spaces and heights the crater beneath him seemed dwarfed. Yet while he gazed it spread and deepened and multiplied its ragged lines. No, he could not grasp the meaning of size or distance here. There was too much to stun the sight. But the mood in which nature had created this convulsed world seized hold upon him. [Meanwhile,] the hours passed. As the sun climbed the clear, steely lights vanished, the blue hazes deepened, and slowly the glistening surfaces of lava turned redder. Ladd was concerned to discover that Yaqui was missing from his outlook upon the high point. Jim Lash came out of the shady crevice, and stood up to buckle on his cartridge belt. His narrow, gray glance slowly roved from the height of lava down along the slope, paused in doubt, and then swept on to resurvey the whole vast eastern dip of the plateau. "I reckon my eyes are poor," he said. "Mebbe it's this d\_\_n [damn] red glare. Anyway what's them creepin' spots up there?" "Shore I seen them. Mountain sheep," replied Ladd. "Guess again, Laddy. Dick, I reckon you'd better flash the glass up the slope." Gale adjusted the field glass and began to search the lava, beginning close at hand and working away from him. Presently the glass became stationary. "I see half a dozen small animals, brown in color. They look like sheep. But I couldn't distinguish mountain sheep from antelope." "Shore they're bighorn," said Laddy. "I reckon if you'll pull around to the east an' search under that long wall of lava – there – you'll see what I see," added Jim. The glass climbed and circled, wavered an instant, then fixed steady as a rock. There was a breathless silence. "Fourteen horses – two packed – some mounted – others without riders, and lame," said Gale, slowly. Yaqui appeared far up the trail, coming swiftly. Presently he saw the rangers and halted to wave his arms and point. Then he vanished as if the lava had opened beneath him. "Lemme that glass," suddenly said Jim Lash. "I'm seein' red, I tell you.... Well, poor as my eyes are they had it right. Rojas an' his outfit have left the trail." ["Jim, you ain't meanin' they've taken to that awful slope?" queried Ladd. "I sure do. There they are – still comin', but goin' down,

too.” “Mebbe Rojas is crazy, but it begins to look like he – ”] “Laddy, I’ll be danged if the Greaser bunch hasn’t vamoosed. Gone out of sight! Right there not a half mile away, the whole caboodle – gone!” “Shore they’re behind a crust or have gone down into a rut,” suggested Ladd. “They’ll show again in a minute. Look sharp, boys, for I’m figgerin’ Rojas’ll spread his men.” [Minutes passed, but nothing moved upon the slope. Each man crawled up to a vantage point along the crest of rotting lava. The watchers were careful to peer through little notches or from behind a spur, and the constructed nature of their hiding-place kept them close together. Ladd’s muttering grew into a growl, then lapsed into the silence that marked his companions.] From time to time the rangers looked inquiringly at Gale. The field glass, however, like the naked sight, could not catch the slightest moving object out there upon the lava. A long hour of slow, mounting suspense wore on. “Shore it’s all goin’ to be as queer as the Yaqui,” said Ladd. Indeed, the strange mien, the silent action, the somber character of the Native American had not been without effect upon the minds of the men. Then the weird, desolate, tragic scene added to the vague sense of mystery. And now the disappearance of Rojas’s band, the long wait in the silence, the boding certainty of invisible foes crawling, circling closer and closer, lent to the situation a final touch that made it unreal. “I’m reckonin’ there’s a mind behind them Greasers,” replied Jim. “Or mebbe we aint’ done Rojas credit...If somethin’ would only come off!” That Lash, the coolest, the most provokingly nonchalant of men in times of peril, should begin to show a nervous strain was all the more indicative of a subtle pervading unreality. “Boys, look sharp!” suddenly called Lash. “Low down to the left – mebbe 300 yards. See, along by them seams of lava – behind the *choyas*. First off I thought it was a sheep. But it’s the Yaqui!...Crawlin’ swift as a lizard! Can’t you see him?” It was a full moment before Jim’s companions could locate the Native American. Flat as a snake, Yaqui wound himself along with incredible rapidity. His advance was all the more remarkable for the fact that he appeared to pass directly under the dreaded *choyas*. Sometimes he paused to lift his head and look. “Shore he’s headin’ for that high place,” said Ladd. “He’s goin’ slow now. There, he’s stopped behind some *choyas*. He’s getting’ up – no, he’s kneelin’...Now what the h\_\_l [hell]!” “Laddy, take a peek at the side of that lava ridge,” sharply called Jim. “I guess mebbe somethin’ ain’t comin’ off. See! There’s Rojas an’ his outfit climbin’. Don’t make out no hosses...Dick, use your glass an’ tell us what’s doin’. I’ll watch Yaqui an’ tell you what his move means.” Clearly and distinctly, almost as if he could have touched them, Gale had Rojas and his followers in sight. They were toiling up the rough lava on foot. [They were heavily armed. Spurs, chaps, jackets, scarfs were not in evidence. Gale saw the lean, swarthy faces, the black straggly hair, the ragged, soiled garments which had once been white.] “They’re almost up now,” Gale was saying. “There! They halt on top. I see Rojas. He looks wild. By –! fellows, a Native American!...It’s a Papago. Belding’s old herder!...The Native American points – this way – then down. He’s showing Rojas the lay of the trail.” “Boys, Yaqui’s in range of that bunch,” said Jim, swiftly. “He’s raisin’ his rifle slow – Lord, how slow he is!...He’s covered someone. Which one I can’t say. But I think he’ll pick Rojas.” “The Yaqui can shoot. He’ll pick Rojas,” added Gale, grimly. “Rojas – yes – yes!” cried Thorne, in passion of suspense.

“Not on your life!” Ladd’s voice cut in with scorn. “Gentlemen, you can gamble Yaqui’ll kill the Papago. That traitor Native American knows these sheep haunts. He’s tellin’ Rojas –” A sharp rifle shot rang out. “Laddy’s right,” called Gale. The Papago’s hit – his arm falls – There, he tumbles!” More shots rang out. Yaqui was seen standing erect, firing rapidly at the darting Mexicans. For all Gale could make out, no second bullet took effect. Rojas and his men vanished behind the bulge of lava. The Yaqui deliberately backed away from his position. He made no effort to run or hide. [Evidently he watched cautiously for signs of pursuers in the ruts and behind the *choyas*.] Presently he turned and came straight toward the position of the rangers, sheered off perhaps a hundred paces below it, and disappeared in a crevice. Plainly his intention was to draw pursuers within rifle shot. [“Shore, Jim, you had your wish. Somethin’ come off,” said Ladd. “An’ I’m sayin’ thank God for the Yaqui! That Papago’d have ruined us. Even so, mebbe he’s told Rojas more’n enough to make us sweat blood.” “He had a had a chance to kill Rojas,” cried out the drawn-faced, passionate Thorne. “He didn’t take it!...He didn’t take it!” “Only Ladd appeared to be able to answer the cavalryman’s poignant cry. “Listen, son,” he said, and his fvoice rang. “We-all know how you feel. An’ if I’d had that one shot, never in the world could I have picked the Papago guide. I’d have had to kill Rojas. That’s the white man of it. But Yaqui was right. Only a Native American could have done it. You can gamble the Papago alive meant slim chance for us. Because he’d led straight to where Mercedes is hidden, an’ then we’d have left cover to fight it out...When you come to think of the Yaqui’s hate for Greasers, when you just seen him pass up a shot at one – well, I don’t know how to say what I mean, but damn me, my sombrero-ro is off to the Native American!” “I reckon so, an’ I reckon the ball’s opened,” rejoined Lash, and now that former nervous impatience so unnatural to him was as if it had never been. He was smilingly cool, and his voice had almost a caressing note. He tapped the breach of his Winchester with a sinewy brown hand, and he did not appear to be addressing anyone in particular. “Yaqui’s opened the ball. Look up your pardners there, gents, an’ get ready to dance.”] Another wait set in then, and judging by the more direct rays of the sun and a receding of the little shadows cast by the *choyas*, Gale was of the opinion that it was a long wait. But it seemed short. [The four men were lying under the bank of a half-circular hole in the lava. It was notched and cracked, and its rim was fringed by *choyas*. It sloped down and opened to an unobstructed view of the crater.] Gale had the upper position, farthest to the right, and therefore was best shielded from possible fire from the higher ridges of the rim, some 300 yards distant. Jim came next, well hidden in a crack. The positions of Thorne and Ladd were most exposed. They kept sharp lookout over the uneven rampart of their hiding-place. (Continued next week)

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of a placid lake at the foot of a towering mountain topped with cauliflower clouds, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree in the right foreground and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The less-polished overall heaviness, plus the fondness for shading dominant features with jet-

black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. Whether you owe one bill or a great many, there is only one safe way to pay. Pay by check, and there will never be any disputes over payment. Because your cancelled checks are unquestionable receipts. We invite your checking account here at the Estes Park Bank. Personal service, always. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

20 April 1923 – Column Title: Town and Countryside. Semi-advertisement: Time to think about making garden – big line of D.M. Ferry and Company seeds at Macdonald's [a block 5 business]...The warm weather has caused a rapid rise in the river, and the reservoirs used for irrigation in the valley below are being filled with irrigation water as rapidly as possible...Mrs. M. Imogene McPherson, who spent the winter in Colorado Springs, is now stopping at Hotel Metropole in Denver for a few weeks before coming to Estes Park for the summer...Mr. and Mrs. C.H. Woods drove to Denver Sunday, returning to Estes Park Tuesday accompanied by Mrs. Wood's mother, Mrs. Margaret Matteson, who has spent the winter in Kansas City, Missouri...In the past ten days, the Estes Park Fish and Game Association has placed 180,000 trout in retaining ponds and the streams of Fall River and the Big Thompson River...Semi-advertisement: Don't forget the annual Food Sale and May Day Bazaar given by the American Legion Auxiliary on 28 April [sic] 1923 at the library...Grandma Stith was taken to the Longmont hospital Saturday suffering from an attack of pneumonia...Many people took advantage of the beautiful day last Sunday and motored to Estes Park. It was the opening day of the Stanley Manor, and they, as well as the rest of the hotels open, enjoyed a splendid patronage...The Colorado Mountain Club each spring conducts a photographic contest that always attracts much attention in Denver, and the one this year is expected to be one of the best ever held by the Colorado Mountain Club. Members of the Estes Park group are urged to make an exhibit of their best pictures. Mr. Clatworthy is chairman of the photographic committee. Be sure to get in on the exhibit, there is no reason why Estes Park should not get its share of the prizes. The photographs will be well cared for and returned after the exhibit...John B. Baird has started work on a new sidewalk in front of his place of business [on block 2] and as a preliminary step, the old porch in front of the store has been removed. Thus disappears the last boardwalk in the village...Ed Blair, who lives on a ranch on the Lyons-Estes Park road, suffered a stroke of paralysis at his home Wednesday of last week. He was removed to the Longmont hospital several days later, and is now reported to be getting along nicely...Joe Mills was up from Boulder over last weekend looking after matters at the Craggs...Abner E. Sprague went up last

Sunday to the Sprague Hotel to see how things had fared during the winter. He reports considerable snow on the road yet, and thinks he will be unable to drive up before 1 May 1923... Word comes from Fort Sherman, Panama, of the birth of a fine 8-3/4 pound daughter to Lieutenant and Mrs. O.M. Low on 6 April 1923. Grandpa Low is duly elated over the addition to the list of grandchildren... Gaylord Harper Thomson attended the meeting of Presbytery at Greeley Tuesday and Wednesday... Mrs. Gaylord Harper Thomson, who has been suffering severely from an attack of muscular rheumatism in the back, to the extent that she has been helpless, has improved so that she is now able to be around the house some... Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Peter Low returned to Estes Park Saturday, after having spent most of the winter in Missouri... Semi-advertisement: Let an Estes Park Trail want ad sell it... Classified advertisement: Wanted – plain sewing. Enquire at schoolhouse. 1-3p... Mr. and Mrs. H.L. Arrison of Denver, who are to be employed at the Deer Ridge Chalet for the summer, in driving to Estes Park Sunday morning had the misfortune to lose control of their Ford in coming down Park Hill into Estes Park on the Lyons road, with the result that they were dumped along the roadside. Neither were seriously injured, but the car suffered considerable damage, and had to be towed into town... Semi-advertisement: Don't forget the annual Food Sale and May Day Bazaar given by the American Legion Auxiliary on 28 April [sic] 1923 at the library... Charles Chapman reports that he was able to get from station WLAG, Minneapolis, Minnesota, the entire proceedings very clearly pertaining to the wedding that was solemnized Saturday night at that station... Senator and Mrs. W.W. Booth of Denver drove up to their cottage in Moraine Park Sunday, remaining until Tuesday. Senator Booth said he had never seen Estes Park when it was more beautiful in its partial snow garb, and expressed the regret that the children were not along to enjoy it also... Mrs. Irene McGraw is the owner of a fine new Essex touring car... Mr. and Mrs. Carruthers and Miss Snodgrass drove to Denver Friday, 13 April 1923, to hear the afternoon and evening presentations of grand opera by the San Carlo Company. The afternoon rendition of "The Tales of Hoffman" was especially good. In the evening the two operas "Cavalleria Rusticana" with Marie Rappold in the role of "Santuzza" and Romeo Bosacci as "Tureddo", and "I Pagliacci" were given to a very enthusiastic audience. The "Cavalleria Rusticana" was unusually well rendered, especially the two leading parts. The San Carlo Company is a smaller company than either the Chicago [Illinois, opera company] or the Metropolitan [opera company of New York City, New York], numbering only about 60, but their chorus and orchestral work are wonderfully harmonious, and the Denver people were pleased with their work. The Estes Park group also enjoyed a splendid movie, "Trailing Wild Animals In Africa", given on Saturday, and a splendid church service at Trinity on Sunday morning, returning home Sunday afternoon. Good roads and fine weather helped make the trip one of perfect enjoyment in spite of the Friday and 13 combination [i.e., Friday the 13th]... Mrs. Augustus Denby Lewis and daughter, Mrs. Glen Preston, entertained Tuesday afternoon at an at-home party at the Lewiston Hotel. A large number of guests assembled at 2:00 p.m., and the most of them spent the afternoon playing bridge and 500 in the ballroom of the hotel. Delicious and bountiful refreshments were served at 4:30 p.m. Those present were Mrs. Derby, Mrs. McMahan, Mrs. Rupert, Mrs. Gray, Mrs.

Gooch, Mrs. Harriet Byerly, Mrs. Thomas Allen, Mrs. Nina Wright Higby, Mrs. J.E. Macdonald, Mrs. Ralph R. Macdonald, Mrs. Hondius, Mrs. Graves, Mrs. Rockwell, Mrs. Petrie, Mrs. Arthur K. Holmes, Mrs. Wiest, Mrs. Homer James, Mrs. Grubb, Mrs. Casey, Mrs. Finn, Mrs. McGraw, Mrs. Geister, Mrs. George Jackson, Mrs. Stith, Mrs. Samuel Service, Mrs. Frank Service, Mrs. Abner E. Sprague, Mrs. Alson Chapman, Mrs. Albert Hayden, Mrs. Clement Yore, Mrs. Roger W. Toll, Mrs. Harry Cornelius Preston, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Lee Tallant, Mrs. Robert Lindley, Mrs. Charles Reed, Mrs. Charles Reed, Jr., Mrs. Fred Payne Clatworthy, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Walter Eugene Baldrige, Mrs. William Tallant, Mrs. [Elizabeth E.] Hix, Mrs. Clyde Low, Mrs. Dan Griffith, Mrs. Wyatt, Mrs. L. Estes Osborn, Mrs. Charles Chapman, Mrs. Morris Mathias Freburg, Mrs. Piltz, Mrs. George G. Church, Mrs. Granville Elmer Wright, Mrs. E.O. Brown of Denver, and Miss Kent, Miss Nelson, Miss Hopkins, Miss Boyd, Miss Florence Bond, Miss Fluta Ruple, and Miss Griffith...Semi-advertisement: Don't forget the annual Food Sale and May Day Bazaar given by the American Legion Auxiliary on 28 April [sic] 1923 at the library...Mrs. Robert Lindley, Mrs. Sarah Petrie, and Mrs. J.F. Macdonald were delegates from Estes Park to the district convention of the Federated Women's Clubs held in Longmont Wednesday and Thursday...George H. Hardy moved up from Greeley for the summer Saturday, and has already started the best garden in Estes Park...Samuel Black, treasurer of the Stanley interests in Estes Park, arrived in Estes Park Tuesday for the summer...Street commissioner Plumb is making some excellent improvements in the streets of the town...Mrs. Frank Service will entertain the members of the Estes Park Music and Study Club at a luncheon 26 April 1923, with Mrs. Matlack of Longmont as guest of honor.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Now is the time for all good men and true, to apply a little paint to their property. A few coats of paint applied with discretion makes a wonderful improvement in appearance and wear. Why hesitate? Paints are higher in most stores but not here. We have a big stock of paints complete in every detail, which we are selling at last season's prices. Floor paints, house paints, carriage paints and automobile paints, varnishes, shellacs, stains, and Muresco. Our stock of Muresco is complete in every shade, and, by the way, Muresco is the only fresco wall paint worth talking about. Look to us for your paint requirements – you'll save money. [Thick cursive, almost cuneiform, font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business].

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: [Two-column ad featuring graphic of bighorn against mountain background on brochure that reads Rocky Mountain National; Estes Park via Prather's Aerial View 25c]. You will enjoy planning next summer's vacation if you have a copy of Prather's Aerial View of the Rocky Mountain National Park. It pictures the country exactly as it is. With its aid, you can plan all your trips from your cottage or any of the hotels. It will show you where to go, how to go, and what you will see when you get there. Every road and trail, lake and stream, mountain and glacier shown in detail. Consult it for any information you need. A souvenir your friends will understand. 1-1/2 feet by 4 feet, lithographed in eight colors, folded for your pocket and for mailing. Price

25 cents postpaid. A view – a guide – a map – a souvenir. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

20 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: Notice. Owing to the big advance in the price of sugar, our sugar deal will be withdrawn 1 May 1923. No more coupons will be issued after that date. Until 1 May 1923 you can purchase \$1 worth of sugar for 65 cents, and coupons to the amount of 1000 points, which represents \$10 in trade. Coupons will be redeemed up to 1 June 1923, but no more will be given out after 1 May 1923. [signed] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business].

20 April 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian Church. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening. Rev. J. Albert Shepherd will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening. Mr. Shepherd always brings edifying messages, and no doubt there will be a splendid congregation to hear him...Rev. Waters preached last Sunday to splendid congregations morning and evening...Rev. Fred B. Mitchell, a missionary to the Native Americans in Arizona, delighted a good audience at the church Thursday evening with his interesting stories of the Native Americans and his work among them.

20 April 1923 – Column title: Bible Thoughts for the Week. Subhead: Sunday. Teaching transgressors. Quotation from Psalms chapter 51, verses 12 and 13: Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and uphold me with thy free spirit. They will I teach transgressors thy ways, and sinners shall be converted unto thee...Subhead: Monday. Value of a good name. Quotation from Proverbs chapter 22, verse 1: A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour rather than silver and gold... Subhead: Tuesday. Real peace. Quotation from Proverbs chapter 3, verse 17: Wisdom's ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace...Subhead: Wednesday. Prayer answered. Quotation from Psalms chapter 34, verses 4 and 6: I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears. This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles...Subhead: Thursday. Pride a pitfall. Quotation from Proverbs chapter 16, verse 18: Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall...Subhead: Friday. Like produces like. Quotation from Galatians chapter 6, verse 7: Be not deceived, God is not mocked, for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap...Subhead: Saturday. Can't serve two masters. Quotation from Matthew chapter 6, verse 24: No man can serve two masters, for either he will hate the one, and love the other, or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

20 April 1923 – Headline: National Park Service Issues Booklet on Hawaii National Park. The Department of the Interior has just issued, for free distribution, a 16-page illustrated booklet on Hawaii National Park, which is described as a playground of easily accessible marvels, available 365 days in the year. The booklet describes the various

Hawaii National Park trips from the city of Honolulu, Oahu, Territory of Hawaii. Hawaii National Park comprises three separate areas, two of which are on the island of Hawaii, the third being on the island of Maui. This latter, the Haleakala section, contains the largest extinct volcano in the world, within the crater of which it is said that the city of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, could be placed. The Kilauea section [on the Big Island] contains the famous "Lake of Everlasting Fire", which is so convenient to approach that automobiles are driven to the brink of the pit. The Mauna Loa section [on the Big Island] includes the huge crater of Mokuaweoweo, at the summit of Mauna Loa, altitude 13,675 feet. The Mauna Loa trip is described as a three-day riding or hiking excursion from the Kilauea volcano, and it is said the lava formations provide a variation of interests that more than reward one for the rather strenuous climb. Copies of the Hawaii National Park booklet may be obtained by addressing the National Park Service, Department of the Interior, Washington, D.C.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Fire Truck for Estes Park Assured Fact. At last the Estes Park fire department has been successful in meeting the stipulations set forth a year ago whereby, if met, the town would purchase a fire truck for the protection of the town and outlying territory from fire. The conditions set forth by the town board were that the fire company should raise in popular subscriptions the sum of \$3000, and that the town would then take care of the necessary balance to the amount of \$7,000 to purchase a standard fire truck and equipment, and provide quarters suitable for same. At the regular meeting of the fire company Monday night, the committee in charge of the effort to raise the funds reported that funds amounting to \$776.64 were in the bank, and that subscriptions amounting to \$1,885 were on hand. In addition to this, several hundred dollars worth of work on the building is pledged. There remains to raise about \$300 to complete the fund in nice shape, and the committee hopes to hear from several whom they expect to wish to help in the worthy cause, before Monday night, when the report of the committee will be tendered the council. The committee in charge of the work of securing the funds were Arthur B. Harris, Arthur K. Holmes, W.H. Berkley, and Vernon David Hurrel.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Woman's Club Music Program a Great Success. The Estes Park Woman's Club program held at the National Park Hotel Wednesday afternoon, 11 April 1923, was a decided success, and greatly enjoyed by the large number who attended. Mrs. Peter Hondius had charge of the program. The following is the program as given: Vocal solo – "His Portrait" by Schubert and "O Thou Sublime Sweet Evening Star" by Wagner, sung by Mrs. Frank Service. Instrumental solo – Pilgrim's Chorus from "Tannhauser" by Wagner and "Spring Song" by Mendelssohn, performed by Mrs. Peter Hondius. Paper – "German Composers and their Music", read by Mrs. Fred Carruthers. Vocal solo – "The Erl King" by Schubert, sung by Mrs. Frank Service. Vocal solo – "One Fine Day" from "Madame Butterfly" by Puccini, sung by Mrs. Clifford Higby. Paper – "Italian Composers and Their Music", read by Mrs. Robert Lindley. Instrumental solo – Miserere" from "Il Trovatore [The Troubadour]" by Verdi, performed by Miss Lois Griffith. Vocal solo – "Regna Vi Nel Silenzio" from "Lucia de

Lamuamoore” by Donivetti [sic, I am leaving this unmodified to show why an unedited version of a digitized newspaper, even one with 100% conversion fidelity, is in some cases completely useless. I think this is what the typesetter was after: “Regnava Nel Silenzio” from “Lucia di Lammermoor” by Donizetti], sung by Mrs. Clifford Higby. Reading – “Legend of William Tell”, read by Mrs. Harriet Byerly. Instrumental duet – “Overture to William Tell” by Rossini, performed by Miss Lois Griffith and Mrs. Peter Hondius.

20 April 1923 – Column title: Local Chatter. Manager Berkley has been as busy as a cranberry merchant for the past ten days giving the telephone office a fresh coat of paint...Charles Masters is in Denver arranging for his stock of goods for the market [on block 3]. He plans to open within the next week...Mrs. Abner E. Sprague spent the week in Denver...Homer G. Smith of the National Park Cleaners [a block 6 business] was in the village last Sunday from Boulder calling on friends. He will open his cleaning and pressing business by 1 May 1923 with much new equipment, and will also greatly improve the building and do his best to make his business one of the leading in Estes Park...Claude Stevens, local manger for the Texas Oil Company, moved his family up from Lyons Monday.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Whales not Disappearing. Can the whales multiply with sufficient rapidity to prevent their extermination by man? The whalemens themselves are convinced that they can. They estimate that there are tens of thousands of whales in the seas, and at present the various whaling stations have been able to catch all the whales they need without going more than 200 miles up and down the coast and out to sea. Each station has undoubtedly already taken more whales than would be natural residents of the waters in which they operate, hence the losses in that area can only be made up by other whales swimming in from other parts of the sea.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Rubbish may be dumped in low ground west of Riverside Amusement Park Pavilion [presumably south of the Fall River between the Riverside structure(s) and the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company building, although how hygiene and odor issues were avoided in such a confined space adjacent to downtown businesses is a mystery, unless the rubbish pile was quickly covered over].

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Osteopathy. Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, will be in Estes Park again next summer. He is a graduate from the American School of Osteopathy in Kirksville, Missouri. He studied under the founder, Dr. A.T. Still. He has had 21 years of experience in practice, several of which have been in the state of Colorado. Prior to his graduation in osteopathy, he studied medicine at the University of Michigan. He holds a medical license in two states, and an osteopathic license in four. In Colorado, he holds both a medical license and an osteopathic license, passing the examinations before the medical board with one of the highest grades ever given by the board. He is fully qualified to meet the most exacting demands of a discriminating public, as the gratifying

results of his services rendered last season have shown. His address until 15 June 1923 is Dr. H.E. Peckham, Greeley, Colorado.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Queer Word Explained. The real derivation of the word “esquire” is as everyone will remember, from “escayer,” old French for “shield bearer,” and so came to be applied to the chief retainers of knights. When the feudal days passed, the word remained.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Industrial lump coal. Our leader for quality. Larger number of heat unites, less amount of ash, and no slack. One tried, always used. Per ton \$14. Nut, per ton \$13. The old reliable Capital lump. Ton \$12.50. Raymond Ramsey Hurt. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number].

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

20 April 1923 – Lifted from the Exchange: Headline: Important Step Upward. We learn an important secret of living when we cease to put off upon somebody or something the responsibility for our failure.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: We have the best-equipped garage in the city, which enables us to do all kinds of work, thereby making your overhaul most complete. We employ experienced mechanics who are courteous and are anxious to serve you. We appreciate your trade. All work guaranteed. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17R2

20 April 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

20 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark/You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

20 April 1923 – Column title: Radio Department. Headline: Weekly Program. Palmer School of Chiropractic. Station WOC. Subhead: Sunday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 4:45 a.m. – Open-air sunrise Easter service. 8:00 a.m. – Sacred chimes concert. 12:45 p.m. – Orchestra concert. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 5:00 p.m. – Pipe organ concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 6:00 p.m. – Church service. 7:00 p.m. – Musical program, two hours. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Subhead: Monday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.A. Russell. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program...Subhead: Tuesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by F.C. Walker. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. (No broadcasting on Tuesday evening by agreement of Tri-City stations)...Subhead: Wednesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by D.K. Kirk. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Pipe organ concert and soloist. 7:00 p.m. – Educational Lecture. 9:00 p.m. – Musical program...Subhead: Thursday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk: by Karl G. Stephan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational Lecture...Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Flanagan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 7:00 p.m. Educational lecture...Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [in 1923, were the markets open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. –

Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program. 8:30 p.m. – Dance program, one hour. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Arlington [Virginia] Station NAA. Mountain standard time – 710 meters. Wednesday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Marine band. Friday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Naval band.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Stray Stock Bother at Ranch. In a statement to the Estes Park Trail editor this week, Theodore Schlapfer states that for several years he has been annoyed by stray horses at the close of each tourist season until the opening of the following season, with the result that he has several times been put to considerable expense. He thinks that some summer visitors buy old plugs to use during the season and then abandon them when they are through with them [he is correct in thinking this]. These old plugs usually come to his pastures in a very deplorable condition, and he has not had the heart to lock them out on the road where they can find nothing to keep life in their bodies. As a result, several of these animals have died while around his place, and he has been put to the expense of disposing of the carcasses. He says this thankless charity is getting to be "old stuff", and hereafter the authorities will have to look after this stray stock. At the present time there is a horse on the Lyons road in a deplorable condition that attempted to adopt him for the winter, and that since it has been down he has, when making a trip to Lyons, taken it hay, but that the authorities shall from now on look after this and all other stray animals around his place.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Summons. No. 7832. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the Larimer County court. Rose Hall, plaintiff, versus David T. Hall, defendant. The people of the state of Colorado, to David T. Hall, the defendant above named, greetings: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the county court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 30 days after the service hereof, if served within the state of Colorado, or if served out of the state of Colorado, or by publication, within 50 days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service, or said action may be regularly set for trial the same as though such appearance had been made and issue had been joined on such complaint. The said action is brought by plaintiff to obtain a decree of divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground that the defendant, being in good bodily health, has failed to make reasonable provision for the support of his family for a period of one year or more, next, prior to the beginning of this action, that the defendant has willfully deserted the plaintiff without reasonable cause for the period of one year or more immediately preceding the beginning of this action, as will more fully appear from complaint in said action to which reference is here made and a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded. Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at Fort Collins in said county, this 7 April 1923.

(Seal) [signed] Clark L. Bouton, clerk. Thomas J. Warren, attorney for plaintiff. First publication 20 April 1923. Last publication 18 May 1923.

20 April 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – Span mules for team of horses, or will sell. D.M. Parton. 2-3t...For sale – Two-oven Majestic range, address Rocky Mountain Lodges, Inc., post office box 1228, Denver, Colorado. 2-3t...For sale – 4 horsepower Stover gas engine and saw outfit. Address Rocky Mountain Lodges, Inc., post office box 1228, Denver, Colorado. 3-2t...For sale – Practically new tent, 9 feet by 9 feet, four-foot wall, 10-ounce duck, enquire at barbershop [the Log Cabin barbershop or another barbershop?], or address C.E. McCune, post office box 127. 1p...For sale – 40 acres, 3/4 mile from Estes Park post office, improvements, terms. C.H., care of Estes Park Trail. 52tf...For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...Subhead: For rent. For rent – Beautiful new log cottage, four rooms, bath, large sleeping porch, large stone fireplace, plenty of wood, pure spring water. On Glacier Creek road, five miles from the village. Three scheduled buses past the door daily. Rent for the season \$400. Address G.J.N., care Estes Park Trail. 2tf...For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – House to lease for one year, comfortable in winter, four rooms or more. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. 40tf...Subhead: Lost and found. Lost – Valuable time trying to sell or buy what you want instead of using these little wide-awake want ads. Use them once and you'll come again.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

20 April 1923 – Single panel cartoon and artist: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. I'm glad I'm not a trolley car/Though smooth and straight its long track lies./I'd rather take a rougher path/With here and there a nice surprise.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

20 April 1923 – Column title: Music, Art, Literature. Headline and byline: The Discovery of the Landscape by Dean Babcock. Part 2. Durer was a great master of both drawing and design, admittedly one of the foremost of the whole world and of all time. His woodcuts and engravings, which have hardly been surpassed technically up to the present day, show a genuine love of all nature, both human and non-human. While his subjects are mainly of a religious or literary character, they abound in representations of animals, birds, and plant forms, which show not only high artistic imagination, but profound scientific knowledge. To Durer is attributed the saying, "I believe that no man liveth who can grasp the whole beauty of the meanest living creature." Although in his work, landscape in the broader sense appears, the occasional bits of scenic background are true in perspective and solid in construction. The etchings of Rembrandt, who came about a century after Durer, have already been mentioned. Among them are probably the first notable landscapes in black-and-white to appear in European art. While less important than the figure compositions by the same master, they are conspicuous for originality and power. Moreover, they are often strikingly modern in their conception of the larger aspects of nature, of light and atmosphere, of the force of the wind and the vigor of growing things. But Rembrandt was a great innovator and experimenter in all lines of his art, and often struck boldly away from established tradition. It must be remembered that in Europe, even 400 years ago, a very large part of the scenery had long been modified by the work of man, and that many of the familiar landscapes were crowned by great artificial structures. Therefore, it is not surprising that European artists, being essentially realistic, would rarely have occasion to depict a wilderness, but usually a pastoral scene, or a landscape containing some building, whether temple, castle, church, or humble dwelling. Representations of these architectural features constitute some of the highest achievements in the pictorial arts, and also form a transition from the study of human life to the deeper appreciation of the external world. Particularly in etching, from the middle of the 18th century to the present day, architectural subjects have occupied the talents of many of the greatest artists. Out of a large number of distinguishable names, three will be selected as especially worthy of mention, namely, Piranesi, Meryon, and Whistler. Piranesi occupies a unique position. Devoting himself wholly to architectural subjects, both realistic and fanciful, he not only stands in this field, but is one of the foremost of all etchers, his great plates being unsurpassed in grandeur and imagination. But it is not possible, even if it were desirable, to analyze in this space the qualities of this artist's work, for our purpose it is only necessary to consider his subjects. Leaving out his purely fantastic conceptions, his prints represent chiefly the ancient and sometimes ruined structures surviving from the days of the Roman Empire. These venerable monuments of antiquity are often so overgrown with luxuriant vegetation as to appear almost like natural objects, and as such they are interpreted on the plates of Piranesi, with a dignity and opulence of detail truly amazing. The etchings of Meryon present the old buildings and bridges of Paris, France. They are smaller and simpler than the etchings of Piranesi, and otherwise different. But Meryon is like the great Italian in one respect – he has rendered structures made by man in such a way that they seem a part of the great world of nature, and not something artificial and distinct from it. Thus the works of both

these masters may be fairly classed as a sort of landscape. Whistler, whose etchings at least are now fairly well known to the American public, marks another step in the discovery of the landscape. First, while the material of his pictures was mostly found in cities, he makes the objects themselves, buildings, boats, and small human figures, quite subordinate to the larger conception of atmosphere, light, design, or the mood of the observer. That is, his work is more subjective than that of any of his predecessors who have been mentioned. Secondly, he was one of the very first of European artists to feel definitely and express unmistakably the influence of Oriental art. If Whistler was not highly original, but rather imitative in his art, at least he had the refined taste and keen intelligence to choose the highest models to imitate, first Velasquez and later Hiroshige. He immediately appreciated the subtle, abstract conception and rhythmic design of the first Japanese prints which found their way to Paris, France, during his student days there, and much of his later work shows the reaction of an open and sensitive mind to the far eastern idea of aesthetic expression. It is interesting to note also that Whistler, although he passed the greater part of his life abroad, was an American by birth, and largely by temperament. American artists, not being bound by any long-established racial traditions, are likely to develop an eclectic taste. From this new continent they can as easily look, in imagination, across the Pacific Ocean as across the Atlantic Ocean, and many have been obviously influenced by the Oriental tradition, particularly of landscape interpretation. This influence is evident even in the work of some of the many excellent American photographers, who should certainly be mentioned in this survey of landscape in black-and-white. For photography in the hands of an artist can be a true artistic medium, although, as the photographer is the first to admit, a medium of strict limitations. At any rate, whether because of the genuine love of so many Americans for natural beauty, or because of the abundance and diversity of landscape themes offered by the New World, or because of the freedom of our artists from Gothic and classic traditions and a special susceptibility to Japanese influences [well, at least in the case of the author], it is certain that among recent or living American painters, etchers, lithographers, and pen draughtsmen are some of the finest interpreters of nature who have yet appeared among the Occidental nations. But it will be seen from the above account that landscape painting, and especially landscape drawing, is with us an art still in its infancy. Rather than attempt a critical estimate of any contemporary work, it may be more interesting, in conclusion, to question what were the causes of the renewed interest in nature which in the early part of the last century made possible the reappearance of descriptive poetry and the beginning of modern, popular landscape art. There are probably many causes, but one of the most important, the writer believes, was the rise of science, particularly the natural sciences. After centuries of introspection in philosophy, mysticism in religion, and an effete and imitative classicism in literature and art, modern science surely had something to do with turning the minds of people again toward the external world. And far from robbing nature of its poetry and imaginative appeal, the true scientific spirit brings not only a broader appreciation of natural beauty, but a deeper sense of the significance and underlying mystery of the universe. At any rate, natural science, from

the beginning of its growth, has been accompanied by what may well be called the discovery of the landscape as a motive for pictorial art.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: The American Legion Auxiliary will hold its annual May Day bazaar and food sale at the Estes Park Library Saturday, 28 April [sic] 1923. A profusion of cut flowers, cooked foods, May baskets, and homemade candies. Don't forget – 28 April [sic] 1923.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Interested in fishing? Of course you are – what red-blooded person isn't? Why not demonstrate your interest in a practical manner? Join the Estes Park Fish and Game Association. We have important work to do this season, and we need your cooperation physically, morally, and financially. Our work will directly benefit every business interest in Estes Park and every sportsman. Pin your check for \$5 to an application for membership, and address it to: Secretary [Walter A. Gray], Estes Park Fish and Game Association. Do it now.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Announcement. I wish to announce that I have leased the Higby building [or at least a portion of it], and will be prepared to do cleaning, pressing, tailoring, and hat blocking in a most satisfying manner. I have been located in Longmont for ten years, where I owned and operated successfully the Longmont Cleaning Works, and I shall welcome my many Estes Park friends and customers to my opening 1 May 1923. R.L. Brown [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

20 April 1923 – Column title: Business Barometer. The week's outlook in commerce, finance, agriculture, and industry based on current developments by Theodore H. Price, editor "Commerce and Finance", New York. Copyrighted. Headline: Wages Continue to Advance, but Some Lines of Business Become Hesitant. Of the railroads, it has recently been remarked that they are investing much money in new equipment and improved facilities because they are "menaced with prosperity." The same thing might be said of business generally in the United States. Because they are menaced by prosperity, the steel manufacturers have been compelled to grant an advance of 11% in wages. The General Electric Company has "ordered its joint conference committee to consider a readjustment in the wage scale," and all over the country employers are finding that they must pay more or lose their help... The result will, of course, be higher costs and higher prices, to meet which a further advance in wages will be demanded, and so we shall follow the vicious spiral upward until we reach the top and are forced to jump off or retrace our steps. Just which alternative will be selected no one can predict, but during the last few years the businessmen of the United States have been attending a school of applied economics, and it is at last reassuring that most of them now understand that we

must soon reach a point at which activity will be halted by high prices. There are, in fact, some indications of a slowdown already. They are not yet reflected in statistics, but there are a good many who report a slackening in the demand for what they have to sell. Thus, an out of town manufacturer of furniture telephoned me the other day to ask if I could explain why his sales in the eastern cities were so small, and more than one distributor of dry goods has reported that their orders are now accepted and filled with surprising promptitude. The automobile manufacturers continue to advertise a record production, but the fact that the Ford dealers are offering to sell a car for \$160 cash down and the balance at the rate of "89 cents a day" is construed by some as indicating that the motor market has at last reached the long predicted saturation point... There are a few other straws whose diminished speed of movement may mean that the tide is about to turn, but they are being closely watched, and it is at least gratifying to feel that no one will be shocked or surprised when the ebb sets in. Most of the commodity markets have been featureless, but a sharp advance in wheat has followed a government report indicating a reduction of 80 million bushels in the yield of winter wheat. Corn improved sympathetically, but cotton has afforded a fresh demonstration of "the unwisdom of bulling the tail end of a small crop." Coffee and sugar have been alternately weak and strong, but without a pronounced tendency in either direction. Copper is slightly easier at 17-3/4 cents, and the indisposition to buy steel except for prompt delivery continues, being probably the result of the abandonment of building that has followed the late advance in wages... On the stock exchange, the prices of most securities have declined. There are some exceptions, but not many. The weakness of the railroad stocks has been really surprising in view of the large traffic and record car loadings reported. It is perhaps explained by the fear that the roads are burdening themselves unduly with equipment trust obligations in order to provide the rolling stock and motive power that they need, but there is also a feeling that the farm bloc in the next Congress may be able to carry out its threat to reduce rates. Good bonds have now reached a point at which they ought to be attractive investments, unless the money market advances further, of which there is no present indication, as the Federal Reserve statement shows a gain of \$16,000,000 in the gold held and a reserve ratio of 76.3% as against 75% a week ago. The announcement that the name of Henry Ford will be formally placed on the primary ballot of the Progressive party in Nebraska as its candidate for president, and that he will be the candidate of the American Economic League in many other states, has caused concern in some quarters, as the aims of the American Economic League as stated in its charter include the economic stabilization of the United States through the establishment of a debt-paying system of finance, in place of the debt-creating Federal Reserve Bank system, and a soldier bonus by the direct issue of full legal tender currency from the government. But it remains to be seen whether the Ford-for-President movement will really acquire enough projectile power to force the nomination of its candidate. If it does, the best idea of its probable effect can probably be found in the record of 1896, when fear of Mr. Bryan's election on a flat money platform resulted in an acute depression of prices... The news from Europe continues to discourage those who had hoped that the spring would bring tranquility. In pursuing the ignis fatuus [i.e., foolish fire, a delusion

or illusion] of the reparations, the French are being drawn farther and farther into Germany, and the execution of Vicar General Butchkavitch [head of the Roman Catholic church in Russia, executed in early April 1923] has revived the bitterness generally felt toward the Soviet government of Russia. Many news dispatches insist that Lenin is dying, and that he has been entirely superseded by a group who are already quarreling among themselves over a division of the political spoils. In England, the Bonar Law ministry has narrowly escaped defeat, and the complete domination of the labor party is predicted. But one consequence of the disorder that exists abroad is that America is coming to feel that self-interest will shortly make it necessary for Uncle Sam to assert himself in straightening out conditions overseas. This is indicated by the outgivings of Senator Pepper and Senator Capper. If the result shall be our aggressive cooperation with Great Britain in sterilizing the seeds of another war that have been recently sown, it is quite possible that the effect upon business would be stimulating, and it is in this direction that I look most hopefully for the sunshine that will dispel the fog that now overhangs our export trade.

20 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: “Songs of the Rockies” by Charles Edwin Hewes is enjoying a good sale. It is doubtful if the present edition will last through the summer. The Estes Park Trail now has a good supply, and will be glad to mail it anywhere at \$2 per copy.

20 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads are all business.

20 April 1923 – Column title: Typical of the Styles. [Photograph: Semi-framed cut-out image of young girl modeling a check-patterned peasant-collar dress with matching bloomers. She is posed essentially full face and full body, except that her chin is tucked in nearly to her chest as she pretends to examine, using both hands to hold it open and elevate it slightly, what might possibly be in the right front pocket of her long-sleeved frock. Her short dark hair is parted in the middle and curled on the ends, and her white socks come up to shin level. The photograph is uncredited.] Everyday dresses for little folks, whether made of cotton or wool goods, are simply designed, and usually made with knickers to match. Their adornment is provided for by very simple, ornamental stitchery, often in bright colors, of mercerized or wool yarn. Cotton and wool crepe, serge, jersey, and other durable stuffs make it worthwhile to finish these pretty dresses with a little careful needlework.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: “Say it with flowers” from the Seaman Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. [Granville] Elmer Wright [i.e., Beulah James Wright] is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Many people have heeded our advice, and have already secured their cottages for the coming season. However, we still have a good assortment of summer cottages and apartments with accommodations for from two persons to twelve persons waiting for you to make your selection. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments, with other desired information, will be sent upon application. We will be pleased to show cottages and apartments, as well as choice building sites, at any time. Sundays by appointment only. Hayden Brothers [a block 5 business].

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: The Brinwood Hotel will open 24 May 1923, and expects the largest season it has ever had. Send for new booklet. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

20 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Music and Study Club Plans Splendid Musical Events for the Community. At the last regular meeting of the Estes Park Music and Study Club held at the National Park Hotel 12 April 1923, plans for a public entertainment during Music Week were perfected, and a Conservatory Concert Program, including artists and musicians of high standing from Fort Collins, will be given to the music lovers of Estes Park and the public in general free of charge on Thursday evening, 17 May 1923. Notice of place for this entertainment will be announced in next week's Estes Park Trail. On the following evening, 18 May 1923, a program will be given free of charge to the public by the local artists, including Mrs. Frank Service, Miss Lois Griffith, Mrs. Clifford Higby, Mrs. Arthur B. Harris, Mrs. Robert Lindley, Mrs. Fred Carruthers, Mrs. Fred Payne Clatworthy, Mrs. Peter Hondius and other prominent members and friends of the Estes Park Music and Study Club. The Estes Park orchestra, Mr. and Mrs. L. Estes Osborn, Miss Lois Griffith, Dan Griffith, and Will Osborn will open and close the program. For this meeting, Mrs. Peter Hondius has kindly offered to open Elkhorn Lodge. On 30 April 1923, the Estes Park Music and Study Club will present Louise T. Lazell, a well-known lecturer from Denver, who will talk to the Estes Park Music and Study Club on fiction, and reopen the book review course which has held the interest of the Estes Park Music and Study Club so devotedly during the winter programs. Mrs. Graves, a prominent soprano singer, also of Denver, will appear on the program with Miss Lazell.

20 April 1923 – Headline: More Victory Notes Called in by Secretary of the Treasury Mellon. All 4-3/4% Victory notes bearing the distinguishing letters G, H, I, J, K, or L prefixed to their serial numbers become payable according to their terms on 20 May 1923, and interest thereon stops on that date. Holders of these notes may present them in advance of 20 May 1923, either for immediate redemption at par and accrued interest to that date. Holders of registered notes are urged to present them well in advance, in order to avoid delays in the discharge of registration. All 4-3/4% Victory notes bearing the distinguishing letters A, B, C, D, E, or F prefixed to their serial numbers were called for redemption on 15 December 1922, and ceased to bear interest on that date, pursuant to the terms of the call for redemption. Holders of called 4-3/4% Victory notes should promptly present them for redemption, in order to avoid further loss of interest.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Rev. Harris will be Installed as Pastor of Estes Park Church 22 May 1923. When Presbytery adjourned Wednesday evening at Greeley, it adjourned to meet in Estes Park on Tuesday, 22 May 1923 at 8:00 p.m., and at that time they will complete the call of Rev. Earl George Harris to the pastorate of the Estes Park church, and also install him as its pastor. Rev. Harris will be ordained to the ministry at McCormick Seminary in Chicago, Illinois, on next Tuesday evening, 24 April 1923, and the commencement exercises of the McCormick Seminary will be held on Thursday evening, 26 April 1923. The next day, he and Mrs. Harris will start for a brief visit in Ohio and Indiana, and will start on their trip to Estes Park on 7 May 1923, planning to arrive in Estes Park about 16 May 1923.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Fish and Game Association Constructing More Sizing Ponds. Secretary [Walter A.] Gray states that work was started Friday morning on the new fish-sizing pond at the Elkhorn Lodge. This pond will probably be used for sizing rainbow fry. He says we should warn all members of the Chamber of Commerce to bring \$5 with them Monday night for their 1923 dues in the Estes Park Fish and Game Association, as the money will be needed in the next few days. The Estes Park Fish and Game Association last year planted over one million trout, and expect to plant two million this season. Good fishing is one of the greatest attractions of Estes Park, and the Estes Park Fish and Game Association should have the hearty support of the entire community. The fact that the Estes Park Fish and Game Association did all in its power to induce the legislature to reduce the non-resident fishing license fee from \$5 to \$3 is a further reason why it should have your support.

20 April 1923 – Mr. and Mrs. Earl Reinhart [sic, suggest Rinehart] left Tuesday on a trip of about six weeks by automobile through Iowa and Michigan, where they will visit with relatives...G.M. Derby of Moraine Lodge got in from California Thursday evening, and will rush construction work on building operations at Moraine Lodge to completion. Mr. Derby owns a date ranch at Mecca, California, in Coachella Valley, California, and expects to harvest his first crop this year from his young orchard.

20 April 1923 – Headline: Certificate of Authority No. 37 [this first appeared in the 13 April 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail]. Report of condition of the Estes Park Bank at Estes Park, in the state of Colorado, at the close of business 3 April 1923. Subhead: Resources. Loans and discounts unsecured \$63,973.05. Loans and discounts secured by collateral \$48,199.94. Loans on real estate \$18,950. Overdrafts \$163.92. United States bonds \$7000. Other bonds and securities \$3000. Furniture and fixtures \$4200. Banking house \$4700. Due from banks (not Reserve banks) \$389.25. Due from Reserve banks \$40,876.48. Liberty bonds and certificates of indebtedness (Reserve) \$10,500. Checks on other banks \$21.11. Cash on hand \$5,987.91. Total \$207,961.66. Subhead: Liabilities. Capital stock \$25,000. Surplus fund \$6,327.11. Individual deposits \$111,595.08. Demand certificates of deposit \$7500. Time certificates of deposit \$57,378.97. Certified checks \$61.42. Cashier's checks \$99.08. Total \$207,961.66. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. We, Samuel Service, president, and Charles F. Hix, cashier, of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief. [signed] Samuel Service, president, and Charles F. Hix, cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 10 April 1923. My commission expires 23 August 1923. [signed] Augustus Denby Lewis, notary public (Seal) Attest: Charles F. Hix, Albert Hayden, Samuel Service, directors.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

20 April 1923 – Column title: Weather and Road Report. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit, with headers “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”. The “Range” is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check of subtraction errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean.] 12 April 1923 – 63 26 47 48. 13 April 1923 – 50 28 22 31. 14 April 1923 – 63 13 50 44. 15 April 1923 – 66 14 52 52. 16 April 1923 – 77 17 60 53. 17 April 1923 – 76 16 60 64. 18 April 1923 – 81 28 53 64. No precipitation during the week. All roads leading to Estes Park from Fort Collins, Loveland, Longmont, and Boulder, except South St. Vrain Road, are in excellent condition. Longs Peak Road to Rocky Mountain National Park boundary line above Baldpate Inn is open to automobile traffic. South end of High Drive open to Deer Ridge Chalet. Moraine Park Road open to automobile traffic. Devils Gulch Road open. Fall River Road open to road camp above Fall River Lodge. (Report furnished by United States Weather Bureau at the fish hatchery.)

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Lumber Yard is the natural place to come when you first begin planning the erection of a new summer home, or the remodeling of an old one, because we can tell you what you will need, approximately what it will cost,

and how to get the desired results most economically. The Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company. Telephone #48.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Motorists' headquarters. That's the name we are fast acquiring by the patronage that so many local motorists, and tourists too, are according us. It doesn't take automobile owners long to learn where they can be served the quickest, best, and most economically. Free air, battery testing, and water. Automobile owners know they are heartily welcome to all the conveniences we have installed for them. We don't expect a man to spend money every time he stops here. And that is one of the good reasons why they do spend it here whenever there is anything our line that they need. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, Attorney-at-Law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

20 April 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$14. Will be glad to figure with you at any time, or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

27 April 1923 – Dr. H.E. Peckham has rented two of the Shepherd cottages, will have office in one of them. [So Dr. Peckham is not located west of the Francis building on block 6 until after 1923.]

27 April 1923 – Dr. Homer E. James graduated from the University of Colorado in 1892 with a degree in medicine – practiced in Alma, Colorado for two years but then returned to manage the Elkhorn Lodge when his father died in 1895 [according to this article, Dr. James sold the lumber yard to Julius Foss Schwartz and moved to California in 1912. This date is difficult to independently confirm. Julius Foss Schwartz is definitely advertising a lumberyard in the 1912 Estes Park Trail, though, so this might be accurate.]

27 April 1923 –Banner: [Over background of trees, mountains] Estes Park Trail Rocky Mountain National Park Volume III, Number 3 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, April 27, 1923 Price 10 cents

27 April 1923 – Headline: Town Will Purchase Fire Truck and Build Fire House. There much rejoicing among the fire boys of Estes Park, due to the success of their efforts in raising the specified sum set by the town council. When the firemen first began their plans for securing up-to-date equipment for Estes Park, a committee was appointed to wait on the town council and learn what cooperation the town would be in a position to offer. At that time, the council went on record that when the fire company paid into the

town treasury \$3000, they would be in a position to go forward with plans for the purchase of a truck. The fire company has in cash in bank nearly one-third of the amount in cash, and pledges in money and labor and material sufficient to nearly make the full amount necessary. Money is still coming in voluntarily, showing that the village and surrounding territory is greatly interested in securing adequate fire protection. The committee that solicited the funds were greatly pleased with the unanimity of the entire community in the desire for a fire truck, and found no opposition whatsoever. The committee went before the town council Tuesday and presented to them facts in their progress toward securing the funds, and upon the committee's statement that it was the determination of the fire boys to see that every cent of the \$3000 would be forthcoming, the council ordered plans drawn for a fire house, and will soon be ready to receive bids from the various truck makers and makers of fire-fighting apparatus. The secretary of the fire company was instructed by the council that they would be in a position to start work immediately on the building upon receipt of the funds pledged the boys, and to begin at once collection of same, so that the work would not be delayed. It is hoped to have the building up and the truck here by the opening of the heavy part of the tourist season.

27 April 1923 – Headline: Big Storm Causes Rockslide in Big Thompson Canyon. Last Saturday night, a snowstorm swept over the Rocky Mountain region and blanketed the west in a mantle of whiteness. In Estes Park we had the heaviest snowstorm of the season, a total of 20 inches of snow falling. It was also the wettest snow we have had this winter, with 1.6 inches of water falling in the storm. The storm was responsible for a big rockslide in the Big Thompson Canyon, just above the little dam near the lower end of Big Thompson Canyon. It is estimated that several hundred tons of earth and rock slid onto the road Tuesday night, blocking the road to practically all traffic for 24 hours.

27 April 1923 – Headline: “New Minister” Pleases Estes Park Audience. The senior class play, “The New Minister”, was greatly enjoyed by a well-filled house Thursday evening. The work of those taking part showed considerable preparation and effort on the part of those having the affair in charge. Most of the parts were well presented.

27 April 1923 – Photograph: Black-bordered scenic image of the entrance and first half-mile of the Big Thompson Canyon, taken from a few hundred feet above the Big Thompson River and looking east towards the plains. The siphon is, naturally, absent, and there is little indication of civilization besides the single-track unpaved road on the right. The imposing columns of granite on the north wall of the canyon are featured, with little of the south wall included. Caption: Big Thompson Canyon, where rockslide occurred [referring to story in this same issue, although it is unlikely this photograph was taken anywhere in the neighborhood of this event temporally]. Credit: Courtesy Lester's Hotel.

27 April 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Fish and Game Association Plants Nearly Half Million Trout. Sunday, ten members of the Estes Park Fish and Game Association took

100,000 trout fry to Stead's Mill. This was one of the hardest trips ever taken for the purpose of planting fish, and only demonstrates to what length the local people will go to provide good fishing for our guests. The trip to Deer Ridge Chalet at the top of High Drive was made in a Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company truck. At this point it was necessary to leave the truck and pack the 100,000 trout in cans on their backs for 1-1/2 miles over a rough trail to reach the ponds, where they will be sized, and from which they will pass to stock the streams in that section. The hardy but tired party returned to the village in time for a late lunch.

27 April 1923 – Mr. Charles Leonard and sister, Mrs. Fred Payne Clatworthy, motored to Denver Wednesday to meet Mr. Clatworthy, who has been on a tour through California and the Grand Canyon.

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27 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Right now is the time to advertise that property for sale or rent, you will be surprised how little it will cost you. Let us tell you about it.

27 April 1923 – Headline: Huge Tourist Hotel to Be Built in Denver. Construction of a \$3,335,000 hotel in Denver will be started as soon as a suitable prospective tenant may be obtained. The hotel, to be 12 stories high with 600 rooms, has been financed, and contracts let for the steel work. A man who recently spent two years in Denver analyzing the hotel situation, and who is said to own three New York hotels, will be approached by Edward S. Goldstone, Denver investment man, as a prospective tenant. Mr. Goldstone has gone to New York to arrange the lease and to present plans, drawn by a Denver architect, to architects retained by the prospective tenant. This new hotel in Denver will be a great asst to the state's tourist facilities, and will go far toward increasing the number of visitors annually.

27 April 1923 – Miss Louise Lazelle, who has been announced for a program with the Estes Park Music and Study Club, will appear in the Estes Park Music and Study Club's book review at the home of Mrs. Carruthers Monday evening. The program is open to the members of the Estes Park Music and Study Club and their families. The program starts promptly at 8:00 p.m.

27 April 1923 – Headline: Golf Club Plans for One of Best Tournaments Ever Held in the Park. The Estes Park Golf and Country Club has just sent out its program for the annual invitation tournament to be held on the local golf club grounds June 18, 19, 20 and 21. In addition to the usual features, a new play has been added – the one club, one ball match. This is expected to create considerable merriment. Each player will be expected to return from the play with the ball with which he started, and is allowed only one club. He must also be his own caddy. About two dozen prizes, consisting of cups, medals, golf clubs, bags and balls are included in the list. The following clubs are expected to participate: Laramie and Cheyenne, Wyoming; Fort Collins, Loveland, Longmont,

Boulder, Greeley, Fort Morgan, and Sterling, all of Colorado; Scottsbluff and Sidney of Nebraska. Eaton, Colorado has just incorporated a club and it is expected that this youngster will be on hand with a good representation of participants. The local club has also added another feature that will appeal to the fans of the sport in a handicap medal play that will be held each weekend during the summer beginning July 7 and continuing as long as the season remains open. The Estes Park Club has the reputation of having one of the best natural hazard greens in the country and many of the state's golfers are always pleased to play on the local grounds. The program follows: Monday, 9 a.m. – 18 holes qualifying round medal score. Five man team match for possession of Wheelock trophy. Tuesday – 9 a.m. and 1 p.m. First and second round of Championship, Pioneer and Tenderfoot flights. First round defeated eights. Wednesday, 9 a.m. – Semi-finals in Championship, Pioneer and Tenderfoot flights. Semi-finals for defeated eights. 1 p.m. One Club, One Ball Match. No caddies, balls to be marked before leaving club house, same ball to be returned. Player has choice of club. No combination club allowed. Thursday, 9 a.m. – Finals: Championship, Pioneer and Tenderfoot Flights. Finals: Defeated eights.

27 April 1923 – Headline: What You Will Find in this Issue. Review of Current Events – 2, History of Estes Park – 3, The Legend of Fray Juan De La Cruz – 3, Editorials – 4, Roman Nose's Medicine War Bonnet Failed Him – 4, "Desert Gold," continued story – 5, Local Paragraphs – 6, Children's Corner – 7, Church Notes – 7, Radio Department – 9, Want Ads – 9, History of Piano Music – 10, A Cautious Nation Saves the Day – 11, Road and Weather Report – 12. And Next Week – "Chambermaid Charley," by Clem Yore. A tale of Rocky Mountain National Park. -And many other good things.

27 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Review of Current Events by Edward W. Pickard [although Pickard continued writing this syndicated column, this is its final appearance in the Estes Park Trail]. Elbert H. Gary, head of the United States Steel Corporation, says the labor shortage is likely to grow serious, and urges that the immigration bars be let down for the admission of more cheap labor from Europe. The Harding administration declares itself against any such policy, refusing to lower admission standards or relax the requirements governing immigration. Have you devoted any thought to this question, and if so, what is your opinion?..It seems likely that the crisis in the contest between France and Germany will come sooner than had been expected, but the nature of the settlement, if one is reached, is as uncertain as it ever has been. In other words, the two contestants show no sign of approaching an agreement, and from no other source has there appeared a plan that seems likely to be adopted. It may be the whole thing will be put up to Uncle Sam, and that the solution will depend on his willingness to sacrifice a large part of the war debt owed him by Europe in return for German bonds of so little probable value that they might be considered mere scraps of paper. Premier Poincare, speaking at the unveiling of a war memorial in Dunkirk, England, unequivocally pledged the French government to compel Germany to pay the reparations, and swore that the occupation of the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany

along the Ruhr River] and Rhineland should continue until the payments have been executed. He gave warning that unless the munitions manufacturing centers in the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] were held, Germany would be ready in 1925 to refuse all payments and to defy the allies. Berlin, Germany, reacted strongly to this speech, which the German government denounced as a “sermon of violence”. Foreign Minister von Rosenberg made a long address to the Reichstag in which he repeated the oft-heard assertion that the French policy contemplated absolute paralysis of Germany’s economic life. He rejected the demand of the German Socialists that a definite financial offer be made to France, but he then became rather more conciliatory and seemed actually to be extending a hand of peace. “The peoples of Germany and France,” said he, “have only one choice – either to live together or go down to ruin together. If France would make up her mind to recognize Germany’s right to life and liberty, and respect Germany’s territories and rights of sovereignty, and that her German neighbor does not dream of wounding France’s sensibilities or sense of honor, then the ice would be broken. Then might be fulfilled the dream of a new era of prosperity and happiness for Europe from cooperation of the German and French peoples.” Baron von Rosenberg called on the civilized world to support, and on France to accept, the plan suggested by Secretary of State Charles Evans Hughes, that an international court of financiers be established to determine what Germany has paid in the way of reparations, what she can and shall pay further, and how the payments can be accomplished. If this plan were adopted, he said, Germany would ask an international loan and force her industry to give security for it, and thus obtain immediate cash for the allies. It was intimated in Berlin, Germany, that the government would ask Secretary of State Hughes for advice as to how this financial court might be brought into existence. . . French experts are working on a revision of their reparations plan representing the utmost concessions the Poincare government will make. In brief, it is this: First, a two years’ moratorium for Germany on payments in cash, but continued occupation of a portion of the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] as a guarantee. Second, Germany is to continue the delivery to France of materials to a total of 26,000,000,000 gold marks (\$6,500,000,000) and also pay, after the moratorium, 26,000,000,000 gold marks in cash, which represents France’s 52% of 50,000,000,000 gold marks (\$12,500,000,000) in A series bonds and B series bonds. Third, France is to write off such amounts from the 82,000,000,000 gold marks (\$20,500,000,000) C bonds as its creditors may reduce its debts. With its share of 52%, France’s holdings of these bonds represent a trifle more than 40,000,000,000 gold marks (\$10,000,000,000). France owes Great Britain the equivalent of 12,000,000,000 gold marks (\$3,000,000,000), and the United States 10,000,000,000 (\$2,500,000,000). All this does not seem to presage early accord, and the assertion made above, that a crisis appears to be rather near, is based on the fact that the conditions are fast becoming unbearable. French measures of repression in the occupied regions are being extended and made more stringent daily, many industries are shutting down, unemployment is increasing, and the workers have almost lost all patience. The mark last week was tottering on the edge of the precipice of almost utter worthlessness. Though the industrialists have been supporting the government’s policy of passive

resistance, some of them are now joining with the Socialists in the demand that a definite offer be made to France. Chancellor Cuno may soon have to yield or resign. That France is “using a whale to catch a sprat” is the conclusion of the British Labor Party’s delegation that investigated the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] occupation. Its report says in part: “In our judgment, the situation cannot adequately be dealt with by any machinery under the treaty of Versailles [France], but requires a new instrument, international in character, in the framing of which the German people should participate.”...The Republican national committee doesn’t approve of Lord Robert Cecil and “other propagandists” who are trying to convert the United States to the League of Nations idea. It has issued a statement denouncing the foreigners who came to America “to tell what a sordid, clay-footed, selfish people we are, simply because we refuse to become an active partner in Europe’s bankruptcy and hatreds.” The committee urges Chambers of Commerce and other organizations to quit lionizing these foreigners at their conventions and meetings, and to feature instead American citizens who preach the good old gospel of Americanism and minding our own business...Premier Lenin of Russia, still confined to his bed, sent to the opening session of the all-Russian Communist congress the word that the Soviet retreat must be stopped, and the government must arouse itself against recent attacks from within which are aimed at re-establishment of capitalism. Zinovieff, who carried his chief’s message, made mention of the protests against the prosecution of Catholic prelates. “We are not worried because the attitude towards Russia has grown sharper on account of the trial of Bishop Zepliak and the execution of Vicar General Budkiewicz [sic, previously spelled as “Butchkavich”],” Monsieur Zinovieff said. “We will shoot spies and traitors whether they are robed as priests or otherwise.” The Soviet government will continue its monopoly of foreign trade, and Krassin, chief of that division, predicts that there will be large grain exports from Russia this year, these being forced by the low price of bread. Of course he did not mention the fact that general unemployment makes it impossible for the workers to buy bread, nor did he say anything of the millions of Russians who are still suffering for lack of the grain that is to be exported...Mussolini, premier of Italy, is confronted with one of the situations which he foresaw when he took control of the government – the defection of the Catholic or Populist party. A congress of that party at Turin, Italy, decided to oppose certain policies of the Fascist leader, and this was approved by the Vatican. The four members of the Catholic party in the cabinet were told by Mussolini either to support him or to resign. The premier told the Fascists at Milan, Italy, they must be prepared for another and greater revolution. The outcome of the affair is still uncertain... Attorney General Daugherty, after consultation with President Harding, on Thursday caused to be instituted injunction proceedings in New York to put an end to all trading in sugar futures. The defendants are the New York Coffee and Sugar Exchange, and many individual members thereof, and a permanent injunction is asked. According to the government bill, the action is the result of “an orgy of speculation” which has driven up the price of sugar to the consumer. Assistant Attorney General Seymour, who has the case in charge, says the government is considering criminal proceedings under the Sherman law...Constitutionality of the Capper-Tincher grain futures act was upheld by

the United States Supreme Court, and grain exchanges were ordered to admit farmers' cooperative associations to membership. Chicago, Illinois, grain men explain that the act, while it ends corners in grain and may cramp the operations of the larger speculators, really legalizes instead of prohibiting trading in future deliveries. The exchanges become "contract markets" by virtue of being under control of the Secretary of Agriculture, whose supervision will prevent the manipulation which the Supreme Court found might be "detrimental to producers, shippers, consumers, and legitimate dealers in interstate commerce in grain." ... William Randolph Hearst has discovered that Chief Justice Taft is, by the will of Andrew Carnegie, the recipient of an annuity from a fund invested in steel bonds by Carnegie, and through his newspapers, Hearst is conducting a campaign to force Mr. Taft from the Supreme Court bench. It is a part of the campaign to change the Constitution so that a mere majority of the Supreme Court shall not be able to declare unconstitutional an act of Congress. Whatever the people of the country may think of the latter proposition, the clean minded among them can have no sympathy with the assumption or insinuation that Mr. Taft, or any other member of the highest court, could be influenced in his decisions by such a circumstance as forms the basis for the Hearst attack. It is slanderous and contemptible, and Chief Justice Taft need not give it a moment's thought. [Additional stories from this column appearing in other Colorado newspapers: 1200 members of the National Economic League council, including many of the most eminent men in America, have participated in a referendum on certain leading international questions. A considerable majority of them declare that the French occupation of the Ruhr [industrial region in Germany along the Ruhr River] is justifiable, that America should support a world court, that America should join the League of Nations, with reservations, and should promote an international conference on war [World War I] finance problems. Slightly more than half thought the interest on war [World War I] debts should be limited to 3%... Worthy of mention as a case of even-handed justice is the prosecution and conviction, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, of Henry Gibson Brock, wealthy banker and clubman, who, while intoxicated, ran his automobile into a group of persons getting on a street car, killing three of them. He admitted he had been drinking and had no recollection of the tragedy, whereupon Judge Audenried sentenced him to solitary confinement in the penitentiary for from six years to ten years. He began his sentence at once.]

27 April 1923 – Photographic advertisement: Now open [these two words in outline block letters]. [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of the Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston. Estes Park's hotel de luxe (American Plan). The Lewiston is ready to serve the public with its usual courteous attention and first-class accommodations, and respectfully solicits your patronage. Daily rates: \$5 and up per person. Weekly rates: 10% discount on daily rates. Breakfast \$1.25. Luncheon \$1.25. Dinner \$1.50. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado. Denver office 336 17th Street. Telephone #Main 817.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests it is probably wasn’t done in house.]

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Low’s Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water, shower bath.

27 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park – an historical reminiscence by Abner E. Sprague. Copyrighted 1922 [sic] by Abner E. Sprague. Headline: William E. James. William E. James was born in Camden, New York. As a young man starting out, he worked in the woods of his native state, contracting tanbark and potash from the timber. After his marriage to Ella McCabe on 25 December 1865, he went into the grocery business. The panic and hard times of 1873 put him out of business. Having the pioneer spirit, he came to Colorado in 1874. While looking for a location, he visited Estes Park on a hunting expedition in the fall of 1874. He, like all the other pioneers, fell in love with the place, and thought it an ideal place for the stock business in a small way, at least a good location to make a start in ranching. In May 1875, he moved his family to Estes Park, built a small cabin near what is now known as the McCreery Spring, this to shelter his family until he could find a better location. He soon found a place above where MacGregor had located, on the bottomland where he could raise feed for stock. To this place he soon moved, and began improvements. Under the old preemption law, as many as had the money could file on the same piece of land, this was liable to raise the question as to who had the best and first right. In the case of Mr. James, 80 acres of the land he wanted had a filing ahead of his, this brought on a contest, and if he lost, it would take the best half of the land he wanted, and in any case he would be shut in and cut off from public grazing lands by high timbered mountains on the west and private lands on the east. He wanted more

room, and not wanting to depend on the uncertainty of the law, began to look for another location. He learned of vacant land on Fall River, west of that owned by the English company, with unsurveyed lands west of it that would be open to grazing for some years at least. This suited his purpose better, and he moved to the present high site of Elkhorn Lodge on 2 April 1877, more than 46 years ago. He had no more than built to house his family before the plague – as it was thought to be by the pioneer families – of tourists began to bother him for accommodations. They, the visitors, did not all care about camp life and wished to avoid the hauling in of camp outfit and supplies, so forced their wants upon the ranchmen. Taking in a few people, and building for more, was the starting of the largest place of entertainment in Estes Park, Elkhorn Lodge. Mr. James was a popular host, and it kept him busy building to accommodate those who wished his entertainment. More of the popularity of Elkhorn Lodge in those early days, and as long as she lived, for that matter, is owing to Mrs. James. I wish I was competent to write a sketch of her life, and of the esteem in which she is held by all who truly knew her in the pioneer days of Estes Park. All I can say is, that we, the pioneers of Estes Park, were fortunate in having her as a neighbor. Mr. James died in January 1895, and Mrs. James died in February 1917. During the last 22 years of her life, Mrs. James, with the help of her two sons Dr. Homer E. James and Howard P. James, and her only daughter Mrs. Eleanor Estes (James) Hondius, managed Elkhorn Lodge. Dr. Homer E. James graduated in 1892 [from the University of Colorado] and received the title of M.D. He was one of the first class to be graduated in medicine from the University of Colorado. He practiced medicine at Alma, Colorado, two years, but gave up his practice on the death of his father to help manage Elkhorn Lodge. He was in the management for ten years, when he withdrew to go into the lumber business in Estes Park. For 12 years, or from 1905 until 1917, Elkhorn Lodge was managed by Mrs. James, with the assistance of Howard P. James and Mrs. Hondius [sic, Homer James writes rather humorously about running Elkhorn Lodge one summer with his new wife after their marriage, which was in 1905]. After Mrs. James' death, Howard P. James and Mrs. Hondius became sole owners of Elkhorn Lodge, by settlement with the other legatees on terms named in Mrs. James' will. Since 1917, Elkhorn Lodge has been under the management of the owners, and as they have both grown up in the business they continue to make a success of it, and it is hoped for the good of Estes Park and the traveling public they will continue in the management of Elkhorn Lodge for many years to come. Dr. James, after being the lumber business for seven years, or until 1912, sold to Julius Foss Schwartz, and moved to California. Six years [later], in 1918, saw him back in Estes Park again, and it looks as though he expects to stay in the place where he played around as a barefooted kid.

27 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Native American Lodge Tales by Ford C. Frick. Subhead: The Legend of Father Juan De La Cruz. Now it so happened that years ago, before any of us were born, and when our fathers' fathers' fathers were only boys, there came out of the southland many white men, and all the white men were in search of the sparkling gold which lay in the mountains where it was hid from all eyes. And these white men were cruel to the tribesmen and murdered them and made them slaves, and the

tribe was greatly frightened. But one day there came another white man, and his name was Juan De La Cruz, and he called himself “Padre”, and he was a great medicine man, who worshiped strange gods, and who taught many of the tribesmen to worship his gods also. He lived with the tribe many moons, and went among them in his strange garments and talked to them and taught them many things. He continued to move northward out of the desert lands until he came to the Great White Mountains, where dwelt the gods of rain. Then his Native American friends told him not to go farther, for the mountains were filled with great spirits, who were angry with the Native Americans, and who would not permit them to come within their lands. But he only laughed at their fears, and told them his god was the greatest god of all, and the Native Americans believed him, for he was a great medicine man and his medicine was strong. So he came to the Great White Mountains and entered into the canyons, where the spirits dwelt and the Native Americans saw him walk unharmed. And so they followed him, and the whole party entered the canyon and spent many days. One day, Juan De La Cruz found there much gold, and he was very glad. And the Native Americans told him it was the gold of the gods and warned him not to touch it, but he laughed and said it was the “Lost Mines”, and with their help he collected great bags of the gold, which he loaded on his burros to take with him. That night there was a great feast, and Juan De La Cruz was very happy, and at the spot of the mine he erected two large sticks in the form of a cross, and before them he brewed great medicine. In the morning, before the journey was begun, he went to the top of the great hill and walked in the sunlight and said strange words to his gods. But as he was walking, the Native Americans saw him stumble and fall, and he plunged down the mountainside out of sight. And when they reached him he was dead, and his body was broken and bruised. And the people were very much afraid. Then the chiefs held council, and when they were through, they called on the medicine men of the tribe, and the medicine men told them it was bad. They said the gods of the Great White Mountains were stronger than the white man’s god, and had caused him to be hurled over the cliff because he touched their gold. They urged the people to return whence they came, and so they went back to their homelands. But they left behind them all the gold which the padre had collected, and they would not touch it, for it belonged to the rain gods, who dwelt on the Great White Mountain, and if they touched it they would die. When they returned to their home, they told other white men of the strange gods which dwelt in the mountain, but the white men only laughed, and many there were who went forth to search for the gold, but there were none who found it, and there it is to this day, hidden in the canyon in the shadow of the Great White Mountain.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Cliff Higby. The all year guide. Anywhere – anytime – anyway. Outing equipment – the best only. [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Telephone #205-J. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Announcing the opening of the Stanley Manor for the season of 1923. A most excellent cuisine will be maintained. Personal service, luxurious

surroundings, and a magnificent view are some of the attractive features of the hotel. Your pleasure and comfort our first consideration. The Stanley Hotels. Frank J. Haberl, manager. Estes Park, Colorado.

27 April 1923 – Headline: Oxford is Oldest University. The oldest college is University College, Oxford, England, founded in 1050.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

27 April 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 125 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance at time of making contract, a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921 at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

27 April 1923 – Editorialesettes: The Loveland Reporter tells how the housewife can make complete a dress in one hour. Will they kindly explain next how the husband can earn the price of one in the same length of time? ...Reprinted from the Windsor Poudre Valley: Any person in charge of a public attraction of any sort is derelict in his duty if he fails to properly advertise it through the columns of the local newspaper. In the same way, the business firm that has goods to sell is negligent if it fails to make the fact known. People subscribe for newspapers for information. The advertising columns contain information which they want as well as the news columns. People are often disappointed by reason of the neglect of persons in business and in charge of entertainments or other social affairs in failing to inform them.

27 April 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Woman's Club will Observe National Garden Week. At the regular meeting of the Estes Park Woman's Club held in the library Wednesday afternoon, it was decided to observe National Garden Week at an early date, and the cooperation of the community is hoped for. It is probable that a community program will be held, and that the Larimer County agricultural agent and several others will be present and assist in the program. It was decided to observe a "Better Homes" week sometime in June 1923, and a program for same is being prepared. The Estes Park Woman's Club endorsed Dr. Roy Wiest for reelection as president of the school board at the school election in May 1923. Mrs. J.E. Macdonald gave a very interesting report of

the district convention just held in Longmont. The other delegates from the Estes Park Woman's Club were Mrs. Robert Lindley, Mrs. Sarah Petrie, and Mrs. Irene McGraw.

27 April 1923 – [Omitted column title: Local Chatter:] Grandma Susan Mary Stith, aged 75 years, passed away last Saturday from an attack of heart trouble following a recent illness from the flu. She has for some time been making her home with her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Wilson. The body was shipped back to the old home at Fern Grove, Kentucky. She is survived by nine children – Mrs. Dick Wilson and Marshall Stith of Estes Park, Mrs. Phil Heim of Berthoud, and six children residing in Fern Grove, Kentucky, and Elizabethtown, Kentucky...Mr. and Mrs. F.J. Francis returned Wednesday from an extended motor trip in Wisconsin. They are hoping to soon have their new quarters ready for occupancy...Nearly a dozen carloads of school children went to Fort Collins Friday morning to attend the annual play festival. Several of the pupils will enter various of the events...Last Friday night, Dr. Roy Wiest, Harry Cornelius Preston, Glen Preston and C.H. Wood took the third degree in the Masonic Order at Loveland. Other Estes Park Masons attending the ceremonies were Arthur K. Holmes, Clayton Newell Rockwell, Charles F. Hix, John Frank Grubb, James Prock, Charles Lowery Reed, Howard James, Lou Hubbell, George Church, Samuel Service, Samuel Buchanan, William Cheney, Byron Hall, Robert A. Becker, George R. Patterson, Marshall Stith, Robert Scott, Spot Stone and Mr. Williamson...The Sigma Nu fraternity of the Colorado State Agricultural College [the current CSU] at Fort Collins will hold a dinner dance at the Lewiston Hotel Saturday night. It is expected that there will be 40 couples in attendance...The friends of Miss Helen Maps will be interested to learn of her marriage on 6 March 1923 to Herman Bordeaux in Denver.

27 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Stories of Great Native Americans by Elmo Scott Watson. Copyright 1922 [sic], Western Newspaper Union. Headline: Roman Nose's Medicine War Bonnet Failed Him. A Cheyenne war party was attacking a Mormon emigrant train on the Oregon Trail. As one of its defenders dropped to the ground mortally wounded, a magnificent proportioned warrior dashed forward to "count coup" (touch the fallen enemy). The hat of the dead man had fallen off, exposing his bald head. As the Native American struck the dead emigrant, he shouted to the other Native Americans, "Your Roman Nose has counted the first coup on the longest-faced white man ever killed." In many respects, Roman Nose (Woquini – "Hooked Nose") of the Northern Cheyennes was the ideal type of the Native American warrior. Although he was not a chief, incidents of his great strength, masterful personality, and wonderful bearing are legion. Once, in a buffalo hunt, his brother-in-law drew his bowstring so powerfully that it broke. The arrow was thrown high into the air as the sinew snapped. Roman Nose happened to ride up close behind his companion at this instant. Reaching up, he caught the shaft, snapped it against his own bowstring and shot the buffalo dead. A man of more reckless daring in battle never lived. He had a war bonnet, the wearing of which he fondly believed protected him from danger. His faith in it was justified until the day of the famous fight with General G.A. Forsyth's 52 scouts at Beecher's Island, Colorado, on

18 September 1868. Before going into the battle, Roman Nose told his companions that he felt sure he would be killed that day. According to the belief, the power of the war bonnet would fail if he ever ate anything that was taken from a dish with an iron utensil. That morning at a feast given by his friends the Sioux, one of the women who served the meal had used a fork to take the food from the frying pan. When his friends learned of this, they urged him to go through the ceremony of purification necessary to restore the power of the war bonnet, but Forsyth's scouts appeared before he could do so. Therefore, with the certain knowledge that he would be killed, Roman Nose assembled his warriors and led them on a charge against Forsyth. He almost rode over two of the scouts who were concealed in some high grass a short distance from the main command. One of these men fired. The Cheyenne fell from his horse, shot through the back and mortally wounded. That evening at sundown, Roman Nose died. The strong medicine of his war bonnet had failed him at last.

27 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads save many steps.

27 April 1923 – Joke: Sure Enough. “Ten dollars? Aren't you overcharging me?” “Haven't you ten dollars?” “Oh, yes.” “Then how can I be overcharging you?”

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: The National Park Cleaners [a block 6 business] will open 1 May 1923 with more equipment, and hope to serve the people and visitors of Estes Park even better than last year. First door west of Estes Park Drug Store.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Builders of better boyhood. “The boys of today are the men of tomorrow.” The Olinger Highlanders. The Olinger Highlanders will be pleased to cooperate, if possible, with local organizations in stimulating their particular boy program. Communities desiring boy entertainments featuring band music, soloists, vocalists, or boy speakers with ringing messages, should communicate with the Olinger Highlander central office, 230 Foster building, Denver, Colorado.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Sundstrand [logo in thick cursive font] combination cash register. [Illustration: Young woman with dark hair piled on top of her head, posed 3/4 right profile with chin down slightly. She is wearing a sailor dress with a lace collar and sleeves rolled up above the elbow, and her right hand enters the far right front compartment of the cash drawer of an open register. The register, which resembles the base unit of an old desktop rotary-style telephone in profile with added attachments, is oriented at a slight angle from right side view, with the back right corner closest to the viewer.] A simple way to end guesswork. Maybe you once guessed and still made money. But now conditions are different. To make a profit today, you must know the facts about your business. The Sundstrand cash register gathers and give you these facts. Simple, speedy, easy to use, inexpensive. Gives automatic control and full protection. Never forgets or lets clerks forget. Always ready for adding or multiplying. More than

pays its way. Write or telephone for demonstration. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Resident agents.

27 April 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel and author: Desert Gold [abridged version] by Zane Grey. Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. [Graphic of prospector with mule, cactus. Graphic of man with gun in rocks in middle of article] Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright Harper and Brothers. [The sun passed the zenith, began to slope westward, and to grow hotter as it sloped. The men waited and waited. Gale saw no impatience even in Thorne. The sultry air seemed to be laden with some burden or quality that was at once composed of heat, menace, color, and silence. Even the light glancing up from the lava seemed red and the silence had substance. Sometimes Gale felt that it was unbearable. Yet he made no effort to break it.] Suddenly this dead stillness was rent by a shot, clear and stinging, close at hand. It was from a rifle, not a carbine. With startling quickness a cry followed – a cry that pierced Gale – it was so thin, so high-keyed, so different from all other cries. It was the involuntary human shriek of death. “Yaqui’s called out another pardner,” said Jim Lash, laconically. Carbines began to crack. The reports were quick, light, like sharp spats without any ring. [Gale peered from behind the edge of his covert. Above the ragged wave of lava floated faint whitish clouds, all that was visible of smokeless powder. Then] Gale made out round spots, dark against the background of red, and in front of them leaped out small tongues of fire. Ladd’s .405 began to “spang” with its beautiful sound of power. Thorne was firing, somewhat wildly, Gale thought. Then Jim Lash pushed his Winchester over the rim under a *choya*, and between shots Gale could hear him singing: “Turn the lady, turn – turn the lady, turn! ...Alaman left! Swing your pardners! ...Forward an’ back! ...Turn the lady, turn!” Gale got into the fight himself, not so sure that he hit any of the round, bobbing objects he aimed at, but growing sure of himself as action liberated something forced and congested within his breast. Then over the position of the rangers came a hail of steel bullets. Those that struck the lava hissed away into the crater, those that came biting through the *choyas* made a sound which resembled a sharp ripping of silk. Bits of cactus stung Gale’s face, and he dreaded the flying thorns more than he did the flying bullets. “Hold on, boys,” called Ladd, as he crouched down to reload his rifle. “Save your shells. The Greasers are spreadin’ on us, some goin’ down below Yaqui, others movin’ up for that high ridge. When they get up there I’m d\_\_\_d [damned] if it won’t be hot for us. There ain’t room for us to hide here.” Ladd raised himself to peep over the rim. Shots were now scattering, and all appeared to come from below. [Emboldened by this he rose higher. A shot from in front, a rip of bullet through the *choya*, a spat of something hitting Ladd’s face, a steel missile hissing onward – these inseparably blended sounds were all registered by Gale’s sensitive ear. With a curse Ladd tumbled down into the hole. His face showed a great gray blotch, and starting blood. Gale felt a sickening assurance of desperate injury to the ranger. He ran to him calling: “Laddy! Laddy!” “Shore I ain’t plugged. It’s a damn *choya* burr. The bullet knocked it in my face. Pull it out!” The oval, long-spiked cone was firmly imbedded in Ladd’s cheek. Blood streamed down his face and neck. Carefully, yet with no thought of pain to himself, Gale tried to

pull the cactus joint away. It was as firm as if it had been nailed there. That was the damnable feature of the barbed thorns, once set, they held on as that strange plant held to its desert life. Ladd began to writhe, and sweat mingled with the blood on his face. He cursed and raved, and his movements made it almost impossible for Gale to do anything. "Put your knife-blade under an' tear it out!" shouted Ladd, hoarsely. Thus ordered, Gale slipped a long blade in between the imbedded thorns, and with a powerful jerk literally tore the *choya* out of Ladd's quivering flesh. Then, where the ranger's face was not red and raw, it certainly was white.] A volley of shots from a different angle was followed by the quick ring of steel bullets striking the lava all around Gale. His first idea, as he heard the projectiles sing and hum and whine away into the air, was that they were coming from above him. He looked up to see a number of low, white and dark knobs upon the high point of lava. They had not been there before. Then he saw little, pale, leaping tongues of fire. As he dodged down he distinctly heard a bullet strike Ladd. At the same instant he seemed to hear Thorne cry out and fall, and Lash's boots scrape rapidly away. Ladd fell backward still holding the .405. Gale dragged him into the shelter of his own position, and dreading to look at him, took up the heavy weapon. It was with a kind of savage strength that he gripped the rifle, and it was with a cold and deadly intent that he aimed and fired. The first Greaser huddled low, let his carbine go clattering down, and then crawled behind the rim. The second and third jerked back. The fourth seemed to flop up over the crest of lava. A dark arm reached for him, clutched his leg, tried to drag him up. It was in vain. Wildly grasping at the air the bandit fell, slid down a steep shelf, rolled over the rim, to go hurtling down out of sight. [Fingering the hot rifle with close-pressed hands, Gale watched the sky line along the high point of lava. It remained unbroken. As his passion left him he feared to look back at his companions, and the cold chill returned to his breast.] "Shore – I'm d\_\_n [damn] glad – them Greasers ain't usin' soft-nose bullets." drawled a calm voice. Swift as lightning Gale whirled. "Laddy! I thought you were done for," cried Gale, with a break in his voice. ["I ain't a-mindin' the bullet much. But that *choya* joint took my nerve, an' you can gamble on it. Dick, this hole's pretty high up, ain't it?"] The ranger's blouse was open at the neck, and on his right shoulder under the collarbone was a small hole just beginning to bleed. "Sure it's high, Laddy," replied Gale, gladly. "Went clear through, clean as a whistle!" He tore a handkerchief into two parts, made wads, and pressing them close over the wounds he bound them there with Ladd's scarf. ["Shore it's funny how a bullet can floor a man an' then not do any damage," said Ladd. "I felt a zip of wind an' somethin' like a pat on my chest an' down I went. Well, so much for the small caliber with their steel bullets. Supposin' I'd connected with a .405!"] "Laddy, I – I'm afraid Thorne's done for," whispered Gale. "He's lying over there in that crack. I can see part of him. He doesn't move." "I was wonderin' if I'd have to tell you that. Dick, he went down hard hit, fallin', you know, limp an' soggy. It was a moral cinch one of us would get it in this fight, but G\_d [God]! I'm sorry Thorne had to be the man." "Laddy, maybe he's not dead," replied Gale. He called aloud to his friend. There was no answer. Ladd got up, and, after peering keenly at the height of lava, he strode swiftly across the space. It was only a dozen steps to the crack in the lava where Thorne had fallen in head first. Ladd

bent over, went to his knees, so that Gale saw only his head. Then he appeared rising with arms round the cavalryman. He dragged him across the hole to the sheltered corner that alone afforded protection. He had scarcely reached it when a carbine cracked and a bullet struck the flinty lava, striking sparks, then singing away into the air. Thorne was either dead or unconscious, and Gale, with a contracting throat and numb heart, decided for the former. Not so Ladd, who probed the bloody gash on Thorne's temple, and then felt his breast. "He's alive an' not bad hurt. That bullet hit him glancin'. Shore them steel bullets are some lucky for us. Dick, you needn't look so glum. I tell you he ain't bad hurt. I felt his skull with my finger. There's no hole in it. Wash him off an' tie – Wow! did you get the wind of that one? An' mebbe it didn't sing off the lava!... [Dick, look after Thorne now while I – ]" The completion of his speech was the stirring ring of the .405, and then he uttered a laugh that was unpleasant. "Shore, Greaser, there's a man's size bullet for you. No slim, sharp-pointed, steel-jacket nail! I'm takin' it on me to believe you're appreciatin' of the .405, seein' as you don't make no fuss." It was indeed a joy to Gale to find that Thorne had not received a wound necessarily fatal, though it was serious enough. Gale bathed and bound it, and laid the cavalryman against the slant of the bank, his head high to lessen the probability of bleeding. As Gale straightened up Ladd muttered low and deep, and swung the heavy rifle around to the left. Far along the slope a figure moved. Ladd began to work the lever of the Winchester and to shoot. At every shot Gale saw the bullets strike the lava behind, beside, before the fleeing Mexican, sending up dull puffs of dust. On the sixth shot he plunged down out of sight, either hit or frightened into seeking cover. "Dick, mebbe there's one or two left above, but we needn't figger much on it." said Ladd, as, loading the rifle, he jerked his fingers quickly from the hot breech. "Listen! Jim and Yaqui are hittin' it up lively down below. I'll sneak down there. You stay here an' keep about half an eye peeled up yonder, an' keep the rest my way." [Ladd crossed the hole, climbed down into the deep crack where Thorne had fallen, and then went stooping along with only his head above the level. Presently he disappeared. Gale, having little to fear from the high ridge, directed most of his attention toward the point beyond which Ladd had gone. The firing had become desultory, and the light carbine shots outnumbered the sharp rifle shots five to one. Gale made a note of the fact that for some little time he had not heard the unmistakable report of Jim Lash's automatic. Then ensued a long interval in which the desert silence seemed to recover its grip. The .405 ripped it asunder – *spang – spang – spang*. Gale fancied he heard yells. There were a few pattering shots still farther down the trail. Gale had an uneasy conviction that Rojas and some of his band might go straight to the waterhole. It would be hard to dislodge even a few men from that retreat.] There seemed a lull in the battle. Gale ventured to stand high, and, screened behind *choyas*, he swept the three-quarter circle of lava with his glass. In the distance he saw horses, but no riders. Below him, down the slope along the crater rim and the trail, the lava was bare of all except tufts of *choya*. Gale gathered assurance. It looked as if the day was favoring his side. Then Thorne, coming partly to consciousness, engaged Gale's care. The cavalryman stirred and moaned, called for water, and then for Mercedes. Gale held him back with a strong hand, and presently he was once more quiet. [For the first time in hours, as it seemed,

Gale took note of the physical aspect of his surroundings. He began to look upon them without keen gaze strained for crouching form, or bobbing head, or spouting carbine. Either Gale's sense of color and proportion had become deranged during the fight, or the encompassing air and the desert had changed. Even the sun had changed. It seemed lowering, oval in shape, magenta in hue, and it had a surface that gleamed like oil on water. Its red rays shone through red haze. Distances that had formerly been clearly outlined were now dim, obscured. The yawning chasm was not the same. It circled wider, redder, deeper. It was a weird, ghastly mouth of hell. Gale stood fascinated, unable to tell how much he saw was real, how much the exaggeration of overwrought emotions. There was no beauty here, but an unparalleled grandeur, a sublime scene of devastation and desolation which might have had its counterpart upon the burned-out moon. The mood that gripped Gale now added to its somber portent an unshakable foreboding of calamity. He wrestled with the spell as if it were a physical foe. Reason and intelligence had their voices in his mind, but the moment was not one wherein these things could wholly control. He felt life strong within his breast, yet there, a step away, was death, yawning, glaring, smoky, red. It was a moment – an hour for a savage, born, bred, developed in this scarred and blasted place of jagged depths and red distances and silence never meant to be broken. Since Gale was not a savage he fought that call of the red gods which sent him back down the long ages toward his primitive day. His mind combated his sense of sight and the hearing that seemed useless, and his mind did not win all the victory. Something fatal was here, hanging in the balance, as the red haze hung along the vast walls of that crater of hell.] Suddenly harsh, prolonged yells brought him to his feet, [and the unrealities vanished]. Far down the trails where the crater rims closed in the deep fissure he saw moving forms. They were three in number. Two of them ran nimbly across the lava bridge. The third staggered far behind. It was Ladd. He appeared hard hit. He dragged at the heavy rifle which he seemed unable to raise. The yells came from him. He was calling the Yaqui. Gale's heart stood still momentarily. Here, then, was the catastrophe! He hardly dared sweep that fissure with his glass. The two fleeing figures halted – turned to fire at Ladd. Gale recognized the foremost one – small, compact, gaudy – Rojas! The bandit's arm was outstretched. Puffs of white smoke rose, and shots rapped out. When Ladd went down Rojas threw his gun aside, and with a wild yell bounded over the lava. His companions followed. A tide of passion, first hot as fire, then cold as ice, rushed over Gale when he saw Rojas take the trail toward Mercedes's hiding place. The little bandit appeared to have the sure-footedness of a mountain sheep. The Mexican following was not so sure or fast. He turned back. Gale heard the trenchant bark of the .405. Ladd was kneeling. He shot again – again. The retreating bandit seemed to run full into an invisible obstacle, then fell lax, inert, lifeless. Rojas sped on unmindful of the spurts of dust about him. Yaqui, high above Ladd, was also firing at the bandit. Then both rifles were emptied. Rojas turned at a high break in the trail. He shook a defiant hand, and his exalting yell pealed faintly to Gale's ears. About him there was something desperate, magnificent. Then he clambered down the trail. Ladd dropped the .405 and rising, gun in hand, he staggered toward the bridge of lava. Before he had crossed it Yaqui came bounding down the slope, and in one splendid

leap he cleared the fissure. He ran beyond the trail and disappeared on the lava above. Rojas had not seen this sudden, darting move of the Native American. [Gale felt himself bitterly powerless to aid in that pursuit. He could only watch. He] wondered, fearfully, what had become of Lash. Presently, when Rojas came out of the cracks and ruts of lava there might be a chance of disabling him by a long shot. His progress was now slow. But he was making straight for Mercedes' hiding-place. What was it leading him there – an eagle eye, or hate, or instinct? Why did he go on when there could be no turning back on that trail? Ladd was slow, heavy, staggering on the trail; but he was relentless. Only death could stop the ranger now. Surely Rojas must have known that when he chose the trail. From time to time Gale caught glimpses of Yaqui's dark figure stealing along the higher rim of the crater. He was making for a point above the bandit. [Moments – endless moments dragged by. The lowering sun colored only the upper half of the crater walls. Far down the depths were murky blue. Again Gale felt the insupportable silence. The red haze became a transparent veil before his eyes. Sinister, evil, brooding, waiting, seemed that yawning abyss.] Ladd staggered along the trail, at times he crawled. The Yaqui gained, he might have had wings, he leaped from jagged crust to jagged crust; his sure-footedness was a wonderful thing. But for Gale the marvel of that endless period of watching was the purpose of the bandit Rojas. He had now no weapon. Gale's glass made this fact plain. There was death behind him, death below him, death before him, and though he could not have known it, death above him. He never faltered – never made a misstep upon the narrow, flinty trail. When he reached the lower end of the level ledge Gale's poignant doubt became a certainty. Rojas had seen Mercedes. It was incredible, yet Gale believed it. Then, his heart clamped as in an icy vise, Gale threw forward the Remington, and sinking on one knee, began to shoot. He emptied the magazine. Puffs of dust near Rojas did not even make him turn. [As Gale began to reload he was horror-stricken by a low cry from Thorne. The cavalryman had recovered consciousness. He was half-raised, pointing with shaking hand at the opposite ledge. His distended eyes were riveted upon Rojas. He was trying to utter speech that would not come.] Gale wheeled, rigid now, steeling himself to one last forlorn hope – that Mercedes could defend herself. She had a gun. He doubted not at all that she would use it. But, remembering her terror of this savage, he feared for her. Rojas reached the level of the ledge. He halted. He crouched. It was the act of a panther. Manifestly he saw Mercedes within the cave. Then faint shots patted the air, broke in quick echo. Rojas went down as if struck a heavy blow. He was hit. But even as Gale yelled in sheer madness the bandit leaped erect. He seemed too quick, too supple to be badly wounded. A slight, dark figure flashed out of the cave. Mercedes! She backed against the wall. Gale saw a puff of white – heard a report. But the bandit lunged at her. Mercedes ran, not to try to pass him, but straight for the precipice. Her intention was plain. But Rojas outstripped her, even as she reached the verge. Then a piercing scream pealed across the crater – a scream of despair. Gale closed his eyes. He could not bear to see more. Thorne echoed Mercedes' scream. Gale looked round just in time to leap and catch the cavalryman as he staggered, apparently for the steep slope. And then, as Gale dragged him back, both fell. Gale saved his friend, but he plunged into a *choya*. He drew his

hands away full of the great glistening cones of thorns. “For God’s sake, Gale, shoot! Shoot! *Kill her! Kill her!*...Can’t – you – see- Rojas –” Thorne fainted. Gale, stunned for the instant, stood with uplifted hands, and gazed from Thorne across the crater. Rojas had not killed Mercedes. He was overpowering her. His actions seemed slow, wearing, purposeful. Hers were violent. Like a trapped she-wolf, Mercedes was fighting. She tore, struggled, flung herself. Rojas’s intention was terribly plain. In agony now, both mental and physical, cold and sick and weak, Gale gripped his rifle and aimed at the struggling forms on the ledge. He pulled the trigger. The bullet struck up a cloud of red dust close to the struggling couple. Again Gale fired, hoping to hit Rojas, praying to kill Mercedes. The bullet struck high. A third – fourth – fifth time the Remington spoke – in vain! The rifle fell from Gale’s racked hands. How horribly plain that fiend’s intention! Gale tried to close his eyes, but could not. He prayed wildly for a sudden blindness – to faint as Thorne had fainted. But he was transfixed to the spot with eyes that pierced the red light. Mercedes was growing weaker, seemed about to collapse. “Oh, Jim Lash, are you dead?” cried Gale. “Oh, Laddy!...Oh, Yaqui!” Suddenly a dark form literally fell down the wall behind the ledge where Rojas fought the girl. It sank in a heap, then bounded erect. “*Yaqui!*” screamed Gale, and he waved his bleeding hands till the blood bespattered his face. Then he choked. Utterance became impossible. The Native American bent over Rojas and flung him against the wall. Mercedes, sinking back, lay still. When Rojas got up the Native American stood between him and escape from the ledge. Rojas backed the other way along the narrowing shelf of lava. His manner was abject, stupefied. Slowly he stepped backward. It was then that Gale caught the white gleam of a knife in Yaqui’s hand. Rojas turned and ran. [He rounded a corner of wall where the footing was precarious.] Yaqui followed slowly. His figure was dark and menacing. But he was not in a hurry. When he passed off the ledge Rojas was edging farther and farther along the wall. He was clinging now to the lava, creeping inch by inch. Perhaps he had thought to work around the buttress or climb over it. Evidently he went as far as possible and there he clung, an unscalable wall above, the abyss beneath. The approach of the Yaqui was like a slow dark shadow of gloom. If it seemed so to the stricken Gale what must it have been to Rojas? He appeared to sink against the wall. The Yaqui stole closer and closer. He was the savage now, and for him the moment must have been glorified. Gale saw him gaze up at the great circling walls of the crater, then down into the depths. Perhaps the red haze hanging above him; or the purple haze below, or the deep caverns in the lava, held for Yaqui spirits of the desert, his gods to whom he called. Perhaps he invoked shadows of his loved ones and his race, calling them in this moment of vengeance. Gale heard – or imagined he heard – that wild, strange Yaqui cry. (Continued next week).

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of a placid lake at the foot of a towering mountain topped with cauliflower clouds, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree in the right foreground and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The

less-polished overall heaviness, plus the fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. Whether you owe one bill or a great many, there is only one safe way to pay. Pay by check and there will never be any dispute over payment. Because your cancelled checks are unquestionable receipts. We invite your checking account here at the Estes Park Bank. Personal service, always. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

27 April 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. James H. Boyd and family, who spent the winter at Parma, Idaho, returned home Tuesday afternoon...E.X. Glover of Caldwell, Kansas, arrived in Estes Park Thursday of last week. Mrs. Glover came in this Thursday...Cornelius H. Bond returned to Estes Park Sunday from the long session of the state legislature, which adjourned Friday. Mr. Bond thinks one of the greatest accomplishments of the legislature was to kill about 800 of the more than 1000 bills introduced in the last session of the legislature...Mr. and Mrs. Charles Middleby, who spent the winter in Roswell, New Mexico, arrived in Estes Park Tuesday, and are at their home on the High Drive...Mr. Charles Leonard of Binghamton, New York, arrived last Saturday to spend a week visiting his sister, Mrs. Fred Payne Clatworthy...The Estes Park Music and Study Club has postponed its home-talent entertainment announced for 18 May 1923, since that date had been selected for the high school commencement exercises. This is the meeting announced for the Elkhorn Lodge. A date for the event will be announced later. The entertainment, which will be presented by visiting talent, will, through the kindness of manager Haberl [of the Stanley Hotel], be given in the Stanley Casino 17 May 1923. There are ten artists in the program...Lynn Lansdown, a member of the Estes Park Trail force, was suffering to such an extent from an ulcerated tooth Thursday that it was necessary to forget the duties of editor for a while Thursday and rush the young man to Longmont, where the troublesome tooth was given the proper attention...Frank W. Byerly returned from a two weeks' trip through the middle west looking after business prospects. He found conditions most promising, and says the railroad men at all points say every indication points to a record crowd of tourists in Colorado this coming season. Mr. Byerly returned a little earlier than he had intended, being called back to Nebraska by the death of an aunt of Mrs. Byerly's...Alvah E. Comin, who last year operated the Brown Tea Pot Café, was in town this week making arrangements to open up in the near future. Mr. Comin has purchased the Alabama Tea House and will be located there this season [both the Brown Tea Pot and the Alabama Tea House were block 3 businesses, so the move was about two doors east]. Mrs. Comin and

daughter will start for Estes Park from Iowa next Thursday [the business was renamed the Iowana, because the Comins were from Iowa.]...Dr. H.E. Peckham of Greeley was in Estes Park Friday. He and Mrs. Peckham have rented two of the Shepherd cottages for the season. Dr. Peckham will have his offices in one of the cottages, and Mrs. Peckham will have her school of music and elocution in the other. They plan to move to Estes Park about the middle of May 1923...A number of Odd Fellows from Estes Park attended the annual encampment at Longmont Thursday evening. Among those attending were Rolland [sic] Reed, James Prock, William Tallant, Sam Buchanan, Harold Alsup, and Tom Manning...Mrs. Laurence Thomson and baby returned to their home in Denver Thursday. Mr. Thomson took them to the train at Loveland. Mrs. Thomson has so far recovered as to be able to get around the house considerably...Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America...Wednesday, fish hatchery superintendent Gaylord H. Thomson sent 50,000 trout fry to Allenspark, and Longmont fishermen were expecting to get 100,000 the latter part of this week... Manager Arthur K. Holmes spent the week in Denver on business...G.M. Derby, proprietor of Moraine Lodge, went to Denver Friday to secure more help for the building operations at Moraine Lodge...Fount Ray and wife of Dallas, Texas, are guests at the National Park Hotel. They plan to spend the entire summer in Estes Park, possibly until 1 October 1923.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Godfrey's annual spring showing of ladies' coats, suits, and dresses. Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. 2 May 1923, 3 May 1923, and 4 May 1923. Big bargains in newest styles. Dugald Floyd Godfrey [a block 5 business].

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Now is the time for all good men and true to apply a little paint to their property. A few coats of paint applied with discretion makes a wonderful improvement in appearance and wear. Why hesitate? Paints are higher in most stores, but not here. We have a big stock of paints complete in every detail, which we are selling at last season's prices. Floor paints, house paints, carriage paints and automobile paints, varnishes, shellacs, stains, and Muresco. Our stock of Muresco is complete in every shade, and, by the way, Muresco is the only fresco wall paint worth talking about. Look to us for your paint requirements – you'll save money. [Thick cursive, almost cuneiform, font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business].

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: The Boston [Massachusetts] School of Music and Elocution. Classes in physical culture, psychology, literature. School will open 15 May 1923.

27 April 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening...The Westminster Guild will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Dan Griffith, with Mrs. Stith assisting hostess. A good attendance is hoped for...Albin Griffith will again occupy the pulpit morning and

evening Sunday. A record crowd is always on hand on these favored occasions, and we are sure that it will be so again Sunday, for we are certain the usual fine address will be in store for them...The Missionary Society will meet next Friday afternoon with Mrs. Lindley. Mrs. Perkins will lead the meeting, subject "Our Outlying Possessions".

27 April 1923 – Column title: Bible Thoughts for the Week. Subhead: Sunday. Went about doing good. Quotation from Matthew chapter 4, verse 23: And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people...Subhead: Monday. Safety from evil. Quotation from Proverbs chapter 19, verse 23: The fear of the Lord tendeth to life, and he that hath it shall abide satisfied, he shall not be visited with evil...Subhead: Tuesday. Forgive and be forgiven. Quotation from Mark chapter 11, verse 25: When ye stand praying, forgive, if ye have aught against any, that your Father also which is in heaven forgive your trespasses...Subhead: Wednesday. The lawyer's question. Quotation from Mark chapter 10, verse 17: Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?...Subhead: Thursday. God's love. Quotation from Jeremiah chapter 31, verse 3: The Lord hath appeared of old unto me, saying, "Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love, therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee"...Subhead: Friday. In Him we live. Quotation from Acts chapter 17, verses 27 and 28: That they should seek the Lord...For in him we live, and move, and have our being...Subhead: Saturday. A mighty arm. Quotation from Psalms chapter 89, verses 13 and 14: Thou hast a mighty arm, strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand. Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne, mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

27 April 1923 – Headline: Chamber of Commerce Meets Monday Evening at the Lewiston Hotel. The first meeting of the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce for the season will be held at the Lewiston Hotel Monday evening at 7:00 p.m. This meeting was to have been held last Monday evening, but due to the storm it was postponed. It is expected that many visiting Rotarians from all the towns of northern Colorado will be present, and it is hoped that every member of the organization will make an effort to be present, as matters of vital importance to Estes Park are to come up for our consideration.

27 April 1923 – Column title: The Estes Park Trail Children's Corner. Poem and byline: The Village of Estes Park by Willard E. Sisler, age 11. Around the village of Estes Park,  
Where cliffs are high and steep,  
The atmosphere is sharp and crisp,  
And the snow is very deep.  
They use the hillsides for skiing,  
Most all the winter through,  
And the men cut ice for the summer,  
So they are busy, too.  
The ice freezes thick in the winter,  
On the river that runs by the town.  
The valley is flooded in summer,  
By the melting snow gushing down...Short story and byline: The Old Haunted House by Fred Clatworthy [presumably Fred Payne Clatworthy, Jr.]. I was invited to a party which was to be held at Mrs. John Smith's home. We had a very enjoyable evening. Toward the last, my friend John said, "I will give you \$50 if you will sleep in the old haunted house." I slept there one night and nothing happened out of the ordinary. At this time I was very hard up, so decided to live there. One night, soon after, I woke up with a start. Somebody was trying to pull my

bed covers off. This frightened me, so I got up and turned up the wick of the lamp and lit it. I kept one eye open for a time. As all was still, soon I extinguished the lamp. However, it was not very long before the covers were again pulled off. I tried my best to hold onto them, but some unseen power kept on dragging me. At last I was across the room and let go. Then I went to bed and slept until morning. Day after day the pictures would swing back and forth on the walls. As I was about to eat, my cup would first walk across the table. This aroused me to the belief that the house was haunted, and I put a gun at the top of my bed. It mysteriously disappeared the very first night. I soon made up my mind to call a detective. He searched, but could find nothing. However, one day he came upon a piece of loose wallpaper. He pulled it up but found nothing but the head of a nail. He pressed it and instantly a secret door sprang open. Of course this door had been unnoticed before. We took a lamp and went into this room. Here were found a complete outfit for bootleggers. One day I came upon another nail head. This I pushed and a second door flew open. Here were found many valuable pieces of stolen property. With the payment of a large reward which had been offered, I was comfortably fixed for many a day. Moral: It never pays to be afraid of haunted houses.

27 April 1923 – Headline: Notice. For years, some Estes Park residents have felt free without permission to help themselves to rock, wood, and sand off of the Dunraven Ranch. The wood on our ranch is about all gone, and if we do not protect ourselves, in a very few years there will be no stone left suitable for fireplace construction on our property. Therefore, I will gladly pay \$50 for information which leads to the arrest and conviction of anyone unlawfully taking wood, rock, or anything of value from our property. [signed] The Estes Park Development Company. Carl B. Sanborn.

27 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Headline: S-t-o-p! L-o-o-k! L-i-s-t-e-n! On Sunday, 22 April 1923, ten members of the Estes Park Fish and Game Association, in the teeth of a driving, blinding, snowstorm, packed 100,000 fish in cans strapped to their backs four miles into the beaver dams at the top of the High Drive. Plodding through a foot of loose snow, climbing snow banks three feet to six feet high, ducking under hanging branches laden with wet snow, stumbling over fallen timber, with 40 pounds of fish and shifting water on one's back, was no summer picnic stroll, I'll tell the world. What's the answer? Good fishing in Estes Park. The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will plant 2,000,000 trout in the lakes and streams in the immediate vicinity of Estes Park this season – that ought to help some. And you can help some also if you will. We need a larger membership. The work so far has all been done by a dozen or 15 men at considerable sacrifice of time and energy. Why let these few have all the grief and glory? Turn on the tap of your sporting blood and join the Estes Park Fish and Game Association. Pin your check for \$5 to an application for membership and mail to the secretary [Walter A. Gray]. Do it now!

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Rubbish may be dumped in low ground west of Riverside Amusement Park Pavilion [likely the area south of the Fall River between the

Riverside and the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company, although it is unclear for reasons of hygiene and nasal comfort why dumping would be encouraged in such a confined space adjoining the downtown business district, unless it was quickly covered over].

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Osteopathy. Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, will be in Estes Park again next summer. He is a graduate from the American School of Osteopathy in Kirksville, Missouri. He studied under the founder, Dr. A.T. Still. He has had 21 years of experience in practice, several of which have been in the state of Colorado. Prior to his graduation in osteopathy, he studied medicine at the University of Michigan. He holds a medical license in two states, and an osteopathic license in four. In Colorado, he holds both a medical license and an osteopathic license, passing the examinations before the medical board with one of the highest grades ever given by that board. He is fully qualified to meet the most exacting demands of a discriminating public, as the gratifying results of his services rendered last season have shown. His address until 15 June 1923 is Dr. H.E. Peckham, Greeley, Colorado.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: That's my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

27 April 1923 – Reprinted from the Brooklyn [New York] Eagle: Headline: Quill Toothpicks. The most extensive quill toothpick factory in the world is near Paris, France, where there is an annual product of 30,000,000 quills. The factory was started to make quill pens, but when these went out of general use, it was converted into a toothpick mill.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Industrial lump coal. Our leader for quality. Larger number of heat units, less amount of ash, and no slack. Once tried, always used. Per ton \$14. Nut, per ton \$13. The old reliable Capital lump. Ton \$12.50. Raymond Ramsey Hurt. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number].

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

27 April 1923 – Headline: Character Must be Foundation. Character must stand behind and back up everything – the sermon, the poem, the picture, the play. None of them is worth a straw without it.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: We have the best-equipped garage in the city, which enables us to do all kinds of work, thereby making your overhaul most complete. We employ experienced mechanics who are courteous and are anxious to serve you. We

appreciate your trade. All work guaranteed. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business].  
Telephone #17R2

27 April 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

27 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark/You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

27 April 1923 – Column title: Radio Department. Headline: Weekly Program. Palmer School of Chiropractic. Station WOC. Subhead: Sunday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 8:00 a.m. – Sacred chimes concert. 12:45 p.m. – Orchestra concert. Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 5:00 p.m. – Pipe organ concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 6:00 p.m. – Church service. 7:00 p.m. – Musical program (two hours). Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra... Subhead: Monday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.A. Russell. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman's visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program... Subhead: Tuesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by F.C. Walker. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. (No broadcasting on Tuesday evening by agreement of Tri-City stations.)...

Subhead: Wednesday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by D.K. Kirk. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Pipe organ concert and soloist. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture. 9:00 p.m. – Musical program...Subhead: Thursday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by Karl G. Stephan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. Musical program: Artist musical program. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture...Subhead: Friday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Flanagan. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program: Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra. 7:00 p.m. – Educational lecture...Subhead: Saturday. Mountain standard time – 400 meters. 10:05 a.m. – Opening market quotations [in 1923, was the stock exchange open on Saturday?]. 11:00 a.m. – Noon chimes concert. 1:00 p.m. – Closing stocks and markets. 2:30 p.m. – Educational talk by C.C. Hall. 4:45 p.m. – Chimes concert. 5:30 p.m. – Sport news. 5:35 p.m. – Sandman’s visit. 6:00 p.m. – Musical program. 8:30 p.m. – Dance program (one hour). Palmer School of Chiropractic orchestra...Headline: Arlington [Virginia] Station NAA. Mountain standard time – 710 meters. Wednesday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Marine band. Friday – 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m., band concert: United States Naval band.

27 April 1923 – Headline: Old Billingsgate. Billingsgate, England, is principally associated in the public mind with the great fish market – and language. In the old days, when fish was landed at the quayside, and women (“fishwives”) were largely engaged in the trade, the language, and the fighting, among them were equally bitter. Old prints show how masculine and pugnacious were the women. They swore, and they fought to such purpose that the language of Billingsgate became a byword. Billingsgate as a market for fish goes back as early as to the time of Ethelred in 979, for it is upon record that he made a law granting exemption to men of Rouen who brought wine and large fish to Bilynggesgate [sic].

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Headline: Notice. Owing to the big advance in the price of sugar, our sugar deal will be withdrawn 1 May 1923. No more coupons will be issued after that date. Until 1 May 1923, you can purchase \$1 worth of sugar for 65 cents, and coupons to the amount of 1000 points, which represents \$10 in trade. Coupons will be redeemed up to 1 June 1923, but no more will be given out after 1 May 1923. [signed] J.E. Macdonald.

27 April 1923 – Headline: Summons. No. 7832. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the Larimer County court. Rose Hall, plaintiff, versus David T. Hall, defendant. The people of the state of Colorado, to David T. Hall, the defendant above named,

greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the county court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 30 days after the service hereof, if served within the state of Colorado, or, if served out of the state of Colorado, or by publication, within 50 days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service, or said action may be regularly set for trial the same as though such appearance had been made and issued had been joined on such complaint. The said action is brought by plaintiff to obtain a decree of divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground that the defendant, being in good bodily health, has failed to make reasonable provision for the support of his family for a period of one year or more, next, prior to the beginning of this action, that the defendant has willfully deserted the plaintiff without reasonable cause for the period of one year or more immediately preceding the beginning of this action, as will more fully appear from complaint in said action to which reference is here made, and a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded. Given under my hand and the seal of said court at Fort Collins in said county, this 7 April 1923. (Seal) [signed] Clark L. Bouton, clerk. Thomas J. Warren, attorney for plaintiff. First publication 20 April 1923. Last publication 18 May 1923.

27 April 1923 – Column Title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – Span mules for team of horses, or will sell. D.M. Parton. 2-3t...For sale – Two-oven Majestic range. Address Rocky Mountain Lodges, Inc., Post Office Box 1228, Denver, Colorado. 2-3t...For sale – Four horsepower Stover gas engine and saw outfit. Address Rocky Mountain Lodges, Inc., Post Office Box 1228, Denver, Colorado. 3-2t...For sale – 40 acres, 3/4 mile from Estes Park post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park], improvements, terms. C.H., care of Estes Park Trail. 52tf... For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf... Subhead: For rent. For rent – Shepherdsote cottages – \$450, \$200, \$125. Will sell for \$5500. J. Albert Shepherd. 3-tf...For rent – Beautiful new log cottage, four rooms, bath, large sleeping porch, large stone fireplace, plenty of wood, pure spring water. On Glacier Creek Road, five miles from the village. Three scheduled buses past the door daily. Rent for the season \$400. Address G.J.N., care Estes Park Trail. 2tf...For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – Plain sewing. Enquire at schoolhouse. 1-3p...Subhead: Lost and found. Lost – Valuable time trying to sell or buy what you want instead of using these little wide-awake want ads. Use them once and you'll come again.

27 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] represents the largest wholesale paper house in the west, and our prices are the lowest.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

27 April 1923 – Single-panel cartoon and illustrator: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. The world is full of woes I spose,/And wars and misery./But all through troubles deep I'll keep/A little song in me. [Illustration: Simple cartoon outline of cherub, essentially a naked sexless baby with stubby wings and individual corkscrews of hair on an otherwise bald head, posed in right profile, captured in the act of singing, holding sheet music open at chest level with extended arms. His right eye is drawn as a number "6", and his left leg is advanced in front of his right, both feet flat on the floor. His constant companion, a puppy with an oversized head, is, unlike usual, seated on the right of the frame, with his body posed in left profile and head posed full face, the left side of his head tilted slightly downward, as if the singing wasn't particularly good. His Little Orphan Annie eyes are vacant, and, while he has a collar, his tag is missing.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

27 April 1923 – Column title: Music, Art, Literature. Headline and byline: A History of Piano Music by Mrs. Arthur B. Harris. In considering the theme "A History of Piano Music", it is not intended to give a complete history, but merely to give the reader a general idea of who some of the best composers for the piano are, and what are their finest compositions. It is also desired to convey some idea of the music in the countries where the piano is most popular, and the characteristics of the music in these countries. It is very interesting to trace the development of that instrument which at the present time is so popular, the piano. The first stringed instrument that we know anything about was the two-stringed harp. The huge Egyptian harps having 12 strings came next. Then came the cithara of the Middle Ages. This instrument had ten strings, and was provided with movable pegs so that it could be tuned. The psaltry was a great stride forward, as the strings were stretched on a box, and there was a sounding board. The sounding board was a very important improvement, as without it no full sounding tone could be produced. In 1200, Dulcimer made an immense psaltry with many improvements. It consisted of a harp-shaped box 18 feet to 36 feet long, with 50 strings, and it was played with a stick or hammer. In 1300, a keyed clavictherium or keyed cithara was produced, having its strings enclosed in a box three feet or four feet long. The keys were levers

with a knob on the end and mounted on a pivot. 400 years were required to perfect its mechanism. Mozart's music and Handel's music was executed on such an instrument, and Queen Elizabeth had a small, very crude piano called the Virginals. In 1700, we find the spinet, and many of these queer old instruments can still be found in the old palaces and museums of Europe, where they are kept as relics. The spinet expanded into the harpsichord from 1700 to 1800. This was a large powerful spinet with strings which twanged with a piece of quill. Handel possessed a harpsichord as well as a clavicytherium. The first piano was invented at Florence in 1710 by Bartolommeo Cristofalio. The strings were struck by hammers, and it was called a forte-piano, meaning soft with power. This piano was somewhat dull and feeble, however, and it took 100 years to give it an equal standing with the harpsichord. The first step in the improvement of the piano was the covering of the strings with cloth. This made the tone softer and much more musical. The frames were later made of iron, pedals were added to sustain the tone, and the case was very much beautified. It was not until 1871 that the piano attained its present perfection, and it can truly be said that it is as much better than the spinet as the present age [is better] than that of King Louis XIV. The history of music centers chiefly around the lives and works of the best composers. There are, to be sure, a great many noted composers for the piano who cannot be mentioned here, but an attempt will be made to consider those who are most important, and whose influence has been the greatest. Muzio Clementi was one of the first great piano players and composers, and is the father of the school of modern piano technique. His execution was bold, vigorous, and brilliant, and there was much variety in his music, his sonatas being unsurpassed. Clementi was born at Rome, Italy, in 1752. He was the son of a silver worker of great skill. As a lad, he developed an early taste for music, and his father cultivated his talent, making it possible for him to study under the ablest masters. At nine years of age he became an organist, and began to show a genius for composition. By the time he was 14 he had composed several pieces, and soon achieved great proficiency on the harpsichord. From 1767 to 1770, he lived in Dorsetshire, England, with Mr. Beckford, where he became proficient in English and other languages as well as in music. His concerts in London, England, were brilliantly successful, and he soon became conductor of the Italian Opera there. In 1780, he began his musical travels receiving great favor in Paris, France, Strasburg, France, and Munich, Germany. In Vienna, Austria, he had a musical duel with Mozart, the victor of which was not decided. This conflict caused him to change his style considerably. After this he returned to England, where he settled down as a teacher and composer. John B. Cramer and John Field, the inventor of the nocturne, both receive instruction from him. In 1810, Clementi gave up playing in public, and became a businessman and composer. He made very important improvements in the piano, and composed several sonatas that taxed the utmost skill of Liszt and Von Bulow. In his music he affected the style and technique of Beethoven. Clementi lived 80 years, during which time he was married three times. He is the father of piano-forte virtuosos, and the founder of the school which has culminated in the magnificent virtuosoism of Franz Liszt. Beethoven, although primarily a composer for the organ and the orchestra, also composed for the piano. He can be compared only with Homer, Dante, and

Shakespeare, for he reached the highest peaks of musical fame, though his life was embittered by his total deafness. He was born at Bonn, Germany, in 1770, and, strange as it may seem, he disliked music until ten years of age. However, his first compositions displayed his genius. From early life he was afflicted with poverty and disease, becoming deaf in 1806. Between 1805 and 1808, he composed some of his greatest works, consisting of operas, concertos, sonatas, and songs. Beethoven was strongly attracted by women, but having once been disappointed in love, he took all further feminine admiration and indulgence as a matter of course. Amusing incidents are told of how the great artist's lady friends used to install him upon a couch loaded with pillows, feeding him all sorts of delicacies, while he lay back comfortably and accepted it all as nothing more than his just desserts. In 1809, Archduke Rudolph settled a small life pension on him, thus enabling him to live much more comfortably. During the next ten years he composed a large number of his sonatas and masses as well as five symphonies. Life for him at this time was very unhappy, his servants giving him constant trouble. The great afflictions and the poverty under which he suffered together with his genius made of him an inspired madman. His art was his mission, the end and object of all, and, in his madness, he wrote his scores on the walls and everything else that came within his reach. The servants often misplaced his music, causing him to break out in a terrible rage, but upon his nephew Karl he poured out all the love and generosity of his nature, and although he appeared brusque and disagreeable to most people, he still had a kind heart under it all. In 1827, in his 57th year, he died and was buried at Währing Cemetery near Vienna, Austria. His hand swept the whole range of musical expression, his sonatas have enormous range and power and meet all the varied needs of passion and sentiment. Spiritual passion and poetry, aspiration and longing, as well as lofty humility are all displayed in his music. (Continued next week) Bibliography [for the entire series] – Triumphs of Enterprise, Great Violinists and Pianists, Grieg as a National Composer, North American Review, Great German Composers, Famous American Composers, Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians, The Study of the History of Music, The Nation, Independent, Tendencies in Modern Musical Compositions, University of Colorado Studies – Volume 3, and Contemporary Review.

27 April 1923 – Headline: Mahogany Leads Among Woods. Among cabinetmakers and users of furniture, mahogany is easily the most favored wood. It has beauty of surface, it is easily carved, and it is not subject to changes in fashion. Also, it is adaptable to any article of furniture. Tradition has it that mahogany's discovery was quite accidental. A carpenter in Sir Walter Raleigh's shop in 1595 saw some of the wood, experimented with it, and, convinced of its value, made use of it. Mahogany is found extensively in Africa, but the greater quantity used in the United States comes from Cuba, Mexico, and Central America.

27 April 1923 – Headline: Tribute to the Apple. No other fruit is capable of so much variety in service or presentation as is the apple. In the hands of a really good housewife, an apple can be made to do duty for almost any course of any meal. From the plain raw

apple to that crowning masterpiece of all appledom, the apple pie, there are more dishes de pommes than have ever been counted. Think, for instance, of fried apples with bacon, of Brown Betty, of baked apples stuffed with nuts, of apple and cabbage salad, of spiced apples, and apple jelly and fresh applesauce with gingerbread, and apples and cheese – there's no end to the list.

27 April 1923 –Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Announcement. I wish to announce that I have leased the Higby building [or a portion of it at least] and will be prepared to do cleaning, pressing, tailoring, and hat blocking in a most satisfying manner. I have been located in Longmont for ten years, where I owned and operated successfully the Longmont Cleaning Works, and I shall welcome my many Estes Park friends and customers to my opening 1 May 1923. R.L. Brown [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

27 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: “Songs of the Rockies” by Charles Edwin Hewes is enjoying a good sale. It is doubtful if the present edition will last through the summer. The Estes Park Trail now has a good supply, and will be glad to mail it anywhere at \$2 per copy.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts. Mail orders given careful attention. Our prices are right and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

27 April 1923 – Column title and byline: Business Barometer. The week's outlook in commerce, finance, agriculture, and industry based on current developments by Theodore H. Price, editor “Commerce and Finance”, New York. Copyrighted. Headline: A Cautious National Saves the Day. The fact that nearly everyone now realizes the probability of a lessened demand if prices continue to advance is engendering a spirit of conservatism that justifies a renewal of confidence in the future, although in many of its aspects the outlook still suggests caution. I had to spend the first two days of last week in the middle west, where I had unusual opportunities to acquaint myself with business conditions. Most merchants and manufacturers are busy filling orders already booked, but nearly all of them report that there has been a noticeable let-up in buying during the past two weeks. This they attribute to the hesitancy of retailers in increasing stocks at the higher prices made necessary by the advance in wages, and to the abandonment of much building that had been planned before the cost of construction had become as nearly

prohibitive as it has recently been made by the scarcity of labor and the advance in pay that skilled mechanics are able to obtain. This advance is not so much due to the demands of the workers themselves as it is to the competition of contractors who are overbidding each other to get the men they need to complete projects already underway, and until the construction now in hand is finished, it is doubtful whether much new work can be undertaken. The retail merchant in the middle west has also been deterred from stocking up as usual by his knowledge of the obligations that many of his best customers have assumed in order to buy the automobiles that they use. I was told that the practice of buying automobiles on time has been so encouraged that most of them are now sold in this way, and that as the average man will deprive himself of almost anything rather than surrender his car, the retail trade in many cities has been much curtailed by the economies made necessary when the notes due for the automobiles mature. These considerations, and the vividness with which the depression of 1920 is remembered, have made both banks and businessmen exceedingly careful, and while their carefulness may avert anything like a boom, it is also an assurance against anything like a panic or an acute crisis. In the merchandise markets of New York, much the same conditions obtain as in the middle west. There are notably few out-of-town buyers in the city, and many of them are looking only for bargains which they can turn over quickly at special sales without running much risk of being caught with large inventories in the event of a decline... It seems to be true that industry and commerce are like individuals, in that they cannot work perpetually at full speed. They are capable of periodical bursts of activity which carry them to record heights, but an interval of relaxation must ensue. When wages are raised, many workers seek more leisure instead of more earnings, and it has rarely happened that production has increased after wage advances. I am therefore disposed to think that the peak of industrial and commercial activity has been passed, except as it may be exceeded by the seasonal increase which is to be expected next fall. There are as yet few statistics to bear me out, but though the total consumption of cotton by the mills during March 1923 was the greatest since May 1917, the daily average was actually less than February 1923. All records of iron and steel production were broken during March 1923, but the output has already fallen off slightly as sales have decreased. The silk mills are less active. Lumber sales have fallen off considerably from their peak. Prices are easier in many markets, including crude oil and its refined products, rubber, cotton and cotton yarns, coffee, lead, pig iron, copper, and livestock. The grain markets, on the other hand, are firm on unfavorable reports of the new wheat crop... The action of the government in seeking an injunction to prevent trading in sugar futures on the New York coffee and sugar exchange has attracted widespread newspaper attention, and has perhaps raised the expectation that a material decline in the price of actual sugar will be compelled in the unlikely event that the exchange is put out of business. It is extremely doubtful, however, whether any such result would follow, for the United States has become a consumer of sugar on an enormous scale since candy, ice cream, soft drinks, and canned goods have been made so popular, and since Cuba is not pressed to sell her sugar by the burden of a surplus supply nor by urgent need of money, she undoubtedly can make us pay well for the gratification of our sweet tooth... Among the other developments of the week there

are none which are likely to be remembered when the business history of the year is written. The Federal Reserve ratio showed a slight decline to 75.5% on an increase of \$24,000,000 in bills discounted and a drop of \$3,000,000 in gold reserves, but there is such a plentitude of credit that the ratio is no longer particularly significant. The stock market has been stronger under the leadership of the railroad shares and a few industrials which are expected to report large earnings this year, but there are many who think that present prices have fully discounted the business improvement, and that the large gross sales will not produce equally large profits, because labor takes a greater share of them than it formerly did. This sentiment is supported by knowledge of the cautious attitude of buyers, and by the fact that fabricators of goods are loath to raise prices for fear of curtailing the volume of their business...In nearly all the markets and all sections of the country, an increasing fear is discernible that a period of costly deflation similar to that of 1920 is ahead, and that fear is the best assurance that such a catastrophe will be avoided. It has greatly checked the speculative accumulation of goods and expansion of inventories. It has prevented in most markets the placing of duplicate contracts in the over-eagerness to get goods, and the consequent cancellation of one when the goods are delivered on the other. It has caused the emphasis of management to be placed on the sound principle of keeping goods moving. In all of those ways it has been effective, with some conspicuous exceptions, in keeping prices within the consumers' reach. Therefore, I am disposed to expect a continuance of profitable activity, though not at the present remarkable rate, as long as this caution is exercised.

27 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads are all business.

27 April 1923 – Headline: Iceland Poppies. The wonder of tourists at Lake Louise, Alberta, Canada, and at Banff, Alberta, Canada, the last year has been the marvelous display of Iceland poppies. These poppies, planted by Princess Louise at Lake Louise, Alberta, Canada, about ten years ago, now cover acres at Lake Louise, Alberta, Canada, and large areas at Banff, Alberta, Canada. Perennials, they live all winter, and blossom continually from early in May until October. The faster one plucks them, to quote an old Irish song, the faster they grow. At Banff, Alberta, Canada, they are the first green things to show above the soil, and the gardener at the Banff Springs Hotel has often found a dozen wild deer feeding upon the early shoots. The deer eat the first growth, but the second growth is too bitter for them. Besides, by that time other green sprouts have appeared, and the orange, yellow, and white poppies are left unmolested, to bloom all through the summer and well into the fall.

27 April 1923 – Joke reprinted from the Boston Evening Transcript: Headline: A Sticker. Wife – Dear, I wish you'd call up auntie and tell her that Uncle Tom has cirrhosis of the liver. Or you might write her. Hub – Write! Excuse me. I'll telpehone. A disease like that is a hang sight easier to speak than to spell.

27 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: “Say It With Flowers” from the Seaman Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. [Granville] Elmer Wright [i.e., Beulah James Wright] is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Many people have heeded our advice, and have already secured their cottages for the coming season. However, we still have a good assortment of summer cottages and apartments with accommodations for from two persons to twelve persons waiting for you to make your selection. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application. We will be pleased to show cottages and apartments, as well as choice building sites, at any time. Sundays by appointment only. Hayden Brothers [a block 5 business].

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: The Brinwood Hotel will open 24 May 1923, and expects the largest season it has ever had. Send for new booklet. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

27 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

27 April 1923 – Headline and byline: Forest Protection Week by Joe Ryan. 22 April 1923 to 28 April 1923 has been set aside as forest protection week, a time for us all to think and plan how we can help in lessening the destruction of the nation’s forests by fire and by other means. 9000 acres of timbered lands is burned in the United States annually, we are using our timber four times as fast as it is grown. 80% of the fires that burn in the woods are caused by carelessness and can be prevented. Less carelessness, and therefore fewer fires, causing less destruction to the woods, means more wood, more water, more beauty, more wealth. Forests mean more than saw timber and fire wood, they mean everything to the water supply and to recreation, and add beauty to the beauty of the mountains. Think of a mountainside that has been burned over and compare it with one that is covered with timber. Let us resolve at the beginning of this week that has

been set aside to lend more assistance and protection to the timber supply of our country, and thereby not only help ourselves, but others who are to follow.

27 April 1923 – Headline and byline: Care of Paint Brushes by J.W. Sjogren, farm mechanics, Colorado State Agricultural College [the current CSU]. The most essential tool for a painter is a good brush. A common form for painting large surfaces is a flat brush, four to six inches in width, with bristles at least four inches long. Round brushes are preferred by some, because they wear smoothly. A good brush will last a long time if it is given the proper care. The paint should never be allowed to dry on the brush. It is safe to leave a brush in paint overnight. Some prefer to place it in water overnight, but if allowed to be idle for a longer time, it should be washed with turpentine, gasoline, or kerosene in order to remove the paint and oil. It should be further washed with soap and warm water to remove all the paint between the bristles, and then be placed in the shade to dry. J.W. Sjogren, Farm Mechanics, Colorado Agricultural College.

27 April 1923 – Headline and byline: Higher Altitudes Are Best Adapted to Head Lettuce by R.A. McGinty, Colorado Experiment Station, from Bulletin 283 – “Head Lettuce in Colorado”. Head lettuce in Colorado is a high-altitude crop. Experience has shown that elevations of from 7000 feet to 9000 feet, or even 10,000 feet, produce the best lettuce. At these elevations the days are not extremely warm and nights are uniformly cool, conditions that make for crisp, hard heads with a minimum of tip burn and seed stalks. In certain seasons successful crops may be grown at altitudes of 5000 feet to 7000 feet, but the chances for a good return are much less than at the higher elevations. The transportation factor is an important consideration in the development of the lettuce industry in any locality. A glance at the figures reveals that the most important shipping points are located on standard-gauge railroads where transportation and handling charges [are] less than elsewhere. Many localities in the state, where there are ideal climatic and soil conditions for the growing of the crop, are handicapped by lack of adequate transportation facilities, and must grow lettuce in only a limited way, if at all. Head lettuce requires about 90 days from seeding to maturity. In some of the localities, at higher elevations, seeding cannot be done until the middle of June, while hard freezes may damage the crop late in September, if it is still in the field. This leaves no time to spare, and the grower must be prepared to plant, cultivate, and harvest without delay when the time comes for these operations, or the crop will be a failure.

27 April 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Boost for the fire truck.

27 April 1923 – Headline: Inspection Rules for Certified Seed Potatoes. Rules and Regulations have been issued by Professor E.P. Sandsten, Colorado State Horticulturist, governing the growing of certified seed potatoes. Growers desiring certification must make application before 1 June, on blanks which will be furnished on request. The object of certification is to encourage the production of high-grade seed potatoes and to standardize seed potatoes on a quality basis, thereby improving the market by assuring

the buyer with regard to quality. Factors considered in making inspection for certification are stand, constitutional vigor, varietal purity, freedom from disease, trueness to type, and market quality. Only standard varieties will be accepted for certification, those which have proved most satisfactory for seed purposes in Colorado being Carman No. 3, Early Ohio, Irish Cobbler, Peachblow, Pearl, People's, Rural New Yorker No. 2, Russet, Burbank, and Triumph. Beginning this spring, all fields intended for certification should be planted with certified seed potatoes or with other certified seed approved by the Colorado State Horticulturist. A list of growers offering such seed for sale is on file in the horticulturist's office, to whom all inquiries should be addressed. He will furnish complete rules and regulations and any other necessary information.

27 April 1923 – Headline: One Fisherman Assured of a Fish this Season. Word comes from O.J. Bowman of Toledo, Ohio, that he and Mrs. Bowman hope to arrive in Estes Park about 1 June 1923 for the summer. O.J. Bowman is one of the Izaak Walton enthusiasts who make annual pilgrimages to Estes Park. To make sure that he shall get a fish, we understand that superintendent Gaylord Harper Thomson of the fish hatchery has tied up a large trout in the meadows and painted thereon the name of the man who is to catch the fish. We are given the tip, on promise not to tell, that the aforesaid trout was laboriously cut from a board and well painted in exact imitation of a fine speckled beauty.

27 April 1923 – Joke reprinted from the Edinburgh Scotsman. Headline: Ignorance is Bliss. Husband – Synthia, when I looked at my accounts last night I nearly died of fright. Our motorcar is costing us over \$500 a year! Wife – Well, Alec, don't blame me! I advised you not to keep an account!

27 April 1923 – Joke: Headline: Something to Consider. "Always remember, my boy, said the man who was fond of giving advice, "that Caesar, having made up his mind, went ahead. He crossed the Rubicon." "I know," the boy replied, "but the way he dressed there wasn't any danger of gettin' his pants wet."

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

27 April 1923 – Quotation from Martin Luther: Headline: Lines to be Remembered. The heart of the giver makes the gift dear and precious, as among ourselves we say even of a trifling gift, "It comes from a hand we love," and look not so much at the gift as at the heart of the giver.

27 April 1923 – Column title: Weather and Road Report. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit, with headers "Maximum", "Minimum", "Range", and "Set". The

“Range” is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check of subtraction errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean.] 20 April 1923 – 60 18 42 34. 21 April 1923 – 53 26 27 38. 22 April 1923 – 40 18 22 31. 23 April 1923 – 45 17 28 31. 24 April 1923 – 38 21 37 41. 25 April 1923 – 60 21 39 39. 26 April 1923 [sic, this suggests a later deadline for this issue of the Estes Park Trail] – 60 27 33 48. Snowfall for the week 20 inches [sic, given that the maximum temperature for the week was never below 38 degrees, this amount of snow, while not impossible, seems a bit far-fetched]. Precipitation 1.6 inches. All roads leading to Estes Park from Fort Collins, Loveland, Longmont, and Boulder, except South St. Vrain road, are in excellent condition. Longs Peak Road to Rocky Mountain National Park boundary line above Baldpate Inn is open to automobile traffic. South end of High Drive open to Deer Ridge Chalet. Moraine Park Road open to automobile traffic. Devils Gulch Road open. Fall River Road open to road camp above Fall River Lodge. (Report furnished by United States weather bureau at the fish hatchery.)

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Lumber Yard is the natural place to come when you first begin planning the erection of a new summer home, or the remodeling of an old one, because we can tell you what you will need, approximately what it will cost, and how to get the desired results most economically. The Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company. Telephone #48.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Motorists’ headquarters. That’s the name we are fast acquiring by the patronage that so many local motorists, and tourists too, are according us. It doesn’t take automobile owners long to learn where they can be served the quickest, best, and most economically. Free air, battery testing, and water. Automobile owners know they are heartily welcome to all the conveniences we have installed for them. We don’t expect a man to spend money every time he stops here. And that is one of the good reasons why they do spend it here whenever there is anything our line that they need. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman. Attorney-at-Law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

27 April 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$14. Will be glad to figure with you at any time, or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

4 May 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail Rocky Mountain National Park Volume III, Number 4 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, May 4, 1923 Price 10 cents.

4 May 1923 – Photographic montage: Three scenic images, the two outer images rectangular, the central image oval, placed on a black-bordered gray backdrop, of lakes in Rocky Mountain National Park. The rectangular images are tilted slightly inwards, the central oblong image is bordered in white and then again bordered with a intricate light-gray polygon on the backdrop. Caption: Some Estes Park Beauty Spots. Credit: Courtesy Lester's Hotel.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Estes Park will Build Large Convention Auditorium. At the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce Monday night at the Lewiston, Estes Park determined to conquer her Napoleon and, with the assistance promised her, go forward with the plans for a large auditorium and extend the inviting hand to the International Rotarians to meet with us in 1925, and to all other large and small conventions for their meeting in the west. At 7:00 p.m., 116 guests sat down to bountifully-laden tables at the Lewiston, and when the repast had been disposed of, President Stead called upon members of the delegations of Rotarians from and including every town from Denver, Colorado, to Cheyenne, Wyoming, to tell us what were the chances of securing for 1925 the International Rotarian convention and what they thought would be necessary to provide in the way of accommodations. The startling revelation was made to us by every delegate from every visiting club that Estes Park was at the parting of the ways, and the question was, shall we go forth into that promised land, or shall we be content with the flesh pots and leeks of Egypt. All of northern Colorado was unanimous in the belief that if Estes Park will provide sufficient convention auditorium capacity, she has the opportunity of becoming the convention city of the west, as Atlantic City is to the east. Estes Park for a year past has been considering the building of a convention hall, but the determination of the proper capacity and the proper location for a time threatened to stand in the way of her realizations, and to wreck the plan. Another apparent obstacle seemed to be the cost of the building, it being greater than the little community could stand and do the job right. At the meeting at the Lewiston Monday night, however, the half a hundred substantial businessmen of northern Colorado and southern Wyoming pledged their financial aid, as well as their moral support, and sent the cry ringing through our ears, "Estes Park, will you help us bring to a fruition your opportunity?" President Stead made Rotarian Joe Mills, an enthusiastic booster of Estes Park, master of ceremonies as they pertained to Rotary who presented the various Rotarian speakers. Joe Mills gave a resume of the first idea of a convention hall here and the securing of the Rotary convention for 1925, and told of the slogan adopted at the last convention of "An international convention in a national park" and of its hearty acceptance by so many of the delegates at Los Angeles, California. Harvey Parker spoke for the Greeley delegation, and told of their belief that Estes Park should and could entertain the International Rotarian convention, although it would probably total 10,000 in numbers. James Walton of Cheyenne, Wyoming, president of the 7th district of Rotary, expressed great interest in Estes Park on the part of the people of Wyoming, and stated that the entire 7th district, comprising Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, and western Nebraska were anxious for the convention to be held in Estes Park, and that there were excellent

chances, were there ample facilities provided, that it would come here. G.B. Irwin of Fort Collins expressed the belief that Estes Park region was only in its infancy, and that if facilities are provided, it will become the convention city of the west, and advised us to prepare as soon as possible for the many who would gladly come if it were possible. Tom Potter of Loveland expressed the great interest of Loveland in the success of the undertaking. Frank Persons of Boulder gave information showing how it was estimated that there would be fully 8000 visitors here during the convention, and presented figures showing that as a commercial proposition, aside from the advertising value, it would be a paying proposition. Dr. John Andrew of Longmont and president elect of the 7th district, said that if Estes Park will only provide the proper facilities, all the United States will insist on coming here. It is his opinion that we should build an auditorium with a seating capacity of 3500 to 4000. Roe Emery predicted that the tourist business, which is now the second-largest industry in the state, will within the next four or five years become the leading industry of the state. At the present time, Estes Park business in volume runs over a period of less than 90 days, but with adequate convention facilities the peak of the business could be extended from 1 June to 1 October. Dr. Wiest was appointed to select a committee on cottage housing in Estes Park and to report at that time. The secretary of the Rocky Mountain Motorists, Inc., as present and was given a few moments in which to present the splendid work that association is doing in marking all the main roads in Colorado and the adjoining states as rapidly as funds will permit. The organization has secured very handsomely-designed indestructible steel signs that are so designed as to make it very easy for roads without further aids than the strip road maps that they are publishing. The Chamber of Commerce heartily endorsed the association and its work. The next meeting of the Chamber of Commerce will be held at the National Park Hotel Monday evening, 14 May 1923, and it behooves every booster in the community to be there. Election of officers will also take place at this meeting.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Big Thompson Hotel Company Offers Free Site for Convention Auditorium. The board of directors of the Big Thompson Hotel Company has just decided to offer to the Chamber of Commerce as its next regular meeting a site free of charge that will be ample for the use of a convention auditorium in Prospect Heights, near the Big Thompson River. The site offered is a good one, and well located. It is just a little more than a mile from the post office, and quite convenient to the Moraine Park Road, the High Drive, and the Longs Peak district. City water is now piped to the grounds, and telephone and electricity are both at hand, and a good road from the village, beautifully located along the south bank of the Big Thompson River, passes the property. This site, if found suitable, will relieve considerable burden from the community, and make available several thousand dollars for actual building purposes. The officers of the hotel company will be in Estes Park the first of the week to officially make the offer, according to cashier M.W. Turner of Lyons, from whom we obtained the information about the proposed gift.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Colorado Agricultural College Establishes Summer School Camp in Estes Park. The Colorado State Board of Agriculture has completed plans whereby their school's summer term, which is becoming increasingly popular, will have a summer camp in Estes Park, beginning this season. Plans have just been perfected whereby the college secures a lease on the west 40 acres belonging to Dr. Charles A. Lory, near Lester's Hotel. There are several substantial buildings on this property, and work has already started on remodeling them, providing a dining hall, and men's and ladies' dormitories, etc. Provision will be made at once for the accommodation of 40 students. Thursday, a delegation of the college professors and others were in Estes Park completing the plans for the arrangement of the grounds, the remodeling work that is to be done, and other details that needed their attention. Those in the party were Professor George T. Avery, director of the summer school, Professor G.A. Schmidt, Dr. Charles A. Lory, president, E.M. Dodd, and Jack Clouse, the college carpenter. Dr. Lory retains for his personal use the east 40 acres and the commodious cottage, Loryhi. Summer schools in this region are becoming exceedingly popular, nearly a half dozen, with a combined enrollment of more than 3000 now maintaining summer camps, terms, etc., in Estes Park, and more are threatening [sic] to come in the near future. The excellent roads, even in wet weather, in Estes Park and the canyons leading to Estes Park make it only a matter of an hour and a half to four hours from any of the valley towns in northern Colorado, including Denver. This accessibility and the remarkable scenic attractions are great factors in this increasing popularity.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Lost and Found. We could tell of many times when the Estes Park Trail want ads have returned to their owners lost articles, found the owners for lost articles, sold for a few cents many dollars worth of various articles, etc. But what we started to tell was that the Estes Park Trail is also the means of many times putting owners in touch with lost articles before they could be advertised. This has happened many times, the last time only yesterday. When you lose something, a few cents spent for a want ad will often find it. When you wish to obtain or sell something, an Estes Park Trail want ad will usually do the trick – and the cost is so small that you will be ashamed to ever again post a smearable sign and expect your friends to waste their time trying to decipher it.

4 May 1923 – Short story and byline: Chambermaid Charley by Clem Yore. Copyright 1923 by Clem Yore. [Note: The style of writing is obviously casual throughout, but the casual spelling of our hero's name wavers too much to overlook. "Charley" takes precedence over "Charlie" by first appearance, rather than total number of appearances, and is used exclusively in this revised version.] "I contends that double cinchin' is alright for th' kind of buckaroos that break-in street-car hosses, but no real gentlin' hoss tamer's goin' to strangle a hoss hide thataway." This much out of his anatomy, the proprietor of Cloud High Saddle Livery took a long breath of seventy-five hundred foot altitudinous air, and gazed about him for the effect of his words. The best he received was a friendly grunt and the shifting of a leg over a leg on the part of Squeaky Bob. Wild Bill spat in

the corner, near the feed box, and Tucko nodded his head. Again the captain of the corral tried. "I also contends that breakin' a paint hoss in ploughed ground is a heenus o fence against all hossmanship, barrin' an' 'ceptin' none whoat so ever." "Well, I've seen hosses as couldn't be busted any other way," drawled Bob. "Where'd y'u ever see a hoss y'u couldn't bust in a stone quarry, or up on th' High Drive ef y'u wanted to ride 'em?" "I seen him in Cheyenne, Wyoming, last July." "Frontier [Days] celebration?" "Yep, an' you know th' hoss. Rockin' Chair, that's what his name was. No man ever rid him." "Them fellers up there had too much liquor th' night before, bands and gals and Valencia wolly chaps, how th' tarnation can a man ride thata way?" "Never mind. Rockin' Chair never was rode, 'cept in plowed groun'." "That don't prove nothin', do it?" "Well, I aint sayin' as how it does an' I aint sayin' as how it doesn't." "You rid with Torrey, didn't you?" "Who me? Well, if that was ridin', I did. But what's that gotta do with Rockin' Chair on hard groun'?" "Y'u coulda done it, right now y'u could do it." "Oh, well, maby I could, I never tried it none." Thus the more we know about ourselves, the better we like the other fellow's estimate. Bob complacently rolled another cigarette, then he asked "Where's Charley?" "I dunno, I aint seen him but twic't this week." "Is he solo again?" "Plumb solo. He's in one of them moods like a box of giant powder before it goes off and blows the wall out of Grif's powder house." "Whisky feelin' comin' on again?" "Nope. Dern near had the willies last week." "Denver fever, then?" "Nope. Had a chanct to go down Thursday. Said he aint due til along 'bout Thanksgivin'." "Been receivin' strange mail?" "Aint seen nothin' like that." "How's his appetite?" "Not much. I watched him last night an' he takes two bites to eat a canned cherry." "He's sick. Sure sick, an' me f'r one intends to find out what's th' matter with him." "Better let him alone til he comes 'round." "I'm as bad in as many places as he is." "I knows that, but you don't break out in as many spots." "Chambermaid Charley aint a goin' to rile me when he's in the dumps – I've been married. I knows nature – and human nature." "Well," spoke Fancy, otherwise Russel, "I heered him singin' that favorite hymn of hisn." "Hows that go, anyway?" "Here 'tis, hide an' ha'r. This is it. Fancy started the song. "Nuthin' ever happens wher it really oughter be, Nuthin' over took a chanc't at sure surprisin' me./ I took a shot at ole good luck, but I never rung no bell./Nuthin' ever happens til we're branded down in \_\_\_\_ [Hell]. "I'm goin' to him. I tel y'u I'm goin' to him," cried Bob. Fancy twisted about in his seat, which was a sack of corn-chop, and began to braid a honda [sic, ??]. He paid no attention to Bob, who strolled over to a hitching-pole and threw a careless leg over a shifty-eyed pinto. He stuck a right spur into the pony's flank, and disappeared in the direction of the pole patch. Chambermaid Charley was loading poles when Bob arrived, crashing through the down-timber. But though Charley must have heard him, he evidenced no recognition. "Howdy, Charley," opened Squeaky Bob, "gettin' pretty god poles, aint y'u?" No answer. "I rode up just f'r to see if y'u was sick." Charley dropped a pole and flashed a look at Bob. "Do I look sick?" "Nope." "Anybody kinda tell y'u I was sick?" "Not exactly, but th' old man said he heered y'u singing 'Nuthin' Ever Happens'." "Well, do anything ever happen?" "Nope." Then don't pester a man what's got somethin' on his mind besides tick-fodder." "Y'u c'm here now, Charley. I aint much on palaver, but y'u is eatin' yo'r heart out, a mopin' an' a

dumpin' around' like this. Didn't I show y'u who was your frien' last winter?" "Yelp, took me outer jail at Collins." "An th' winter before?" "Tuk me outer jail at Longmont." "Haint I let y'u loan me money?" "Well, aint that civiliz'in'?" Charley smiled. "Say, Bob," he said joyously, "Y'u know there'z a breeze on the prairie y'u c'n only smell a hoss back." "C'm out'n that now. Y'u lay off that stuff. I'm yo'r friend." "It caint be done... There's some sorts of feelins that grips a man, like some kinds a sinnin' only more so. An' there is a feelin' a-grippin' me. I just gotta sniff that flat country breeze." "When y'u goin'?" "Tonight, the full o' th' moon." "Need me?" "You might c'm along an' hold my hoss." "Rifle?" "Nope, just a pair of six-guns an' a little corn-chop in a nose bag." "Where'll I meet y'u?" "By th' North Fork, an' c'm light, y'u hear me?" "I'll be there, light." said Bob as he wheeled his horse and rode away... The Big Thompson [Canyon] on a moonlight [sic] night is filled to the brim with a refreshing and serene loneliness. The moon slants long shadows into the ancholy [sic, melancholy?, it appears that a line may have been accidentally omitted] of the murmuring Big Thompson River lulls a human being into a sort of fascinating hush. The sides of the canyon are seamed like faces of desert Native Americans. Purples and purplish shadows are everywhere. The lichen is like gold leaf in the moonlight, the silver spruce an illuminated Christmas tree, and everywhere hangs the dream of gloom, yet no one is gloomy here. The witchery of this canyon is wondrous. Old stage drivers never tire of it, and Louis Pawpaw [sic, generally spelled Papa], an old Native American, has lived in it for nearly 70 years. Its mouth opens upon a broad valley edged by a road that leads from Denver to Cheyenne, Wyoming. In this valley are ranches, and here ranches live who are rugged and bad and trained in the cadences of a Colt [firearm]. These men hold a distinct disgust for those who dwell in the hills. Down this canyon rode Chambermaid Charley and Squeaky Bob, hanging up a new distance record. Three hours flat for 36 miles. At 11:00 p.m., a certain rancher by the name of Quiggsby was entertaining the population of his township and some others as well, with an old fashioned dance. Here met all the elite of alfalfa-land. New schapps [sic, likely chaps] flashed purple, white, red, and brown from the folds of calico dresses. They were entangled in the maze of a waltz. Rows of down-necked ponies appeared along hitching racks. Here a buckboard loomed yellow in the moonlight. Yonder a hay wagon, partly loaded, stood, with its motive power eating supper from the rear end, where never a maid would sit with a man, so scanty would the cushion of hay become ere the dance broke up. Missourian by birth, she was much sought after by those who wore the new Chaparejos. She was a valley belle, who had a hankering for mountain men, a sneaking sublte feeling stowed away in the recesses of her Missouri being. Another individual in the ranch house had as deep an aversion to mountain men as was this esteem of Sadie's great. His name was Childron – Phil Childron. When corn whisky had aroused him sufficiently, he pronounced his name very often for the benefit of the multitude, in this wise: "Y'u p'nonce it hard, like in kick or kill. That air "Ch" has a kay sound, and to be ker-reckt, it is 'killed one'. An' I'm bad like my name. Boils never bother me. N'r weather. I've rid th' range fr'm the' Rio Grande to the Missouri River alongside Fort Benton, open throated all the way, an' never got a goose pimple." Between Sadie and Phil there had grown up an affair that promised

unification. In the room, whispers between dances bespoke an ominence [sic] of some sort. Dame Gossip, like her gaunt sister Scandal, exists best under the influence of the pianissimo. Around the room when 30 pairs of eyes, following the forms of Sadie and Phil. Everyone was waiting [for] some announcement to break into the air. It came from Mrs. Quiggsby. "Them as wants air c'n take it now. I'm aneedin' this room to spill the grub in. Some of y'u boys sling out them tables." Then Phil opened a door and allowed Sadie to precede him onto the portico, thus paying a pre-nuptial bow to courtesy. Along the porch they strolled, Phil's spurs tinkling silver in the air, to the leathery squish of his boots. They found a secluded corner and sand down on a bench. Phil began: "Y'u aint agoin' to back out?" "I never crawfishes." "But I knows y'u had a weakness for this feller Charley – that chambermaid in a livery stable." "Easy now, Phil, just cause I said I'd marry you aint no sayin' I give you authority to abuse my friends." "Well, are y'u goin' through with this thing tonight?" "Just as certain as you ever see." "What makes you wanta do this thing?" "I said as how I'd make Chambermaid Charley the laughing stock of this valley, and I mean it. I wrote him a letter and told him I was through with a man who couldn't do no better than to put horses to bed. And I said the announcement of my weddin' would be made at this dance. I'm goin' through with it." "Put your hand there, Sadie." "Cut out the mush. I'm marryin' you because you look likely to me, and because I think you can handle men. What's that? Didya hear anything behind them pintos?" "Naw!" placidly said Phil, "that's excitement, Sadie." "Come on in to supper!" Quiggsby shouted from a window. And what he saw, all the crowd knew, for he added, as he closed the curtains, "that Phil's the quickenest-gettin'-unloosed lover I ever see." Phil and Sadie entered the room blinking into the smiling faces ranged around the table. Mrs. Quiggsby sramed, "There it lays – hop to it. Nobody's goin' to feed you." Ranch-house decorum prevailed, everybody fell pell-mell into place, and a clatter of dishes arose at once. Mrs. Quiggsby shouted at Phil, "Here you Phil, no you don't, sit down beside Sadie." "Mrs. Quiggsby," said Phil, "I've got something to say to the old man." Old Quiggsby lent him an ear, and then smiled at what Phil poured into it. "Sure. I will. Glad to." Everybody heard his whisper. In face, when Quiggsby whispered it sounded like a wolf. Phil sought a place beside Sadie. Mr. Quiggsby arose and rapped upon a glass for silence with the handle of his knife. He began. "I aint never had no learnin' – thinkin' with me is pretty much like churnin'." He smiled at his audience. "Poetry, by gosh," said Phil to Sadie. "Keep shet," said Sadie to Phil. The spokesman continued. I am requested to make this yere announcement of the honorable intent of a certain gentleman to tell Larimer County and the front range cattlemen, their heirs and assigns, that he is goin' to marry Miss Sadie McCauseland and that she has consented thereto." "Who is?" cried Ma Quiggsby, looking at Phil. "Hands up!" came from the door, and all hands went into the air. Experience is wise. Again the voice: "Y'u wimmin too." The feminine hands sailed aloft. "Now all y'u Fourth of July chaps back up longside that west wall." The men were anxious to obey. A command from the rear has a strange enforcing power. "Y'u wimmin range yo'rese'fs opposite th' gents. Here y'u Sadie, step out'n that bunch. I'm brandin' y'u single." "Chambermaid Charley," gasped Sadie, and her old love for hill men awoke to a frenzy in her. "That's me, and now seein' as how y'u

spotted me, I'll jest drop this bandanna." He jerked the kerchief from his nose, and it fell in a loop about his neck. "What y'u going to do, Charley?" queried Quiggsby. "Jes' talk y'u valley people to death. I'm so full of talk I'da bust up in them hills ef I hadn't c'm down to get shet of it." Air y'u jokin'?" asked the old ranchman. "Not 'xactly. Y'u see, there's one hombre what I have c'm down th' canyon to entertain with th' sound of my voice. He aint quite partial to me, so I has to kinder make him listen to reason. Stand out here." Charley pointed with a gun to a spot on the floor. Phil stepped out. "What is t' name of that hatch y'u come fr'm?" "Childron," answered Phil. "How is it pro-nounced when y'u is howlin' f'r gore?" "I aint howlin' none now." Sadie's eyes grew wide. Her heart was aflame. "Take that piece of chalk," Charley threw a stick of chalk on the floor. "Write on that mantle-piece how that name of yours is pronounced." Phil took the chalk and wrote the name Childron, and then above the letters "Ch" he wrote "soft". "Now get back with the rest of them Texas Fever friends of yours." Charley stood directly in the doorway, insinewed in charm. From his eye came a light of strange contentment. Sadie's lips moved with nervous satisfaction. Pleasure had taken the place of fear, and she reveled in the sight of the man "who put horses to sleep". "Folks, I c'm fr'm th' hills – my people c'm fr'm th' hills. All of us are powerful fond of the chances and changes. I never 'xactly told no body my name, the same one my mother give me, f'r I figgered I wouldn't be conferrin' much distinction on her in doin' so. But when I get through with this here night, there's a heap of y'u will remember it. Colonel Quiggsby, y'u was interrupted in namin' th' lady's fee-awnce. Tell th' people it is Charles Lemuel Hearney, an' nevermind that Chambermaid handle to it." "The gentleman what is to marry Miss Sadie McCauseland is Mister –" "Omit th' Mister, I'd rather have Chambermaid than that." Sadie looked at him, and he almost dropped the gun in his hand. "– Is Charles Lemuel Hearney," finished Quiggsby. "Thanks," said Charley. "Now Sadie, y'u pass out behind me kinda rapid like." "This meets with my approval," said Sadie, "valley folks is all right, but a hill woman's soul yearns for a hill man." She walked out of the door, where Squeaky Bob met her and held a stirrup for her to mount. In an instant, she was dashing down a road toward Loveland. With keen suavity, Charley held the occupants of the room for 15 minutes. "I want to tell y'u all a story a feller told me when I was guidin' over Flattop last fall. He says there was a wise old Roman by th' name of C-a-t-o. I made him spell it for me, what lived long before the Republican party. And in them days in this town where he lived, a feller didn't have to go to bed th' same day he got up. Everything went. Bull doggin', ropin', ridin', '49 stage-coach rages, ev'rything. They called the town Rome 'cause when once y'u c'm to it, y'u didn't wanta leave it. It was social-like. Ev'rybody took care of y'u. Twasn't like Grand Lake or Yampa where they tell y'u to take rooms 11, 14, 17, or 21 an' blow out th' lamp. This town was like Ogallala or Julesburg in th' old days. Well, one day a feller c'm to Cato an' says, 'I dreamed las' night I swallowed a rat. How in th' name of E pluribus unum c'n I keep that dream fr'm comin' true?' 'Have you got a Denarius?' says Cato, meanin' maybe four bits Mex, f'r this Rome musta bin south of th' Rio Honda. 'Yea, bo,' said th' feller. 'Slip it in me sleeve,' says Cato, who was a philosofer. When the coin was ticklin' his wrist he say, 'y'u aint asted me nuthin' hart atall. Y'u just go on home an' dream y'u swallowed a cat.'

Ef this desire of mine f'r chances and changes has disturbed y'u all, jes' dream that it haint. Good night." Twenty minutes later, when the ranch-house doors had been forced, and Mrs. Quiggsby had tried to arouse central on the telephone, she announced laughingly that the wires had been cut. At that precise minute, Sadie and Charley were being married by a justice of the peace in his residence. They took a taxi at midnight for Denver... When Squeaky Bob reached home, his wife looked him over, and seeing no cause for alarm, said: "Would you tell me where you've been all night? Sober?" "Y'u know Chambermaid Charley had another case of solo?" "Yes?" "Well, I done cured him. He was in love, th' son-of-a-gun, all this time." "What'd you do?" "I tuk him to th' valley an' married him off." "I never saw a man who could cause women so many dif'rent kinds of trouble as you." Squeaky Bob looked over his homestead and saw a magpie's wing glinting silver as it flew across the shade of a north hill. Musing, he spoke aloud: "I was just thinkin' as I rode up the canyon. I sure have lived some in my time."

4 May 1923 – Photographic advertisement: [Outline font:] Now open. [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of the Lewiston Hotel façade, close-cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston. Estes Park's hotel de luxe (American plan). The Lewiston is ready to serve the public with its usual courteous attention and first-class accommodations, and respectfully solicits your patronage. Daily rates: \$5 and up per person. Weekly rates: 10% discount on daily rates. Breakfast \$1.25. Luncheon \$1.25. Dinner \$1.50. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado. Denver office 336 17th Street, telephone #Main 817.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says "ETCHINGS" in unshaded block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster's top border are the precise hand-written words "Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager" on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital "E" next to a smaller "Co", the middle arm of the "E" bisecting the "C" of "Co", all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital "C". The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look "ragged" or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn't resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests is probably wasn't done in house.]

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot and cold water, shower bath.

4 May 1923 – Column title: Music, Art, Literature. Headline and byline: A History of Piano Music by Mrs. Arthur B. Harris. (Continued from last week) Karl Weber was born at Eutin, in Holstein, in 1786. His first musical instruction was received from his father, and he then studied under excellent masters. He had a melancholy imaginative disposition, and a passionate love of music. In 1797, he studied the piano and composition under Hanschkel, and in 1798 he moved to Salzburg, Austria, where he entered the musical institute. Like Beethoven, he lived in great poverty. The family soon moved to Munich, Germany, where Karl studied under Kalcher. When but 14, he began to compose, studying under Abbe Volger when 16. When a little older, he became the secretary of Prince Ludwig, and during this time he wrote some great piano sonatas. In 1810, he met Caroline Brandt, who later became his wife. The next year, he began to give concerts, and he soon was known far and wide as a brilliant composer and virtuoso. For two years, he gave concerts in Munich, Germany, Leipzig, Germany, Gotha, Germany, Weimar, Germany, and Berlin, Germany, being warmly received wherever he went. In 1813, he became the director of music in Prague, Czech Republic. Weber was blessed with many devoted friends and a happy family. His music is original, fine, passionate, and displays an ardent national feeling. Many sonatas, waltzes, and minuets are numbered among his compositions. Among his piano pieces are "An Invitation to the Dance" and a "Polonaise in E Major". His operas are his best productions, but he has composed many fine songs. The father of the romantic and descriptive school in German operatic music is the position accorded him. Ignaz Moscheles, one of the greatest players in the history of the piano, was a representative of the Vienna, Austria, school of music founded by Mozart. He was born at Prague, Czech Republic in 1794, his parents being well-to-do Hebrews. His father was fond of music, and gave his son a good musical education, his studies beginning under Dionys Weber. When but 14, he gave a concert which was brilliantly successful. Then he went to Vienna, Austria, where he remained eight years working tirelessly. He became a disciple of Beethoven, and was welcomed in all the music circles in Vienna, Austria, until his departure in 1816. While at Vienna, Austria, he met Hummel, whose friend and equal he became. After leaving Vienna, Austria, he gave concerts at Leipzig, Germany, and Dresden, Germany, Munich, Germany, Augsburg, Germany, Amsterdam, The Netherlands, Brussels, Belgium, and Paris, France, receiving genuine admiration from all, and being royally entertained in the best music circles. A visit to London, England, was also well received, and he was recognized as a great interpreter of Mozart and Beethoven. In 1824, he gave lessons to Felix Mendelssohn in Berlin, Germany. Mendelssohn was already a composer, and excited Moscheles' deepest admiration. He soon returned to London, England, where he remained for 20 years, teaching, composing, and giving public performances. In 1825, he married. He raised a great deal of money for Beethoven in his last days, thus showing in a practical way his love and respect for the great composer. In 1832, he was made

director of the Philharmonic Society, and conductor in 1845. In 1846, he was associated with Mendelssohn in the Leipzig Conservatorium. He died in 1870. His playing was incisive, his touch brilliant, and his phrasing precise and wonderfully clear. There is symmetry and balance in his compositions, though they lack passion and fire. He was an extemporaneous player, and often composed on themes given him by his audiences. His numbered compositions reach opus 142. Franz Schubert was born in Vienna, Austria. His early life was commonplace, and he was very poor. At 14 years, he was a master of counterpoint and harmony, and at an early age he composed a large number of piano pieces, his wonderful song "Erl King" bringing him a great deal of money. His piano compositions are brilliant in the style of Beethoven, but his chief works were songs in which he showed his passionate love of nature. In 1828, he died, leaving nearly a thousand compositions. He is called the most poetic musician. Felix Mendelssohn was born 3 February 1809 at Hamburg, Germany. His grandfather was a Jew. His mother was a musician, and taught music to her children. When Felix was three years old, the family moved to Berlin, Germany. In 1816, he went to Paris, France, with his father, where he studied music under Madame Bigot [de Morogues]. Returning to Berlin, Germany, soon after, he made his first appearance in concert in 1818. In 1820, he began systematically to compose, and in 1822 he went to Switzerland. The Mendelssohn family being musical, gave concerts every Sunday afternoon, Felix acting as director and teaching his little orchestra many of his own compositions. As before mentioned, he took lessons of Moscheles, and most of his music he learned by heart, his rendering of Beethoven's works being wonderful. When he went again to Paris, France, in 1825, he made a great success. His stay in Paris, France, was short, however, and he went back to Berlin, Germany, in May, visiting Goethe at Weimar, Germany on his way. About this time he composed an overture to "A Midsummer Night's Dream", having been inspired by Shakespeare. It is a wonderful production, and with it he took his final musical degree. In 1826, he started to Berlin University, but he does not seem to have finished there. In Berlin, Germany, he organized a large choir which gave public performances, but he did not get along well with Berlin, Germany, musicians, and was not very successful. He always disliked Berlin, Germany, very much, and begrudged the time which he was obliged to spend there. In England, however, he always found sympathy, and it was in London, England, that he was first recognized as a composer. Society attracted him very strongly, and he entered into it very heartily during his travels in England and Scotland. After this, he returned to Berlin, Germany, and soon set out again on a tour through Italy and Switzerland, terminating at Paris, France, where, as before, he was cordially welcomed. 1832 found him again at Berlin, Germany, in charge of the Italian symphony. The people of Dusseldorf, Germany, honored him by making him conductor of a great festival held in that city about this time. From here, he went to Leipzig, Germany, where he soon became the idol of the town through the popularity which he won in his concerts. It was here that he met Schumann and Clara Wieck. Soon after, he became the conductor of the famous music club at Frankfort, Germany. Here is met Cecil Jeanrenaud, whom he married in 1837. From 1839 to 1840, he held a concert season which was very brilliant, after which he was again summoned to Berlin, Germany,

to take charge of the new music academy. A great many visits were made to England, where he was made much of by the royalty. Poor health, however, caused him to spend some time in Switzerland, after which he returned to Leipzig, Germany, where he composed a few piano pieces entitled "Lieder Ohne Worte". Mendelssohn died 4 November 1847 at the age of 38, and all Germany and Europe sorrowed over his loss [sic, over their loss]. In his musical tendencies he sympathized with Bach and Handel, and he is recognized as one of the titans of music. Robert Schumann shares with Weber in beginning the romantic school of music which culminated in the operatic creations of Richard Wagner. His music has great beauty of form as well as poetic richness of thought and imagination. His compositions include songs, cantatas, operas, symphonies, and his piano music, which is the greatest of all. Schumann was born in 1810 at the town of Zwickau in Saxon. His father was a publisher and author of considerable reputation who discouraged his son's love of music and caused him to study law. The musical talent would come out, however, and at school the lad characterized his fellows very cleverly in music. His father died while Schumann was yet a child [he was studying law as a child?], and his mother sent him to the University of Leipzig, Germany, where he continued the study of law. At this time, he spent a year in the home of the musician Friedrich Wieck, and here his natural love for music was further augmented. While on a trip to Italy, he gained his mother's consent to a musical career. Thereupon, he returned to the home of Weick, where he made remarkable progress. His industry, however, cost him dear, as he lost the use of one hand. Shut off in this way from one line of expression, he began to compose, studying at the same time composition and counterpoint under Kapsch and Heinrich Dorn. During the time spent in the home of Wieck, Schumann fell in love with the daughter Clara, who was about ten years his junior, and who was also an excellent pianist. Clara had marvelous musical powers, and even gave concerts when but 11 years old. Schumann called her the first German artist. She was very popular as a child wonder, and her playing did much to bring into prominence the music of such composers as Moscheles, Mendelssohn, Beethoven, and Chopin. When she began her musical career, Chopin was scarcely known, but through her wonderful renderings of his compositions, he became popular. She also brought about more love and appreciation of Beethoven than had ever been shown before, as well as bringing some of Schubert's compositions to light. Schumann's compositions she played a great deal, and with much feeling. To bring his music into prominence was a work of love to her. Clara studied composition under Dorn, and also composed considerable music. Schumann composed a great many etudes, symphonies, and such pieces as the "Carnival" dedicated to Liszt, "Scenes of Childhood", "Fantasia Novelette", and "Kreisleriana". At that time, his composition, even though presented by Clara and by Liszt, were not well received, as the public was uneducated. In 1840, Schumann was made doctor of philosophy in the University of Jena, Germany, and in the same year he married Clara Wieck. Much of his finest vocal and instrumental music was composed soon after his marriage, his wonderful "Paradise and the Peri" and the music for "Faust" being composed at this time. His songs number 138. At St. Petersburg, Russia, where he went on an artistic tour, he was warmly received, showing that progress and growth were being made in music. In 1845, the

Schumanns moved to Dresden, Germany, where Mr. Schumann began to suffer from a dreadful disorder, but up to 1849, he wrote some of his finest works, among which are “Genoviva”, his “Second Symphony”, the “Cantata”, “The Rose’s Pilgrimage”, and a great deal of pianoforte music. In 1850, he became the musical director at Dusseldorf, Germany, and in 1853, he made a musical tour with his wife in Holland, which was truly a triumphal procession. As a result of his malady, he became mad in 1854, and tried to jump into the Rhine River. Though this attempt was unsuccessful, he died in 1856. His music is characterized by its absolute color and flexibility of form, its richness, depth, and suggestive power, as well as its pictorial and descriptive nature. His piano pieces are true tone pictures. Schumann was a dignified but shy and absent-minded man of middle height. He had a square, intellectual head and a sweet and genial face His wife was the crowning blessing of his life, and she contributed much to her husband’s genius.  
(Continued next week)

4 May 1923 – Headline and byline: Editor of the American Magazine of Art Reviews  
Clatworthy’s Color Photography by Leila Mechlin [said editor]. There is a wide difference between pictorial photography and photography when employed as a witness. The one takes into consideration the elements of art – lost outlines, atmosphere, texture, mass, line – those things which go to make up a great work of art, painted, etched, designed, but when photography is called in as a witness, as it often is in matters pertaining to science, then detail is the great objective, and here the camera serves quite another purpose. Most recently, color photography has come to the fore, and through the medium of art as well as the camera and the lumiere plate, extraordinary possibilities have been developed along this line. Under the auspices of the National Geographic Society, Frederick Clatworthy recently gave a demonstration of outdoor color photography which should have convinced the most prejudiced skeptic that photography is indeed a fine art as it is practiced by some today. No only were Mr. Clatworthy’s plates technically fine, but they showed in almost every instance that subtle appreciation of artistic values which paintings by master painters evidence. His compositions were admirably selected, his choices of lighting, of color effects, were remarkable, and most marvelous of all were his transcriptions of sunsets, the luminous quality of the clouded skies giving through the medium of light what no painting could possibly give. Furthermore, some of Mr. Clatworthy’s plates showed an extraordinary breadth of what in painting one would call rendering. They did not go to much into detail, and they proved what Bireg Harrison has so admirably set forth in his book on “Landscape Painting”, that what we see is not always precisely what is to be seen – that is, that the eye does not take in detail, but, to the contrary, comprehends effects, and that herein is to be found the flaw in the pre-Raphaelite theory. This was also the stumbling block which caused the downfall of the Hudson River school of landscape painters. They tried to paint what they knew rather than what they saw. George Inness was the first to recognize this fact, and it was he, it will be remembered, who is now counted the founder of our present-day school of landscape painting.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Oh! What a headache! Family washing day at home makes no allowance for mother's physical condition. She may have to go through it with a splitting headache, or a fretful baby, or an aching back. But if she sends it to us, she can rest and recover. Nothing to do but bundle it up, give it to the driver, and receive it back promptly, on time and beautifully done. The cost? Only a small amount. Less, considering all the items of expense, than home washing costs. Try our service. Telephone #55-W. The Estes Park Laundry. Launderers and dry cleaners. Open 14 May 1923.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Announcing the opening of the Stanley Manor for the season of 1923. A most excellent cuisine will be maintained. Personal service, luxurious surroundings, and a magnificent view are some of the attractive features of the hotel. Your pleasure and comfort our first consideration. The Stanley Hotels. Frank J. Haberl, manager. Estes Park, Colorado.

4 May 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 125 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance at time of making contract, a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921 at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

4 May 1923 – Column title: Editorial Bubbles from the Exchanges. Reprinted from the Nunn News: The legislature has adjourned, and while it is too early to estimate the good or harm it has done, we are willing to venture a guess that it was no better and no worse than previous legislatures. It has been popular to pan lawmaking bodies from town boards to Congress regardless of what they do. Probably they all deserve more credit for the bills they kill than those they pass...Reprinted from the Ault Advertiser: There's no job in all the world easier to qualify for than that of being a knocker...Reprinted from the Eaton Herald: Businessmen who ordered printing from the traveling salesman Tuesday should go to the luncheon club next Wednesday and put up a talk about "trading at home"...Reprinted from the Eaton Herald: The Estes Park Trail, one of the brightest exchanges that ever came to this office, has just started its third year...Reprinted from the Eaton Herald: Wonder how many hours those dancers could put in hoeing beets?... Reprinted from the Eaton Herald: I expect the farmers to pa me a bonus this fall for bringing snowstorms this spring. I went to the hills 'long th' end of February an' there was two fine snowstorms. Then I went up again last Saturday, an' it snowed so hard that night an' Sunday that I hadda get out early to keep from being snowed under...Reprinted from the Mead Messenger: When an editor dreams of heaven, its always a place where subscribers renew their newspapers without being coaxed...Reprinted from the Mead

Messenger: One guy the editor always loves is the fellow who rails at everybody to patronize home industries, and then sends his job printing out of the state without even giving the local printer a bid... Reprinted from the Watchman Examiner: It is well to remember, what it is so easy to forget, that the man who leads the band does not usually play the biggest instrument or the one that makes the loudest noise... Reprinted from the Watchman Examiner: The Boston Transcript advises us not to be discouraged about getting on the front page. It reminds us that it took King Tutankhamen over 3000 years to get there, but that he landed at last. Wonder what he thinks of it now that he is there... Reprinted from the Publishers' Auxiliary: Editor Arthur B. Harris of the Estes Park Trail celebrated his third birthday as its publisher 13 April 1923, and took occasion to tell his readers that he is doing very well, after a couple of years of the hardest kind of work. He thanks his associates and the businessmen of Estes Park for their support, and altogether, as he says, is feeling like a colt in April pastures. The Estes Park Trail has one of the widest circulations of any newspaper in the country, many of the summer residents being his regular subscribers after they return home. Here's congratulations to Editor Harris.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Many Changes at Higbys. There are several changes being made in the Higby buildings this year. L. Brown of Longmont has leased and is operating a dry cleaning establishment in the brick building. The room last year occupied by the Marinello Shop [Grace Swart's beauty shop, which moved across the street to block 6] will this year be used by Higby Brothers (Clifford Starr Higby and Reed Higby) for a line of outing equipment and an extensive line of outing goods. They will also handle the mounted furs, etc., as well as do guiding. Mrs. Higby will retain the ladies furs, notions, and curios, and will stock a very complete line of domestic and imported fishing tackle. Miss Tembey of Mead will occupy the room with Mrs. Higby, and will carry a very attractive line of curios, etc.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Mrs. Service Entertains. On Thursday, 26 April 1923, the members and guests of the Estes Park Music and Study Club were privileged to enjoy a most delightful luncheon at the home of Mrs. Frank Service, having as hostesses Mrs. Service and Mrs. Will Graves. The tables were beautifully decorated, the place cards being hand drawn with the emblems of the Estes Park Music and Study Club done in color, the handiwork of Mrs. Service, and the luncheon delicious, as only Mrs. Graves and Mrs. Service can prepare. After the luncheon, election of officers for the ensuing year took place, resulting as follows: President Mrs. Clem Yore, vice-president Mrs. Robert Lindley, secretary Mrs. Clifford Higby, treasurer Mrs. Frank Service. A number of associate members on the waiting list were voted in to become active members, this completes the limited active membership. The appointment of Mrs. Harry McMahan to the local General Committee for Better Homes Week was approved by the Estes Park Music and Study Club. At the conclusion of the business meeting, the Estes Park Music and Study Club was addressed by Mrs. Matlack of Longmont, explaining and discussing an entertainment which the Estes Park Music and Study Club plans to give sometime the latter part of May 1923 or early June 1923.

4 May 1923 – Headline: McQueary Straightening the Fall River Road – Remove Snow Soon. Tuesday, road contractor McQueary started roadwork in the Rocky Mountain National Park with six teams and 20 men. Until 15 April 1923, they will be employed in straightening several sharp curves on the Fall River Road between Horseshoe Park and to a point just below the fish hatchery. At the latter point, there are at present a series of very sharp curves just as one approaches the bridge, and these will be straightened out, and considerable danger thus eliminated. Another point that may receive attention is just below Fall River Camp where the road makes a very sharp turn where it crosses the stream. After 15 April 1923, the force will be put to work on the Fall River Road over the Continental Divide, removing the snow accumulation of the winter. It is hope to have the road clear of snow by 20 June 1923.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Boy, Page the Census Taker. Colorado is perhaps the only state that temporarily doubles its population of 1,000,000,000 [sic, suggest 1,000,000] through sightseers. In 1922, for example, the 23 automobile camps reported a registration of 514,412 campers, and the railroads handled fully as many vacationists having Colorado destination points.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Larimer County will Rebuild Several Estes Park Bridges. Several new bridges have been planned by the Larimer County commissioners, much to the joy of the Estes Parkers. It is planned to build a new steel and wooden structure over the Big Thompson River where the Longs Peak Road leave the Moraine Park Drive road near Broadview [this bridge was replaced in April 2009]. The present wreck is almost impassable. Another bridge that will be replaced as soon as workmen can get around to it is the one over Fall River near the Elkhorn Lodge gate. The traffic over this road is becoming tremendous, and a heavier and wider bridge is badly needed at this point. The bridge over the Big Thompson River near the Craggs Hotel will receive the needed new floor, and will then probably be fit for two or three years service before it will have to be rebuilt. There are several other Larimer County bridges that need rebuilding, but these are in the worst condition, and will receive first attention. It is hoped that the work on all of them can be done this spring before high water will make the work impossible.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Living Glaciers. In the Boulder glacial district, which may be visited in the day trip out of Denver, is Arapahoe Glacier, the largest in the Colorado Rocky Mountains, nearly a mile square, and which moves 27 feet a year.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Is a happy wife worth 15 cents an hour to you? We do the average family washing for about \$1.50 – some cost less, a few slightly more, depending on the size of the bundle. We give the woman of the family relief from 10 hours of hard washday work – for 15 cents an hour – on the average. We do all the washing, iron the flatwork, giving the help that makes for health and happiness. Telephone #55-W. The Estes Park Laundry. Launderers and dry cleaners. Open 14 May 1923.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Builders of better boyhood. [Poem by Edgar A. Guest: Who teaches a boy, by the Master's plan,/Is shaping the course of the future man;/Father or mother or teacher or priest,/Friend or stranger or saint or beast,/Is dealing with one who is living seed/And may be the man whom the world shall need,/For who can measure the pride and joy/That may someday grow from a little boy? © By permission Edgar A. Guest. The Olinger Highlanders. The Highlanders will be pleased to cooperate, if possible, with local organizations in stimulating their particular boy program. Communities desiring boy entertainments featuring band music, soloists, vocalists, or boy speakers with ringing messages, should communicate with the Olinger Highlander Central Office, 230 Foster Building, Denver, Colorado.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Singing and Seeing America. Tourist travel is a recognized industry in Colorado, where in 1922, visitors spent \$842,000,000, according to a canvas made by the Denver Tourist Bureau. It's the only business wherein the purchaser literally uses the scenic goods, then puts it back, satisfied, on the high shelf of the Rocky Mountains.

4 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Boston [Massachusetts] School of Expression. With departments in physical culture, vocal music, elocution, literature, and psychology. Classes will also be organized for the study of the classical drama, Shakespeare, Browning, etc., and pantomime. Frequent recitals by pupils.

4 May 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel and author: Desert Gold [abridged version] by Zane Grey. Then the Native American stepped close to Rojas, and bent low, keeping out of reach. How slow were his motions! Would Yaqui never – never end it?... A wail drifted across the crater to Gale's ears. Rojas fell backward and plunged sheer. The bank of white *choyas* caught him, held him upon their steel spikes. How long did the dazed Gale sit there watching Rojas wrestling and writhing in convulsive frenzy? The bandit now seemed mad to win the delayed death. When he broke free he was a white patched object no longer human, a ball of *choya* burrs, and he slipped off the bank to shoot down and down into the purple depths of the crater. Chapter 13. Changes at Forlorn River. The first of March saw the federal occupation of the garrison at Casita. After a short, decisive engagement, the rebels were dispersed into small bands and driven eastward along the boundary line toward Nogales [Mexico]. It was the destiny of Forlorn River, however, never to return to the slow, sleepy tenor of its former existence. Belding's predictions came true. That straggling line of home-seekers was but a forerunner of the real invasion of Altar Valley. Refugees from Mexico and from Casita spread the word that water and wood and grass and land were to be had at Forlorn River, and as if by magic the white tents and red adobe houses sprang up to glisten in the sun. Belding was happier than he had been for along time. He believed that evil days for Forlorn River, along with the

apathy and lack of enterprise, were in the past. He hired a couple of trustworthy Mexicans to ride the boundary line, and he settled down to think of ranching and irrigation and mining projects. Every morning, he expected to receive some word from Sonoyta or Yuma, telling him that Yaqui had guided his party safely across the desert. Belding was simple-minded, a man more inclined to action than reflection. When the complexities of life hemmed him in, he groped his way out, never quite understanding. His wife had always been a mystery to him. Nell was sunshine most of the time, but, like the sun-dominated desert, she was subject to strange changes, willful, stormy, sudden. It was enough for Belding now to find his wife in a lighter, happier mood, and to see Nell dreamily turning a ring round and round the third finger of her left hand and watching the west. Every day, both mother and daughter appeared farther removed from the past darkly threatening days. Belding was hearty in his affections, but undemonstrative. If there was any sentiment in his makeup, it had an outlet in his memory of Blanco Diablo, and a longing to see him. Often, Belding stopped his work to gaze out over the desert toward the west. When he thought of his rangers and Thorne and Mercedes, he certainly never forgot his horse. He wondered if Diablo was running, walking, resting, if Yaqui was finding water and grass. In March, with the short desert winter over, the days began to grow warm. The noon hours were hot, and seemed to give promise of the white summer blaze and blasting furnace wind soon to come. No word was received from the rangers. But this caused Belding no concern, and it seemed to him that his women folk considered no news good news. Among the many changes coming to pass in Forlorn River were the installing of post office service and the building of a mescal drinking house. Belding had worked hard for the post office, but he did not like the idea of a saloon for Forlorn River. Still, that was an inevitable evil. The Mexicans would have mescal. Belding had kept the little border hamlet free of an establishment for distillation of the fiery cactus drink. A good many American drifted into Forlorn River – miners, cowboys, prospectors, outlaws, and others of nondescript character, and these men, of course, made the saloon, which was also an inn, their headquarters. Belding, with Carter, and other old residents, saw the need of a sheriff for Forlorn River. One morning early in this spring month, while Belding was on his way from the house to the corrals, he saw Nell running Blanco Jose down the road at a gait that amazed him. She did not take the turn of the road to come in by the gate. She put Jose at a four-foot wire fence, and came clattering into the yard. “Nell must have another tantrum,” said Belding. “She’s long past due.” Blanco Jose, like the other white horses, was big of frame and heavy, and thunder rolled from under his great hoofs. Nell pulled him up, and as he pounded and slid to a halt in a cloud of dust, she swung lightly down. It did not take more than half an eye for Belding to see that she was furious. “Nell, what’s come on now?” asked Belding. “I’m not going to tell you,” she replied, and started away, leading Jose toward the corral. Belding leisurely followed. She went into the corral, removed Jose’s bridle, and led him to the watering trough. Belding came up, and without saying anything began to unbuckle Jose’s saddle girths. But he ventured a look at Nell. The red had gone from her face, and he was surprised to see her eyes brimming with tears. Most assuredly this was not one of Nell’s tantrums. While taking off Jose’s saddle and hanging it in the shed, Belding

pondered in his slow way. When he came back to the corral, Nell had her face against the bars, and she was crying. He slipped a big arm around her and waited. Although it was not often expressed, there was a strong attachment between them. "Dad, I don't want you to think me a – a baby any more," she said. "I've been insulted." With a specific fact to make clear thought in Belding's mind, he was never slow. "I knew something unusual had come off. I guess you'd better tell me." "Dad, I will, if you promise." "What?" "Not to mention it to mother, not to pack a gun down there, and never, never tell Dick." Belding was silent. Seldom did he make promises readily. "Nell, sure something must have come off, for you to ask all that." "If you don't promise, I'll never tell, that's all," she declared, firmly. Belding deliberated a little longer. He knew the girl. "Well, I promise not to tell mother," he said, presently, "and seeing you're here safe and well, I guess I won't go packing a gun down there, wherever that is. But I won't promise to keep anything from Dick that perhaps he ought to know." "Dad, what would Dick do if – if he were here and I were to tell him I'd – I'd been horribly insulted?" "I guess that'd depend. Mostly, you know, Dick does what you want. But you couldn't stop him – nobody could – if there was a reason, a man's reason, to get started. Remember what he did to Rojas!...Nell, tell me what happened." Nell, regaining her composure, wiped her eyes and smoothed back her hair. "The other day, Wednesday," she began, "I was coming home, and in front of that mescal drinking place, there was a crowd. It was a noisy crowd. I didn't want to walk out into the street or seem afraid. But I had to do both. There were several young men, and if they weren't drunk they certainly were rude. I never saw them before, but I think they must belong to the mining company that was run out of Sonora by rebels. Mrs. Carter was telling me. Anyway, these young fellows were Americans. They stretched themselves across the walk and smiled at me. I had to go out in the road. One of them, the rudest, followed me. He was a big fellow, red-faced, with prominent eyes and a bold look. He came up beside me and spoke to me. I ran home. And as I ran I heard his companions jeering. Well, today, just now, when I was riding up the valley road, I came upon the same fellows. They had instruments, and were surveying. Remembering Dick, and how he always wished for an instrument to help work out his plan for irrigation, I was certainly surprised to see these strangers surveying – and surveying upon Laddy's plot of land. It was a sandy road there, and Jose happened to be walking. So I reined in and asked these engineers what they were doing. The leader, who was the same bold fellow who had followed me, seemed much pleased at being addressed. He was swaggering – too friendly, not my idea of a gentleman at all. He said he was glad to tell me he was going to run water all over Altar Valley. Dad, you can bet that made me wild. That was Dick's plan, his discovery, and here were surveyors on Laddy's claim. Then I told him that he was working on private land and he'd better get off. He seemed to forget his flirty proclivities in amazement. Then he looked cunning. I read his mind. It was news to him that all the land along the valley had been taken up. He said something about not seeing any squatters on the land, and then he shut up tight on that score. But he began to be flirty again. He got hold of Jose's bridle, and before I could catch my breath he said I was a peach, that he wanted to make a date with me, that his name was Chase, that he owned a gold mine in Mexico. He said a lot more I

didn't gather, but when he called me 'Dearie' I – well, I lost my temper. I jerked on the bridle and told him to let go. He held on and rolled his eyes at me. I dare say he imagined he was a gentleman to be infatuated with. He seemed sure of conquest. One thing was certain, he didn't know the least bit about horses. It scared me the way he got in front of Jose. I thanked my stars I wasn't up on Blanco Diablo. Well, Dad, I'm a little ashamed now, but I was mad. I slashed him across the face with my quirt. Jose jumped and knocked Mr. Chase into the sand. I didn't get the horse under control till I was out of sight of those surveyors, and then I let him run home." "Nell, I guess you punished the fellow enough. Maybe he's only a conceited softy. But I don't like that sort of thing. It isn't western. I guess he won't be so smart next time. Any fellow would remember being hit by Blanco Jose. If you'd been up on Diablo, we'd have to bury Mr. Chase." "Thank goodness I wasn't. I'm sorry now, Dad. Perhaps the fellow was hurt. But what could I do? Let's forget all about it, and I'll be careful where I ride in the future...Dad, what does it mean, this surveying around Forlorn River?" "I don't know, Nell," replied Belding, thoughtfully. "It worries me. It looks good for Forlorn River, but bad for Dick's plan to irrigate the valley. Lord, I'd hate to have someone forestall Dick on that!" "No, no, we won't let anybody have Dick's right," declared Nell. "Where have I been keeping myself not to know about these surveyors?" muttered Belding. "They must have just come." (Continued next week)

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The less-polished overall heaviness, plus the fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, with proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. Whether you owe one bill or a great many, there is only one safe way to pay. Pay by check, and there will never be any disputes over payment. Because your cancelled checks are unquestionable receipts. We invite your checking account here at the Estes Park Bank. Personal service, always. The Estes Park Bank [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

4 May 1923 – Full-page advertisement: Special shipment of Arrow shirts featuring the "Gordon". We are just receiving and will have for display Saturday night the finest and best lines of Arrow shirts that have ever been shown in Estes Park. The "Gordon" is the newest Arrow shirt, and every man in Estes Park should wear one. Reduction sale on the

entire ready-to-wear stock of the Elizabeth M.A. Foot store [formerly a block 5 business]. Mr. Somers says, "Sell it at cost," so we are making prices that will surprise you. Come in and buy the things you need at prices that will save you money. We want to congratulate Miss Foot on the high-grade business that she has conducted in the last number of years, and wish her success in any future undertaking. We want to thank the people of Estes Park for their loyal support to the store during our absence, and we hope to merit your future patronage. Dugald Floyd Godfrey [a block 5 business].

4 May 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. Semi-advertisement: Mother's Day is 13 May 1923. Send her a greeting card. New and beautiful line just in at the Graycraft [sic, suggest Gracraft] Shop...Mr. and Mrs. B.W. Cook were in Denver several days last week purchasing goods for their store, and furnishings for their new house...Miss Elsie Johnson has returned from several months' visit in California...E.A. Somers came up Wednesday from Boulder, and is hard at work getting his new place of business, formerly the Foot store, in readiness for his dainty shop...L.S. Reily, bookkeeper at the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company, who has been visiting for several weeks in his old home, Corydon, Indiana, returned Wednesday...The Sherwood Hotel "in the village" opens Saturday for the season...A special meeting of the Rebekah Lodge will be held Saturday evening. Several candidates will be initiated into the mysteries of the sisterhood, and the state president will be present to assist with the work...Saturday evening, 19 May 1923, the local musicians of Estes Park will give a concert at Elkhorn Lodge, and it will be followed by a reception. A fine program is being prepared, and it is hoped that everyone will plan to attend. There will be no charge...Editor C.E. McKinison of the Brighton Register, Brighton, Colorado, was an Estes Park visitor Sunday, and dropped in to the Estes Park Trail office to see what a print shop way up on the top of the world looked like. He was accompanied by his family and J.C. Rivers of Boon [sic, suggest Boone], North Carolina...A busload of the Olinger Highlanders spent the weekend at Fern Lodge enjoying the winter sports...Professor Rupert's automobile refused to stand without tying Wednesday in front of the Service store, and when the professor's back was turned, made a dash across the street, rammed a telephone pole and forced Manager Berkley of the telephone office to get out the pick and shovel. The car suffered no damage...Mrs. Arah Chapman, age 72, has been in the Longmont hospital since last Saturday, critically ill. No hope is held for her recovery...Roy Upton of Longmont and G.S. Upton of Fountain, Colorado, were in Estes Park Wednesday. They will operate the livery at the Big Thompson Hotel this season...Maryland tourists have made their appearance in Estes Park this year. William Betz and J.W. Moore of Baltimore, Maryland, came in Friday for a few days...Mrs. Roe Emery of Denver was hostess at a very beautiful luncheon given at the Stanley Manor on Saturday, 28 April 1923. Among those present were the hostess, Mrs. Alfred Evans, Mrs. George C. Richardson, and Miss Helen Bull of Chicago, Illinois, Mrs. H.H. Fields, Mrs. W.H. Clifford, Mrs. W.J. Haughey, and Miss Mary Virginia Rice of Denver, and Mrs. Retta Craghead Tincher of Boulder...Among those who took dinner at the Stanley Hotels Tuesday were Mrs. Lamar L. Flavin, Mrs. K.L. Kittle, Mrs. Wesley Flocker, Mrs. Allegro

Burns, Mrs. Waldo Mercier, and Mrs. Frank J. Wilkin. They returned to Denver via the Columbines and Allenspark... The date on your newspaper or wrapper tells you when your subscription expires. Prompt remittances held up to reduce the tremendous cost of the publication, and are greatly appreciated... The musicians from Fort Collins will present an excellent musical program at the Stanley Casino Thursday evening, 17 May 1923, at 8:00 p.m. sharp under the auspices of the Estes Park Music and Study Club. This is a complimentary concert to the community, and everyone is invited to be the guests of the club that night... Semi-advertisement: Mother's Day is 13 May. Send her a greeting card. New and beautiful line just in at the Graycraft [sic, suggest Gracraft] Shop... Mrs. W.W. Dings came in for the summer Thursday. Mrs. Dings spends each summer at her cottage near Longs Peak... Miss Katherine Garretson, proprietress of the popular Big Owl Tea Room in the Longs Peak district, came in for the season Thursday... The Estes Park Trail is in receipt of a clipping from some newspaper that states the schools of Colorado would observe the birthday of Enos Mills, far-famed naturalist, who died at his home at Longs Peak Inn last fall... Carl Sanborn has a nice stream of water from Fish Creek running into Marys Lake. This lake is to be raised fourteen feet, stocked with trout, and several boats and bathhouses are also being placed on it for the enjoyment of the Estes Park guests... Grant Dunham of Longmont was in town this week and paid this office a visit. Mr. Dunham has a copy of Vol. 1, No. 1 of the Mountaineer, the first and only newspaper ever printed in Estes Park prior to the Estes Park Trail [This isn't true, unless you want to get hung up on the word "printed" and can prove that John Yale Munson's Estes Park Trail, the Estes Park Alikasai, and Estes Park Trail Talk were never physically typeset or produced in Estes Park]. It was printed 15 years ago and only lasted a few weeks [well, it lasted three months, with 13 total issues produced]. The library has several copies of the newspaper, and are desirous of completing their files, and would appreciate receiving from anyone who would care to give them a copy each of the following: 4 June 1908, 11 June 1908, 18 June 1908, and 25 June 1908 [The library set prior to the donation of the Robbins set in 2008 was missing all five July 1908 issues, so it is unclear what the library actually possessed in 1923 to claim that they had several copies of the newspaper.]... Tuesday, a party of visitors on their way to Estes Park left their car standing on the roadside in the [Big Thompson, presumably] canyon for a few minutes without setting the brakes, and when they wanted it a few moments later, discovered it was taking a bath in the middle of the [Big Thompson, presumably] river. Harry Preston was called to rescue the car and give it the necessary first aid treatments... Guests at the Stanley Hotels over the weekend were: Dr. and Mrs. Philip Hillkowitz, Mrs. Imogene Daly Fisher and Miss Louise Lazell, Miss Julia Mathey, Mrs. Margaret Dickson, Mrs. I. May Brook, S.H. Brooks, and C.A. Brooks of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. J.B. Harrison of London, England, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Alexander of Estes Park, Mrs. Kate Poley and daughter of Boulder, Mr. Ralph A. Coan of Portland, Oregon, Mr. W.S. Kilton of Worcester, Massachusetts, and R. McQuire, M. Hillison, and Paul Weiss of Denver... A very delightful dinner party was given at the Stanley Manor by Mr. W.K. Kilton of Worcester, Massachusetts. His guests were Mr. and Mrs. F.J. Grubb, Miss Grubb, and Mr. Donald Kilton... A party consisting of Miss Ann Ryan, Miss Mary Ryan,

Miss Eileen Howe, G. Douglas Havens, Frank J. Wilkin, and Paul Vincent Ryan of New York motored to Estes Park Sunday and took dinner at the Stanley Hotels.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Unique Park System. Denver has a system of 19 mountain park areas aggregating 5018 acres in the Colorado Rocky Mountains, through consent of the state legislature. These areas, connected by 100 miles of scenic drives, begin 15 miles west of the city limits. In 1922, they were visited by 750,000 autoists.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Hunting Prehistoric Ruins in Southwestern Colorado Interesting Work. Wall hunting may not sound like a very exciting sport, but, according to the Department of the Interior, it is great fun to make the weather, which is constantly tearing down, covering up, and hiding the walls of the prehistoric ruins of the southwest, expose her misdeeds in this wall-hunting game. This is how it is played in the Casa Grand National Monument in Arizona. The caliche dirt of which the Casa Grand group of ruins is constructed disintegrates and covers the base of older walls completely. Some of the very old ruins have been down so long that erosion has flattened the walls out so that no signs of them show on the surface of the ground, but the old wall stubs, lying level with the surface of the ground, are slightly harder than the disintegrated material lying next to them, and when the rainfall in the late winter months comes just right, it causes the grass to start in the softer material along the wall. The harder wall stubs will not absorb enough moisture to cause the grass to grow. The result is like developing a sensitized photographic plate, the grass outlining the walls of ancient ruins as if by magic. Only about one year in four is good for wall hunting, and the season is short because in 60 or 90 days the grass dries up and blows away. During March 1923, a brand-new compound or pueblo, measuring 95 feet by 116 feet, was discovered at Casa Grand by this method of wall hunting. The walls of this compound originally eight or ten feet high have been worn down and flattened out for so long that motorists have been driving over them for 20 years without knowledge that they were riding over what was once the home of a now long-vanished race.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Rubbish may be dumped in low ground west of Riverside Amusement Park Pavilion.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Osteopathy. Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, will be in Estes Park again next summer. He is a graduate from the American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Missouri. He studied under the founder, Dr. A.T. Still. He has had 21 years of experience in practice, several of which have been in the state of Colorado. Prior to his graduation in osteopathy, he studied medicine at the University of Michigan. He holds a medical license in two states and an osteopathic license in four. In Colorado, he holds both a medical and osteopathic license, passing the examination before the medical board with one of the highest grades ever given by that board. He is fully qualified to meet the most exacting demands of a discriminating public, as the

gratifying results of his services rendered last season have shown. His address until 15 June 1923 is: Dr. H.E. Peckham, Greeley, Colorado.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: That's my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Industrial lump coal. Our leader for quality. Larger number of heat units, less amount of ash, and no slack. Once tried, always used. Per ton \$14. Nut, per ton \$13. The old reliable Capital lump, ton \$12.50. Raymond Ramsey Hurt, telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number].

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: We have the best-equipped garage in the city, which enables us to do all kinds of work, thereby making your overhaul most complete. We employ experienced mechanics who are courteous and are anxious to serve you. We appreciate your trade. All work guaranteed. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17R2.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

4 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying through the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd’s Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

4 May 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people’s meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening...Fred F. Carruthers will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Music and Study Club Spends Enjoyable Evening. On last Monday evening, the members of the Estes Park Music and Study Club with their husbands met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carruthers, having as guests Mrs. Louise Lazell, Mrs. Imogene Fisher, and Mrs. John Gower of Denver. Book review in general, and the work of Gertrude Atherton, particularly her latest book “The Black Oxen” were presented by Mrs. Lazell, who is an artist in this line, and gave a most interesting talk. Following the review, a delightful impromptu program was given by the members and the guests, our hosts doing their part in the serving of delicious refreshments, made more attractive by the introduction of cake-filled May baskets in keeping with the season. Anemones were used in the house decorations. About 35 members and friends enjoyed the evening.

4 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: “Songs of the Rockies” by Charles Edwin Hewes is enjoying a good sale. It is doubtful if the present edition will last through the summer. The Estes Park Trail now has a good supply, and will be glad to mail it anywhere at \$2 per copy.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Fall River Hand Laundry [a block 3 business]. Next door to [west of] Sherwood Hotel. Telephone #61.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Opening announcement of Cook’s Café. Next door to Western Union Telegraph Company [perhaps west of this block 3 business?]. Blue and white electric sign on yellow post. Will open Saturday, 5 May 1923. Full line of box candies, cigars and cigarettes, Cook’s root beer and bottled soda.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

4 May 1923 – Headline: First Log House. The first log house built by white men within Colorado’s bounds was erected in 1816, for a troop of Spanish cavalry patrolling the Arkansas River near the site of Pueblo.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Sheriff’s Sale. By virtue of a decree of foreclosure issued out of the clerk’s office of the district court of Larimer County and state of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of seven thousand seven hundred eighty-nine dollars and 12 cents (\$7789.12) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Scott Langstreth, F.M. Vickery, and Frank P. Secor, trustee, in favor of John Standring and Josephine Standring out of the lands, tenements, goods, and chattels of the said Scott Langstreth, F.M. Vickery, and Frank P. Secor, trustee, I have levied on the following property, to wit: The northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section thirty-four (34), the south half (S 1/2) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4), the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4), the north half (N 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4), and the west half (W 1/2) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section thirty-five (35), the east half (E 1/2) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4), the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4), the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4), and the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section twenty-six (26), the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4), the north half (N 1/2) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4), and the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), all in township four (4) north, range seventy-two (72) west of the 6th principle meridian, and also the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4), the north half (N 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4), and the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section thirty (30) in township four (4) north of range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principal meridian, Larimer County, Colorado. Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title, and interest of the above-named Scott Langstreth, F.M. Vickery, and Frank P. Secor, trustee, in and to the above-described property, on Monday, 26 May 1923 at 2:00 p.m. at the east front door of the county courthouse of Larimer County in Fort Collins, Colorado. Dated at Fort Collins this 28 April 1923. [signed] Frank Smith, sheriff of Larimer County. By Ira O. Knapp, undersheriff. Jacob S. Schey, attorney. Date of first publication 3 May 1923. Date of last publication 24 May 1923.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Summons. No. 7832. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the Larimer County court. Rose Hall, plaintiff, versus David T. Hall, defendant. The people of the state of Colorado, to David T. Hall, the defendant above named, greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff in the county court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 30 days after the service hereof, if served within the state of Colorado, or, if served out of the state of Colorado, or by publication, within 50 days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service, or said action may be regularly set for trial the same as though such appearance had been made and issue had been joined on such complaint. The said action is brought by plaintiff to obtain a decree of divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground that the defendant being in good bodily health has failed to make reasonable provision for the support of his family for a period of one year or more next prior to the

beginning of this action, that the defendant has willfully deserted the plaintiff without reasonable cause for the period of one year or more immediately preceding the beginning of this action, as will more fully appear from complaint in said action, to which reference is here made, and a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded. Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at Fort Collins in said county, this 7 April 1923. (Seal) [signed] Clark L. Bouton, clerk. Thomas J. Warren, attorney for plaintiff. First publication 20 April 1923. Last publication 18 May 1923.

4 May 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – A three-burner Perfection oil stove, or will trade for a smaller one. Inquire at the Log Cabin Barber Shop [is this a block 6 business?]. 3-3p...For sale – Span mules for team of horses [this appears to be a suggested trade], or will sell. D.M. Parton. 2-3t...For sale – Two-oven Majestic range, address Rocky Mountain Lodges, Inc., post office box 1228, Denver, Colorado. 2-3t...For sale – Four horsepower Stover gas engine and saw outfit. Address Rocky Mountain Lodges, Inc., post office box 1228, Denver, Colorado...For sale – 40 acres 3/4 mile from Estes Park post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park], improvements, terms. C.H., care of Estes Park Trail. 52tf...For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf... Subhead: For rent. For rent – Three cottages, 2-1/2 miles from village, good location and water. Write for terms. F.I. Waters, Estes Park. 3-4t...For rent – Shepherds-cote cottages \$450, \$200, \$125. Will sell for \$5500 [based on this advertisement and a subsequent, more detailed advertisement, there are three cottages for rent or sale]. J. Albert Shepherd. 3-tf...For rent – Beautiful new log cottage, four rooms, bath, large sleeping porch, large stone fireplace, plenty of wood, pure spring water. On Glacier Creek road, five miles from the village. Three scheduled buses past the door daily. Rent for the season \$400. Address G.J.N., care Estes Park Trail. 2tf...For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...Subhead: Lost and found. Lost – Valuable time trying to sell or buy what you want instead of using these little wide-awake want ads. Use them once and you'll come again...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – the people of Estes Park to realize the small cost and effectiveness of these little want ads.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

4 May 1923 – Single-panel cartoon and illustrator: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. I'd like to stop the nervous clocks/That tick the minutes one by one./Somehow they chop the days up so/I'd rather tell time by the sun. [Illustration: Simple cartoon outline of cherub on the right, essentially a naked sexless baby with stubby wings and individual corkscrews of hair on an otherwise bald head, seated on the ground with arms around knees, posed halfway between left profile and full back, so that none of the cherub's facial features are visible and, in contrast, both of the cherub's wings are visible – one of the few times that the latter has occurred. In the center is a large round clock on two squat legs, similar to the old-style wind-up bedside alarm clocks, except with a single central bell on top instead of the more usual double bell. On the left is the cherub's constant companion, a puppy with a watermelon-sized cranium, seated on all fours in right profile, wearing a stiff oversized collar with a single dangling tag.]

4 May 1923 – Headline: Notice of Adjustment Day. Estate of Edith Patton, deceased. No. 2624. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them for adjustment to the county court of Larimer County, Colorado, on 11 June 1923. George W. Patton, administrator. First publication 4 May 1923. Last publication 1 June 1923.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Notice. Notice is hereby given: That the annual meeting of the legal voters of school district No. 30 in the county of Larimer will be held at the schoolhouse on the first Monday of May 1923 [7 May 1923] for the purpose of electing directors, as follows: One president for three years, and for the purpose of voting a tax upon taxable property in the district, as provided for by the law. The ballot box will be opened at the hour of 12:00 noon, and closed at the hour of 3:00 p.m., and at 3:15 p.m., the meeting will be organized for the transaction of any other business pertaining to school interests that may be legally brought up before it. Important business is to be brought up at the meeting. [signed] William Tallant, secretary.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately 10 acres fine cottage sites. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Rock Shapes and Faces. Lincoln, the immortal [meaning President Abraham Lincoln], out of the Colorado Rocky Mountains at Evergreen. Jumbo elephant at Palmer Lake, along the Denver and Rio Grande Western railroad. Whistling swan, in Platte Canyon. Mother Grundy, in Clear Creek Canyon, along the Colorado and Southern railway. Human skull, on the Skyline Drive at Cañon City. Sphinx head, near Corona, along the Moffat railroad. Wise owls, in Estes Park, and lingering lion, in the Garden of the Gods at Colorado Springs.

4 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] represents the largest wholesale paper house in the west, and our prices are the lowest.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Cliff Higby. The all year guide. Anywhere, anytime, anyway. Outing equipment – the best only. Telephone #205-J. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Interested in fishing? Of course you are – what red-blooded person isn't? Why not demonstrate your interest in a practical manner? Join the Estes Park Fish and Game Association. We have important work to do this season, and we need your cooperation physically, morally, and financially. Our work will directly benefit every business interest in Estes Park and every sportsman. Pin your check for \$5 to an application for membership and address it to the secretary of the Estes Park Fish and Game Association. Do it now.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Millinery sale. Every hat in my stock is reduced to cost prices. From \$1 to \$8. All desirable shapes. The French Shop [no idea where this business is located, although the telephone number provides a clue]. Telephone #48 [this is the telephone number of the Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company, aka Estes Park Lumber Yard].

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Now open. National Park Cleaners [a block 6 business]. Homer G. Smith. Cleaning, pressing, repairing. Let us do your relining. First door west of the Estes Park Drug Store. Telephone #161.

4 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

4 May 1923 – Column title and byline: Business Barometer. The week's outlook in commerce, finance, agriculture, and industry based on current developments by Theodore H. Price, editor "Commerce and Finance, New York. Copyrighted. In 1893, there was an 18-hour train between New York and Chicago, Illinois, but it was abandoned after it had been run awhile, and 20 hours is now the shortest time in which the journey can be made. In about the same year, many railroads made speed records that have never since been equaled or attempted. Railroad men have learned that these high speeds are both destructive and dangerous. The fast trains were popular, and travel on them was exciting, but they tore up the roadbed and so increased the hazards of operation that many accidents occurred. Now the slogan is "Safety First", and speed is subordinated to security and comfort. There has been an analogous change in the spirit and policy of

American business. Not so long ago, the conditions that now exist would have engendered wild speculation, and what used to be called a boom, but we have learned by experience that high speed generally results in a smash-up [one line duplicated, resulting in one line being omitted] west the brakes are now being applied whenever the train of business seems to be moving too rapidly. The executive council of the American Bankers' Association, for instance, "looks with concern on the strong upward swing of wages and prices." Henry Ford, who perhaps is most influential of all, says that unless businessmen come to their senses and quit the mad scramble for material, he is not sure we can retain our present prosperity. Trade associations are trying to hold down the placing of duplicate contracts, and the credit men's organizations are urging their members to watch the inventories of both their own firms and their customers, and to prevent the accumulation of excess stocks, of which there is yet no evidence anywhere. These are useful warnings, and they are being heeded. The conservatism which they engender inspires confidence, and as long as it persists, we may expect a moderate prosperity that will confound the expositors of the cycle theory. The markets of the week justify this prognosis. The stock market in particular seems to be on an even keel again, and though the bears have tried to rock the boat, it has been steadied by the buying of those who discerned that much of the recent selling has been for "short" account. The speculative short interest is now probably larger than for some time, and as the unfavorable factors known and predicted are fairly well discounted, a recovery on good news is to be expected. The same thing may be said of the commodity markets insofar as the government's sugar suit is concerned. As an attempt at price regulation by injunction, it seems likely to prove a boomerang, for it has only advertised the shortage in sugar first discovered and announced by the Department of Commerce, with the result that many housewives who don't know what an injunction means are buying more sugar than they need for immediate use. The decline in cotton caused by the prediction of an increase of 12% in the acreage planted and to be planted has also induced more or less buying upon the theory that "there is many a slip twixt the cup and the lip" and for the present at least, the cotton bears are also on the defensive. In the other commodity markets, the advancing tendency which was nearly universal a few weeks ago has given way to more uncertain movements. Iron and steel products are not being ordered so feverishly, and the flush is off the markets, while copper has slumped sharply. Rubber and coffee, which have dropped considerably below last winter's prices, refuse to recover. The oil markets have at last succumbed to the effects of the enormous production in which California is leading, and both crude oil and gasoline are weak. Silk, hides, and leather are not changing much. Among the commodities of most direct interest to the pocketbook, wool is one of the strongest. Its unrestrained price advance during the past two years has been so well advertised that consumers have had an unusual opportunity to anticipate an increase in the price of clothing by purchasing early. But they apparently have not done so, and in other markets as well, the advice to "buy only according to needs" seems to have been widely followed. Retailers have pursued the same policy, and their stocks are everywhere reported low. Continued steady buying therefore seems probably, and on this theory, some cloth converters and garment manufacturers have covered or soon expect to

cover their requirements for material for some time ahead. Industrial production continues well up to the limits imposed by the shortage of labor, and no serious slackening is looked for. Conversely, no further expansion seems probable, for it is hardly to be expected that labor can be made to work more efficiently when jobs are easy to get. Meanwhile, the possible effect of the labor scarcity on the production of our food crops is beginning to attract attention, as the following quotation from a western farm journal will show: "Wage scales in industry are now back to practically the 1920 level. This means that labor cost for farm products this year will be on the 1920 basis. If we were sure of a price level as high as that which prevailed for the 1920 crops, this fact would not be disquieting. But we do not see anything at this time on which to base expectations that this will be the case. It will take crop failures somewhere to give us 1920 prices. What is the answer? It seems perfectly clear that hired help cannot make the farmer any money this year. In fact, in most cases, they will probably cost more than they are worth. If a farmer wants to farm simply to support hired men, then he can employ them, but not otherwise. As we see it, the present immigration law hit the farmer both ways, increases his cost, and decreases his market." It is unlikely, of course, that many farmers will follow the counsel of this paper to let land lie fallow rather than employ help to cultivate it, but apprehension of decreased crops is clearly reflected in wheat and corn prices, which reached new high levels last week. The outlook for better times in Europe seems improved. French bonds have advanced sharply, and a growing belief is discernable, following President Harding's speech in New York last week, that the United States will soon take a hand in straightening out Europe. Nearer home, the recognition of Mexico is again being agitated, and on the whole, it is evident that affairs abroad are not turning out as badly as some of the more pessimistic prophets expected. Possibly their predictions served a purpose, however, in restraining optimism which otherwise might have been unbridled. It has, perhaps, kept purchases within the limits of production, and deterred sellers from unduly marking up prices. If this conservatism continues the keynote, we shall have a good, though not an abnormal, business throughout the summer.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Aggie [Colorado State Agricultural College, the present CSU] Students Interested in Mountain Hiking. The Aggie Hiking Club, organized sometime ago with the assistance of the Colorado Mountain Club, has grown to a large membership, and many delightful hikes into the nearby foothills have been taken. Some of the more pretentious outings planned by our local Colorado Mountain Club group have had to be postponed on account of sloppy weather and bad roads. We have had some very nice short hikes, and a couple of splendid programs this spring. On 24 March 1923, Dr. D.J. Crosby of Cornell University, New York, accompanied by Mrs. Charles A. Lory, Earl Lory, and President Lory's secretary, motored to Estes Park. In spite of the fact that there was nearly a foot of snow on the ground in Estes Park, they found the road in good condition in Big Thompson Canyon and in Estes Park, and were able to motor as far as the fish hatchery. The party had a delightful dinner at the National Park Hotel. Dr. Crosby was much surprised to find the road open and Estes Park inhabited this early in

the season. It was his first visit to Estes Park, and he was very enthusiastic in his admiration of the wonders of Big Thompson Canyon and the little of Estes Park that he was able to see. Dr. Crosby visits many colleges over the country, and many people in other states will hear about Estes Park through him this season.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: “Say it with flowers” from the Seaman Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. Granville Elmer Wright is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Many people have heeded our advice and have already secured their cottages for the coming summer. However, we still have a good assortment of summer cottages and apartments with accommodations for from 2 to 12 persons waiting for you to make your selection. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application. We will be pleased to show cottages and apartments as well as choice building sites at any time. Sundays by appointment only. Hayden Brothers [a block 5 business].

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Brinwood Hotel will open 24 May 1923, and expects the largest season it has ever had. Send for new booklet. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

4 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Fish and Game Association Wants Setting Hens. It may sound strange that the Estes Park Fish and Game Association should be seeking a flock of setting hens, and one might infer, who is informed that the association is expecting a shipment of rainbow trout eggs, that the hens would be used during the incubation period of the trout eggs, but such is not the case. “Dolly” Gray, secretary, has just received a letter from Colorado State Fish Commissioner Parvin that he expects a large shipment of Chinese pheasant eggs from Oregon, and has offered the local association a generous supply of them if it can secure the services of a flock of motherly hens to hatch the birds from the eggs and extend the necessary nursing until such time as they become aware that their mother is only a foster parent. Secretary Gray will greatly appreciate the offer of the services of several setting hens in various parts of Estes Park,

and the necessary care of the brood for a few weeks, until it decides itself old enough to shift for itself and to go out and see the world. The Chinese pheasant, a very beautiful bird and a very hardy one, will thrive in this community. Several years ago, one pair of the grown birds was brought to Estes Park and released near the village, and today, there are a number of the birds in Estes Park, but of course still scarce, considering the immense area of Estes Park, and therefore, it is desirable that we take advantage of this offer.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Tourist Bureau Makes Drive for Advertising Funds. The Denver Tourist Bureau is now in the midst of a campaign to raise \$100,000 for advertising purposes this year, with a fair chance that their goal will be attained. In the past, they have been compelled to carry on their work without all the funds they should have had. The whole state can be interested in the success of the campaign, for the Denver Tourist Bureau has been giving the entire state excellent and unselfish service with the limited funds at hand. Denver is the natural distributing point for the tourist travel to and within the state, and cannot be justly accused of trying to “hog” the tourist trade.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Laundry Makes Many Improvements. As is his habit and determination to keep right up to the minute, Mr. Macdonald has made the usual number of improvements at the Estes Park Laundry. During the winter, a dormitory for help has been built, and the plant improved by the addition of much new and labor-saving machinery. Mr. Macdonald will open for the season Monday, 14 May 1923, and will this year open his dry cleaning department at the same time.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Frank H. Cheley to Deliver Address in Estes Park. On Saturday evening, 12 May 1922, Mr. Frank H. Cheley will deliver an informal address at the auditorium of the Estes Park schoolhouse under the auspices of the Parent-Teachers Association. His subject will be “The American Home”. Mr. Cheley is an author of recognized ability, much of his work being devoted to the interests of American boyhood. In addition, Mr. Cheley is head of the Father and Son League, and is acknowledged to be the foremost leader of boy work in this country. The community is indeed fortunate in having an opportunity to hear such an interesting and able man as Mr. Cheley. The constructive suggestions which he will outline are of such importance that no parent should fail to hear him. The meeting will be at 8:00 p.m., and is free.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Augustus Denby Lewis Represents Colorado at National Conference. Governor Sweet has appointed Augustus Denby Lewis, president of the Lewiston Hotels Company, because of his knowledge of the Rocky Mountain National Park and its operation within the state, as Colorado’s representative to the third national conference on state parks, to be held at Turkey Run State Park, Indiana, on 7 May 1923, 8 May 1923, and 9 May 1923, and Mr. Lewis will leave Denver Friday morning for the conference, and to attend to bookings in the large eastern cities before returning. The

movement to create state parks is gaining momentum, and Mr. Lewis, speaking for Governor Sweet, will tell the conference of the plan of operation and administration of Rocky Mountain National Park, which subjects will be largely studied. The plan of operation of Turkey Run State Park in Indiana, which is self-sustaining, will also be closely studied. Turkey Run State Park is about 60 miles from Indianapolis, Indiana, and has been in operation four years, and proven self-sustaining from the nominal annual entrance fee of 10 cents, and from the fees derived from the hotel and other concessions. From just a few thousand visitors the first year, its attendance has bounded upward, until last year they counted more than 53,000 visitors. This movement plans to interest all the states in the conservation of their historic spots and natural scenic spots for the use of their citizens, and this meeting will be by far the most important the association has ever held. Judge John Barton Payne is chairman of the conference.

4 May 1923 – Headline: National Garden Week Meeting Tuesday. On Tuesday afternoon, 8 May 1923, the regular meeting of the Parent-Teachers' Association will be held at the schoolhouse at 2:30 p.m. The Estes Park Woman's Club and the Parent-Teachers' Association are cooperating at this meeting on a program devoted to National Garden Week interests. Speakers sent out by the Extension Department of the Colorado State Agricultural College [the current CSU] at Fort Collins will deliver messages of interest to all who take pride in civic improvement. Let us show interest in the betterment of our own delightful community and a proper appreciation of the unselfish services volunteered by the speakers from Fort Collins by making it a point to attend this meeting.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Red Snow in Summer. Billions of organisms – half plant and half animal – are borne on Chinook winds from the Arctic, and, covering the surface of large snow banks in Rocky Mountain National Park in Colorado, transform them, to the wonder of tourists, into red snow in summer.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

4 May 1923 – Headline: Notice. All stock must be kept off streets and from running at large in city limits after 12 May 1923. By order of mayor. [signed] City Marshal

4 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Boost for the fire truck.

4 May 1923 – Column title: Weather and Road Report. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit, headed by "Maximum", "Minimum", "Range", and "Set". The "Range" is simply the "Maximum" minus the "Minimum", and serves as a redundant check of mathematic errors or typographic errors. The "Set" is some type of mean.] 26

April 1923 60 27 33 48. 27 April 1923 – 60 27 33 44. 28 April 1923 – 81 32 47 [sic, should be 49, if maximum temperature and minimum temperature are correct] 54. 29 April 1923 – 76 26 50 54. 30 April 1923 – 73 26 47 47. 1 May 1923 – 65 28 37 52. 2 May 1923 – 73 22 31 [sic, should be 51, if the maximum temperature and minimum temperature are correct] 52. No precipitation during the week. All roads leading to Estes Park from Fort Collins, Loveland, Longmont, and Boulder, except South St. Vrain road, are in excellent condition. Longs Peak road to Longs Peak region passable to automobile traffic. South end of High Drive open to Deer Ridge Chalet. Moraine Park road open to automobile traffic. Devils Gulch road open. Fall River Road open to road camp above Fall River Lodge. (Report furnished by United States weather bureau at the fish hatchery.)

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Lumber Yard is the natural place to come when you first begin planning the erection of a new summer home or the remodeling of an old one, because we can tell you what you will need, approximately what it will cost, and how to get the desired results most economically. The Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company. Telephone #48.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Motorists' headquarters. That's the name we are fast acquiring by the patronage that so many local motorists, and tourists too, are according us. It doesn't take automobile owners long to learn where they can be served the quickest, best, and most economically. Free air, battery testing, and water. Automobile owners know they are heartily welcome to all the conveniences we have installed for them. We don't expect a man to spend money every time he stops here. And that is one of the good reasons why they do spend it here whenever there is anything in our line that they need. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, attorney-at-law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

4 May 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$14. Will be glad to figure with you at any time or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

11 May 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail Rocky Mountain National Park Volume III, Number 5 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, May 11, 1923 Price 10 cents.

11 May 1923 – Photographic montage: Three scenic or documentary images, the outer two rectangular and the inner one an inverted, rounded triangle or lozenge, arranged on a black-bordered greyish mat or backdrop. The outer images, long axes vertical, are tilted outward, and depict the main building and outbuildings near Lester's Hotel property on

the left, and a path, partly covered with wooden boardwalks, leading up to a wooden cottage or palisade hidden among trees on the right. The central image, a cluster of mountain sheep, mostly female, grazing in an open area of sparse vegetation, is bordered in black, and additionally framed with a closed geometric curlicue on the “mat” beneath. Caption: Some Estes Park Beauty Spots. Credit: Courtesy Lester’s Hotel.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Burlington Gets Out Beautiful Literature Advertising Rocky Mountain National Park. The Estes Park Trail is just in receipt of four very beautifully-printed booklets published by the Burlington system advertising Rocky Mountain National Park, Colorado, [Utah,] and Yellowstone National Park. The booklet entitled “Rocky Mountain National Estes-Park, Colorado” is a booklet of 32 pages and cover, and is most complete in its treatment of this, the most popular national park in America. There are in the neighborhood of 50 Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park views in the book, and every hotel in Estes Park is pictured in it. Practically any information that could be desired is covered in the booklet. Inside the back cover is an excellent map of the region, on the back of which is much explanatory matter. Another, and very striking, one of the booklets is the one entitled “Colorado Playgrounds”. One side of this is a new copyrighted relief map of the mountain section of Colorado from Colorado Springs on the south to and including Rocky Mountain National Park on the north, all nicely done in colors. The reverse side has 12 nice halftone pictures of attractive points of interest in the Colorado Rocky Mountains, six of which are of scenes within Rocky Mountain National Park. “Scenic Colorado and Utah” is the title of a third booklet of 62 pages, with fully as many views, 1/6 of which are Rocky Mountain National Park pictures. The fourth, “Yellowstone National Park”, is a booklet of 48 pages, filled to the brim with pictures of Wyoming’s famous national park. The first mentioned booklet has a preface entitled “An Appreciation of Rocky Mountain National Park” written by the late Enos Abijah Mills. The mainline railways to Colorado are this year spending nearly half a million dollars advertising Colorado among the prospective tourists in the east, and are all jubilant over the prospects.

11 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Read the Estes Park Trail’s want ads for profit, use them for results.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Free Nature Guide Service in Rocky Mountain National Park this Year. Visitors to the Rocky Mountain National Park in Colorado this summer will find available during July 1923 and August 1923 free nature guide service, which has become so popular a feature in other national parks, according to a statement issued today by the Department of the Interior, announcing the appointment of J.M. Johnson of Ridgewood, New Jersey, as Rocky Mountain National Park ranger in charge of this work. Ranger Johnson, a lecturer on natural history subjects for the Board of Education of New York City, New York, and the National Association of Audubon Societies, is intimately acquainted with the Rocky Mountain region, having spent five summer traveling and camping through the mountains from Colorado to Wyoming. Plans for the work

contemplate the giving on successive evenings an illustrated talk at different hotels in Rocky Mountain National Park and in the nearby village of Estes Park. The evening talk is to be followed the next morning by a short leisurely field trip starting from a point within a convenient distance from the hotel. On these field walks, the flowers, trees, birds, and animals will be identified, and the geological features of Rocky Mountain National Park will be explained by the nature guide. It will be the aim of the nature guide work to encourage conservation of the columbine, the state flower of Colorado, assist in forest fire protection work, and to help visitors to better understand and enjoy what they see.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Setting Hens Tickled 'Most to Death. The novelty of setting on Chinese pheasant eggs and hatching the little beauties has made a strong appeal to the progressive and enterprising hens of the Estes Park region, and many have volunteered their services to secretary Walter A. Gray of the Estes Park Fish and Game Association. Mr. Gray has ordered several settings more than those spoken for, so that others who will wish to volunteer may not be disappointed.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Skiing at Fern Lake now Best of the Winter. Saturday, 45 Olinger boys and their leaders made the weekend trip to Fern Lake from Denver, and report one of the best times of the entire winter outing trips. Clifford Higby, ski instructor, says the snow at Fern Lake and Odessa Lake is the best it has been for some time, and that winter sports are as enjoyable now as at any time during the winter. George W. Olinger accompanied the boys on the trip. Winter sports at Fern Lodge will continue until the middle of June 1923 [sic], and Fern Lodge will open for the summer guests on 1 July 1923. There are few places in the United States where in one day a person can pick flowers and play golf or go fishing and then secure a pair of snowshoes or skis and go out and enjoy the king of the winter sports, and as these possibilities become better known, there is no doubt that many people will hasten here in the summer season to experience these thrills.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Union Pacific [Railroad] Adds New Tourist Train. The department of traffic of the Union Pacific system, preparing for what is expected to be the heaviest season of tourist travel in recent years, has announced the addition of another train between Denver, Omaha, Nebraska, and Chicago, Illinois, operating both ways, in addition to the shortening of running time schedules on other trains now in service. The new train service will be inaugurated 27 May 1923, when the westbound carrier will leave Chicago, Illinois, at 6:05 p.m. in the evening. The departure from Omaha, Nebraska, will be made at 8:10 a.m. in the morning, arriving in Denver at 8:30 p.m. at night. The first eastbound train will leave Denver half an hour before 12:00 noon on 29 May 1923, arriving at Omaha, Nebraska, at 2:15 p.m. the following morning, and at Chicago, Illinois, at 3:55 p.m. the following afternoon. Train number 12, which at present leaves Denver at 2:45 p.m. in the afternoon, will depart at 4:25 p.m., almost two hours later, arriving at Omaha, Nebraska at 7:10 a.m. in the morning, and at Chicago,

Illinois, at 8:55 p.m. on the evening of the following day. A 15-minute reduction in the running time of the third train eastbound, which leaves at 11:30 p.m. at night, is also announced between Omaha, Nebraska, and Denver.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Residents Organize Company to Drill for Oil in Promising Colorado Field. Incorporation papers were to be filed today with the Secretary of State by Ab Romans, attorney of Loveland, for the Estes Park Big Basin Oil and Development Company. Incorporation is for \$100,000, and is to run for a period of 20 years. The officers of the company are John Frank Grubb, president, George R. Patterson, secretary-treasurer, Clayton Newell Rockwell, Harry McMahan, Gus Schorey, H.P. Kettleton, L. Estes Osborn, Carl Piltz, Martin F. Fagerstedt, and Charles Masters, directors. The new company has a field representative at work securing leases, and is planned to secure between 5000 and 7000 acres. The company already have nearly 4000 acres under lease, in the center of which the leading geologists of the country have located the Big Basin oil dome and the Big Stocking oil dome. There are two or three other oil domes covered by the company's leases, according to the geological survey. Geologists' reports on this section indicate that this company's holdings in Weld County, just west of Buckingham and adjoining the Midnight Oil Company's holdings of 19,000 acres, will fully equal the famous Salt Creek district of Wyoming. The Midnight Oil Company now has one well down 960 feet, and a second rig is being erected. These holes are being bored four miles east of the Estes Park Company's holdings. Another hole is being bored due north of the Estes Park Company's holdings. Both of these wells have had every encouragement, running through the identical structures encountered in the famous Salt Creek district, and all of the nearly 20 geologists who have inspected the territory are certain that this is the coming oil section of Colorado, and that it will probably rival anything around it for hundreds of miles. The company is being organized as a local investment and not along promotional lines, and it hopes to be ready to begin drilling on its holdings about 1 September 1923. It has the backing of practically the entire community which has already subscribed for a large block of the stock. The stock that is not taken by the local people will be offered to the general public in a few weeks. Thursday, J.F. Cross, president of the Midnight Oil Company, and J.H. Mackley, engineer of the same company, were in Estes Park, and the local people took advantage of their presence to call a meeting and have them explain the hopes on which their company, holding leases adjoining, based their faith. Their enthusiasm for their own success, based on the judgment of many of the leading geologists of the country, and their intimate knowledge of the whole territory in that section, was quite helpful to those present who have not had the privilege of visiting the field, and their firm conviction of success strengthened the determination of the local directors to push the enterprise to a final and successful conclusion.

11 May 1923 – [Headline and accompanying photograph completely unrelated to the article that follows:] Western Culture in Canton [in a handwritten, faux-Asian ink brush calligraphy script]. [Photograph: Double-black bordered halftone documentary image of

impressively long strands of spaghetti hung out on wooden racks to dry, at least three of these apparatus angularly arranged side-by-side. A robed gentleman stands in the left foreground in front of the rack closest to the viewer, and the framing is additionally “enhanced” by a particularly unfortunate head-and-shoulders caricature of a Asian male in left profile, well-dressed but with thick facial features bordering on subhuman.

Caption: In a Chinese spaghetti factory. The photograph is uncredited, and, as noted, has nothing to do with the article that follows, but belongs with a National Geographic excerpt that appeared in the 6 April 1923 issue of the *Estes Park Trail*.] (Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D.C.) [What follows is excerpted from an April 1914 National Geographic article “Castles in the Air. Experiences and Journeys in Unknown Bhutan” by John Claude White. It has nothing to do with Canton. The *Estes Park Trail* neglected to print a follow-up correction – the intended piece about the westernization of Canton [modern-day Guangzhou, China] appeared under the wrong headline in the 6 April 1923 issue of the *Estes Park Trail*. More importantly, though, they forget to make clear how *Estes Park Trail* subscribers enjoyed reading features that were 9+ years outdated:] Though the feudalism of the Middle Ages has disappeared from the western world, it is in full flower in Bhutan, just over the northeastern border of India on the southern slope of the Himalayas. The main road to Lhasa, the capital of Tibet, and the route followed in recent attempts to scale Mt. Everest runs just along the western edge of this almost unknown country. Ridge after ridge of the world’s highest mountains run southward from the Himalayas, and over these gigantic ranges and valleys is spread Bhutan, an area about equal to that of West Virginia. Some of the Bhutanese peaks attain altitudes up to 24,000 feet and 25,000 feet. From this roof of the world flow great turbulent rivers which would prove a joy to non-technical lovers of nature, but almost a sorrow to engineers, for in them millions of potential horsepower are running to waste. The nearest approach to power utilization is in the few Buddhist prayer-wheels set up beside some of these streams that prayers may be reeled off mechanically. In contrast to the sky-piercing peaks, clad in eternal snow, are the deep valleys, and to the southward the low plains of Bhutan, where in the damp, overpowering heat grow dense jungles of palms, ferns, and bamboos. Between the two extremes are magnificent grazing grounds in the higher plateaus, high pine forests, rhododendrons, magnolias, chestnuts, and oaks. In eastern Bhutan, the hills are densely clothed with forests, but have practically no population, as the region is too fever-stricken to allow of anyone living there. These hills are, however, the haunt of almost every kind of wild animal – elephant, rhinoceros, tiger, leopard, bison, mythun [sic], sambur [sic], cheetah, hog-deer, barking deer, etc. The riverbeds are full of runs leading to the various salt licks which occur in the hills. It is an ideal place for shooting, but not easy to follow game, owing to the extreme steepness of the sandstone cliffs. The elephant in its wild state can go over or down nearly anything, and one tusker in escaping a hunting party of Europeans was found to have gone up a precipice 30 feet high at an angle very little short of perpendicular. Subhead: Mules are fed raw eggs. All transportation in Bhutan is on the backs of animals, and a queer array of two-footed and four-footed creatures it is, ranging from coolies at one end of the scale to pack-sheep at the other, and including elephants, mules, donkeys, ponies, yaks, and

oxen. Mules are the standby for use on the mountain trails, and the Bhutanese manage to keep them in good condition, despite their strenuous employment. Whether their odd custom of feeding the mules a concentrated emergency ration of raw eggs has anything to do with the good condition of the pack animals is not clear. Certainly, there are few sights queerer than that of Bhutanese mule tenders, just before a strenuous climb, breaking eggs like an American soda-water vendor, dumping them into a horn, and pouring them down the throats of the animals. One of the most distinctive things about Bhutan is its architecture. Religion and war have been the chief factors in molding it. Most of the villages or towns are citadels or forts and monasteries combined. And they are truly “castles in the air” – huge piles usually perched on some dominating ridge or cliff break, or against the side of a seemingly unattainable precipice. One striking architectural feature is that all the walls have a distinct slope inward as they rise. The observer wonders where this form of architecture came from, whether it came from the remote and inaccessible region in the Himalayas through the Akkadians, Babylonians, Assyrians, and Persians from Egypt, or whether the center from which the art spread was founded by a race which had it habitat somewhere in Asia. Not many years ago, Bhutan was the scene of seemingly unending wars and raids between factions of its turbulent hillmen. It was ruled jointly by a religious and lay ruler. Since 1907, it has become a kingdom, and peace seems to have settled upon it. Many a jungle hillside has given way to rice fields and tea gardens. Bhutan’s feudal system is very close in many ways to that of medieval Europe. The nobles live in castle-forts with large groups of retainers. Some of these till the fields, while others carry on industries necessary for the maintenance of the establishment. In the “factory wings” of some of the great castles, many girls and women are kept busy weaving silk, wool, and cotton fabrics. Men make excellently-tempered swords and other weapons from charcoal iron, and others engage in gold and silversmith’s work. In the monasteries, bells and images are cast from metals. Their swords are very handsome weapons, with finely finished blades, elaborately wrought, silver-handled, inlaid with turquoise and coral, and silver scabbards with gold-washed patterns, attached to handsome leather belts with brightly-colored silk cords and tassels. Their daggers are also very fine, many of them with triangular blades and fluted sides, with sheaths of exquisite open silver and gold work set with turquoise. The monasteries possess an art which is probably peculiar to Bhutan. They make most beautiful needlework pictures of the saints on hanging banners. Innumerable pieces of colored silks and brocades are applied in a most artistic manner with elaborate stitches of all kinds. Many of them are veritable works of art. Another industry in which the Bhutanese excel is basketwork and fine matting, made from split cane. The baskets are beautifully woven of very-finely split cane, and some of the lengths are colored to form a pattern. They are made in two circular pieces, rounded top and bottom, and the two pieces fit so closely and well that they can be used to carry water. They are from 6 inches to 15 inches in diameter, and the Bhutanese use them principally to carry cooked rice and food. They also make much larger and stronger baskets, very much in the shape of a mule-pannier, and these are used in a similar way for pack animals. Subhead: Why their work is excellent. Possibly the excellence of the work produced in Bhutan owes much to the

feudal system which still prevails there. Each penlop [sic] and jongpen [sic] has his own workmen among his retainers, men who are not paid by the piece and are not obliged either to work up to time or to work at all if the spirit is not in them, and consequently they put their souls into what they do, with the result that some pieces of splendid individuality and excellent finish are still made. No two pieces are quite alike, and each workman leaves his impress on his work. If Bhutan is ever opened up as a resort for sightseers, America's Grand Canyon and its Yosemite Valley may have to look to their laurels. The gorge of the Tchin-chu is bordered by stupendous cliffs of the most weird shapes, among the lowest of which El Capitan of the Yosemite National Park would be dwarfed. The towering rocks are cleft in numberless places from top to bottom, leaving narrow slits or fissures, some of which are said to be a mile or more long. The Bhutanese men are fine, tall, well-developed, with an open, honest cast of face, and the women are comely, clean, and well-dressed, and excellent housekeepers and managers. Their religion is Buddhism, and their language a dialect of Tibetan. The population of Bhutan is about 400,000. The clothes of the higher officials are always immaculate, their brocades and silks fresh and unstained in any way, and even the coolies are a great contrast to the usual Tibetan or Darjeeling coolie. A great part of the country is under cultivation, and they raise sufficient crops to support the whole population, including the lamas. As the lamas in Bhutan are fed, clothed, and housed at state expense, and as their numbers have steadily increased, they have become a very heavy burden.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Brown's Cleaning Works [likely a block 3 business, based on the telephone number provided below] will make your clothes look like new ones. We do altering [sic, suggest altering] and tailoring. No work too difficult for us. A trial will convince you. We are not satisfied unless you are. Hats cleaned and blocked. Telephone #205-W [this is the telephone number for the National Park Outing Company, a block 3 business].

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: [First two words in outline font:] Chicken dinner. The Lewiston Café [a block 6 business] (European plan) [which suggests it is also being used as a hotel]. Sunday, 13 May 1923, \$1.25. The Lewiston Café is now open for the season with an excellent service. Most prominent corner in the village. Look for the large electric sign. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado. Denver office 336 17th Street. Telephone #Main 817.

[Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says "ETCHINGS" in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster's top border are the precise hand-written words "Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager" on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company

logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests it is probably wasn’t done in house.]

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Low’s Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot and cold water, shower bath.

11 May 1923 – Column title: Music, Art, Literature. Headline and byline: A History of Piano Music by Mrs. Arthur B. Harris. (Continued from last week) Chopin, a Polish composer of French extraction, was born near Warsaw, Poland, in 1810. At the conservatory there, he acquired a mastery over music, studying later under Beethoven, Schubert, and Field. A great deal of his time he spent at Paris, France, where he was a great favorite. Here he fell in love with Mademoiselle Sand, but her love for him soon waned, and caused him the greatest sorrow. In 1840, his health became very poor, but in spite of this, he did active work in composition. Although always loath to play in public, he gave a short season of concerts in London, England, where he was made much of by the best society. He then returned to Paris, France, where he died in 1849 of consumption. Chopin was a fair-haired, very delicate complexioned man of distinguished bearing, who was timid and gentle and exquisitely courteous. His music is of a wild imaginative character, having a melancholy, romantic strain. His genius is perhaps narrow in its limits, but it has never been surpassed for individuality and poetic beauty. “His works are cannons buried in flowers.” Although timid in public, he yet had a bold, proud soul. He was master of a unique and perfect style, a virtuoso of the highest order, and his genius for the piano was unmistakable. Love of country was strong in him, and the folk-themes of Poland are at the root of all his compositions. His waltzes and mazurkas have a passionate glow and richness of color. They are musical poems of the highest order. Like himself, his music is exclusive and isolated, and his technical methods are entirely new, as he formed a school of his own. “The cast of melody, the matchless beauty and swing of rhythm, the ingenious treatment of harmony, and the chromatic changes and climaxes through which the motives are developed, make a new chapter in the history of piano music.” Because of these various features, his music cannot well be used for anything but the piano. Concertos, waltzes, sonatas, ballades, polonaises, mazurkas, nocturnes, and scherzi of poetic and romantic form are all included in his works. Although, as has been said, his music is melancholy, romantic, poetic, dreamy, and suggestive, it is not clear and vigorous. The spoiled favorite of Europe for more than half a century, Franz Liszt, was the greatest pianoforte virtuoso that ever lived.

His life was remarkable and full of romance. The history of music knows no instance of success approaching that achieved by him in every capital of Europe. He soon began to compose for the piano and orchestra, and his invincible energy overcame all difficulties. Now he is accepted as one of the greatest musical thinkers and writers that the world has ever known. Liszt was born 22 October 1911 at Raiding in Hungary. His father, Adam Liszt, was a pianist, and centered great hope in his son. Liszt at first studied under his father, and his progress was so rapid that he was able to give a concert when but nine years old. A nobleman, perceiving the boy's genius, took upon himself the burden of his musical education. Accordingly, Liszt was sent to Vienna, Austria, where he studied under Czerny, who is now so noted for his studies in technique. Liszt could play Beethoven and Hummel at sight, and he soon became the lion of the capital. The concerts which he gave in Vienna, Austria, were highly praised by Beethoven. Leaving Vienna, Austria, he went to Paris, France, where he tried to enter the conservatory of Cherubini, but was excluded because of his foreign birth. However, he was cordially received in all the best salons, and the social world went mad over the fair-haired blue-eyed boy. At this time, he composed an operetta which was well received. Adam Liszt took his son from Paris, France, to London, England, where he gave a series of concerts lasting six months. While here, however, and when but 14, an intense gloom overcame him, and his father took him back to France to the seaside, but instead of improving, he became worse, and the shock of his father's death at this time produced a severe illness. Upon his recovery, he was obliged to work very hard, and this proved a great benefit, as it dispelled his gloom. He composed a great deal and gave concerts. He had the misfortune to fall in love with a lady of high rank much older than himself, and as she only laughed at his passion, he was obliged to work harder than ever to divert his mind. When 20 years of age, he settled in Paris, France, where he became intimate with the leaders in literary science, and in this way he gained a broader education. At this time, he fell in love with Mademoiselle D'Agoult, his love culminating in a tie lasting for many years. Retiring to Geneva, Switzerland, he busied himself in composing for two years. At the end of this time, he returned to Paris, France, where he gave a series of remarkable concerts, his rival being Thalberg. Many of his own compositions were introduced here. In 1837, he became a traveling virtuoso, and continued as such for 20 years. His musical victories were Caesar-like, and he was enabled to give thousands of dollars for charity. By his wonderful power in art, he could subject, elevate, and lead the public. The Hungarian cities Pesth and Odenburg, wild with enthusiasm, created him honorary citizen, a patent of nobility was obtained for him, and he was given a sword of honor. In 1840, he went to the north of Germany, where he won much praise. From here, he went to London, England, and, by a series of concerts, won the hearts of the English. From Italy to Denmark, and from England to Russia, he marched in triumph, and the world bowed before the colossal genius. In 1841, he gave a concert at Coln [sic, suggest Koln, aka Cologne, Germany], the proceeds of which were used for the Colner Dom [sic, suggest Kolner Dom]. As he was a great admirer of Beethoven, he gave a festival for the erection of a statue of him at his birthplace, Bonn, Germany. In 1846, with the assistance of Berlioz, he gave concerts throughout Austria and south Germany. Liszt was indeed a

poet with the piano as his utterance. He had a memory which was almost superhuman, and he was and is unapproached among players. At Weimar, Germany, in 1849, he made his home, and became conductor of the court theatre. When but 38, he closed his career as a virtuoso and spent his time in composing. For ten years he remained at Weimar, Germany, drawing a band of excellent musicians about him. Having long been so inclined, he took minor orders in priesthood in 1868. After that, he seldom played the piano. His piano compositions number 179. Liszt had a great mental grasp and an opulent imagination. In demeanor, he was proud. His music displays fire and passion, vivid personality, and dazzling technical skills. It is at the same time tender, wild, and bold, with an airy grace which adds a peculiar charm. All artists yield to Liszt in energy and boldness. (Continued next week)

11 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Right Now is the time to advertise that property for sale or rent. You will be surprised how little it will cost you. Let us [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] tell you about it.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Why not share your washday burdens with us? Housework moves ever so much faster when there are two to do it. That's why we are inviting you to share your washday burdens with us. If you'll just say the word, we'll be glad to attend to the heavier, more trying task of washing and drying the clothes. Also, we'll iron all the flat pieces and fluff the woolens and underwear, too. Then we'll carefully starch the frilly, particular things just so, and return them to you, ready for ironing at your leisure. This is something which has proved wonderfully popular with every woman who has tried it – it's a method that's economical and efficient also. Why not join the ranks of these pleased folks today, by telephoning for our driver? He'll call promptly for your family bundle. Telephone #55-W. The Estes Park Laundry. Launderers and dry cleaners. Open 14 May 1923.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Announcing the opening of the Stanley Manor for the season of 1923. A most excellent cuisine will be maintained. Personal service, luxurious surroundings, and a magnificent view are some of the attractive features of the hotel. Your pleasure and comfort our first consideration. The Stanley Hotels. Frank J. Haberl, manager. Estes Park, Colorado.

11 May 1923 – Article (likely a joke) reprinted from the New York Sun. Headline: Playing the Game. The New York cop had just overhauled the bandit who was speeding away from the jewelry store, his hands full of gems. “No fair!” protested the burglar coyly. “You didn't count a hundred before you started after me.” (Profuse and embarrassed apologies from the cop, who calls off the chase.)

11 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads save many steps.

11 May 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 125 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance at time of making contract, a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921, at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

11 May 1923 – Unsigned poem: A Mother's Thoughts on Mother's Day. Baby blue eyes, soft curly head/Pillowed on fond mother's breast./Twilight is here, sandman is near/While lullabies woo thee to rest/Sweet baby dreams, angels on guard,/But mother is dreaming today/Of that time which will come, when her dear baby son,/Will be taking his steps away./Dear little feet out on life's paths/With lessons to learn as they rise/When mother is queen and nothing is seen/But through those fond loving eyes./Dear little hands with their dimples and charms;/Twice blessed a mother is she./A tribute is due, to sons good and true./Father into thy hands they shall be./Little brown eyes looking up into mine/A hand slipping into my own,/Precious gifts I ween, humble mother or queen,/Babies, laddies or men grown./Dear little lads grown to men's estate/Going out to their place among men/When the night shadows wait, and you sit round your grate,/Mother dreams of her dear ones again

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Arrow shirts have won the admiration of the most critical buyers. "The Gordon" is the most popular of all the Arrow shirts this season – although we have a lot of others to show you – white, blue, pearl grey, tan, all in plain colors, and some beautiful striped patterns, all new and up-to-date. A good assortment of sizes, and the prices are right. We can save you money and show you the newest goods on the market. Aratex collars are the product of the "Arrow" brand factory. Everybody knows the Arrow collar leads the world for style and quality. We just received a shipment of the newest styles in Arrow collars. The Aratex is a semi-soft collar that gives all the comfort of a soft collar, with all the appearance of a stiff collar, and even though they are new on the market, they are already very popular. Dugald Floyd Godfrey [a block 5 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

11 May 1923 – Reprinted from the Longmont Ledger. Headline: Thank You. Arthur B. Harris, editor of the Estes Park Trail, had been on that job two years on the date of 12 April 1923. He is getting out a fine attractive newspaper and deserves to do well. Mr. Harris is a hard worker, and we are glad to see him win.

11 May 1923 – Column title: The Village Benchwarmers Say –. A young lady tells us that crying for a man isn't half as quick as smiling for a man...The biggest fish doesn't always get away. Sometimes he goes home and says they wouldn't bite...One nice thing

about radio in warm weather is you can put the thing up and go walking...A gardener tells us he has raised his hopes...Only two classes of people fall for flattery – male and female...A man will give the preacher a nickel and then tell him how much he enjoyed the sermon...Education is expensive, but it is not as expensive as ignorance...You can't get ahead by spending your time getting even...Sometimes a politician can't tell the people where he stands because he is on the run.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$14. Will be glad to figure with you at any time or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Visitors to Estes Park in June 1923 should be sure to visit the Olinger Highlander Annual Encampment in Bartholf Park – Rocky Mountain National Park. Camp open 9 June 1923. See 900 boys in action. Highlander Central Office, 230 Foster building, Denver.

11 May 1923 – Desert Gold. [“Go see Mrs. Carter. She told me there were strangers in town, Americans, who had mining interests in Sonora, and were run out by Orozco. Find out what they're doing, Dad.”] Belding discovered that he was, indeed, the last man of consequence in Forlorn River to learn of the arrival of Ben Chase and son, mine owners and operators in Sonora. They, with a force of miners, had been besieged by rebels, and finally driven off their property. This property was not destroyed, but held for ransom. And the Chases, pending developments, had packed outfits and struck for the border. Casita had been their objective point, but, for some reason which Belding did not learn, they had arrived instead at Forlorn River. It had taken Ben Chase just one day to see the possibilities of Altar Valley, and in three days he had men at work. Belding returned home without going to see the Chases and their operations. He wanted to think over the situation. Next morning, he went out to the valley to see for himself. Mexicans were hastily erecting adobe houses upon Ladd's 160 acres, upon Dick Gale's, upon Jim Lash's, and Thorne's. There were men staking the valley floor and the riverbed. That was sufficient for Belding. He turned back toward town and headed for the camp of these intruders. In fact, the surroundings of Forlorn River, except on the river side, reminded Belding of the mushroom growth of a newly discovered mining camp. Tents were everywhere, adobe shacks were in all stages of construction, rough clapboard hoses were going up. The latest of this work was new and surprising to Belding, all because he was a busy man, with no chance to hear the village gossip. When he was directed to the headquarters of the Chase Mining Company, he went thither in slow-growing wrath. He came to a big tent with a huge canvas fly stretched in front, under which sat several men in their shirt sleeves. They were talking and smoking. “My name's Belding. I want to see this Mr. Chase,” said Belding, gruffly. Slow-witted as Belding was, and absorbed in his own feelings, he yet saw plainly that his advent was disturbing to these men. They looked alarmed, exchanged glances, and then quickly turned to him. One of them, a tall,

rugged man with sharp face and shrewd eyes and white hair, got up and offered his hand. "I'm Chase, senior [meaning the elder Chase]," he said. "My son Radford Chase is here somewhere. You're Belding, the line inspector, I take it? I meant to call on you." He seemed a rough-and-ready, loud-spoken man, withal cordial enough. "Yes, I'm the inspector," replied Belding, ignoring the proffered hand, "and I'd like to know what in hell you mean by taking up land claims – staked ground that belongs to my rangers?" "Land claims?" slowly echoed Chase, studying his man. "We're taking up only unclaimed land." "That's a lie. You couldn't miss the stakes." "Well, Mr. Belding, as to that, I think my men did run across some staked ground. But we recognize only squatters. If your rangers think they've got property just because they drove a few stakes in the ground, they're much mistaken. A squatter has to build a house and live on his land so long, according to law, before he owns it." This argument was unanswerable, and Belding knew it. "According to law!" exclaimed Belding. "Then you own up, you've jumped our claims." "Mr. Belding, I'm a plain businessman. I come along. I see a good opening. Nobody seems to have tenable grants. I stake out claims, locate squatters, start to build. It seems to me your rangers have overlooked certain precautions. That's unfortunate for them. I'm prepared to hold my claim and to back all the squatters who work for me. If you don't like it, you can carry the matter to Tucson [Arizona]. The law will uphold me." "The law? Say, on this southwest border we haven't any law except a man's word and a gun." "Then you'll find United States law has come along with Ben Chase," replied the other, snapping his fingers. He was still smooth, outspoken, but his mask had fallen. "You're not a westerner?" queried Belding. "No, I'm from Illinois." "I thought the west hadn't bred you. I know your kind. You'd last a long time on the Texas border, now, wouldn't you? You're one of the land and water hogs that has come to root in the west. You're like the timber sharks – take it all and leave none for those who follow. Mr. Chase, the west would fare better and last longer if men like you were driven out." "You can't drive me out." "I'm not so sure of that. Wait till my rangers come back. I wouldn't be in your boots. Don't mistake me. I don't suppose you could be accused of stealing another man's ideas of plan, but sure you've stolen these four claims. Maybe the law might uphold you. But the spirit, not the letter, counts with us bordermen." "See here, Belding, I think you're taking the wrong view of the matter. I'm going to develop this valley. You'd do better to get in with me. I've a proposition to make you about that strip of land of yours facing the river." "You can't make any deals with me. I won't have anything to do with you." Belding abruptly left the camp and went home. Nell met him, probably intended to question him, but one look into his face confirmed her fears. She silently turned away. Belding realized he was powerless to stop Chase, and he was sick with disappointment for the ruin of Dick's hopes and his own.

Chapter 14. A Lost Son. Time passed. The population of Forlorn River grew apace. Belding, who had once been the head of the community, found himself a person of little consequence. Even had he desired it, he would not have had any voice in the selection of postmaster, sheriff, and a few other officials. The Chases divided their labors between Forlorn River and their Mexican gold mine, which had been restored to them. The desert trips between these two places were taken in automobiles. A month's time made the

motor cars almost as familiar a sight in Forlorn River as they had been in Casita before the revolution. Belding was not so busy as he had been formerly. As he lost ambition, he began to find less work to do. His wrath at the usurping Chases increased as he slowly realized his powerlessness to cope with such men. They were promoters, men of big interests and wide influence in the southwest. The more they did for Forlorn River, the less reason there seemed to be for his own grievance. He had to admit that it was personal, that he and Gale and the rangers would never have been able to develop the resources of the valley as these men were doing it. All day long he heard the heavy booming blasts and the rumble of avalanches up in the gorge. Chase's men were dynamiting the cliffs in the narrow box canyon. They were making the dam just as Gale had planned to make it. When this work of blasting was over, Belding experienced a relief. He would not be continually reminded of his and Gale's loss. Resignation finally came to him. But he could not reconcile himself to misfortune for Gale. Moreover, Belding had other worry and strain. April arrived with no news of the rangers. From Casita came vague reports of raiders in the Sonoyta country – reports impossible to verify until his Mexican rangers returned. When these men rode in, one of them, Gonzales, an intelligent and reliable half-breed, said he had met prospectors at the oasis. They had just come in on the Camino del Diablo, reported a terrible trip of heat and drought, and not a trace of the Yaqui's party. "That settles it," declared Belding. "Yaqui never went to Sonoyta. He's circled round to the Devil's Road, and the rangers, Mercedes, Thorne, the horses – they – I'm afraid they have been lost in the desert. It's an old story on Camino del Diablo." He had to tell Nell that, and it was an ordeal which left him weak. Mrs. Belding listened to him, and was silent for a long time while she held the stricken Nell to her breast. Then she opposed his convictions with that quiet strength so characteristic of her arguments. "Well, then," decided Belding, "Rojas headed the rangers at Papago Well or the Tanks." "Tom, when you are down in the mouth you use poor judgment," she went on. "You know only by a miracle could Rojas or anybody have headed those white horses. Where's your old stubborn confidence? Yaqui was up on Diablo. Dick was up on Sol. And there were the other horses. They could not have been headed or caught. Miracles don't happen." "All right, mother, it's sure good to hear you," said Belding. She always cheered him, and now he grasped at straws. "I'm not myself these days, don't mistake that. Tell us what you think. You always say you feel things when you really don't know them." "I can say little more than what you said yourself the night Mercedes was taken away. You told Laddy to trust Yaqui, that he was a godsend. He might go south into some wild Sonora valley. He might lead Rojas into a trap. He would find water and grass where no Mexican or American could." "But mother, they're gone seven weeks. Seven weeks! At the most I give them six weeks. Seven weeks in the desert!" "How do the Yaquis live?" she asked. Belding could not reply to that, but hope revived in him. He had faith in his wife, though he could not in the least understand what he imagined was something mystic in her. "Years go when I was searching for my father I learned many things about this country," said Mrs. Belding. "You can never tell how long a man may live in the desert. The fiercest, most terrible and inaccessible places often have their hidden oasis. In his later years, my father became a prospector. That

was strange to me, for he never cared for gold or money. I learned that he was often gone in the desert for weeks, once for months. Then the time came when he never came back. That was years before I reached the southwest border and heard of him. Even then I did not for long give up hope of his coming back. I know now – something tells me – indeed, it seems his spirit tells me – he was lost. But I don't have that feeling for Yaqui and his party. Yaqui has given Rojas the slip or has ambushed him in some trap. Probably that took time and a long journey into Sonora. The Native American is too wise to start back now over dry trails. He'll curb the rangers, he'll wait. I seem to know this, dear Nell, so be brave, patient. Dick Gale will come back to you." "Oh, mother!" cried Nell. "I can't give up hope while I have you." That talk with the strong mother worked a change in Nell and in Belding. Nell, who had done little but brood and watch the west and take violent rides, seemed to settle into a waiting patience that was sad, yet serene. She helped her mother more than ever, she was a comfort to Belding, she began to take active interest in the affairs of the growing village. Belding, who had been breaking under the strain of worry, recovered himself so that to outward appearance he was his old self. He alone knew, however, that his humor was forced, and that the slow burning wrath he felt for the Chases was flaming into hate. Belding argued with himself that if Ben Chase and his son, Radford, had turned out to be big men in other ways than in the power to carry on great enterprises, he might have become reconciled to them. But the father was greedy, grasping, hard, cold, the son added to those traits an overbearing disposition to rule, and he showed a fondness for drink and cards. These men were developing the valley, to be sure, and a horde of poor Mexicans and many Americans were benefiting from the development, nevertheless, these Chases were operating in a way which proved they cared only for themselves. Belding shook off a lethargic spell and decided he had better set about several by no means small tasks, if he wanted to get them finished before the hot months. He made a trip to the Sonoyta Oasis. He satisfied himself that matters along the line were favorable, and that there was absolutely no trace of his rangers. Upon completing this trip, he went to Casita with a number of his white thoroughbreds and shipped them to ranchers and horse breeders in Texas. Then, being near the railroad, and having time, he went up to Tucson [Arizona]. There, he learned some interesting particulars about the Chases. They had an office in the city, influential friends in the capital. They were powerful men in the rapidly growing finance of the west. They had interested the Southern Pacific railroad, and in the near future, a branch line was to be constructed from San Felipe to Forlorn River. These details of the Chase development were insignificant when compared to a matter striking close home to Belding. His responsibility had been subtly attacked. A doubt had been cast upon his capability of executing the duties of immigration inspector to the best advantage of the state. Belding divined that this was only an entering wedge. The Chases were bent upon driving him out of Forlorn River, but, perhaps to serve better their own ends, they were proceeding at leisure. Belding returned home consumed by rage. But he controlled it. For the first time in his life, he was afraid of himself. He had his wife and Nell to think of, and the old law of the west had gone forever. "Dad, there's another Rojas round these diggings," was Nell's remark, after the greetings were over and the usual questions and

answers passed. Belding's exclamation was cut short by Nell's laugh. She was serious with a kind of amused contempt. "Mr. Radford Chase!" "Now, Nell, what the—" roared Belding. "Hush, Dad! Don't swear," interrupted Nell. "I only meant to tease you." "Humph! Say, my girl, that name Chase makes me see red. If you must tease me, hit on some other way. *Sabe, señorita?*" "*Si, si, Dad.*" "Nell, you may as well tell him and have it over," said Mrs. Belding, quietly. "You promised me once, Dad, that you'd not go packing a gun off down there, didn't you?" "Yes, I remember," replied Belding, but he did not answer her smile. "Will you promise again?" she asked, lightly. Here was Nell with arch eyes, yet not the old arch eyes, so full of fun and mischief. Her lips were tremulous, her cheeks seemed less round. "Yes," rejoined Belding, and he knew why his voice was a little thick. "Well, if you weren't such a good old blind Dad you'd have seen long ago the way Mr. Radford Chase ran round after me. At first, it was only annoying, and I did not want to add to your worries. But these two weeks you've been gone I've been more than annoyed. After that time I struck Mr. Chase with my quirt, he made all possible efforts to meet me. He did meet me wherever I went. He sent me letters till I got tired of sending them back. When you left home on your trips I don't know that he grew bolder, but he had more opportunity. I couldn't stay in the house all the time. There were mama's errands and sick people and my Sunday school, and what not. Mr. Chase waylaid me every time I went out. If he works anymore I don't know when, unless it's when I'm asleep. He followed me until it was less embarrassing for me to let him walk with me and talk his head off. He made love to me [in a figurative sense]. He begged me to marry him. I told him I was already in love and engaged to be married. He said that didn't make any difference. Then I called him a fool. Next time he saw me he said he must explain. He meant I was being true to a man who, everybody on the border knew, had been lost in the desert. That—that hurt. Maybe—maybe it's true. Sometimes it seems terribly true. Since then, of course, I have stayed in the house to avoid being hurt again. But, Dad, a little thing like a girl sticking close to her mother and her room doesn't stop Mr. Chase. I think he's crazy. Anyway, he's a most persistent fool. I want to be charitable, because the man swears he loves me, and maybe he does, but he is making me nervous. I don't sleep. I'm afraid to be in my room at night. I've gone to mother's room. He's always hanging round. Bold! Why, that isn't the thing to call Mr. Chase. He's absolutely without a sense of decency. He bribes our servants. He comes into our patio. Think of that! He makes the most ridiculous excuses. He bothers mother to death. I feel like a poor little rabbit holed by a hound. And I daren't peep out." Somehow the thing struck Belding as funny, and he laughed. He had not had a laugh for so long that it made him feel good. He stopped only at sight of Nell's surprise and pain. Then he put his arms round her. "Never mind, dear. I'm an old bear. But it tickled me, I guess. I sure hope Mr. Radford Chase *has* got it bad....Nell, it's only the old story. The fellows fall in love with you. It's your good looks, Nell. What a price women like you and Mercedes have to pay for beauty! I'd a d\_\_\_ [damn] a good deal rather be ugly as a mud fence." "So would I, Dad, if—if Dick would still love me." "He wouldn't, you can gamble on that, as Laddy says....Well, the first time I catch this locoed Romeo sneaking round here I'll—I'll—" "Dad, you promised." "Confound it, Nell, I promised not to pack

a gun. That's all. I'll only shoo this fellow off the place, gently, mind you, gently. I'll leave the rest for Dick Gale!" "Oh, Dad!" cried Nell, and she clung to him wistful, frightened, yet something more. "Don't mistake me, Nell. You have your own way, generally. You pull the wool over Mother's eyes, and you wind me round your little finger. But you can't do either with Dick Gale. You're tender-hearted, you overlook the doings of this hound, Chase. But when Dick comes back, you just make up your mind to a little hell in the Chase camp. Oh, he'll find it out. And I sure want to be round when Dick hands Mr. Radford the same as he handed Rojas!" Belding kept a sharp lookout for young Chase, and then, a few days later, learned that both son and father had gone off upon one of their frequent trips to Casa Grandes, near where their mines were situated. April grew apace, and soon gave way to May. One morning, Belding was called from some garden work by the whirring of an automobile and a "Holloa!" He went forward to the front yard and there saw a car he thought resembled one he had seen in Casita. It contained a familiar-looking driver, but the three figures in gray coats and veils were strange to him. By the time he had gotten to the road, he decided two were women, and the other a man. At the moment, their faces were emerging from dusty veils. Belding saw an elderly, sallow-faced, rather frail-appearing man who was an entire stranger to him, a handsome dark-eyed woman whose hair showed white through her veil, and a superbly-built girl, whose face made Belding at once think of Dick Gale. "Is this Mr. Tom Belding, inspector of immigration?" inquired the gentleman, courteously. "I'm Belding, and I know who you are," replied Belding in hearty amaze, as he stretched forth his big hand. "You're Dick Gale's Dad – the Governor, Dick used to say. I'm sure glad to meet you." "Thank you. Yes, I'm Dick's governor, and here, Mr. Belding – Dick's mother and his sister, Elsie." Beaming his pleasure, Belding shook hands with the ladies, who showed their agitation clearly. "Mr. Belding, I've come west to look up my lost son," said Mr. Gale. "His sister's letters were unanswered. We haven't heard from him in months. Is he still here with you?" "Well, now, sure I'm awful sorry," began Belding, his slow mind at work. "Dick's away just now – been away for a considerable spell. I'm expecting him back any day.... Won't you come in? You're all dusty and hot and tired. Come in, and let Mother and Nell make you comfortable. Of course you'll stay. We've a big house. You must stay till Dick comes back. Maybe that'll be – Aw, I guess it won't be long.... Let me handle the baggage, Mr. Gale.... Come in. I sure am glad to meet you all." Eager, excited, delighted, Belding went on talking as he ushered the Gales into the sitting room, presenting them in his hearty way to the astounded Mrs. Belding and Nell. For the space of a few moments, his wife and daughter were bewildered. Belding did not recollect any other occasion when a few callers had thrown them off their balance. But of course this was different. He was a little flustered himself – a circumstance that dawned upon him with surprise. When the Gales had been shown to rooms, Mrs. Belding gained the poise momentarily lost, but Nell came rushing back, wilder than a deer, in a state of excitement strange even for her. (Continued next week)

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating

Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The less-polished overall heaviness, plus the fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, with proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. If the road to riches were marked, the signs would read "Work and Save". And when you have saved enough for an investment, one or more of our certificates of deposit will keep your money safe and still working for you. 4% on certificates of deposit. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

11 May 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. Semi-advertisement: Youths and boys shoes at about half actual value at Macdonalds [a block 5 business]...Mrs. Frank Service entertained very delightfully last Saturday at a bridge luncheon in honor of Miss Alice Grubb. Covers were laid for the honor guest, Miss Florence Bond, Miss Elsie Johnson, Miss Lois Griffith, Miss Vera Kent, Miss Williams, Miss Vera Hopkins, Miss Lucy Nelson, Mrs. C.H. Woods, Mrs. Thomas J. Allen, Jr., Mrs. Glenard Preston, and the hostess. Miss Helen Service and Miss Maurine Lewis of Denver, and Carol Derby of Fort Collins, were unable to attend...J.E. Hamilton, Loveland's popular barber, has made connections with the Log Cabin Barber Shop, and is holding down the second chair. Mr. Hamilton's family is up with him...Edna Mae Becker was up over the weekend, and was initiated into the mysteries of the Rebekahs Saturday evening, along with a number of other candidates...Mrs. Frank Service was a luncheon guest at the Gamma Phi Beta house in Fort Collins last Monday...Semi-advertisement: You will save \$1.50 to \$4 on every pair of shoes you buy at Macdonald's [a block 5 business] clearance sale..George Duff was up from Denver Sunday arranging for some concrete work that is necessary before the opening of the K and B Packing and Provisions Company wholesale house on 24 May 1923...Mr. and Mrs. W.C. Johnston entertained Mr. and Mrs. Fred Payne Clatworthy over last weekend at Fort Collins...The Hupp Hotel is building a tile storeroom on to the rear of the kitchen, where the old ice house previously stood [likely the ice house that caught fire in February 1922]...W.V. Roberts, president of the Colorado State Civil Service Commission, was in Estes Park Saturday looking after the finishing touches necessary for all the modern comforts in his fine new summer home in Prospect Heights. He was accompanied by Ralph Bosworth, plumber of Fort Collins. Mr. Roberts says that there is a battle royal in his home each week when the Estes Park Trail arrives to see who shall be first to read its pages...Mrs. Ida E. Springer, who spent the winter in the east, says she missed, much to her regret, four copies of the Estes Park Trail during her travels, and that she missed them indeed...Milton Clauser is driving a fine new Franklin

limousine since his return from Denver the first of the week...The circle trip over the High Drive can now be made, the interfering snow banks having been cleared away... Lester J. Salthouse, the popular shoe doctor, was up from Loveland the first of the week arranging to open his [shoe] hospital the first of the coming week for the reception of patients that have lost their soles, or that feel run down at the heels [or that enjoy tired puns]...John Frank Grubb made a “flying” trip to Laramie, Wyoming, Wednesday, returning to Estes Park Thursday noon...For the first time in a dozen years, Professor J.J. Schobinger and family of Chicago, Illinois, will not spend the summer in Estes Park . He and his wife and Miss Elsie sail for Europe in June 1923 to remain a year. They have rented their cottage in Big Horn Park to Professor McMillan, superintendent of the Omaha, Nebraska, public schools, who, with his family, will occupy it this season...Mrs. Ida Springer returned Friday to her home, Welcome Lodge, after spending the winter in Kansas City, Missouri, and Chicago, Illinois...Semi-advertisement: No man or boy in need of shoes can afford to miss the bargains offered at Macdonalds [a block 5 business] clearance sale of shoes...Mrs. Orville Dove (Anna Wolfrom) returned last week from Kansas City, Missouri, where she spent the winter teaching school, and where she was married 7 April 1923. Dr. Dove will join her at the Wigwam about 1 June 1923...Mrs. F. J. Francis and Eleanor Koontz drove to Denver Tuesday, returning Wednesday. They report the roads excellent all the way. Mrs. Olson carried for Mrs. Vivian during the absence of Miss Koontz. Mrs. Vivian is much improved in health...The high school boys and Professor Rupert cleaned the city park Wednesday most thoroughly, covering every foot of it with rakes, and hauling all the trash to the dump. The city park [the current Bond Park] now presents a most pleasing appearance.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Shoe news of importance to men. We start on Monday morning a big smashing clearance sale of shoes. We are quitting the shoe business – lock, stock, and barrel. This sale will continue until every pair of shoes is cleared from our shelves. No profits are even thought of, and cost prices are forgotten. We urge every man in need of shoes now or in the near future to attend this sale. We positively guarantee a savings of from \$1.50 to \$4 on every pair. A glance in our big window will tell the price story. A price snap in leather puttees. Two big values in sole leather cordovan brown puttees, front clasps and strap styles. Last season’s \$6 values at \$3.75. \$7.50 values at \$4.50. [Thick cursive, almost cuneiform, font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business].

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Hello friends! Monday, 14 May 1923, Salthouse Brothers New Electric Shoe Shop [a block 6 business] will again be open for business. We have added more new and up-to-date machinery, which enables us to give you even better service than last year. We will appreciate your patronage, and assure you the best material and workmanship, along with courteous treatment at all times. Remember, shoes never get too sick for us to cure. (The same location) [at the west end of block 6].

11 May 1923 – Column title: Hotel Guests. (All hotels carrying regular contract advertising in the columns of the Estes Park Trail are entitled to list their guests in this department free of charge. Copy must be in not later than Tuesday at 1:00 p.m.)  
Subhead: Weekend guests at the Lewiston. The following were last weekend guests at the Lewiston Hotel: T.M. Guire, Edwin Morrison, Joseph R. Mandru, George M. Shopper, Robert A. Stepp, George M. Rieoks [sic], C.L. Turner, C.M. Turner, Edwin Huschfeld, Mr. and Mrs. W.H. White and family, Mr. and Mrs. W.S. Peters, Mr. and Mrs. E. Tyler Smith, C.R. Varney, Harold Reynolds, Miss Elen [sic] Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. W.P. Jennings, Edward Jennings, Margaret Jennings, William D. Phoenix, Mr. and Mrs. H.E. Purcell and family, Miss Norma Manery, Alva Naggle, Gail Ireland, and Miss Thelma Catehyesh [sic], all of Denver, Colorado, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kistler, Sr., Charles Kistler, Jr., Miss Doris Bohn, Miss Ruth Kistler, Miss Hattie Kistler, and Miss Lois Steverwald, all of Longmont, Colorado, J.E. Tinsley, Jeanne Rowe, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Brice, Ester Peterson, and John Burke, all of Boulder, Colorado, Luther L. Hickman of Greeley, Colorado, M.D. Welder of Los Angeles, California, Mr. and Mrs. J.H. Walton of Cheyenne, Wyoming, Colonel and Mrs. Robert L. Smith of Washington, Connecticut, F.R. Wilbur of Chicago, Illinois, Miss G.E. Hankins of Fitchburg, Massachusetts, O.T. Trites of New York City, New York, E.E. Hively of Fort Wayne, Indiana, Gunn Backingham of Memphis, Tennessee, Henry J. Kramer of Chicago, Illinois, and Mr. and Mrs. I.P. Mackay of New York City, New York...Mr. Oakes, of the Oakes Home of Denver, Colorado, and a party of four were guests at the Lewiston Hotel Wednesday...Subhead: At the Stanley Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. A.F. Peterson of New York City, New York, arrived at the Stanley Hotel Saturday to spend two weeks before they start on a trip to Europe...Among the visitors at the Stanley Hotel over the weekend were R.R. Keller of Cleveland, Ohio, Miss L. Ernestes [sic] of Sisseton, South Dakota, and Mr. and Mrs. W.G. Peters of Denver...Mr. R.M. Booreman of Fort Collins drove up with a party to have Sunday dinner at the Stanley...Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Roger W. Toll and Mrs. Toll entertained at a beautifully appointed dinner for Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Toll of Denver Sunday night at the Stanley Hotel...Mr. Roe Emery of Denver, accompanied by Mr. L.F. Bond of Milwaukee and Mr. Claude Erwin Verry of Denver, spent Monday night at the Stanley Hotel, returning to Denver Tuesday...Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd C. Harris and Mrs. Julius Foss Schwartz of Longmont drove up Wednesday night to take dinner at the Stanley Hotel, and will spend a few days at Mrs. Schwartz's home here...Mrs. F.J. Haberl and children came up from Denver Monday morning to remain for the summer. They will occupy the manager's residence at the Stanley Hotel.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Boston [Massachusetts] School of Expression. With departments in vocal music, elocution, physical culture, literature, literary composition, psychology, conversation, Shakespeare, Browning, and play acting and play writing. Also a health department. School open for registration of private pupils Wednesday, 16 May 1923. Classes will begin recitations Monday, 4 June 1923 at hours to be announced.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Dr. Roy Wiest Reelected. Dr. Roy Wiest was reelected president of the Estes Park school board without a dissenting vote at the school election Monday. The work of the schools the past winter has been very satisfactory, and the splendid work of the school board is appreciated by the community. The sense of the meeting was that the school board should purchase the three lots adjoining the school property on the north [i.e., north of block 1, likely along what is now MacGregor Avenue] for future use. These can probably be secured at the present time for a sum in the neighborhood of \$2000. The school board will also this year be compelled to establish a sinking fund to retire outstanding bonds, and this will necessitate raising the school levy one mill.

11 May 1923 – Column title: Local Chatter. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hupp came up yesterday for the season...The Estes Park Trail is just in receipt of an announcement telling of the arrival of John Timothy Stone Evans at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B.S. Evans on Friday, 27 April 1923, in Chicago, Illinois. We wish the young man well, and trust that the namesake will enjoy many happy years, and soon become acquainted with Estes Park, the garden spot of the earth...The Estes Park Trail editor was stopped on the street Thursday by little “Billy” Tallant, who wishes that we inform the public that he has a baby goat at his house, or rather, in his back yard. Billy is much excited over his new playmate, and thinks it lots of fun to watch it feed from the bucket of milk offered it several times a day...The Lewiston Café, on the corner [a block 6 business], will open for the season Sunday with a big chicken dinner at 12:00 noon. Many improvements have been made in the interior during the winter...Engineer Charles R. Bennet [sic, perhaps Bennett] of Denver is in charge of a surveying party that is viewing the Rocky Mountain National Park roads. Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Toll intends to have the very best possible roads that the limited appropriation of the last Congress allotted him for his work will permit...Work on the new Rocky Mountain National Park administration building will begin Saturday, when a force of men start the excavation preparatory to laying the foundation. Carl Piltz will have charge of the rockwork...Dr. and Mrs. C.O. Johnson were up from Loveland Thursday enjoying the spring beauty of Estes Park. They have rented their bakery building [on block 3, west of the Estes Park Bank and Boyd Market] and will not be in business here this season [I think the location was occupied by “Van the Arcade Man” in 1923]...The Estes Park Trail has been seriously hampered this week by a shortage of help, due to serious illness in the family of one of the force, calling them from Estes Park for an indefinite period. Monday, Bert Hamilton of Greeley will be on the job, and matters will move with more dispatch...The Chamber of Commerce will meet at the National Park Hotel Monday evening...Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver... Mr. and Mrs. Fred Waber are the proud parents of an eight-pound girl that arrived at their home Sunday night...J.Albert Shepherd has moved to his summer home for the summer...The Mace brothers drove to Denver Thursday and brought up their families for the summer...Dr. Henry Squire Reid came up from Denver Tuesday for the season, and

has opened his offices...The Estes Park Trail tries to carry the very best reading material to be had, and is proud of its success. We are also pleased to be told by other publishers that our advertising copy as a whole is better prepared than the average. We feel that our merchants are to be complimented on their painstaking efforts in this regard. Read the advertisements over in this issue and see if you do not agree with us that we have a number of exceedingly well-prepared advertisements this week. We wonder which one you think the best.

11 May 1923 – Headline and byline: Estes Park Woman’s Club in Need of Friend’s Assistance by Louise Reed Hayden, chairman. The Estes Park Woman’s Club desires to announce to its friends, and to the patrons of the library, that a part of the obligation for the erection of the new library building falls due this month. This must be met, and any contributions from those interested will be most gratefully received by the building committee.

11 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads are all business.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Rubbish may be dumped in low ground west of Riverside Amusement Park pavilion [this must be somewhere along the Fall River, south of block 5 or potentially the south part of block 5, perhaps between the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company and the new Riverside Amusement Park. It would seem to be a very poor choice, health-wise and odor-wise, to neighboring businesses, unless the rubbish was immediately buried, or the intent was to obtain cheap fill].

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Osteopathy. Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, will be in Estes Park again next summer. He is a graduate from the American School of Osteopathy in Kirksville, Missouri. He studied under the fonder, Dr. A.T. Still. He has had 21 years of experience in practice, several of which have been in the state of Colorado. Prior to his graduation in osteopathy, he studied medicine at the University of Michigan. He holds a medical license in two states and an osteopathy license in four. In Colorado, he holds both a medical and osteopathic license, passing the examinations before the medical board with one of the highest grades ever given by that board. He is fully qualified to meet the most exacting demands of a discriminating public, as the gratifying results of his services rendered last season have shown. His address until 15 June 1923 is Dr. H.E. Peckham, Greeley, Colorado.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

11 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the nation’s most popular playground – “There’s a reason”.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Black Oak Routt County. Grate size. \$20 per ton delivered. Industrial lump \$14 per ton delivered. The old reliable capital lump \$12.50 per ton delivered. We are prepared to furnish Black Diamond coal for those who prefer it at \$13. Raymond Ramsey Hurt. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Trucking.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

11 May 1923 – Headline: Dominican Republic. The Dominican Republic is located in the eastern portion of the island of Haiti, one of the largest of the West Indies, lying between a latitude of 17 degrees 36 minutes 40 second and 19 degrees 28 minutes 20 seconds north and a longitude of 68 degrees 18 minutes and 74 degrees 51 minutes west of Greenwich. Its boundaries are the Atlantic Ocean on the north, the Mona Channel on the east, the Caribbean Sea on the south, and the Republic of Haiti on the west.

11 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads are all business.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Springs. Each Detroit spring is an exact counterpart of the spring the maker of the car or truck used originally. Alloy steel is used where the original specifications call for it. The same holds true with the use of carbon steel. The result is that you get a spring that really belongs to your car. Look for the trademark on each spring. It is our guarantee that you will get spring satisfaction. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17-R2.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

11 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

11 May 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Sunday evening worship 7:30 p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Sunday evening...Rev. J.B. Donaldson will deliver the baccalaureate sermon Sunday morning. In the evening, he will give an illustrated lecture at the regular hour for the evening service. Rev. Donaldson is the state leader of Presbyterian young people's work, and both his addresses should have a good hearing...Rev. Earl George Harris and wife left Gary, Indiana, for Estes Park Monday, 7 May 1923 and expect to arrive in Estes Park not later than Wednesday...A very important meeting of the Westminster Guild will be held Thursday afternoon, 18 May 1923, at the home of Mrs. Elmer D. Lindley. A large attendance is hoped for, as there is important business to be transacted...Even though you are busy, take time to come to the Missionary Society meeting at Mrs. Manford's house Friday afternoon. Mrs. Manford will dress in costume, and exhibit her Siamese curios, and lecture on her experience in that country. Let every member bring a letter to our missionary, Miss McCoy of Shanghai, China. At this meeting, plans will be made to send several girls to the Boulder school of missions.

11 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Fall River Hand Laundry [a block 3 business]. Next door to [west of] Sherwood Hotel. Telephone #61.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Opening announcement of Cook's Café [a block 3 business]. Next door [to] Western Union Telegraph Company. Blue and white electric sign on yellow post. Will open Saturday, 5 May 1923. Full line of box candies, cigars and cigarettes, and Cook's root beer and bottled soda.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Upsetting Eden's Fruit Basket. The antiquity of man has never been traced to pre-glacial days, but a freak rock image containing hieroglyphics unearthed near Grand Lake, Colorado, has started scientists to wondering if Adam and Eve got their start in this hemisphere, and then journeyed across the Bering Strait.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Notice of Adjustment Day. Estate of Edith Patton, deceased. No. 2624. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them for adjustment to the county court of Larimer County, Colorado, on 11 June 1923. [signed] George W. Patton, administrator. First publication 4 May 1923. Last publication 1 June 1923.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Sheriff's Sale. By virtue of a decree of foreclosure issued out of the clerk's office of the district court of Larimer County and state of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of seven thousand seven hundred eighty-nine dollars and 12 cents (\$7789.12) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Scott Langstreth, F.M. Vickery, and Frank P. Secor, trustee, in favor of John Standing and Josephine Standing out of the lands, tenements, goods, and chattels of the said Scott Langstreth, F.M. Vickery, and Frank P. Secor, trustee, I have levied on the following property, to wit: The northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section thirty-four (34), the south half (S 1/2) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4), the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4), the north half (N 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4), and the west half (W 1/2) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section thirty-five (35), the east half (E 1/2) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4), the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4), the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4), and the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section twenty-six (26), the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4), the north half (N 1/2) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4), and the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), all in township four (4) north, range seventy-two (72) west of the 6th principle meridian, and also the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4), the north half (N 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4), and the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section thirty (30) in township four (4) north of range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian, Larimer County, Colorado. Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title, and interests of the above-named Scott Langstreth, F.M. Vickery, and Frank P. Secor, trustee, in and to the above-described property, on Monday, 26 May 1923, at 2:00 p.m., at the east front door of the county courthouse of Larimer County in Fort Collins, Colorado. Dated at Fort Collins this 28 April 1923. [signed] Frank Smith, sheriff of Larimer County. By Ira O. Knapp, undersheriff. Jacob S. Schey, attorney. Date of first publication 3 May 1923. Date of last publication 24 May 1923.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Summons. No. 7832. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the Larimer County court. Rose Hall, plaintiff, versus David T. Hall, defendant. The people of the state of Colorado, to David T. Hall, the defendant above named, greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the county court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 30 days after the service hereof, if served within the

state of Colorado, or, if served out of the state of Colorado, or by publication, within 50 days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service, or said action may be regularly set for trial the same as though such appearance had been made and issue had been joined on such complaint. The said action is brought by plaintiff to obtain a decree of divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground that the defendant being in good bodily health has failed to make reasonable provision for the support of his family for a period of one year or more, next, prior to the beginning of this action, that the defendant has willfully deserted the plaintiff without reasonable cause for the period of one year or more immediately preceding the beginning of this action, as well more fully appear from complaint in said action, to which reference is here made, and a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded. Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at Fort Collins in said county, this 7 April 1923. (Seal) [signed] Clark L. Bouton, clerk. Thomas J. Warren, attorney for plaintiff. First publication 20 April 1923. Last publication 18 May 1923.

11 May 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – A three-burner Perfection oil stove, or will trade for a smaller one. Inquire at the Log Cabin Barber Shop [is this a block 6 business?]. 3-3p...For sale – Span mules for team of horses, or will sell. D.M. Parton. 2-3t...For sale – Two-oven Majestic range. Address Rocky Mountain Lodges, Inc., Post Office Box 1228, Denver, Colorado. 2-3t...For sale – Four horsepower Stover gas engine and saw outfit. Address Rocky Mountain Lodges, Inc., Post Office Box 1228, Denver, Colorado. 3-2t...For sale – 40 acres, 3/4 mile from Estes Park post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park], improvements, terms. C.H., care of Estes Park Trail. 5-2tf...For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...Subhead: For rent. For rent – Three cottages, 2-1/2 miles from village, good location and water. Write for terms. F.I. Waters, Estes Park. 3-4t...For rent – Two three-room apartments, \$125 for season. J. Albert Shepherd. 5tf...For rent – Beautiful new long cottage, four rooms, bath, large sleeping porch, large stone fireplace, plenty of wood, pure spring water. On Glacier Creek road, five miles from the village. Three scheduled buses past the door daily. Rent for the season \$400. Address G.J.N., care Estes Park Trail. 2tf...For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf... Subhead: For sale. For sale – Library table. Call Estes Park #62. 5-tf...For sale – Baby buggy. Telephone #35. 5-3t...For sale – Five shares Estes Park Water Company stock, one share Country Club stock. Telephone #71-R2. 5-1t...For sale – Dining room table and buffet, also 42-inch round asbestos table pad. Telephone #71-R2. 5-1t...Subhead: Lost and found. Lost – Valuable time trying to sell or buy what you want instead of using

these little wide-awake want ads. Use them once and you'll come again...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – The people of Estes Park to realize the small cost and effectiveness of these little want ads.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Give Mother a choice box of our delicious candy.

11 May 1923 – Single-panel cartoon and illustrator: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. It's strange that all the books there are/Show such a little part/Of all the poems each one has/Unwritten in his heart. [Illustration: Simple cartoon outline of cherub, essentially a naked sexless baby with stubby wings and scattered individual corkscrews of hair on an otherwise bald head, sitting in right profile, legs almost completely extended, holding an open book in both hands on his knees, head posed essentially full face, tilted down toward right shoulder and resting against the side of the frame (the first time this device has been used, as well as one of the few times the cherub appears on the left). His boon companion, a puppy with a gigantic head, is lying in left profile, sans collar, and almost blocked from the cherub's view by an interceding sandwich of books, three high and randomly arranged, with the spine of the bottom book facing the viewer.]

11 May 1923 – Column title: The Estes Park Trail Children's Corner. Article reprinted from Girls Weekly: Headline and byline: Making Lore Books by Nellie Ballou. Many boys and girls who have knack, and access to some back-number magazines, but little money to spend for books, can have a small but unique library, the like of which belongs only to themselves, and which grows more valuable to them as time goes on. Many years ago, I was reading a copy of my favorite young peoples' magazine, and saw in an article on woodcraft so many ideas that I wanted to remember, that I decided to cut out the important things and paste them in a book to keep on my shelf. That was the beginning of a rainy-day publishing house. It was not long until I had accumulated facts, some useful, some ornamental, all interesting to the "compiler". You need not buy expensive scrapbooks, home-found materials are better in many ways. In almost every house there are a few books which are of value only for a year or two, such as bound reports of societies and meetings. If you can find no books with bindings, any well-made catalog or even magazines of convenient size will serve, and you may have the added pleasure of making and decorating covers out of stiff cardboard and bits of cloth. Leave any white pages at the front and back, as they add to the appearance and convenience of the book. Now tear out one page to start with, leave the next, tear out the two following, leave another, remove the two after it, and so on. If the clippings are of heavier paper, then your book should have three or four leaves removed between the pages that are left. When completed, it will have only from 1/3 to 1/4 as many pages as the original volume, but its thickness will be the same. Cut out your clippings neatly. It is necessary to spread

the glue or paste merely on the corners, with perhaps a dotting of it over the back of the clipping. Too much paste makes soggy work. Place the piece carefully where you want it, and rub it flat and smooth with a clean soft cloth. Try to keep good margins, as they improve the looks of the page. The columns of some magazines are so much wider than others, that it will not be possible to get two columns of clippings on a page. In that case, you can either cover the printing left at one side of the clippings with strips of plain white paper, or else let the wide columns run across the page of the book, on the plan of [from this point in the article to the subsequent paragraph, a stray paragraph from further along in the article has invaded, and the final point or points of this paragraph have been lost.] Ordinary scrapbooks which are a hodgepodge of everything are interesting as well as curiosities, but as books they are failures. We want to be able to find things at once in our books, for they are meant to be helpers who remember things for us until we have time to put them in our minds securely. Decide what sort of books you want most – two are enough to start with. If you have brothers and sisters, you can all have a good time cooperating to make several volumes, each working on the general subject he or she likes best, at the same time keeping an eye open for material for the others. When your book is finished, number the pages neatly, write or print the table of contents on one of the white pages in front and the index on the back pages. Then make up a title and decorate the cover to suit your taste. Illustrations add much to the book. Those found with the articles are often necessary, and you can add as many as you wish. There are books for authors which tell about the parts of a book and how to arrange them, but you can do very well by noticing the plan of any ordinary book. Some of the books I made while I was in high school were so useful that they went along to college with me. The first one contained camping ideas and wood lore. Since one can get the Boy Scout handbook for so little, he can have all and much more than I had in convenient form with no labor of pasting. Then I had a book of games and athletic sports that has done good service. Many people have borrowed my book of parties and entertainment programs. College girls and even the older women often ask if I can find a bright idea for them in my book of club meetings and plans for social service. I wish English teachers might all possess something like my list of books on various subjects and for all ages of people, they could help so many readers in so short a time. Perhaps best of all, certainly biggest of all, is a ponderous black volume that was formerly a report of a state horticultural society, now titled “How to Make Things”. I have made a lot of those things, and there are enough more left to keep me busy for a long time to come. Although each person can arrange the most satisfactory books for his own needs, yet if he understands the interests of someone else, he can give no more pleasing gift to his friends than one of these hand-wrought books. I made a book of magic tricks and vaudeville stunts for a boy who enjoyed astonishing his friends that way. Little children love to have their favorite magazine stories cut out and put into permanent form, to be hoarded with their treasures. Paste in your books only the things that you know are worthwhile. Your library may grow very slowly that way, but it will be a good one to keep for a long time, and to hand down to your younger friends.

11 May 1923 – Headline: University Making Preparations for Great May Fete. Preparations for seating 10,000 at the sixth biennial May Fete of the University of Colorado are being made in the natural amphitheatre on Boulder Creek. 144 dancers, in 16 groups, will present a fairy tale, allegorical in character, before the court of the king and queen of the May, on 19 May 1923. Choosing of the May Queen will be made on 19 May 1923, from among the 26 attendants chosen as her court. No one knows or will know who the queen is until she is crowned. Music, furnished by an augmented University of Colorado orchestra, will accompany the dancers with appropriate classical music. In movement and in color effects, the fete will also be distinctive. The first recital on the new organ in Macky, the largest in the west, will be given on the evening of 19 May 1923. An all-conference track meet will occupy the morning. General admission to the fete will be 50 cents, with \$1 for reserved seats.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Fairy Tale Way to China. In a volcanic crater in the Sangre de Cristo Mountains in San Isabel National Forest, west of Pueblo, Colorado, is an apparently bottomless pit, with black marble sides, in which depth soundings of 1500 feet have failed to touch bottom.

11 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] represents the largest wholesale paper house in the west, and our prices are the lowest.

11 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the nation's most popular playground – "There's a reason".

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Cliff Higby. The all-year guide. Anywhere, anytime, anyway. Outing equipment – the best only. Telephone #205-J [telephone number for the National Park Outing Company, a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Interested in fishing? Of course you are – what red-blooded person isn't? Why not demonstrate your interest in a practical manner? Join the Estes Park Fish and Game Association. We have important work to do this season, and we need your cooperation physically, morally, and financially. Our work will directly benefit every business interest in Estes Park, and every sportsman. Pin your check for \$5 to an application for membership, and address it to the secretary of the Estes Park Fish and Game Association. Do it now.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Millinery sale. Every hat in my stock is reduced to cost price. From \$1 to \$8. All desirable shapes. The French Shop [I have no idea where this business is located, although the telephone number may provide a clue]. Telephone #48 [this is the telephone number for the Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company, aka the Estes Park Lumber Yard].

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Now open. National Park Cleaners [a block 6 business]. Homer G. Smith. Cleaning, pressing, repairing. Let us do your relining. First door west of Estes Park Drug Store. Telephone #161.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Colorado National Forest Huge Playground – Needs Care on Part of Visiting Tourists. The Colorado National Forest, which is bounded on the south by the Pike National Forest and on the west by the Arapaho National Forest, and on the north by the Medicine Bow National Forest, lies on the eastern slope of the Continental Divide, and embraces a very rough and mountainous area in the north-central part of the state. Owing to the short growing season and the occurrence of killing frosts during practically every month of the year, agriculture would not be successful on any part of the forest except possibly on a few small tracts along the lower valleys. Of 17,313 acres which have been patented under the agricultural land laws, only about 1187 acres, or 3% of the total area, are used for farm purposes. With the Colorado National Forest, 905 acres were listed and restored to entry under the Forest Homestead Act of 11 June 1906, but only 47 acres of this total have been cultivated, although 202 acres have passed to patent, and other tracts have been occupied for several years. Below the foothills, which border the Colorado National Forest on the east, lies the largest and richest body of irrigated land in the state. The most intensive methods of conserving water and of using it on the land are here practices, and the normal flow of every stream from the Colorado National Forest is appropriated and used. Even the floodwater is nearly all stored and used, except during unusual years, and there are yet thousands of acres of good land to be irrigated. In 1915, 86,000 acres of this land produced 1,100,000 tons of sugar beets, which yielded the growers a gross return of more than \$6.5 million, and from which more than 319,000,000 pounds of sugar were manufactured. This, however, represents only a small amount of the crops produced. The assessed valuation of the land is over \$61 million, and the value of the crops is almost \$9 million a year. In addition to this, 25,000 cattle and sheep can be finished for market on beet pulp and forage crops each year, which yield an additional profit. A small area on the west side of the Colorado National Forest drains into the North Platte River, and contributed to the supply of the North Platte Reclamation Project, where in 1915, 86,379 acres, valued at more than \$5.5 million, were irrigated, and produced crops valued at nearly \$1 million. The waters of some of the streams are also extensively used for power development, and several towns are

dependent upon them for their municipal supply. The amount invested in municipal water plants is more than \$3 million, and it is estimated that the water used by these municipalities has a sale value for irrigation purposes of at least \$1 million. A small percentage of the waters used originates on the Pike National Forest, and a small part on the Arapaho National Forest, the latter being conducted across the Continental Divide by means of expensive ditches and tunnels, but the greater part of it comes from the Colorado National Forest, which is thus directly related to this very important watershed, the protection of which is essential to the prosperity of the region. In addition to the above, the Colorado National Forest furnished recreation to over 445,000 individuals in the year of 1922. Thousands of acres of this wonderful playground, which also protect and makes possible the industries and homes of the people living adjacent to the forest, can be destroyed through the negligence of one person in being careless with fire. While enjoying the beauties of Colorado's mountains, be careful with fire, and preserve this national resource of timber and water by observing the following six important rules necessary for forest preservation. Matches: Snap you match in two. Be sure it is out before you throw it away. Tobacco: Throw pipe ashes and cigar or cigarette butts in the dust of the road, and stamp out the fire before leaving them. Don't throw them into leaves, brush, or needles. Making camp: Build a small campfire in the open, not against a tree or log or near a bush. Scrape away needles and brush from around the fire. Breaking camp: Never leave camp without quenching your fire with water, and then covering it with earth. Be sure it is out. Bonfires: Never build bonfires in windy weather or where there is the slightest danger of their escaping from control. Don't make them larger than you need. Fighting fires: If you find a fire, try to put it out. If you can't get to a telephone or telegraph and notify the nearest United States Forest Ranger or state fire warden at once. Keep in touch with the rangers of the forest you are visiting.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Colorado has Huge Mileage of Roads. Colorado now has 67,608 miles of highways, according to surveys made by the United States Bureau of Public Roads and the Colorado State Board of Immigration. Of this mileage, approximately 33,000 miles are improved in some way. Of the improved roads, 141 miles are cement, and 4460 miles are surfaced with some special material, ranging from sand to various types of water-bound surfacing. About 28,500 miles have been graded and drained, while the remainder are unimproved. The total includes 8147 miles of state highways, all of which are improved, and nearly 1/2 of which are surfaced. The state now has approximately 0.65 of a mile of highway for each square mile of area, which is considered a fair highway development for a state having so large a mountainous area. It is approximately 80 miles of highway for each 1000 inhabitants, based upon the population reported by the census bureau for 1 January 1920. The mileage figures do not include, of course, streets in incorporated cities and towns. There are 16 [sic, only 15 mentioned, although Logan County, which should be included, is mentioned separately] counties having one mile or more of highways for each square mile of area, as follows: Adams County, Boulder County, Crowley County, El Paso County, Gilpin County, Jefferson County, Kit Carson County, Las Animas County, Mesa County, Otero County,

Phillips County, Sedgwick County, Washington County, Weld County, and Yuma County. Logan County leads in this respect [but is not included in the list above], with 1.81 miles of road for each square mile of area. There are 11 counties having less than 1/4 of a mile of highway for each square mile of area, as follows: Baca County, Costilla County, Eagle County, Grand County, Gunnison County, Hinsdale County, Jackson County, Mineral County, Park County, Pitkin County, and Rio Blanco County. It will be noted that the counties having the largest road mileage in proportion to their areas are principally highly-developed agricultural counties, the one notable exception being Gilpin County, which is a small county having important state highways passing through it. On the other hand, the counties having the smallest highway mileage in proportion to their area are for the most part counties having much mountainous territory. The notable exception in this case is Baca County, which is developing rapidly, and is having new roads laid out as development requires.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: “Say it with flowers” from the Seaman Floral Company, 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. Granville Elmer Wright is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Many people have heeded our advice, and have already secured their cottages for the coming season. However, we still have a good assortment of summer cottages and apartments with accommodations for from 2 persons to 12 persons waiting for you to make your selection. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application. We will be pleased to show cottages and apartments, as well as choice building sites, at any time. Sundays by appointment only. Hayden Brothers [a block 5 business].

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Brinwood Hotel will open 24 May 1923, and expects the largest season it has ever had. Send for new booklet. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

11 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Federal Vocational Education Conference at Brinwood Hotel 4 June 1923 to 9 June 1923. The regional conference called by the Federal Board for

Vocational Education of Washington, D.C., will be held at the Brinwood Hotel in Estes Park from 4 June 1923 to 9 June 1923. About 40 representatives will be in attendance from the states of Arizona, California, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Utah, Washington, Wyoming, and Washington, D.C. This conference is divided up into three sections: State supervisors and teacher trainers of agriculture, of home economics, and of trade and industrial work.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Estes Park High School will Graduate Class of Four. The Estes Park high school will this year graduate a class of four: Laura Usher, Marjorie Simpson, Beulah Walker, and Norton Billings. The baccalaureate sermon will be preached Sunday morning at the church by Rev. J.B. Donaldson. Commencement exercises will be held Friday evening at the school auditorium. The program follows: Processional. Invocation by Rev. J. Albert Shepherd. Music – Neapolitan Serenade and Wander Song performed by the high school glee club. Vocal solo – “June is in my Heart” by Vaughan sung by Miss Lucy Nelson. Commencement address – “Genius in Human Progress” given by Professor L.W. Cole, University of Colorado, Boulder. Music – “Anchored” performed by the high school glee club. Presentation of diplomas by H.R. Plumb, secretary of the school board. Music – “America” sung by the audience. Benediction by Rev. F.F. Carruthers. The eighth grade will hold their graduation exercises at the schoolhouse Thursday afternoon, 17 May 1923 at 2:30. Those who will be graduated are: Cecelia Anderson, Wilma Baldrige, Jean Byerly, John McGraw, Ted Scott, Wilma Service, Alice Usher, and Paul West. The program prepared is as follows: Music – “June Song” performed by the eighth grade. Invocation by Rev. Earl George Harris. Recitations – “Work” by Alice Usher, “Gettysburg [Pennsylvania] Address” by John McGraw. Music – Piano solo by Laura Kennish. Recitations – “June” by Cecelia Anderson, “From the Second Inaugural” by Ted Scott, and “Mercy” by Wilma Baldrige. Presentation of diplomas and address – Rev. Earl George Harris. Music – “Amaryllis” performed by the seventh grade and eighth grade.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Annual Aggie [students of the Colorado State Agricultural College, the current CSU] May Fete. 156 Aggie girls will take part in the annual May Fete “A Forest Fantasy”, which is to be given on Colorado Field at Fort Collins the evening of 12 May 1923. Powerful floodlights and spotlights will be used to bring out the color details with pines, spruces, and firs. Several thousand people are expected this year, and the new grandstand will accommodate them nicely. Miss Elizabeth Forbes, director of physical education for women at the Colorado State Agricultural College, and her assistant Miss Frances Borraem [sic] have been working since last September 1922 on the material and dances for this event. Those who will present dance solos and duets are: Pan – Clarisse Laurent of Denver. Moon – Mildred Lyon of Denver. Rainbow – Bernhardine [sic] Leemhuis of Davenport, Iowa. Evening Star – Josephine Hopper of Monte Vista. Lightning – Olive Setzler of Fort Collins. The Storm – Louise Hibbs of Denver. Babes in Woods – Mary Leta Hughes of Hugo, Oklahoma, and Dorothy Spencer

of Glenwood Springs. The remainder of the cast includes sunbeams, flowers, stars, tree nymphs, fairies, raindrops, brownies, moonbeams, and butterflies.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Cleanup Day 15 May 1923. Mayor Augustus Denby Lewis has set aside Tuesday, 15 May 1923, as Cleanup Day in Estes Park. On this day, you are to round up all the trash and rubbish that has accumulated around your premises during the winter and escort it to the dump ground. Considerable time can be saved by taking the rubbish to and dumping it in the low ground just west of the Riverside Amusement Park [sic, so between the Riverside and the Park Theatre, or the Riverside and the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company? Unless this rubbish was covered over quickly, it seems a threat to both nostrils and hygiene of the neighboring businesses], as the owners are desirous of having this place filled in before the opening of the season. Cleanup Day usually means that the mayor does the work, so says some of the past officials, but it is hoped that everyone will get out the rake this year and tidy up their premises without any undue urging.

11 May 1923 – Headline: Notice. All stock must be kept off streets and from running at large in city limits after 12 May 1923. By order of mayor. [signed] City Marshal.

11 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Boost for the fire truck.

11 May 1923 – Column title: Weather and Road Report. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit, headed by “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”. The “Range” is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check on subtraction errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean.] 3 May 1923 – 61 26 35 39. 4 May 1923 – 72 26 46 53. 5 May 1923 – 73 23 39 49. 6 May 1923 – 65 37 28 46. 7 May 1923 – 67 25 42 55. 8 May 1923 – 74 26 48 52. 9 May 1923 – 71 24 47 56. Precipitation for the week 0.18 inches. All roads leading to Estes Park from Fort Collins, Loveland, Longmont, and Boulder, except South St. Vrain road, are in excellent condition. South St. Vrain road via Longs Peak in good condition. High Drive circle trip open to traffic. Glacier Basin road open to Sprague Hotel. Skiing at Fern Lake and Odessa Lake excellent. Moraine Park road open to automobile traffic. Devils Gulch road open. Fall River Road open to road camp about Fall River Lodge. (Report furnished by United States weather bureau at the fish hatchery.)

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, attorney-at-law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Bulky rugs washed for you. Laundering heavy rag and washable rugs at home is slow work, especially in these uncertain spring days when the right sort of drying weather is so seldom available. In five minutes, you can pack up half this heavy work of housecleaning, and have us do it expertly for you in our modern way. Then, too, your floor and bath mats, which soil so quickly, probably need washing. You can send them along also. Let us lighten this toilsome work, and at the same time help you make your home brighter with old rugs washed to look like new. Telephone #55-W. The Estes Park Laundry. Launderers and dry cleaners. Open 14 May 1923.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Lumber Yard is the natural place to come when you first begin planning the erection of a new summer home, or the remodeling of an old one, because we can tell you what you will need, approximately what it will cost, and how to get the desired results most economically. The Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company. Telephone #48.

11 May 1923 – Advertisement: Motorists' headquarters. That's the name we are fast acquiring by the patronage that so many local motorists, and tourists too, are according us. It doesn't take automobile owners long to learn where they can be served the quickest, best, and most economically. Free air, batter testing, and water. Automobile owners know they are heartily welcome to all the conveniences we have installed for them. We don't expect a man to spend money every time he stops here. And that is one of the good reasons why they do spend it here whenever there is anything in our line that they need. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

18 May 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail Rocky Mountain National Park Volume III, Number 6 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, May 4, 1923 Price 10 cents.

18 May 1923 – Headline: Estes Park will have Auditorium. [Well, in three years] At the Chamber of Commerce meeting held at the National Park Hotel and attended by half a hundred of Estes Park's businessmen Monday evening, it was definitely determined that Estes Park shall have an up-to-date and commodious convention auditorium ready for use not later than 1925. This has been the crying need of Estes Park for several years. We are told that each year it has been necessary to refuse conventions that wished to meet in Estes Park because of our lack of convention auditorium facilities. It has also been felt that since during early June and September our hotel accommodations far exceed the demands, we should cater to this desire to meet in convention in Estes Park. At the previous meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, Dr. Wiest was appointed to make a survey of accommodation facilities of the cottages in Estes Park, and his report revealed that they will easily accommodate 3000 people during the convention periods mentioned above. This, with the 4000 that the hotels can accommodate, assures us of our ability to care for any convention that may wish to come to Estes Park, regardless of its size, and, as the years pass, our accommodations are growing rapidly, so that within the next few

years we can well care for 10,000 people during early June and September who may wish to attend conventions held in Estes Park. There is no question but that it will for many years be necessary to refuse to permit conventions being held in Estes Park during the heavy tourist months of July and August, however, June and September are the two biggest convention months of the year, and those wishing to come to Estes Park can arrange their convention dates accordingly. The mind of the community as expressed in the meeting seemed to be very much in accord that we should build a convention hall, of proportions and design that would be a credit to the community for many years to come, and after some discussion, Charles Lowery Reed moved that the Chamber of Commerce go on record as determined to build the auditorium, and that a committee be appointed to raise in Estes Park \$30,000 or over [the figure in the original article appears as \$30,000,00 – so either the comma should be a decimal point, or the 0 in the ones place is missing, but it is impossible they would have suggested raising \$30,000,000 for a single building in 1922, given the additional figure provided below]. Charles Levings reported that it was the opinion of many experienced architects that a convention hall with all the modern arrangements and that would have a seating capacity of 3500, up-to-date heating plant, lighting system, etc., could be built for \$70,000.00 or less. President [Claude Erwin] Verry appointed Joe Mills, Dr. Homer E. James, and Dr. Roy Wiest as members of a committee to perfect an auditorium organization, to prepare plans for the building, and to raise the funds for the building. The members present voted almost unanimously to disregard all thought of a location until after the funds were provided for the building, and that they would not permit any possible location to influence their support to the undertaking. Shortly after calling the meeting to order, president James D. Stead, who has so faithfully served the organization as president for three years, announced election of officers and expressed the hope that someone else be chosen as his successor. Claude Erwin Verry was chosen president, and was immediately inducted into office, whereupon Mr. Stead was given a rising vote of appreciation of his tireless efforts for the welfare of the organization. George R. Patterson was chosen secretary to succeed himself by acclamation, and Charles F. Hix was compelled to continue as treasurer after an unsuccessful effort on his part to shift the yoke to other shoulders. The following were elected members of the board of directors for the ensuing year: James D. Stead, Augustus Denby Lewis, Frank Harberl, Charles H. Alexander, and Arthur K. Holmes. In a very able speech, Augustus Denby Lewis presented the matter of winter sports and the proper relation to Estes Park, and pointed out how universal they were becoming, and how necessary it was that we give them more cooperation of the community. During the season just closing, a thousand people have enjoyed winter sports in this region, and their popularity as a health-giving recreation is growing rapidly. Winter sports will be considered at the next meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, and it is hoped some method of encouraging them in this vicinity will be mapped out. In conformity with the action of the body last fall, Arthur B. Harris was appointed chairman of a committee of three, to be selected, to arrange for a community picnic and the entertainment of the editors and their families of northern Colorado in June 1923 at the Country Club grounds. The need of a new supply of Chamber of Commerce folders was referred to by the board

of managers with power to act. The Northern Colorado Tourist Guide requested the endorsement of the Chamber of Commerce, and the desired endorsement was granted. C.C. Patrick presented a request from the Fort Collins Chamber of Commerce that Estes Park become a party with them and other northern Colorado towns to erect huge road signs to be placed near Big Springs, Nebraska, Fort Morgan, Sterling, and Cheyenne, Wyoming. This cooperation was granted. It was also decided that the Chamber of Commerce should take two memberships in the Colorado Motorists, Inc., and that the design of all signs, insofar as individual subscribers were willing, and the placing of same, be left to the board of directors. Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Roger W. Toll had four of the new road markers that the National Park Service will place in Rocky Mountain National Park, and which should be of great assistance to visitors finding their way about while in Estes Park. It developed that the old organization known as the Estes Park Hotel Men's Association had a balance in the bank of \$109, and Mr. Stead polled the hotel men present and obtained their consent to have the money transferred to the Chamber of Commerce. The old organization of the Estes Park Businessmen's Association had previously transferred their balance to the present organization. It was announced that at the next regular meeting, secretary Burhans of the Denver Tourist Bureau will be present with a message that all should here.

18 May 1923 – Photograph: Black-bordered, 3-1/2 inch by 6-inch documentary image of the Lester's Hotel grounds, including outbuildings and tent house clusters. The wooden three-story main lodge, with its unwieldy hipped-roof "fire-fighting practice tower", is near the right center of the image (our ability to view the whole of the architectural nightmare blocked by aspen), with the outbuildings, tents, and scattered evergreen trees spread out over the ridge behind it. Tendrils of unsupported pine branches peaking out from the left of the frame suggest someone didn't learn basic cropping techniques.

18 May 1923 – Headline: Domestic Science Girls Entertain School Board and Faculty. Last Friday evening, a four-course dinner was served to the school board, wives, and faculty by Mrs. Rupert's girls in domestic science. The table was beautifully decorated in yellow and green. A large centerpiece of Ophelia yellow rosebuds occupied the center of the table, with place cards, nut cups, and other decorations carrying out the same color scheme. Rosebuds were given as favors.

18 May 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Purchases White Company Fire Truck. Tuesday, the city fathers placed an order for a 15-45 standard White Company fire truck, except that it will be equipped with two 35-gallon chemical tanks instead of one. The truck will be painted a brilliant red with lettering in gold, and will carry the standard fire-fighting equipment complete. Delivery on the machine is expected in about 60 days. The fire boys are duly elated over the success of their efforts, and are duly grateful to the many who assisted and made it possible to get the truck. Collections of the pledges that have not already been pledged is on, and it is hoped that within the next few days, the money

will be ready to turn over to the town. A small sum is still necessary, so that those who have not made a contribution still have an opportunity.

18 May 1923 – Headline: Library Receives Fine Gift. The members of the Estes Park Library Committee were made very happy last week when John Adams presented to the library a late copy of the International Dictionary, and a stand to put it on. This is something the library has been greatly in need of, and the committee, in behalf of the Woman's Club, sincerely thank Mr. Adams for this splendid donation.

18 May 1923 – Mr. and Mrs. H.L. Arrison of Denver returned to Estes Park Thursday after having spent the past week in the capital city purchasing their stock of goods for the store at Deer Ridge, which they will call the Deer Ridge Buffet, having leased the store rights at Deer Ridge Chalets from Orville Bechtel. They will serve lunches and sell postcards, curios, and carry soft drinks. The store is across the road from the chalets, and is very cleverly designed and should prove popular with the visitors to this scenic spot.

18 May 1923 – Headline: Recent Snows on High Range Assure Farmers of Normal Water Supply. Sunday just after noon, a tremendous rain and snowstorm began that led many of our large number of visitors for the day to believe that they would get blockaded in Estes Park. The snow, however, melted as fast as it fell, so that the next morning there was only a few inches of snow on the ground. There was 1.83 inches of water in the storm, which, had it been all snow, would have been the equivalent of about 25 inches of snow. The present indications are that with the large amount of snow that has fallen on the high range during the past few weeks, there should be a normal supply of irrigation water for the farmers in the valley, although their reservoirs came through the winter practically empty.

18 May 1923 – Headline: Death of Dr. Curry Interferes with Summer Term in Estes Park. Word has reached Estes Park that due to the death of Dr. Curry, founder of the Curry School of Expression and Dramatic Arts, the summer school to have been established in Estes Park this spring will not be established before next season. This is quite a disappointment to many who had planned to take advantage of the term to have been held here this season. It is hoped that nothing will stand in the way of consummation of the plans of the school for next season.

18 May 1923 – Headline: Forest Fires in Colorado. The conditions in the state of Colorado for the past season (1922) may be summed up as follows: Over 30% of the total number of fires in Colorado occurred in October 1922, involving about 75% of the total cost and acreage burned. Seven of a total of 185 fires originated outside the boundaries of the forests. 29% of all fires in Colorado were caused by lightning, a very unusual increase. In 1922, only 20 railroad fires, as against 83 in 1921, occurred. Indications are that railroads started more fires than in previous years, but most of them were suppressed on rights of way by the company employees, without necessitating

action on the part of forest officers. Good gains have been made in placing responsibility on railroad organizations, who have done much with patrol, most effective spark arresters, and instructions to track men and other employees. Brush burners caused 9 fires in 1921 and only 4 in 1922, a good percentage of decrease. Smokers and campers caused 83 fires in 192, against campers and unknown, numbering 48, in 1921 (the unknown were most probably smokers fires). This represents a startling increase, and opens an avenue for more effective cooperation on the part of every person using the forested country. The excessive dry season furnishes a reason for this increase. It was so dry that Engelmann spruce needles cracked under foot at high elevations, and a match dropped or live cigarette ignited material that in ordinary years would not have burned readily, while the usual methods of extinguishing campfires did not suffice because they extended deep down in the duff. Suffice it to say that the most effective way to be sure that a campfire is out is to thoroughly saturate it with water before breaking camp. The timely extinguishment [sic] of the small fires on the national forests will pay big dividends in returns from the vast public estates, and will lessen and finally eliminated the damage to the forest cover.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Low’s Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot and cold water. Shower bath.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests it is probably wasn’t done in house.]

18 May 1923 – Headline: A Message from the Woods. The mountainous regions extending from the Wyoming line on the north to the Clear Creek-Gilpin County line on the south and to the Continental Divide and Medicine Bow range on the west is known as

the Colorado National Forest, and is for the most part heavily timbered, and furnishes wood, water, and grazing for the local settlements and communities, and recreation for many thousands of city people annually. The lowest elevations on the Colorado National Forest are 5300 feet, where the Cache la Poudre River leaves the forest, and 5500 feet where the Big Thompson River leaves the forest. There are 58 peaks on the forest over 11,000 feet in elevation, six of which exceed 13,000 feet. There are, in addition, the Arapaho Glaciers, Henderson Glacier, Isabel Glacier, and St. Vrain Glaciers on the forest, among the largest in the country, in addition to innumerable small ones which are unnamed. The area of the Colorado National Forest is as follows: 1,149,594 acres gross, 295,953 acres alienated or privately owned and 853,641 acres government forest land. The local timber supply of the Colorado National Forest has been estimated as follows: 50,000,000 feet western yellow pine, 21,730,000,000 feet Engelmann spruce. 10,000,000 feet Douglas fir. 18,365,000,000 feet lodgepole pine. 3,470,000,000 feet alpine fir. 43,625,000,000 feet of commercial species. The value of the commercial timber varies with locality and species, ranging from \$1.50 per thousand to \$4 per thousand. The total value is between \$90 million and \$100 million dollars, figuring an average value of between \$2 and \$2.50 per thousand board measure. The organization whose business it is to take care of the timber resources lying adjacent to the Fort Collins, Loveland, Longmont, and Boulder communities consists of the following force of forest officers: one forest supervisor, one deputy supervisor, one forest examiner, one clear, and eight rangers. Aside from the clerk and deputy supervisor, most of the time of the entire force is spent in active fieldwork. The work is so arranged that reports and maps are called for in the winter months, leaving the spring, summer, and fall for active field duty, although a large amount of fieldwork is done at all times. There are 17 national forests partially or wholly within the state of Colorado, with a net area of 13,290,354 acres and a gross area of 14,748,143 acres.

18 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Let an Estes Park Trail want ad sell it.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Brown's Cleaning Works [a block 3 business] will make your clothes look like new ones. We do alterating [sic, suggest altering] and tailoring. No work too difficult. A trial will convince you. We are not satisfied unless you are. Hats cleaned and blocked. Telephone #205-W.

18 May 1923 – Photographic advertisement: [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of the Lewiston Hotel façade post 1920 expansion, closely cropped to preserve only a slice of rocky foreground and clear sky. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston. Estes Park's hotel de luxe (American Plan). Here the most discriminating and fastidious patrons will find every convenience provided for – all appointments luxurious and home-like, the location most beautiful and convenient to all trips, and within easy walking distance to the heart of the village. The broad verandas are most tempting, and the view of formidable Longs Peak and the Snowy Range and intervening valleys is

superb. Pleased to render every assistance in vacation plans. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado. Denver office 336 17th Street. Telephone #Main 817.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Boston [Massachusetts] School of Expression. Elanor [sic] Stephens Peckham, principal. Vocal music, elocution, physical culture, literature, literary composition, psychology, conversation, personal culture, and hygiene. Also a health department. Mrs. Peckham conducted the Peckham College of Expression in Boston, Massachusetts, for several years with very gratifying results, especially in the development of dramatic arts and in vocal culture. Registration for private lessons has begun. Classes may be organized at any time. The [J. Albert] Shepherd residence on the mesa [sic]. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number].

18 May 1923 – Headline: Cuss the Cliff Dwellers. The next time you roost on the fire escape when company comes, don't cuss the landlord. Blame the Native American cliff dweller, for he started the apartment house plan in Mesa Verde National Park in southwestern Colorado thousands of years ago.

18 May 1923 – Column title: Music, Art, Literature. Headline and byline: A History of Piano Music by Mrs. Arthur B. Harris. (Continued from last week) Sigismond Thallberg [sic, subsequently Thalberg] was a pupil of Mosheles [sic, subsequently Moscheles] whose mechanical dexterity is perhaps unrivaled. The spark of divine genius was lacking, however, as he had no creative impulse. Nevertheless, his ability to execute was very great. He was born at Geneva, Switzerland, in 1812, and was the son of Prince Dietrichstein, an Austrian nobleman. His mother and father were both musicians. At six years of age, he began to study music under Mittag and Hummel. When 14 years old, the family moved to London, England, as the father was appointed ambassador to England. Here he studied under Moscheles [sic, previously Mosheles], becoming his most distinguished pupil, and being very popular with the English royalty. In 1830, he became a traveling player, and was greatly admired in Germany. His playing captivated the people in France and England, and in 1834 he was appointed pianist to the court of Austria. Here, as in England, he was made much of by the royalty. In 1845, he married Mademoiselle Bouchot. In 1853 and 1857, he visited America, and was very enthusiastically received. In Cuba, Mexico, and South America, he also visited. His later days were spent near Naples, Italy. In 1871, he died. His tones were noble, mellow, and delicate, and his technique perfect. He composed several fantasias which are unique and interesting. Louis Gottschalk is the head of American pianists. An easy, pleasure-loving nature was the one obstacle which prevented his attaining a place level with the foremost artists of his age. He was born at New Orleans, Louisiana, in 1829. His father came to America when a young man, and settled in New Orleans, Louisiana, with his wife, who was a French Creole. As soon as he was strong enough, Gottschalk took music lessons, and at six years of age he began to study the violin. When but eight, he gave a concert, and he became very popular as a child phenomenon. His father sent him to Paris, France, in 1842, where he studied under the best masters. The aristocratic people of Paris,

France, petted him a great deal, and while there, he composed a few charming compositions. This pleasant life did not continue long, for he was stricken with a severe attack of typhoid fever, and was obliged to spend several months in the Ardennes. After his recovery, he returned to Paris, France, becoming the pupil of Hector Berlioz. From 1846 to 1847, he gave a series of brilliant concerts at the Italian Opera, many of which were given for charity. In 1849, he made a musical tour through France, receiving many rich gifts and profuse congratulations. In Spain, he was invited to the royal palace of Madrid, Spain, where the king honored him with two royal orders, and the Duke of Montpensier gave him a sword of honor. For two years, he remained in Spain. Again in 1852, he returned to Paris, France, giving a series of farewell concerts before returning to America. A great many concerts were given by him in New York and in other places throughout the United States, and great enthusiasm and admiration was excited. His music was dazzling, but it must be admitted, empty of ideas. In 1837 [sic, this is not chronological, so suggest 1857], he visited Havana, Cuba, making a tour through the West Indies attended with great success. It was not until 1862 that he returned to New York. This tropical climate seemed to rob him of what little ambition he did possess, and he spent his days in ease and idleness composing only a few compositions. After returning to the United States, he appeared in almost every prominent city here, but he seemed to have no other purpose than to amuse and delight. The next journey he made was to South America. The countries there vied with each other in honoring him, and costly gifts fairly rained upon him. At Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, the capital of Brazil, he was ardently received, even being entertained by Don Pedro. However, at this time he was taken very ill with yellow fever, and for a long time it was thought that he would die. When partially recovered, he was appointed by the emperor to direct a festival, but the strain was too great, and on 18 December 1869, he died. Gottschalk's music is characterized by its originality, its smiling caprices, and its boldness and brilliancy. There is charming simplicity in his simple pieces. Though an artist and composer, his gifts were not more than half-developed, as he was a native genius of the highest order. Compared with Thalberg [sic, previously Thallberg], he does not appear to advantage. His works, though charming, tender, melodious, and of captivating excellence, are brilliant with the flash of fancy rather than of imagination. Edward Hagerup Grieg was born in Bergen, Norway, in 1843. His first musical instruction he received from his mother, and at nine years of age he began to compose. From 1858 to 1862, he studied in the Leipzig, Germany, conservatorium, taking counterpoint under Hauptman and Richter, composition under Rietz and Reinecke, and piano lessons under Wenzel and Moscheles. Later, he studied in Copenhagen, Denmark, working hard to foster a Norwegian school of music. The musical union in Christiania appointed him conductor in 1867, and this position he held until 1880. In 1865 and 1870, he visited Italy, where he saw a great deal of Liszt. He first became prominent by playing his own "Concerto" at Leipzig, Germany, in 1879, and again in England in 1888. At his concerts in England in 1889 and 1896, his wife sang several of his songs. She rendered them so well and with so much feeling that his concerts became more popular than ever. Cambridge University bestowed upon him the degree of Doctor of Music in 1894. Although he traveled quite extensively and was well

received wherever he went, most of his life was spent in happy seclusion at Bergen, Norway. Grieg's music is classical in structure, although his themes are almost entirely taken from the Norwegian folk music. He shows remarkable individuality and brings out the beauties of his themes to the fullest extent. The rules of form he modified to suit himself. His music is best in the smaller lyrical forms, and the best productions which he has given us are his short piano pieces and songs. Perhaps the most popular of his works is the music to Ibsen's "Peer Gynt". This was at first published as a piano duet, and was afterwards turned into two orchestral suites of a remarkably picturesque character. Another piece, "Ase's Death", has a strange haunting melody, the effect of which is mystical. "Anitra's Dance" is of an Oriental character. All of Grieg's music carries the fragrance of his native pine woods. It is national in the best sense, it is strong, direct, and alive, and is understood and appreciated by nations not akin to his own. To be sure, there are certain harmonious progressions which are used almost too often, but when we listen to such pieces as his "Minuetto" in which he expresses himself with surprising beauty and oneness of feeling, we forget about the few faults which he may have. (Continued next week)

18 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Laundry. Launderers and dry cleaners. Lowest prices. Highest quality of work. Telephone #55W.

18 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Rocky Mountain Boys' Camp. Estes Park, Colorado. A summer camp in the west for boys of character! The only riding camp in America. If staying at Estes Park, if going to the coast, or going abroad. Leave that boy with us. Fishing, athletic field, swimming, riding, mountain climbing – Trips to Cheyenne, Wyoming, and Pikes Peak included. For details address the director John H. Stevens, 122 South Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

18 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Announcing the opening of the Stanley Manor for the season of 1923. A most excellent cuisine will be maintained. Personal service, luxurious surroundings, and a magnificent view are some of the attractive features of the hotel. Your pleasure and comfort our first consideration. The Stanley Hotels. Frank J. Haberl, manager. Estes Park, Colorado.

18 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail.

18 May 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor

and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 125 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance, at time of making contract a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921 at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

18 May 1923 – Editorialesettes: Come on, you pencil pushers, if you can sling hash into yer maws like ye can into yer columns, we’ll feed you just the same [an invitation to the northern Colorado newspaper editors to attend an upcoming event]. The only admission requirements will be the scalp of your worst deadbeat subscriber and a gallon of blood of blood drawn from the veins of that nutty merchant in your town that thinks he will succeed in business if he refuses to advertise... Oh, ye editors, lank and lean, unshaven and green;/Remember Estes Park does things up brown./So load in tackle, golf club, wife, Mary, and John;/Crank up Lizzie and hie yourselves to Estes Park in June... The weatherman’s brakes must be slippin’... Estes Park has adapted the phrase of the gold seekers of 1859, “Pikes Peak or bust”, to read “the auditorium or bust”. A few of the early day pioneers went to the “happy hunting grounds”, but most of them reached the region of their dreams. Estes Park will either attain her goal or go to the happy hunting grounds trying... Come on, you Rotarians, remember it’s “International Rotary in Estes Park in 1925”... The village benchwarmers this week were suffering with wet feet. After 25 May 1923 they will enjoy wet feet.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Arrow shirts have won the admiration of the most critical buyers. “The Gordon” is the most popular of all the Arrow shirts this season – although we have a lot of others to show you. White, blue, pearl grey, tan, all in plain colors – and some beautifully striped patterns – all new and up to date. A good assortment of sizes and prices are right. We can save you money and show you the newest goods on the market. Aratex collars are the product of the Arrow brand factory. Everybody knows the Arrow collar leads the world for style and quality. We just received a shipment of the newest styles in Arrow collars. The Artex [sic, previously Aratex] is a semi-soft collar that gives all the comfort of a soft collar with all the appearance of a stiff collar, and even though they are new on the market, they are already very popular. Dugald Floyd Godfrey [a block 5 business], Estes Park, Colorado.

18 May 1923 – Column title: The Village Benchwarmers Say – “The buds are having a swell time...” “As ye sow so shall ye reap” isn’t always true when a man reads the seed catalogs... If ignorance was bliss, all the grouches would be happy... A bird in the hand is worth two in the garden... Our rising generation is going to the dogs just like all the rising generations have done... It is estimated that every last June groom knows how to hook up a dress by this time... Washington, D.C., doctors are puzzled over a man who can’t sleep, because he is single and out of debt... Like sugar, those as sweet as it are getting more

expensive... Compliments don't last long unless you return them... One successful bathing suit censor will soon be with us again. It is the mosquito... A little moonlight now and then often marries the best of men... There are always rooms for improvement, say the paperhangers... When the summer breezes are felt, the hats are not... Burning rubbish yourself is better than selling it to the cigar maker... It is amusing to see an old bachelor holding a baby, especially if she is about 18... A man's affections are never stolen when kept where they belong... The differences that arise in most families are indifferences... If you are well bred, you will buy your new straw lid, instead of getting it at a restaurant... Tuesday is Clean-up Day, and Mayor Lewis says the excuse of bad weather will not be again accepted, so it will do you no good to pray for rain.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Visitors to Estes Park in June 1923 should be sure to visit the Olinger Highlander annual encampment in Bartholf Park – Rocky Mountain National Park. Camp opens 9 June 1923. See 900 boys in action. Highlander central office, 230 Foster building, Denver.

18 May 1923 – Serialized book and author: Desert Gold by Zane Grey. Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright by Harper and Brothers. [Illustration incorporating text: Pen-and-ink sketch of muscular, weather-beaten cowboy, face in right profile, body in 3/4 right profile, walking beside and slightly behind a pack mule in right profile. The cowboy wears a battered hat, a bandanna around his neck, his right sleeve rolled up, and a canteen on his right hip. Either he and the mule are emerging from a sandstorm, or the cowboy's left leg is about to dissolve. The pair is headed in the direction of a saguaro cactus with one lone arm. If the mule's head bent down farther, he could graze on the text giving credit to the illustrator.] "Oh! Dick's mother, his sister!" whispered Nell. ["His mother!" went on Nell.] "Oh, I knew it! I always guessed it! Dick's people are proud, rich, they're somebody. I thought I'd faint when she looked at me. She was just curious – curious, but so cold and proud. She was wondering about me. Dick has never written her that he's engaged to me. I'm wearing his ring. It was his mother's, he said. I won't – I can't take it off. And I'm scared... But the sister – oh, she's lovely and sweet – proud, too. I felt warm all over when she looked at me. I – I wanted to kiss her. She looks like Dick when he first came to us. But he's changed. They'll hardly recognize him... To think they've come! And I had to be looking a fright, when of all times on earth I'd want to look my best." Nell, out of breath, ran away evidently to make herself presentable, according to her idea of the exigency of the case. Belding caught a glimpse of his wife's face as she went out, and it wore a sad, strange, anxious expression. [Then Belding sat alone, pondering the contrasting emotions of his wife and daughter. It was beyond his understanding. Women were creatures of feeling. Belding saw reason to be delighted to entertain Dick's family, and for the time being no disturbing thought entered his mind.] Presently the Gales came back into the sitting-room, looking very different without the long gray cloaks and veils. Belding saw distinction and elegance. Mr. Gale seemed a grave, troubled, kindly person, ill in body and mind. Belding received the same impression of power that Ben Chase had given

him, only here it was minus any hardness or hard quality. He gathered that Mr. Gale was a man of authority. Mrs. Gale rather frightened Belding, but he could not have told why. The girl was just like Dick as he used to be. [Their manner of speaking also reminded Belding of Dick. They talked of the ride from Ash Fork down to the border, of the ugly and torn-up Casita, of the heat and dust and cactus along the trail. Presently Nell came in, now cool and sweet in white, with a red rose at her breast. Belding had never been so proud of her. He saw that she meant to appear well in the eyes of Dick's people, and began to have a faint perception of what the ordeal was for her.] Belding imagined the sooner the Gales were told that Dick was to marry Nell the better for all concerned, and especially for Nell. In the general conversation that ensued, he sought for an opening in which to tell this important news, but he was kept so busy answering questions about his position on the border, the kind of place Forlorn River was, the reason for so many tents, etc., that he was unable to find opportunity. "It's interesting, very interesting," said Mr. Gale. "At another time, I want to learn all you'll tell me about the west. It's new to me. I'm surprised, amazed, sir, I may say....But, Mr. Belding, what I want to know most is about my son. I'm broken in health. I've worried myself ill over him. I don't mind telling you, sir, that we quarreled. [I laughed at his threats.] He went away. And I've come to see I didn't know Richard. I was wrong to upbraid him. For a year, we've known nothing of his doings, and now for almost six months we've not heard from him at all. Frankly, Mr. Belding, I weakened first, and I've come to hunt him up. My fear is that I didn't start soon enough. [The boy will have a great position some day – God knows, perhaps soon! I should not have allowed him to run over this wild country for so long. But I hope, though I hardly believed, that he might find himself. Now I'm afraid he's –]" Mr. Gale paused, and the white hand he raised expressively shook a little. Belding was not so thick-witted where men were concerned. He saw how the matter lay between Dick Gale and his father. "Well, Mr. Gale, sure most young bucks from the east go to the bad out here," he said bluntly. ["I've been told that," replied Mr. Gale, and a shade overspread his worn face.] "They blow their money, then go to punching cows, take to whisky." ["Yes," rejoined Mr. Gale, feebly nodding. "Then they get to gambling, lose their jobs," went on Belding.] Mr. Gale lifted haggard eyes. "Then it's bumming around, regular tramps, and to the bad generally." Belding spread wide his big arms, and when one of them dropped round Nell, who sat beside him, she squeezed his hand tight. "Sure, it's the regular thing," he concluded, cheerfully. He rather felt a little glee at Mr. Gale's distress, and Mrs. Gale's crushed I-told-you-so woe in no wise bothered him, but the look in the big, dark eyes of Dick's sister was too much for Belding. He choked off his characteristic oath when excited and blurted out, "Say, but *Dick Gale* never went to the bad!...Listen!" Belding had scarcely started Dick Gale's story when he perceived that never in his life had he such an absorbed and breathless audience. Presently they were awed, and at the conclusion of that story they sat white-faced, still, amazed beyond speech. [Dick Gale's advent in Casita, his rescue of Mercedes, his life as a border ranger certainly lost no picturesque or daring or even noble detail in Belding's telling. He] kept back nothing but the present doubt of Dick's safety. [Dick's sister was the first of the three to recover herself. "Oh, father!" she cried, and there was a glorious light in her

eyes. "Deep down in my heart I knew Dick was a man!"] Mr. Gale rose unsteadily from his chair. His frailty was now painfully manifest. "Mr. Belding, do you mean my son – Richard Gale – has done all that you told us?" he asked, incredulously. "I sure do," replied Belding, with hearty good will. "Martha, do you hear?" Mr. Gale turned to question his wife. She could not answer. Her face had not yet regained its natural color. "He faced that bandit and his gang alone – he *fought* them?" demanded Mr. Gale, his voice stronger. [Dick mopped up the floor with the whole outfit!] "He rescued a Spanish girl, went into the desert without food, weapons, anything but his hands? Richard Gale, whose hands were always useless?" Belding nodded with a grin. "He's a ranger now – riding, fighting, sleeping on the sand, preparing his own food?" ["Well, I should smile," rejoined Belding. "He cares for his horse, with his own hands?" This query seemed to be the climax of Mr. Gale's strange hunger for truth. He had raised his head a little higher, and his eye was brighter. Mention of a horse fired Belding's blood. Does Dick Gale *care* for his horse? Say, there are not many *men* as well loved as that white horse of Dick's. Blanco Sol he is, Mr. Gale. That's Spanish for White Sun. Wait till you see Blanco Sol! Bar one, the whitest, biggest, strongest, fastest, grandest horse in the southwest!" "So he loves a horse! I shall not know my own son....] Mr. Belding, you say Richard works for you. May I ask, at what salary?" "He gets \$40, board, and outfit," replied Belding, proudly. "\$40?" echoed the father. "By the day or week?" "The month, of course," said Belding, somewhat taken aback. "\$40 a month for a young man who spent 500 in the same time when he was at college, and who ran it into thousands when he got out!" Mr. Gale laughed for the first time, and it was the laugh of a man who wanted to believe what he heard, yet scarcely dared to do it. "What does he do with so much money – money earned by peril, toil, sweat, and blood? \$40 a month?" "He saves it," replied Belding. Evidently this was too much for Dick Gale's father, and he gazed at his wife in sheer speechless astonishment. Dick's sister clapper her hands like a little child. Belding saw that the moment was propitious. "Sure he saves it. Dick's engaged to marry Nell here. My stepdaughter, Nell Burton." "Oh-h, Dad!" faltered Nell, and she rose, white as her dress. How strange it was to see Dick's mother and sister rise, also, and turn to Nell with dark, proud, searching eyes. Belding vaguely realized some blunder he had made. Nell's white, appealing face gave him a pang. What had he done? Surely this family of Dick's ought to know his relation to Nell. There was a silence that positively made Belding nervous. Then Elsie Gale stepped close to Nell. "Miss Burton, are you really Richard's betrothed?" Nell's tremulous lips framed an affirmative, but never uttered it. She held out her hand, showing the ring Dick had given her. Miss Gale's recognition was instant, and her response was warm, sweet, gracious. "I think I am going to be very, very glad," she said, and kissed Nell. "Miss Burton, we are learning wonderful things about Richard," added Mr. Gale, in an earnest, though shaken, voice. "If you have had to do with making a man of him – and now I begin to see, to believe so – may God bless you! ...My dear girl, I have not really looked at you. Richard's fiancée!...Mother, we have not found him yet, but I think we've found his secret. We believed him a lost son. But here is his sweetheart!" It was only then that the pride and hauteur of Mrs. Gale's face broke into an expression of mingled pain and joy. She opened her arms. Nell, offering a

strange little stifled cry, flew into them. [Belding suddenly discovered an unaccountable blur in his sight. He could not see perfectly, and that was why, when Mrs. Belding entered the sitting-room, he was not certain that her face was as sad and white as it seemed.] Chapter 15. Bound in the Desert. Far away from Forlorn River, Dick Gale sat stunned, gazing down into the purple depths where Rojas had plunged to his death. The Yaqui stood motionless upon the steep red wall of lava from which he had cut the bandit's hold. Mercedes lay quietly where she had fallen. From across the depths there came to Gale's ear the Native American's strange, wild cry. [Then silence, hollow, breathless, stony silence enveloped the great abyss and its upheaved lava walls. The sun was setting. Every instant the haze reddened and thickened.] Action on the part of the Yaqui loosened the spell which held Gale as motionless as his surroundings. The Native American was edging back toward the ledge. He did not move with his former lithe and sure freedom. He crawled, slipped, dragged himself, rested often, and went on again. He had been wounded. When at last he reached the ledge where Mercedes lay, Gale jumped to his feet, strong and thrilling, spurred to meet the responsibility that now rested upon him. Swiftly he turned to where Thorne lay. The cavalryman was just returning to consciousness. [Gale ran for a canteen, bathed his face, made him drink.] The look in Thorne's eyes was hard to bear. "Thorne! Thorne! It's all right. It's all right!" cried Gale, in piercing tones. "Mercedes is safe! Yaqui saved her! Rojas is done for! Yaqui jumped down the wall and drove the [Text interrupted by illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of one man on his knees, head and upper body in right profile, bent forward offering assistance in the form of a canteen to a dark-haired man, posed in 3/4 left profile and propped up from horizontal on his left elbow. The backdrop is a steep mountain, and the two men appear to be on a ledge, which falls away slightly in the foreground. The man offering the canteen wears a hat resembling a modern-day park ranger's, along with a bandanna around his neck, a rolled-up right shirtsleeve, and long pants, maybe even chaps. The lantern-jawed man requiring assistance appears to be wearing a bathrobe. Caption: "Thorne! Thorne! It's all right, it's all right!" cried Gale, in piercing tones. "Mercedes is safe!" The illustrator's name, [I]rwin Myers – the "I" cut off at the left margin, appears at the bottom left, below a prickly pear cactus. Text continues:] bandit off the ledge. Cut him loose from the wall, foot by foot, hand by hand! We've won the fight, Thorne." For Thorne, these were marvelous strength-giving words. The dark horror left his eyes, and they began to dilate, to shine. He stood up, dizzily but unaided, and he gazed across the crater. Yaqui had reached the side of Mercedes, was bending over her. She stirred. Yaqui lifted her to her feet. She appeared weak, unable to stand alone. But she faced across the crater and waved her hand. She was unharmed. [Thorne lifted both arms above his head, and from his lips issued a cry. It was neither call nor holloa nor welcome nor answer. Like the Yaqui's, it could scarcely be named. But it was deep, husky, prolonged, terribly human in its intensity. It made Gale shudder and made his heart beat like a trip hammer. Mercedes again waved a white hand.] The Yaqui waved, too, and Gale saw in the action an urgent signal. Hastily taking up canteen and rifles, Gale put a supporting arm around Thorne. "Come, old man. Can you walk? Sure you can walk! Lean on me, and we'll soon get out of this. Don't look across. Look

where you step. We've not much time before dark. Oh, Thorne, I'm afraid Jim has cashed in! And the last I saw of Laddy he was badly hurt." Gale was keyed up to a high pitch of excitement and alertness. He seemed to be able to do many things. But once off the ragged notched lava into the trail, he had not such difficulty with Thorne, and could keep his keen gaze shifting everywhere for sight of enemies. "Listen, Thorne! What's that?" asked Gale, halting as they came to a place where the trail led down through rough breaks in the lava. The silence was broken by a strange sound, almost unbelievable considering the time and place. A voice was droning: "Turn the lady, turn! Turn the lady, turn! Alamon left. All swing, turn the lady, turn!" "Hello, Jim," called Gale, dragging Thorne round the corner of lava. "Where are you? Oh, you son of a gun! I thought you were dead. Oh, I'm glad to see you! Jim, are you hurt?" Jim Lash stood in the trail leaning over the butt of his rifle, which evidently he was utilizing as a crutch. He was pale but smiling. His hands were bloody. A scarf had been bound tightly round his left leg just above the knee. The leg hung limp, and the foot dragged. "I reckon I ain't injured much," replied Jim. "But my leg hurts like h\_\_l [hell], if you want to know." "Laddy! Oh, where's Laddy?" "He's just across the crack there. I was trying to get to him. We had it hot an' heavy down here. Laddy was pretty bad shot up before he tried to head Rojas off the trail... Dick, did you see the Yaqui go after Rojas?" "Did I!" exclaimed Gale, grimly. "The finish was all that saved me from runnin' loco [plumb over the rim. You see I was closer'n you to where Mercedes was hid. When Rojas an' his last Greaser started across, Laddy went after them, but I couldn't. Laddy did for Rojas's man, then went down himself. But he got up an' fell, got up, went on, an' fell again. Laddy kept doin' that till he dropped for good.] I reckon our chances are against findin' him alive... I tell you, boys. Rojas was h\_\_l-bent [hell-bent]. An' Mercedes was game. I saw her shoot him. But mebbe bullets couldn't stop him then. If I didn't sweat blood when Mercedes was fightin' him on the cliff! Then the finish! Only a Yaqui could have done that... Thorne, [you didn't miss it?" "Yes, I was down and out," replied the cavalryman. "It's a shame. Greatest stunt I ever seen! Thorne, you're standin' up pretty fair.] How about you? Dick, is he bad hurt?" "No, he's not. A hard knock on the skull and a scalp wound," replied Dick. "Here, Jim, let me help you over this place." Step by step, Gale got the two injured men down the uneven declivity and then across the narrow lava bridge over the fissure. Here he bade them rest while he went along the trail on that side to search for Laddy. Gale found the ranger stretched out, face downward, a reddened hand clutching a gun. Gale thought he was dead. Upon examination, however, it was found that Ladd still lived, though he had many wounds. Gale lifted him and carried him back to the others. "He's alive, but that's all," said Dick, as he laid the ranger down. "Do what you can. Stop the blood. Laddy's tough as cactus, you know. I'll hurry back for Mercedes and Yaqui." Gale, like a fleet, sure-footed mountain sheep, ran along the trail. [When he came across the Mexican, Rojas's last ally, Gale had evidence of the terrible execution of the .405. He did not pause. On the first part of that descent he made faster time than had Rojas. But he exercised care along the hard, slippery, ragged slope leading to the ledge. Presently] he came upon Mercedes and the Yaqui. She ran right into Dick's arms, and then her strength, if not her courage, broke, and she grew lax. "Mercedes,

you're safe! Thorne's safe. It's all right now." "Rojas!" she whispered. "Gone! To the bottom of the crater! A Yaqui's vengeance, Mercedes." He heard the girl whisper the name of the Virgin. Then he gathered her up in his arms. "Come, Yaqui." The Native American grunted. He had one hand pressed close over a bloody place in his shoulder. Gale looked keenly at him. Yaqui was inscrutable, as of old, yet Gale somehow knew that wound meant little to him. The Native American followed him. [Without pausing, moving slowly in some places, very carefully in others, and swiftly on the smooth part of the trail,] Gale carried Mercedes up to the rim and along to the others. Jim Lash worked awkwardly over Ladd. Thorne was trying to assist. Ladd himself was conscious, but he was a pallid, apparently a death-stricken, man. The greeting between Mercedes and Thorne was calm – strangely so, it seemed to Gale. But he was now calm himself. Ladd smiled at him, and evidently would have spoken had he the power. Yaqui then joined the group, and his piercing eyes roved from one to the other, lingering longest over Ladd. (Continued next week)

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The less-polished overall heaviness, plus the fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, with proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. If the road to riches were marked, the signs would read "Work and Save", and when you had saved enough for an investment, one or more of our certificates of deposit will keep your money safe and still working for you. 4% on certificates of deposit. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$14. Will be glad to figure with you at any time, or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone #Estes 197. Albert Schwilke.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

18 May 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. Semi-advertisement: Youths and boys shoes at about half actual value at Macdonalds [a block 5 business]...Last Saturday, Mrs. Gaylord Harper Thomson had the customary birthday roll around, and the day following, that of Mr. Thomson arrived, as is its annual custom, and they celebrated the event by making a trip to Denver to visit a son and his family, and on Sunday afternoon

attended the oratorio "Elijah" at the auditorium, which they enjoyed very much... Professor Walter J. Rupert and wife will leave Saturday afternoon by automobile for Lincoln, Nebraska, for a few weeks' visit at Mrs. Rupert's home. They will return the latter part of June 1923, when Mrs. Rupert will open the "Pollyanna Tea Shop" occupying the same location as last season, in Mrs. Low's Grandview cottage on the hill...Semi-advertisement: Westminster Guild Cooked Food Sale Thursday afternoon, 24 May 1923, at Boyd's Market [a block 3 business], 2:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. Your patronage will be appreciated...The Estes Park Fish and Game Association has placed in the streams one million trout to flirt with the anglers beginning 25 May 1923...Semi-advertisement: Mrs. Higby will write your fishing license and sell you the tackle that will catch the fish. 6tf...Mrs. M.M. Lord came up from Fort Collins last week and has started work on a new cottage on her property in Prospect Heights...Mrs. M. Helgersen and Arthur Helgersen of Denver are occupying one of the Liebman cottages for the summer...Semi-advertisement: Get your shoes shined at the Log Cabin Barber Shop [most likely a block 6 business, although block 5 is a slight possibility]...Dr. and Mrs. Peckham of Greeley moved from Greeley to Estes Park Thursday for the summer. Dr. Peckham will again practice osteopathy, and Mrs. Peckham will have charge of the Boston [Massachusetts] School of Expression...Semi-advertisement: You will save \$1.50 to \$4 on every pair of shoes you buy at Macdonalds [a block 5 business] clearance sale...Joe Mills came up Monday from Boulder to attend the regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce at the National Park Hotel...Mr. and Mrs. Ben Reece of Longmont drove up to their cottage Saturday. They were accompanied by Dr. Byron Clark, evangelist holding meetings at the U.B. church in Longmont, and wife, and rEv. D.P. Coldron, pastor of the church...The Missionary Society will hold a cafeteria lunch in the church Wednesday evening at 6:30 p.m. All are cordially invited to come and enjoy the evening together...Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver...Mr. and Mrs. Joe Mills entertained over the last weekend, from Friday to Sunday, a number of friends of Boulder and Denver, members of the Writers' Club. The following were the guests: Dr. Easley Jones and family, Professor Ralph Crosman and family, Miss Elinor Stone, and Miss Sutherland, all of Colorado University in Boulder, and Miss J.O. Billig, C.A. Stone, and Miss J.W. Stephenson...Mr. and Mrs. George R. Patterson drove to Denver Sunday to see the baby. She is in the Children's Hospital and is making satisfactory progress...Mrs. B.W. Bonnell of Greeley entertained Mrs. Derringer and 12 students at St. John's College of Greeley at the Bonnell cottage in Estes Park over the weekend...Rev. and Mrs. Earl George Harris of Chicago, Illinois, arrived in Estes Park Tuesday noon, and are becoming settled in the manse as rapidly as possible...Semi-advertisement: No man or boy in need of shoes can afford to miss the bargains offered at Macdonalds [a block 5 business] clearance sale of shoes...Mr. and Mrs. Charles Levings, who have spent the winter in Florida, returned to Estes Park Saturday...C.C. Patrick of Horseshoe Inn drove up from Fort Collins Monday to attend the Chamber of Commerce meeting... "Squeaky Bob" Wheeler was over from Grand Lake Saturday giving the village the "once over".

18 May 1923 – Headline: Warning. All mufflers must be kept closed in the town of Estes Park. [signed] City Marshal.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Shoe news of importance to men. This news is the kind that will stand repetition. We want to impress upon the minds of men the fact that we are quitting the shoe business. Every shoe in stock must be sold and sold quickly. We positively guarantee a savings of from \$1.50 to \$4 on every pair of shoes bought from us during this sale. Look in our big window and read the price story. Odd sizes in men's and boy's shoes, \$5 and \$6 values, \$2.95. \$6 work shoes at \$3.75. \$5 work shoes at \$3.50. \$7 work shoes at \$5.50. \$8.50 dress shoes at \$6.75. \$7.50 dress shoes at \$5.50. \$6 dress shoes at \$4.75. We have your size now – we may not have it next week. Don't delay. Big values in brown leather puttees at \$3.75 and \$4.50. [Thick, almost cuneiform, cursive font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business]

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Hello friends! We have added more new and up-to-date machinery, which enables us to give you even better service than last year. We will appreciate your patronage and assure you the best material and workmanship along with courteous treatment at all times. Remember, shoes never get too sick for us to cure. Salthouse Brothers New Electric Shoe Shop [a block 6 business]. (The same location)

18 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail.

18 May 1923 – Column title: Hotel Guests. (All hotels carrying regular contract advertising in the columns of the Estes Park Trail are entitled to list their guests in this department free of charge. Copy must be in not later than Tuesday at 1:00 p.m.)  
Subhead: At the Lewiston. From Denver – Miss Melburn, Miss O'Farrell, Mrs. Banks, F.L. Bartlett, J.H. Emrick, R.E. Gentry, Miss Mary Guffner, E.H. Frazier, and C.E. Betner...C.R. Hood, Greenville, Mississippi, Sidney Templeton, San Antonio, Texas, Mrs. Tom Templeton, San Antonio, Texas, Mrs. E.M. Cook San Antonio, Texas, Robert Funkhouse, D.H. Odell, Dayton, Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. H.M. King, Boulder, Colorado, K.K. Dye? [final letter missing, possibly Dyer or Dyes], Miss Samerford, Butte, Montana, and Mrs. Graham of Rochester, Minnesota...Mr. A.G. Broomfield of the Building and Loan [in what city?] is stopping at the Lewiston Hotel. C.J. Miller of the White Motor Company of Denver is a guest at the Lewiston Hotel...A.J. Pearse of Denver is stopping at the Lewiston...Subhead: At the Stanley. Mr. and Mrs. A.J. Morton of Terre Haute, Indiana, have been spending the week at the Stanley Hotel...A party composed of H.C. Pearson, Lester Solomon, W.R. Steckbauer, and M.H. Heinz of Chicago, Illinois, Edward Althave and J.A. Stark of Kansas City, Missouri, and Donald V. Bigelow of Denver had dinner at the Stanley last Sunday...W.L. Chamberlin of Denver entertained at a dinner party given at the Stanley Hotel on Sunday, 13 May 1923. His guests were C.E. Carpenter, Mrs. Ella Randolph, Miss Carpenter of Denver, and F.P. Loveland of Berthoud...Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Alexander of the Columbines spent

several days in Estes Park this week. They registered at the Stanley Hotel...Mr. and Mrs. M.H. Miller of Cleveland, Ohio, visited at the Stanley Hotel a few days this week...Dr. H.H. Hills and son Franklin arrived in Estes Park from Detroit, Michigan, this week. they expect to remain for a month or so, and are stopping at the Stanley Hotel.

18 May 1923 – Headline: Clean-up Day. Because of the snowstorm last week, Clean-up Day announced for Tuesday was several inches under snow, and Mayor Augustus Denby Lewis has set aside Tuesday, 22 May 1923, as the annual Clean-up Day, without any provision being made for further storms.

18 May 1923 – The Kennish Kash [sic] Store at Beaver Point is getting ready for the opening of the season. [What is this, and how long did it last?]

18 May 1923 – Headline: Hot Summer Predicted by Scientist. The summer will be a hot one, despite the late spring which has been caused by the sun giving off 4% less heat than normally. So predicts Dr. Charles F. Brooks, the astronomer. The reduced heat of the sun was to be expected, says Mr. Brooks, as a customary part of the “11-year sunspot period” which reached its greatest development in 1917, and recedes to its lowest point in 1923. Brooks points out that the sun every 11 years normally goes through a period of excessive activity, and then a recession from it. When Old Sol is hitting on all cylinders, sunspots appear. These wane when the sun slows down and its engine cools. Not scientific terminology, but we trust we’ve interpreted it so it is understandable by the millions who are tremendously interested in the weather, but haven’t time to “study up” on astronomy. These spurts of activity (increased heat followed by subnormal heat) are staged by the sun every 11 years. There was an abnormal radiation of heat from the sun in 1906, the same as 11 years later in 1917. The next cycle will have its climax in 1928. Dr. Brooks says, “There is a paradox that ‘the cooler the sun the warmer the earth.’ The period of sunspot maximum is one to two degrees cooler than otherwise.” One scientific explanation is that when the sun has a mild chill, as at present, its ultraviolet rays have greater opportunity to escape through the sun’s atmosphere. These ultraviolet rays form a blanket of ozone around the earth, far overhead. This ozone blanket absorbs and holds much of the heat which the earth radiates or gives off. (The radiation is what makes the nights cool even after a hot day.) The earth’s heat starts returning back into space, and the ozone blanket tends to keep it near us, the same as a Thermos bottle. So, says Dr. Brooks, there probably is at present a reduced loss of the earth’s heat through space, despite a reduction of the amount of heat we’re receiving from the sun. The ozone, overhead by nature to counteract the sun’s chill, works like asbestos around a steam pipe. “The net result,” Dr. Brooks concludes, referring to the coming summer, “should be a higher temperature, considering the world as a whole, than at the time a year or two ago when the heat received was greater.” Even the facetious who say, “Ain’t nacher wonderful!” will have to marvel at nature’s marvelous system of checks and balances, revealed in this ozone insulation now forming above our heads to compensate for reduced sun’s heat and keep us from acute suffering.

18 May 1923 – Headline: Denver Boy Wins Highest Honor of Princeton Class. Donald A. Stauffer, a nephew of J.E. Macdonald, and well known to most of the Estes Park people, will be pleased to learn of his success as a student at Princeton [my guess is, he already knows about it]. The Denver News carried the following story of his latest honor: “To an already long list of scholastic honors and achievements of Donald A. Stauffer, Denver boy who is attending Princeton University, has been added to that of his being chosen class valedictorian. Stauffer, who is a son of Mr. and Mrs. A.V. Stauffer of 881 South York Street, is not yet 22 years old. He was graduated from South Denver High School, and attended the University of Colorado at Boulder for one year. Following a motorcycle accident, he dropped his studies at Boulder and entered Princeton. Since entering Princeton, he has worked his way through with his literary contributions, notable among which have been several magazine stories.”

18 May 1923 – Headline: Black Gold. This little old United States isn't all discovered yet. Not when you can still find the richest sort of gold mines 'way down east in Pennsylvania. At Pottsville, Pennsylvania, while prospecting just the other day, they located a vein of the gold-like thing called anthracite coal that is 70 feet thick and carrying nobody knows how many millions of tons. The vein is so close to the surface that all they have to do is to remove the dirt, chuck in the shots of dynamite from the top, and shovel the broken-up debris into the cars. Then off to market with it. Some 20 miles from Pottsville, Pennsylvania, a second vein, but even larger, has been found by the Philadelphia [Pennsylvania] and Reading [Pennsylvania] Company. Another case of easy, inexpensive quarrying. Of course, all this means cheaper hard coal for our furnaces, doesn't it? Oh, yes, when water runs uphill!

18 May 1923 – Headline: Agricultural College will Broadcast Official Market Reports. Radio and telegraph market news service will be established 1 July 1923 at Denver by the Extension Service of Colorado Agricultural College in cooperation with the Bureau of Agricultural Economics of Washington, D.C. Announcement to that effect was made today by Roud McCann, director of extensions at the college. Official market news from unbiased government sources will be broadcast throughout the state for the benefit of producers, dealers, and consumers. Livestock, fruits, vegetables, dairy products, poultry, and wool will be covered as to price, supply, and condition. The new arrangement is an extension of the Department of Agriculture's market news service to the Rocky Mountain region. Heretofore, it has been in operation over leased wires only as far west as Omaha, Nebraska. The bulk of the market news will be gathered and disseminated by telegraph, but supplementing this will be a condensed radio-telephone service from Denver, to be picked up by receiving stations on farms and ranches everywhere, and at headquarters of county extension agents. Broadcasting from Denver will be done through established stations.

18 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail represents the largest wholesale paper house in the west, and our prices are the lowest.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Rubbish may be dumped in low ground west of Riverside Amusement Park Pavilion. [Does this mean somewhere near the Fall River? Somewhere near the Park Theatre?]

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Osteopathy. Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, will be in Estes Park again next summer. He is a graduate from the American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Missouri. He studied under the founder, Dr. A.T. Still. He has had 21 years of experience in practice, several of which have been in the state of Colorado. Prior to his graduation in osteopathy, he studied medicine at the University of Michigan. He holds a medical license in two states, and an osteopathic license in four. In Colorado, he holds both a medical and osteopathic license, passing the examinations before the medical board with one of the highest grades ever given by that board. He is fully qualified to meet the most exacting demands of a discriminating public, as the gratifying results of his services rendered last season have shown. Dr. H.E. Peckham, Estes Park, Colorado. Office in [J. Albert] Shepherd residence on the hill.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: That's my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

18 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the nation's most popular playground – "There's a reason."

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Black oak Routt County grate size \$20 per ton delivered. Industrial lump \$14 per ton delivered. The old reliable – Capital lump \$12.50 per ton delivered. We are prepared to furnish Black Diamond coal for those who prefer it at \$13 [per ton]. Raymond Ramsey Hurt. Trucking. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number].

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out of mounted bighorn sheep head, viewed full face.] Cliff Higby [operating from a block 3 location]. The all-year guide. Anywhere, anytime, anyway. Outing equipment – the best only. Telephone #205-J. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Springs. Each Detroit [Michigan] spring is an exact counterpart of the spring the maker of the car or truck used originally. Alloy steel is used where the original specifications call for it. The same holds true with the use of carbon steel. The result is that you get a spring that rally belongs to your car. Look for the trademark on each spring. It is our guarantee that you will get spring satisfaction. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17-R2.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Do it now! Send in your check to the Estes Park Fish and Game Association. And experience the sensation of having helped along a good cause. \$5 will buy a year's membership and will help materially in making better fishing in our streams. The burden is now being borne by a few. Be a sport and share the grief and glory. Membership cards are now being issued, and it's the fashion to display one in your window. Have you got yours?

18 May 1923 – Headline: Reward. The state fish and game commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] W.A. Gray, secretary.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

18 May 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Rev. Earl George Harris, pastor. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Morning topic: "The Hope of the Gospel". Sunday evening worship 8:00 p.m. Evening topic: "The Temptation of Jesus". Young people's meeting at 7:00 p.m. Sunday evening.

18 May 1923 – Headline: Pinnacles National Monument [California] has Territory Added. President Harding added 562 acres to the Pinnacles National Monument by proclamation 7 May 1923, upon recommendation of the Secretary of the Interior, it was announced today. Pinnacles National Monument was created by proclamation of 16 January 1908. The name is derived from the spire-like rocks which form a landmark

visible many miles in every direction. Many of the rocks are so precipitous that they cannot be scaled. A series of caves opening one into the other lie under each of the groups of rocks. There are several specimens of "balancing rocks", and the pinnacles, domes, caves, and subterranean passages of the monument are awe-inspiring on close inspection. The wildlife on the reservation is protected by special state laws, having been created a state game preserve in 1909. The original monument reservation embraced a patented tract of 160 acres at the extreme northern end of the monument. It seems that most visitors have gotten the impression that the Pinnacles National Monument is that portion of land that is embraced in the patented tract locally known as "Vancouver Pinnacles". The owners having improved this tract for camping purposes have charged an entrance fee of 50 cents per person. The Department of the Interior desires it to be known that while the privately-owned tract contains part of the natural formations, many of the scenic attractions of the monument are a considerable distance from this patented land, and can be reached by visitors without entering the patented land and without paying the fee that is charged. The monument is reached from the west road from Soledad, California, 12 miles distant, and from the east [sic, technically from the northwest] from Hollister, California, 35 miles distant. Both roads give access to the trail through Bear Gulch, from which Pinnacle Rocks and the Little Pinnacles may be visited. Bear Gulch, extending into the monument from the eastern or Hollister side [sic, see above], is a beautiful canyon containing a very good stream of water, many of the scenic attractions, and two sets of the underlying caves. No person is authorized to collect a fee from visitors entering the monument through Bear Gulch.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Fall River Hand Laundry. Next door to [west of] Sherwood Hotel [a block 3 business]. Telephone #61.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads save many steps.

18 May 1923 – Column title: Legal Notices...Subhead: Sheriff's sale. By virtue of a decree of foreclosure issued out of the clerk's office of the district court of Larimer County and state of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of seven thousands seven hundred eight-nine dollars and twelve cents (\$7789.12) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Scott Langstreth, F.M. Vickery, and Frank P. Secor, trustee, in favor of John Standing and Josephine Standing out of the lands, tenements, good, and chattels of the said Scott Langstreth, F.M. Vickery, and Frank P. Secor, trustee, I have levied on the following properties, to wit: The northeast corner (NE 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section thirty-four (34), township four (4) north, range seventy-two (72) west of the 6th principal meridian, the south half (S 1/2) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of section

thirty-five (35), township four (4) north, range seventy-two (72) west of the 6th principal meridian, the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of section thirty-five (35), township four (4) north, range seventy-two (72) west of the 6th principal meridian, the north half (N 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section thirty-five (35), township four (4) north, range seventy-two (72) west of the 6th principal meridian, and the west half (W 1/2) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section thirty-five (35), township four (4) north, range seventy-two (72) west of the 6th principal meridian, the east half (E 1/2) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section twenty-six (26), township four (4) north, range seventy-two (72) west of the 6th principal meridian, the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section twenty-six (26), township four (4) north, range seventy-two (72) west of the 6th principal meridian, the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section twenty-six (26), township four (4) north, range seventy-two (72) west of the 6th principal meridian, and the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section twenty-six (26), township four (4) north, range seventy-two (72) west of the 6th principal meridian, the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), township four (4) north, range seventy-two (72) west of the 6th principal meridian, the north half (N 1/2) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), township four (4) north, range seventy-two (72) west of the 6th principal meridian, and the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), township four (4) north, range seventy-two (72) west of the 6th principal meridian, and also the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section thirty (30) in township four (4) north of range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principal meridian, the north half (N 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section thirty (30) in township four (4) north of range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principal meridian, and the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section thirty (30) in township four (4) north of range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principal meridian, Larimer County, Colorado. Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title, and interest of the above-named Scott Langstreth, F.M. Vickery, and Frank P. Secor, trustee, in and to the above-described property, on Monday 26 May 1923, at 2:00 p.m. at the east front door of the county courthouse of Larimer County in Fort Collins, Colorado. Dated at Fort Collins this 28 April 1923. [signed] Frank Smith, sheriff of Larimer County, by Ira O. Knapp, undersheriff. Jacob S. Schey, attorney. Date of first publication 3 May 1923. Date of last publication 24 May 1923... Subhead: Summons. No. 7832. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the county court. Rose Hall, plaintiff versus David T. Hall, defendant. The people of the state of Colorado, to David T. Hall, the defendant above named, greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the county court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 30 days after he service hereof, if served within the state of Colorado, or, if served out of the state of Colorado, or by publication, within 50 days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service, or said action may be regularly set for trial the same as though such appearance had been made and issue has been joined on such complaint. The said action

is brought by plaintiff to obtain a decree of divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground that the defendant being in good bodily health has failed to make reasonable provision for the support of his family for a period of one year or more next prior to the beginning of this action, that the defendant has willfully deserted the plaintiff without reasonable cause for the period of one year or more immediately preceding the beginning of this action, as will more fully appear from complaint in said action to which reference is here made and a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded. Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at Fort Collins in said county, 7 April 1923. (Seal) [signed] Clark L. Bouton, clerk. Thomas J. Warren, attorney for plaintiff. First publication 20 April 1923. Last publication 18 May 1923.

18 May 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – Counter showcase. Mrs. Nina Higby, telephone #205-J. 6tf...For sale – “Shepherdscote”, “Castle”, “Apartments”. Three cottages - \$5500. J. Albert Shepherd. 6tf...For sale – Library table. Call [telephone] #Estes Park 62. 5-tf...For sale – Baby buggy. Telephone #35. 5-3t...For sale – Five shares Estes Park Water Company stock, one share Country Club stock. Telephone #71-R2. 5-1t...For sale – Dining room table and buffet, also 42-inch round asbestos table pad. Telephone #71-R2. 5-1t...For sale – 40 acres, 3/4 mile from Estes Park post office, improvements, terms. C.H. , care of Estes Park Trail. 52tf... For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...Subhead: For rent. For rent – Nifty three-room cottage. Very nice for small family. \$200 for season. J. Albert Shepherd. 6tf...For rent – For the season. Modern cottage, five rooms and bath, garage, on banks of the Big Thompson River, three miles from Estes Park village and one mile from the YMCA encampment grounds. Price \$350, payable in advance. W.N.R., care Estes Park Trail...For rent – Three cottages, 2-1/2 miles from village, good location and water. Write for terms. F.I. Waters, Estes Park. 3-4t...For rent – Beautiful new log cottage, four rooms, bath, large sleeping porch, large stone fireplace, plenty of wood, pure spring water. On Glacier Creek Road, five miles from the village. Three scheduled buses past the door daily. Rent for the season \$400. Address G.J.N., care Estes Park Trail. 2tf...For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...Subhead: Lost and found. Lost – Valuable time trying to sell or buy what you want instead of using these little wide-awake want ads. Use them once and you’ll come again...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – The people of Estes Park to realize the small cost and effectiveness of these little want ads.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

18 May 1923 – Syndicated cartoon title and byline: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. All great musicians/we are told/Have suffered more than most folks do./And now I have to practice scales/I realize that this is true. [Cartoon: Naked cherub in right profile sitting on a three-legged stool, both arms extended to a partly-visible piano, feet nowhere close to touching the pedals or the ground. A large-headed puppy in left profile is walking tentatively in the opposite direction, towards the left side of the frame.]

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts. Mail orders given careful attention. Our prices are right and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

18 May 1923 – Column title: The Estes Park Trail Children’s Corner. Subhead: Poem and byline: Pussy-willow by Kate L. Brown. Fuzzy Pussy-willow wakened/From her winter nap,/For the frolic Spring Breeze/On her door would tap.”It is chilly weather,/ Though the sun feels good./I will wrap up warmly,/Wear my furry hood.”/Mistress Pussy-willow/Opened wide her door./Never had the sunshine/Seemed so bright before./Never had the brooklet/Seemed so full of cheer.”/”Good morning, Pussy-willow;/Welcome to you, dear!”/Never guest was quainter;/Pussy comes to town/In a hood of silver gray/And a coat of brown./Happy little children/Cry with laugh and shout,/”Spring is coming, coming;/Pussy-willow’s out!”...Reprinted from Christian World. Subhead: A Forget Party. “Did my son post that letter I gave his yesterday?” asked Ned’s mamma. Ned’s hand dived into the inside pocket of his coat and brought out a crumpled letter. “I’m so sorry, mamma!” he cried, seeing the grieved look on his mamma’s face. “I, too, am sorry,” responded mamma, “as that was a letter inviting Aunt Amy to stop off here on her way home.” “Oh,” cried Ned. “And I so love Aunt Amy!” “If you catch this mail, the letter may yet be in time,” said Mamma. Ned ran off as fast as he could to post the precious letter. Uncle Charlie knew that Ned had been forgetting again, and he thought of a plan to cure Ned of his habit. “Ned will be eight years old Saturday,” said Mamma that day at tea time. “Can I have a party with boys and girls, and plum cakes and candies?” cried Ned. “Of course you can,” said Uncle Charlie. “I’ll buy the candles – eight and one to grow on.” “I’ll bake the plum cakes,” said Mamma. “I’ll write the invitation,” said sister Nell. “I’ll make a heaping platter of fudges,” laughed Aunt Amy, who, after all, had gotten the delayed letter in time. “And I,” said Papa, “will send up some ice cream.” Ned danced for joy and ran off to school. “Do you think,” asked Ned at dinner Saturday, “my party will come right at 2:00?” “Well, well,” said Uncle Charlie, “I forgot about all those candles.” “I’ve been so busy,” said Aunt Amy, “that I forgot to make the fudges!” “And I,” said Papa, forgot to order the ice cream. It is too bad.” “It doesn’t matter at all,” said Sister Nell, “for I forgot to invite anyone to the party.” Ned’s face grew longer and longer, and he looked at his mamma, who had not spoken yet. Surely

she had not forgotten! “Why,” laughed Uncle Charlie, before Mamma could speak, “it’ll be a forget party, won’t it?” That was too much. Ned burst into tears and ran to his own little room. After what seemed a long, long time to Ned, and to Ned’s mamma, too, she stole upstairs with a great big piece of plum cake, for, try as she would, Mamma could not forget her little boy’s birthday. After that, when Ned forgot, which he seldom did, someone would say, “I guess we would better have another forget party.” [Thus ends a bedtime story full of uplifting lessons in humiliation, anxiety, and retribution.]

18 May 1923 – Column title and byline: Stories of Great Native Americans by Elmo Scott Watson. Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union. Headline: Satanta of the Kiowas, as “Orator of the Plains”. Satanta (Set-t’-ainte – “White Bear”), chief of the Kiowas, acquired the sobriquet of “Orator of the Plains” at the famous Medicine Lodge Treaty in 1867, where he made the leading speech in reply to the government commissioners. “I love the land and the buffalo and will not part with them,” he declared. “I have heard that you intend to settle us on a reservation near the mountains. I don’t want to settle. I love to roam over the prairies. There I feel free and happy, but when we settle down we grow pale and die.” He had uttered the creed of the nomadic plains Native American and he backed up his words with deeds. He was a daring leader and a merciless foe. He literally painted the southern plains red, his favorite color. On the warpath he daubed his face, hair, and the upper part of his body with crimson, and he painted his tepee entirely red, with streamers of the same color at the ends of the poles. “Satanta is a fine-looking Native American, energetic and sharp as a brier. He puts on a good deal of style at his meals and spreads a carpet for his guests to sit on. He has painted fireboards for tables, and a brass French horn which he blows vigorously when the food is ready,” writes a government physician who was his guest in 1865. Satanta was a grim humorist. Once at Fort Dodge, General W.S. Hancock gave him a major general’s uniform and the Kiowa showed his appreciation of the gift by putting it on and leading an attack on the post. Some time later, Satanta had the effrontery to visit Fort Harker clad in his general’s uniform and riding in a government ambulance, drawn by eight mules, an equipage which he had captured in one of his raids. With a brawny Native American driver lashing the mules to top speed, Satanta dashed into the fort and announced that he had come to make a formal call on General A.N. Sully, who was visiting there. In 1871, Satanta was sentenced to life imprisonment in the Texas state penitentiary for having killed several whites in that state. After two years, he was released. In 1874, the Kiowas went on the warpath again, and although Satanta had no part in the outbreak, he was taken back to prison. On 11 October 1878, he killed himself by jumping from an upper window of the hospital where he lay ill.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

18 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Millinery sale. Every hat in my stock is reduced to cost price. From \$1 to \$8. All desirable shapes. The French Shop [no idea where this is]. Telephone #48 [this is the Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company telephone number].

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Buy a Remington portable [typewriter] during May 1923 and get the Estes Park Trail two years free! To push up a good sales record during May 1923 on the famous Remington portable typewriter, we will give with each cash purchase made during this month a two-year paid-up subscription to the Estes Park Trail. \$60 is the standard price, complete with carrying case, everywhere, and it makes no difference where your home may be, you may purchase of us and take advantage of the above offer. Terms if desired. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18. Estes Park, Colorado.

18 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's? [Samuel Service, a block 2 business] \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

18 May 1923 – Column title and byline: Native American Lodge Tales by Ford C. Frick. Headline: The Legend of Cameron's Cone. Like those of us of little faith who followed through the years, the Chosen Race was brave when smiled the Manitou, and laughed and played with happy hearts. But when he hid his face among the mists, and sent no word unto his people, they waxed afraid nor dared to chase the deer nor plant the maize until the clouds were parted and his face smiled forth again. For they were small of faith and knew not how to do their work unless they could see before them on the peak the face of Manitou. So they sent an embassy unto him to pray that ever they might have his face in view, unhid by mists or clouds – by day resplendent in the golden light of the creative sun, at night bathed in the radiance of the silvery moon. Four ancient chieftains, bold of heart and purified by fasts and holy rites, they chose to take the message up the mount that rose to heaven's gate. But Manitou was wroth when he beheld this ancient four who dared to tread upon the image of his face. And anger seized him when he saw how small the faith they held in his good works, and in his heart a mighty anger rose, and clouds turned black, and storms came down upon the peak, and in his anger he seized upon the thunderbolts and hurled them toward the earth. In deepest darkness, all the land was wrapped, save where the flames ran down the mountainside. Terrific winds were loosed to do their harm, and scourged the trembling plains with blinding dusts. The rain fell

through the darkness and a grievous hail fell on man and beast. And with gigantic sounds the hills were rent in twain, while the Chosen People hid themselves in the valleys and the canyons to escape the rage of Manitou. For four days, the mount was hid from human eyes. At last, the storm was spent. The Manitou seized and bound the winds, and all the thunderbolts were laid away, the sun came out once more and through the clouds the distant summit of the sacred mountain was bathed in light and sunshine once again. But those who looked were stricken dumb with fear. The summit of the mighty peak was gone! The Manitou, so the fathers say, had in his wrath snatched up the mighty peak, and breaking off its summit, cast it down the slope upon the heads of the ancient chieftains there, burying them in rock and earth where they stood, halfway 'twixt summit and the plains below. And as it fell it formed another mountain not nearly as high as the sacred mount, but black with fire and rain. Twisted and torn, it lay there where it fell, hurled from the hand of Manitou himself as punishment to those of little faith who sought to climb from earth to heaven that they might make their wishes known to him who was their father. As for the peak which once had led to heaven – no longer tall and stately did it show, but torn and twisted, blackened by fire, its rugged sides impossible to climb. No longer could the Chosen People look up and see the face of Manitou, but only a mountain, vast in its greatness, stretching its head to heaven, but falling short of that great goal. And since that time the Manitou, still in the heavens, sees no more of earthly things. No longer can his people, in their faith, climb the peak to talk with him, but each must wait his turn to pass beyond the plains into the happy hunting ground above. The peak is there, pointing the way to heaven, but shutting off all hope of climbing to the hunting ground above.

18 May 1923 – Column title: Local Chatter. W.B. Powhatan of Greeley has leased the Alice Fuller cottage in Prospect Place for the season, and will move his family here about 1 June 1923...Dr. H.T. Pershing and wife of Denver spent last weekend in Estes Park at their cottage in the High Pines neighborhood...Mrs. G.A. Webb and son George Webb and wife of Fort Collins spent the week at their cottage in Prospect Heights. George, who has before been a member of the Estes Park Trail force, will again be employed beginning Monday [21 May 1923], for the season at least...The Godfrey store is being redecorated inside. Somers' new location [on block 5] is also being thoroughly renovated. Dolly Gray [Walter A. Gray] has just finished painting the Gooch store and is now at work on Baird's Gift Shop with his magic brush...Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Allen, Jr., entertained the following guests at bridge Tuesday evening: Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Denby Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Glenard Preston, Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Service, Mr. and Mrs. Dugald Floyd Godfrey, and Mr. and Mrs. R. Geister...Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Thomas J. Allen, Jr., entertained a number of friends at bridge...Dr. John Timothy Stone spent a few hours in Estes Park last week and paid the Estes Park Trail office a pleasant visit to tell us how much he enjoyed the Estes Park Trail, and what good work it was doing for the community...I.L. Lambright of Longmont has taken over the Francis Tire Store for the season, and will open shortly for business. Mr. Lambright is an experienced tire man, and should make a host of friends...Manager Claude Erwin Verry of the Rocky

Mountain Lodges, Inc., was in Estes Park Monday, accompanied by F.E. Maiken, formerly of the Savoy Hotel in Denver. Mr. Maiken will be the manager of Grand Lake Lodge for the company this year. They went over to Grand Lake via Denver Wednesday.

18 May 1923 – Article reprinted from the New England Public Service Bulletin. Headline: History of Lights. Here are some interesting facts in regard to the progress of lighting. The earliest form of lighting was a wood fire in a cave. 5000 B.C. – Torches or lighted splinters placed in holders of stone or clay. 300 B.C. – Lamps made of bronze or brass became highly artistic. 50 B.C. – Romans used rushes soaked in grease – forerunners of the candle. 300 A.D. – Phoenicians introduced candles in Constantinople [present day Istanbul, Turkey]. 400 A.D. to 1700 A.D. – The candle, tallow or wax, views with lamps and lanterns. 1700 A.D. – Oil lamps, with wicks, began to be used. 1780 A.D. – Oil lamps are equipped with round wicks and glass chimneys. 1800 A.D. – Gas lighting perfected, but candle still most universal light. 1850 A.D. – Discovery of petroleum, revolutionizing oil lamp lighting. 1879 A.D. – Edison, apostle of light, produces incandescent electric lamp. 1885 A.D. – Weisbach produces incandescent gas mantle. 1895 A.D. – Incandescent electric lights, made with carbon filament in growing use. 1922 A.D. – Incandescent electric light, using tungsten filament, in high state of perfection. What will be next?

18 May 1923 – Headline: Notice. For years, some Estes Park residents have felt free without permission to help themselves to rock, wood, and sand off the Dunraven Ranch. The wood on our ranch is about all gone, and if we do not protect ourselves, in a very few years there will be no stone left suitable for fireplace construction on our property. Therefore, I will gladly pay \$50 for information which leads to the arrest and conviction of anyone unlawfully taking wood, rock, or anything of value from our property. [signed] The Estes Park Development Company. Carl B. Sanborn.

18 May 1923 – Column title: Legal Notices. Subhead: Notice of adjustment day. Estate of Edith Patton, deceased. No. 2624. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them for adjustment to the county court of Larimer County, Colorado, on 11 June 1923. [signed] George W. Patton, administrator. First publication 4 May 1923. Last publication 1 June 1923.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: “Say it with flowers” from the Seaman Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. Granville Elmer Wright is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Many people have heeded our advice and have already secured their cottages for the coming season. However, we still have a good assortment of summer cottages and apartments with accommodations for from two to twelve persons waiting for you to make your selection. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with

other desired information will be sent upon application. We will be pleased to show cottages and apartments as well as choice building sites at any time. Sundays by appointment only. Hayden Brothers [a block 5 business].

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Brinwood Hotel will open 24 May 1923 and expects the largest season it has ever had. Send for new booklet. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

18 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

18 May 1923 – Headline: Popular Estes Park Couple Wed Tuesday. Tuesday morning at 9:00 a.m., Miss Alice Grubb and Mr. Donald Kilton were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Frank Grubb in Estes Park. Rev. E.J. Warnick of Longmont performed the ceremony, using the double ring ceremony. The bridal couple was married in a bower of evergreens, carnations, and roses, that banked the mantle. Little Marjorie Belle Grubb was the ring bearer, carrying the rings in a lily. The bride carried a beautiful bouquet of Ophelia roses and lilies of the valley, and wore a traveling suit of midnight blue. The ring bearer wore pink and white. Following the ceremony, a dainty wedding breakfast was served and the couple then left for a honeymoon of about six weeks touring eastern points. They will visit Worcester, Massachusetts, Booth Bay, Maine, points in Canada, and intermediate points. The newlyweds departed with the usual attentions bestowed so lovingly by friends on such occasions, which calls into use all old shoes to be found, tin cans in long trains, and proper attention to inflation of tires and a correct gas supply in the car. Only the immediate relatives were present and the wedding, those present being Mrs. Alice Rockwell and Miss Elsie Rockwell [the youngest of the four Rockwell daughters – according to the 1910 census, she would have been around 12 at the time] of Longmont, Mrs. F.E. Grubb of Ault, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Newell Rockwell, Mr. and Mrs. Elijah R. Rivers [Nettie M. Rockwell], and Mr. and Mrs. John Frank Grubb [Inez E. Rockwell] of Estes Park.

18 May 1923 – Headline: Many Improvements are being Made Along Lower End of Fall River Road. Through the kindness of Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Toll, the Estes Park Trail editor was given the opportunity Saturday of viewing the improvements on the Fall River Road. These improvements begin just west of Elkhorn

Lodge, where road commissioner Andy McCart has done an excellent piece of work in straightening the road where it made a dangerous curve at the top of a steep grade, nearly all the way to the fish hatchery, where Ralph McQueary's force of men and teams eliminated a series of dangerous curves where the road crosses the Fall River. On the road just west of "Old Man" gate, just west of Elkhorn Lodge, Andy McCart straightened the road and reduced materially the grade past the Flying Eagles rock. On the lower side of the road, an excellent rock retaining wall was built, and the fill nicely made. Considerably heavy rockwork was done at this point. At the approach to the Fall River entrance gate to the Rocky Mountain National Park, the road is being straightened and [possibility of words missing here] for some distance on the other side [of the entrance gate]. This gives cars approaching the gate from either side a good view for some distance ahead, and will eliminate any excuse for possibility of a collision. This work will also provide considerable parking space near the gateway. A comfort station will also be built at this location designed to be in keeping with the gateway building. A nice flagpole has also been erected at the gateway. The steep hill just beyond the entrance to the Rocky Mountain National Park has been cut down considerably by McQueary's men. Just beyond this hill and continuing to the next river bridge John Adams has done an excellent piece of roadwork, "all on his own hook", the National Park Service furnishing one team. The road at this point is very nicely graded and the banks were most carefully trimmed, and this stretch of road through Mr. Adams' place could properly be termed a work of "road art". The next piece of improvements being done were found near the fish hatchery, where the road made a series of curves and dips to cross the Fall River. These have been done away with and the grade to the bridge is very gradual. It was planned to move this McQueary force to the higher elevation of the Fall River Road the middle of this week and start the work of removing the snow so that the road may be open to traffic when the first tours of the season arrive in Estes Park about 21 June 1923. Fall River Road across the Continental Divide is the only road in Rocky Mountain National Park that is not open to traffic at this time. Snow conditions on the lower end are just about normal or slightly under, but the recent storms on the higher range have piled up the snow to great depth. The telephone poles along the road near the top of the Continental Divide have snow gauges painted on them so that the correct depth of the snow may be easily ascertained, and poles that were last year exposed to view are some of them completely out of sight. The last angle pole before reaching the top, which is 16 feet high, is five feet under the snow blanket. Although more snow will be encountered near the top than last year, it is believed that the road will be opened a few days earlier than last season. Much the same methods as used heretofore will be used to clear the road of snow, except that improved methods of using explosives to loosen the snow and ice will be employed. The Rocky Mountain National Park in its early spring dress is already very beautiful, the grass in all its freshness, the new bright green of the evergreens and the early spring flowers, with here and there on the slopes patches of spotless snow lending an enchantment to the surroundings in Rocky Mountain National Park that can only be excelled when one spies on the slopes hundreds of deer and numerous bands of bighorn mountain sheep. No wonder that a quarter of a million people are annually impatiently

awaiting their vacations so that they can drink in the wonders of nature in all her glory in Rocky Mountain National Park.

18 May 1923 – Column title: Weather and Road Report [sic, there is no road report in this installment of the standard four-column table, with headers “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”, which translate into maximum temperature in degrees Fahrenheit, minimum temperature in degrees Fahrenheit, difference between the maximum and minimum temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit, which serves as a redundant check on mathematic errors or typographic errors, and whatever the set was, probably equivalent to the average or mean or temperature of longest duration on that particular day]. 10 May 1923 – 75 29 46 62. 11 May 1923 – 63 38 25 41. 12 May 1923 – 60 35 25 36. 13 May 1923 – 58 30 28 35. 14 May 1923 – 55 25 30 39. 15 May 1923 – 45 30 15 35. 16 May 1923 – 53 14 44 [sic, should be 39, if the maximum temperature and minimum temperature are correct] 39. Precipitation for the week 1.83 inches. Equivalent of 25 inches of snow. (Report furnished by United States weather bureau at the fish hatchery.)

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, attorney-at-law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

18 May 1923 – Column title: Bills Allowed. List of bills allowed at a regular meeting of trustees of the town of Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado, held 14 May 1923. Ab H. Romans \$25. Carl Hyatt \$6.50. Albert Schwilke \$3.50. Stanley Power Department \$37.50. National Surety Company \$25. Elmer D. Lindley and Son \$16.45. Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company \$2.40. Rocky Mountain Motorists, Inc. \$25. [signed] Charles F. Hix, clerk.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: \$1 men’s suits dry-cleaned and pressed! In order to keep our dry-cleaning plant busy until the season opens up, we will dry-clean and press men’s suits for \$1. Why pay up to \$2? Patronize us and spend the difference. Estes Park Laundry.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Lumber Yard is the natural place to come when your first being planning the erection of a new summer home or the remodeling of an old one, because we can tell you what you will need, approximately what it will cost, and how to get the desired results most economically. The Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company. Telephone #48.

18 May 1923 – Advertisement: Motorists' headquarters. That's the name we are fast acquiring by the patronage that so many local motorists, and tourists too, are according us. It doesn't take automobile owners long to learn where they can be served the quickest, best, and most economically. Free air, battery testing, and water. Automobile owners know they are heartily welcome to all the conveniences we have installed for them. We don't expect a man to spend money every time he stops here. And that is one of the good reasons why they do spend it here whenever there is anything in our line that they need. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

18 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Read the Estes Park Trail's want ads for profit, use them for results.

25 May 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail Rocky Mountain National Park Volume III, Number 7 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, May 25, 1923 Price 10 cents

25 May 1923 – Headline: More Than a Quarter Million Dollars Invested This Year in Automobiles in Larimer County. If the automobile business is an index to general business conditions throughout Larimer County, it is very evident from a perusal of the following figures, as compiled by Matthew Auld, Larimer County Clerk and Recorder, that hard times is a thing of the past. From 1 January 1923 to 19 May 1923, there have been purchased in this county 270 new automobiles and 12 trucks, representing 21 different makes. One hundred seventy were of the open type, and 100 closed. This represents a total investment in the pleasure cars of \$26,000.00 [sic, suggest \$260,000 based on the math used below]. While the closed cars represent about 40% of the entire cars purchased, the money invested in closed cars is about equal. No definite statistics were gathered as to the number of cars that were bought on payments, but Mr. Auld estimates that about 75% are covered by chattel mortgage. The total number of licenses issued this year to date is 5715, an increase of 386 over the same period last year. There are now more than 6500 pleasure cars in Larimer County, which represents an investment of more than \$6,000,000.00. Considering this money, can we afford to pay on good roads?

25 May 1923 – Headline: Colorado Gives Novel Scenic Scintillation Courses to Travelers. Have you been "scenically scintillated"? It's the latest innovation for tourists in the Colorado Rocky Mountains. No, it's not a "password" for thirsty souls seeking the harbor of synthetic sunshine coming from a moonshine distillery. It means, in effect: "Would you like historical, scenic, and geological information about sightseeing trips?" All winter long, "red caps" at the station, hotel clerks and drivers of the tourist automobile bus have been given a book course in scenic Colorado, then made actual trips to some of these spots. They are now in a position to more intelligently advise strangers about sightseeing trips. The scenic geography used is known as the "Colorado Travalog" [sic, if this was how it was spelled, it would now be spelled Travelog or

Travelogue], published for free distribution by the Denver Tourist Bureau. The practical phrase is attributed to E. Powley, president of the Rocky Mountain Hotel Association. He and his associates took the managers and clerks on some of the more popular trips. Others followed. So the station grip carrier, hotel clerk, and the scenic bus driver are radiating and scintillating scenic information.

25 May 1923 – Announcements have been received from Cincinnati, Ohio, of the arrival of a bouncing baby boy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Steve B. Hewes on 8 May 1923. “Buddy”, as he has been nicknamed, will bear the official title of Stephen Brown Hewes, Jr.

25 May 1923 – Fish hatchery superintendent Gaylord Harper Thomson reports having seen a tiny bighorn lamb in the George Adams pasture one day this week. He says although the lamb was very young, it was remarkably spry.

25 May 1923 – Photograph: Unframed scenic image of the Snowy Range on a partly cloudy day as viewed from just north of the tennis court at Lester’s Hotel near Eagle Rock. The tennis court is regulation size and lined for play, with a net resembling a table runner strung up less than taut between two stanchions. There are no backstops to keep the ball from going off into the immediate surroundings, which are surprisingly flat given the terrain, and free of rocks, snow, or scrub-like vegetation. Caption: The Range from Lester’s Hotel. The photograph is uncredited.

25 May 1923 – Headline: Water Company will Build Eight Inch Main in Main Street. At a meeting of the directors of the Estes Park Water Company Thursday, it was definitely decided to arrange for the laying of an 8-inch main from the top of the hill down the main street of the village for a distance of fully 2000 feet, if it is possible to arrange for disposal of sufficient stock to care for the expenditure, which will amount to about \$3500. The decision of the water company to put in the enlarged main is most welcome news to the many people who are situated along Elkhorn Avenue, as it means a further reduction of at least 20% in insurance rates. This, with the reduction that the new fire truck will bring will amount to a tremendous saving for the property owners along the street annually, as well as affording more adequate fire protection in the event of a conflagration

25 May 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Fish Hatchery to Receive Federal Rainbow Trout Eggs. Fish hatchery superintendent Gaylord Harper Thomson is preparing the Estes Park fish hatchery for the reception of a shipment of rainbow eggs from the federal government. Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Toll, who has been instrumental in getting federal eggs for the local hatchery, has received the following letter from the Bureau of Fisheries: “Our commissioner of fisheries has directed me to ship you 25,000 eyes rainbow trout eggs taken from our wild mountain stream fish. These eggs will be ready for shipment in approximately 30 days. I would be very glad to

have any special instructions you may care to furnish in connection with this consignment.” W.T. Thompson, superintendent, Bozeman, Montana.

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Did it every occur to you that there was a good reason why so many people make regular use of our want ad department?

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Read the Estes Park Trail’s want ads for profit, use them for results.

25 May 1923 – Headline: Reception Tendered to New Pastor. Tuesday evening a reception was given Rev. and Mrs. Earl George Harris in the church, which was well attended. It was intended at this time to install Rev. Harris as pastor, but for some reason the members of the Boulder Presbytery failed to arrive, so that this part of the program had to be postponed. Rev. Harris preached his first sermon Sunday for the Estes Park church to large congregations both morning and evening, and both his messages were well received.

25 May 1923 – The fishing season opens today with proper attention from the fishermen, large and small, old and young. All day Thursday, groups of boys might be seen working industriously and tirelessly with spade and tin can gathering fine fat and tempting fish worms from their favorite grounds, and the lights were snuffed out early indeed, only to reappear at an unearthly hour this morning, and soon stealthy lines of anglers were wending their way to the favorite holes that never fail to yield some of the speckled beauties. And fishing this year and each succeeding year should become increasingly good, for the local fish association has planted over a million rout in the streams during the past year, and will this year plant two million. They hope by next year to reach the three million mark annually. Most of these fish are first sized an aging ponds, so that the tiny trout are not dumped into the rushing streams, many of them to perish. Perhaps it is well to remind the fishermen that, in removing undersized fish from their hooks to replace them in the stream, that they should be careful to wet their hands before touching the fish, so that it may not die from having come in contact with the dry hand.

25 May 1923 – Reprinted from the Golden [Colorado] Transcript. Some one figured that tourists last year left \$43 million in Colorado. If they left that many dollars, how many tin cans did they leave in various beautiful places in the mountains?

25 May 1923 – Headline: Skeletons of Cliff Dwellers Seen for First Time at Mesa Verde. In Mesa Verde National Park, Colorado, the visitor this summer may behold for the first time the skeletal remains of one of the prehistoric inhabitants of this region as he was laid out in his grave centuries ago, according to a statement issued by the Department of the Interior. These skeletons were uncovered in an aboriginal cemetery near the southeast corner of Pipe Shrine House last summer. All the skeletons that were found were well preserved, considering their antiquity, and had been buried in an extended position on a

hard clay bed. They lay on their backs at full length with legs crossed and heads oriented to the east, generally accompanied by mortuary vessels of burnt clay and other objects. These vessels once contained food and water, the spirit of which was thought would be suitable food for the spirit of the defunct. Every bone of one skeleton was left where it was found, and was not raised from the position in which it was interred over 500 years ago. Walls of a stone vault were constructed around it, reaching to the surface of the ground, and to a wooden frame, firmly set in cement, was nailed a wire netting, above which was constructed a waterproof wooded roof hung on hinges. By raising this roof, the visitor may behold the skeletal remains of a man about 45 years old, 5 feet six inches tall. So far as known, this is the first time care has been taken to preserve a skeleton of a Pueblo in its aboriginal burial place so that it may be seen by visitors. It shows the environment of the defunct, and satisfactorily answers the question whether the cliff dwellers were pygmies.

25 May 1923 – Street commissioner [Guy] Plumb is doing some excellent work on the main street this week. The street in front of Prospect Inn [Park Lane] and the schoolhouse is being graded down, and the dirt used to resurface the main street, and as a result, the customary dips and hummocks have become back numbers in our fine village.

25 May 1923 – Column title: Around the World. We take the following interesting news note about Palestine from the “United Presbyterian” [likely a newsletter or periodical]: “In the last 2-1/2 years, 30,000 Jews have entered Palestine. There are 55 Jewish colonies in Palestine controlling about 175,000 acres of land, every acre obtained by purchase. The first power station in the electrification of Palestine has been completed at Tel Aviv, Israel. The Auja River, north of Jaffa, Israel, is to furnish the power. This is the beginning of the great scheme for converting the water power of Palestine into electricity for lighting the cities, printing the newspapers, and running the trolleys and factories projected by the Holy Land.”...There are 18 educational institutions for African-Americans having the title “university” and 15 having the title of “college” located in 11 southern states, 4 northern states, and the District of Columbia. 18 of these are maintained by northern philanthropy, 9 are owned and supported mainly by African Americans, and one is maintained by the federal government...According to a statement in a recent number of the National Geographic magazine, the French flag now flies over an aggregate area in Africa which exceeds by nearly 80,000 square miles that of the “entire United States, including Alaska and all of our insular possessions.” A million square miles of Africa before the world war [World War I] belonged to Germany, and a large part of this is now ruled by France...Africa has 15 women doctors among 136,000,000 people, India has 159 women doctors among 315,000,000 people, China has 93 women doctors among 400,000,000. Protestant missions have only 500 nurses in the whole foreign field, less than London, England, has in the Department of Health alone... The “Baptist Standard” [likely a newsletter or periodical] gives this interesting bit of information: “For the 24,000,000 families in this country, there is a daily newspaper circulation of 28,000,000, and a circulation of American magazines of 25,000,000 copies.

While there was one newspaper a day for every American household and one magazine a month, there was only one book a year for every American household.”

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Francis Tire Shop now open. We carry a full line of Kelly-Springfield tires and tubes. Satisfaction guaranteed. I.L. Lambright.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Millinery sale. Every hat in my stock is reduced to cost price. From \$1 to \$8. All desirable shapes. The French Shop [no idea where this business is located, although the subsequent information provides a clue]. Telephone #48 [this is the telephone number for the Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company, aka the Estes Park Lumber Yard].

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Brown’s Cleaning Works [likely a block 3 business, based in part on the telephone number provided below] will make your clothes look like new ones. We do altering [sic, suggest altering] and tailoring. No work too difficult for us. A trial will convince you. We are not satisfied until you are. Hats cleaned and blocked. Telephone #205-W [this is the telephone number for the National Park Outing Company, a block 3 business].

25 May 1923 – Photographic advertisement: [Photograph: Unframed documentary image of Lewiston Hotel façade, tightly-cropped and post-1920 expansion. The photograph is uncredited.] The Lewiston. Estes Park’s hotel de luxe. (American plan) Here the most discriminating and fastidious patrons will find every convenience provided for – all appointments luxurious and home-like, the location most beautiful and convenient to all trips and within easy walking distance to the heart of the village. The broad verandas are most tempting, and the view of formidable Longs Peak and the Snowy Range and intervening valleys is superb. Pleased to render every assistance in vacation plans. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado. Denver office 336 17th Street. Telephone #Main 817.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Boston [Massachusetts] School of Expression. Elanor [sic] Stephens Peckham, principal. Vocal music, elocution, physical culture, literature, literary composition, psychology, conversation, personal culture, and hygiene. Also a health department. Mrs. Peckham conducted the Peckham College of Expression in Boston, Massachusetts, for several years, with very gratifying results, especially in the development of dramatic arts and in vocal culture. Registration for private lessons has begun. Classes may be organized at any time. The Shepherd residence on the mesa [sic, this is likely one of the rental cottages called Shephercote or similar, owned by J. Albert Shepherd]. Telephone #18 [this is the telephone number for the Estes Park Trail, yet another business seemingly unrelated to the Estes Park Trail that gives uses its telephone number. Was the Estes Park Trail also a message service?]

25 May 1923 – Desert Gold. “Dick, I’m figger’n’ hard,” said Jim, faintly. “In a minute it’ll be up to you an’ Mercedes. I’ve about shot my bolt....Reckon you’ll do – best by bringin’ up blankets – water – salt – firewood. Laddy’s got – one chance – in a hundred. Fix him up – first. use hot salt water. If my leg’s broken – set it best you can. That hole in Yaqui – only’ll bother him a day. Thorne’s bad hurt...Now rustle – Dick, old – boy.” Lash’s voice died away in a husky whisper, and he quietly lay back, stretching out all but the crippled leg. Gale examined it, assured himself the bones had not been broken, and then rose ready to go down the trail. “Mercedes, hold Thorne’s head up, in your lap – so. Now I’ll go.” On the moment Yaqui appeared to have completed the binding of his wounded shoulder, and he started to follow Gale. He paid no attention to Gale’s order for him to stay back. But he was slow, and gradually Gale forged ahead. The lingering brightness of the sunset lightened the trail, and the descent to the arroyo was swift and easy. Some of the white horses had come in for water. Blanco Sol spied Gale and whistled and came pounding toward him. It was twilight down in the arroyo. Yaqui appeared and began collecting a bundle of mesquite sticks. Gale hastily put together the things he needed, and, packing them all in a tarpaulin, he turned to retrace his steps up the trail. Darkness was setting in. The trail was narrow, exceedingly steep, and in some places fronted on precipices. Gale’s burden was not very heavy, but its bulk made it unwieldy, and it was always overbalancing him or knocking against the wall side of the trail. Gale found it necessary to wait for Yaqui to take the lead. The Native American’s eyes must have seen as well as night as by day. Gale toiled upward, shouldering, swinging, dragging the big pack, and, though the ascent of the slope was not really long, it seemed endless. At last they reached a level, and were soon on the spot with Mercedes and the injured men. Gale then set to work. Yaqui’s part was to keep the fire blazing and the water hot, Mercedes’s to help Gale in what way should could. Gale found Ladd had many wounds, yet not one of them was directly in a vital place. Evidently, the ranger had almost bled to death. He remained conscious through Gale’s operations. According to Jim Lash, Ladd had one chance in a hundred, but Gale considered it one in a thousand. Having done all that was possible for the ranger, Gale slipped blankets under and around him, and then turned his attention to Lash. Jim came out of his stupor. A mushrooming bullet had torn a great hole in his leg. Gale, upon examination, could not be sure the bones had been missed, but there was no bad break. The application of hot salt water made Jim groan. When he had been bandaged and laid beside Ladd, Gale went on to the cavalryman. Thorne was very weak and scarcely conscious. A furrow had been plowed through his scalp down to the bone. When it had been dressed, Mercedes collapsed. Gale laid her with the three in a row and covered them with blankets and the tarpaulin. Then Yaqui submitted to examination. A bullet had bone through the Native American’s shoulder. To Gale, it appeared serious. Yaqui said it was a flea bite. But he allowed Gale to bandage it, and obeyed when he was told to lie quite in his blanket beside the fire. Gale stood guard. He seemed still calm, and wondered at what he considered a strange absence of poignant feeling. If he had felt weariness, it was now gone. He coaxed the fire with as little wood as would keep it burning, he sat beside it, he walked to and fro close by, sometimes he stood over the five sleepers, wondering if two of them, at least,

would ever awaken. Time had passed swiftly, but as the necessity for immediate action had gone by, the hours gradually assumed something of their normal length. The night wore on. The air grew colder, the stars brighter, the sky bluer, and, if such could be possible, the silence more intense. The fire burned out, and for lack of wood could not be rekindled. Gale patrolled his short beat, becoming colder and damper as dawn approached. The darkness grew so dense that he could not see the pale faces of the sleepers. He dreaded the gray dawn and the light. Slowly the heavy black belt close to the lava changed to a pale gloom, then to gray, and after that, morning came quickly. The hour had come for Dick Gale to face his great problem. It was natural that he hung back a little at first, natural that when he went forward to look at the quiet sleepers he did so with a grim and stern force urging him. Yaqui stirred, roused, yawned, got up, and, though he did not smile at Gale, a light shone swiftly across his dark face. His shoulder drooped and appeared stiff, otherwise he was himself. Mercedes lay in deep slumber. Thorne had a high fever, and was beginning to show signs of restlessness. Ladd seemed just barely alive. Jim Lash slept as if he was not much the worse for his wound. Gale rose from his examination with a sharp breaking of his cold mood. While there was life in Thorne and Ladd there was hope for them. Then he faced his problem, and his decision was instant. He awoke Mercedes. How wondering, wistful, beautiful was that first opening flash of her eyes! Then the dark, troubled thought came. Swiftly she sat up. "Mercedes – come. Are you all right? Laddy is alive. Thorne's not – not so bad. But we've got a job on our hands! You must help me." She bent over Thorne and laid her hands on his hot face. Then she rose – a woman such as he had imagined she might be in an hour of trial. Gale took up Ladd as carefully and gently as possible. "Mercedes, bring what you can carry and follow me," he said. Then, motioning for Yaqui to remain there, he turned down the slope with Ladd in his arms. Neither pausing nor making a misstep nor conscious of great effort, Gale carried the wounded man down into the arroyo. Mercedes kept at his heels, light, supple, lithe as a panther. He left her with Ladd and went back. When he had started off with Thorne in his arms, he felt the tax on his strength. Surely and swiftly, however, he bore the cavalryman down the trail to lay him beside Ladd. Again he started back, and when he began to mount the steep lava steps he was hot, wet, breathing hard. As he reached the scene of that night's camp a voice greeted him. Jim Lash was sitting up. "Hello, Dick. I woke some late this mornin'. Where's Laddy? Dick, you ain't a-goin' to say –" "Laddy's alive – that's about all," replied Dick. "Where's Thorne an' Mercedes? Look here, man. I reckon you ain't packin' this crippled outfit down that awful trail?" "Had to, Jim. An hour's sun – would kill – both Laddy and Thorne. Come on, now." For once, Jim Lash's cool good nature and careless indifference gave precedence to amaze and concern. "Always knew you was a husky chap. But, Dick, you're no hoss! Get me a crutch an' give me a life on one side." "Come on," replied Gale. "I've no time to monkey." He lifted the ranger, called to Yaqui to follow with some of the camp outfit, and once more essayed the steep descent. Jim Lash was the heaviest man of the three, and Gale's strength was put to enormous strain to carry him on that broken trail. Nevertheless, Gale went down, down, walking swiftly and surely over the bad places, and at last he staggered into the arroyo

with bursting heart and red-blinded eyes. When he had recovered, he made a final trip up the slope for the camp effects which Yaqui had been unable to carry. Then he drew Jim and Mercedes and Yaqui, also, into an earnest discussion of ways and means whereby to fight for the life of Thorne. Ladd's case Gale now considered hopeless, though he meant to fight for him, too, as long as he breathed. In the labor of watching and nursing it seemed to Gale that two days and two nights slipped by like a few hours. During that time, the Native American recovered from his injury, and became capable of performing all except heavy tasks. Then Gale succumbed to weariness. After his much-needed rest, he relieved Mercedes of the care and watch over Thorne, which, up to that time, she had absolutely refused to relinquish. The cavalryman had high fever, and Gale feared he had developed blood poisoning. He required constant attention. His condition grew slowly worse, and there came a day which Gale thought surely was the end. But that day passed, and the night, and the next day, and Thorne lived on, ghastly, stricken, raving. Mercedes hung over him with jealous, passionate care, and did all that could have been humanly done for a man. She grew wan, absorbed, silent. But suddenly, and to Gale's amaze and thanksgiving, there came an abatement of Thorne's fever. With it, some of the heat and redness of the inflamed wound disappeared. Next morning, he was conscious, and Gale grasped some of the hope that Mercedes had never abandoned. He forced her to rest while he attended to Thorne. That day he saw that the crisis was past. Recovery for Thorne was now possible, and would perhaps depend entirely upon the care he received. Jim Lash's wound healed without any aggravating symptoms. It would be only a matter of time until he had the use of his leg again. All these days, however, there was little apparent change in Ladd's condition unless it was that he seemed to fade away as he lingered. At first, his wounds remained open, they bled a little all the time outwardly, perhaps internally also, the blood did not seem to clot, and so the bullet holes did not close. Then Yaqui asked for the care of Ladd. Gale yielded it with opposing thoughts – that Ladd would waste slowly away till life ceased, and that there never was any telling what might lie in the power of this strange Native American. Yaqui absented himself from camp for a while, and when he returned, he carried the roots and leaves of desert plants unknown to Gale. From these, the Native American brewed an ointment. Then he stripped the bandages from Ladd and applied the mixture to his wounds. That done, he let him lie with the wounds exposed to the air, at night covering him. Next day, he again exposed the wounds to the warm, dry air. Slowly they closed, and Ladd ceased to bleed externally. Days passed and grew into what Gale imagined must have been weeks. Yaqui recovered fully. Jim Lash began to move about on a crutch, he shared the Native American's watch over Ladd. Thorne lay a haggard, emaciated ghost of his rugged self, but with life in the eyes that turned always toward Mercedes. Ladd lingered and lingered. The life seemingly would not leave his bullet-pierced body. He faded, withered, shrunk till he was almost a skeleton. He knew those who worked and watched over him, but he had no power of speech. His eyes and eyelids moved, the rest of him seemed stone. All those days nothing except water was given him. It was marvelous how tenaciously, however feebly, he clung to life. Gale imagined it was the Yaqui's spirit that held back death. That tireless, implacable, inscrutable savage was ever at the ranger's side. His

great somber eyes burned. At length he went to Gale, and, with that strange light flitting across the hard bronzed face, he said Ladd would live. The second day after Ladd had been given such thin nourishment as he could swallow, he recovered the use of his tongue. "Shore – this's – hell," he whispered. That was a characteristic speech for the ranger, Gale thought, and indeed it made all who heard it smile while their eyes were wet. From that time forward Ladd gained, but he gained so immeasurably slowly that only the eyes of hope could have seen any improvement. Jim Lash threw away his crutch, and Thorne was well, if still somewhat weak, before Ladd could lift his arm or turn his head. A kind of long, immovable gloom passed, like a shadow, from his face. His whispers grew stronger. And the day arrived when Gale, who was perhaps the least optimistic, threw doubt to the winds and knew the ranger would get well. For Gale, that joyous moment of realization was one in which he seemed to return to a former self long absent. He experienced an elevation of soul. He was suddenly overwhelmed with gratefulness, humility, awe. A gloomy black terror had passed by. He wanted to thank the faithful Mercedes, and Thorne for getting well, and the cheerful Lash, and Ladd himself, and that strange and wonderful Yaqui, now such a splendid figure. He thought of home and Nell. The terrible encompassing red slopes lost something of their fearsomeness, and there was a good spirit hovering near. "Boys, come round," said Ladd, in his low voice. "An' you, Mercedes. An' call the Yaqui." Ladd lay in the shade of the brush shelter that had been erected. His head was raised slightly on a pillow. There seemed little of him but lone lean lines, and if it had not been for his keen, thoughtful, kindly eyes, his face would have resembled a death mask of a man starved. "Shore I want to know what day it is an' what month?" asked Ladd. Nobody could answer him. The question seemed a surprise to Gale, and evidently was so to the others. "Look at that cactus," went on Ladd. Near the wall of lava a stunted *saguaro* lifted its head. A few shriveled blossoms that had once been white hung along the fluted columns. "I reckon according to that giant cactus it's somewhere along the end of March," said Jim Lash, soberly. "Shore it's April. Look where the sun is. An' can't you feel it's gettin' hot?" "Supposin' it is April?" queried Lash, slowly. "Well, what I'm drivin' at is it's about time you all was hittin' the trail back to Forlorn River, before the waterholes dry out." "Laddy, I reckon we'll start soon as you're able to be put on a hoss." "Shore that'll be too late." A silence ensued, in which those who heard Ladd gazed fixedly at him and then at one another. Lash uneasily shifted the position of his lame leg, and Gale saw him moisten his lips with his tongue. "Charlie Ladd, I ain't reckonin' you mean we're to ride off an' leave you here?" "What else is there to do? The hot weather's close. Pretty soon most of the waterholes will be dry. You can't travel then....I'm on my back here, an' God only knows when I could be packed out. Not for weeks, mebbe. I'll never be any good again, even if I was to get out alive....You see, shore this sort of case comes round sometimes in the desert. It's common enough. I've heard of several cases where men had to go an' leave a feller behind. It's reasonable. If you're fightin' the desert, you can't afford to be sentimental....Now, as I said, I'm all in. So what's the sense of you waitin' here when it means the old desert story? By goin' now, mebbe you'll get home. If you wait on a chance of takin' me, you'll be too late. Pretty soon this lava'll be one roasting hell.

Shore now, boys, you'll see this the right way? Jim, old pard?" "No, Laddy, an' I can't figger how you could ever ask me." "Shore then leave me here with Yaqui an' a couple of the hosses. We can eat sheep meat. An' if the water holds out –" "No!" interrupted Lash, violently. Ladd's eyes sought Gale's face. "Son, you ain't bull-headed like Jim. You'll see the sense of it. There's Nell a-waitin' back at Forlorn River. Think what it means to her! She's a damn fine girl, Dick, an' what right have you to break her heart for an old worn-out cowpuncher? Think how she's watchin' for you with that sweet face all sad an' troubled, an' her eyes turnin' black. You'll go, son, won't you?" Dick shook his head. The ranger turned his gaze upon Thorne, and now the keen, glistening light in his gray eyes had blurred. "Thorne, it's different with you. Jim's a fool, an' young Gale has been punctured by *choya* thorns. He's got the desert poison in his blood. But you now – you've no call to stick – you can find that trail out. It's easy to follow, made by so many shod hosses. Take your wife an' go....Shore you'll go, Thorne?" Deliberately and without an instant's hesitation, the cavalryman replied "No." Ladd then directed his appeal to Mercedes. His face was now convulsed, and his voice, though it had sunk to a whisper, was clear, and beautiful with some rich quality that Gale had never before heard in it. "Mercedes, you're a woman. You're the woman we fought for. An' some of us are shore goin' to die for you. Don't make it all for nothin'. Let us feel we saved the woman. Shore you can make Thorne go. He'll have to go if you say. They'll all have to go. Think of the years of love an' happiness in store for you. A week or so an' it'll be too late. Can you stand for me seein' you?...Let me tell you, Mercedes, when the summer heat hits the lava, we'll all wither an' curl up like shavin's near a fire. A wind of hell will blow up this slope. Look at them mesquites. See the twist in them. That's the torture of heat an' thirst. Do you want me or all us men seein' you like that?...Mercedes, don't make it all for nothin.' Say you'll persuade Thorne, if not the others." (Continued next week)

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The less-polished overall heaviness, plus the fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, with proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. A man is no better than his check. And while your check may be worth its face value in gold, proper identification here among strangers may be spoiling your vacation. We specialize in short-time accounts solely for your convenience. Can we be of any assistance? Drop in the first time you are in the village and let's get acquainted. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal. \$14 per ton. Will be glad to figure with you at any time or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

25 May 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. Semi-advertisement: A choice lot of bedding plants on sale at Macdonald's [a block 5 business]...F.J. Francis was in Denver Saturday purchasing new fixtures and furniture for his fine new studio that he expects to occupy about 1 June 1923...Semi-advertisement: Bedding plants in flower ready to set out at Macdonald's [a block 5 business]...Mr. and Mrs. F.J. Francis were visitors in fort Collins Monday...Semi-advertisement: Supplied for Sundstrand cash registers, adding machine rolls, and typewriter supplies, at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office...The Olinger Senior Band and Olinger Junior Band won first and second place, respectively, in the contest in Denver last week. Loveland Boys' Band won fourth, and Longmont's Boys' Band won fifth...Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver...Members of the sixth grade class tendered their teacher, Miss House, a party last Sunday afternoon on the lawn of James H. Boyd...Classified advertisement: For sale – Flat top desk \$7.50. Estes Park Laundry. 7-2t...Semi-advertisement: The National Park Cleaners [a block 6 business] has added a new modern power equipped cleaning plant outside the fire limits, and is even better equipped to serve you this year. Telephone #161...The Estes Park Golf Club will play a team match with Boulder on the latter's course Sunday. William Tallant will captain the team, and those who wish to go should give him their names. The date for the return match in Estes Park has not been set...Semi-advertisement: Mrs. Higby [at the National Park Outing Company on block 3] will write your fishing license and sell you the tackle that will catch the fish. 6tf...O.W. Bechtel during the past year has made many improvements at Deer Ridge Chalets, and now has accommodations for 25 guests. The main building is now used entirely for a lobby and dining rooms, the store having been moved across the road and quartered in a new building. He has just gotten out some very attractive folders advertising his resort...Semi-advertisement: We have the only modern power-driven dry-cleaning plant in Estes Park. Also Hoffman steam press with vacuum and steaming attachment. We can serve you better – National Park Cleaners [a block 6 business]. Telephone #161...Semi-advertisement: Get you shoes shined at the Log Cabin Barber Shop [is this a block 6 business?]. 6tf...The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company has a large force of workmen at work in Estes Park rebuilding the Moraine Park line that was demolished by the storm of last week and making other needed improvements in Estes Park...Semi-advertisement: Pansy plants, asters, geraniums, and 15 other varieties on sale at Macdonalds [a block 5 business]. If you

want any you will have to come quickly...Mr. and Mrs. Frank Service entertained about ten girls from the Alpha Phi club [sic, perhaps sorority] in Fort Collins at a house party over last weekend. They drove up Saturday and returned late Sunday evening...Semi-advertisement: The National Park Cleaners [a block 6 business] would be glad to add you to its many satisfied customers of last year. Telephone #161...A.T. Richardson writes he is on his way to Estes Park from Arizona, where he spent the winter.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Estes Park Market Company [a block 2 business]. The new community market. Now open – Grocery, meat market, creamery. To open soon – Luncheonette, bakery, delicatessen. Our specialty: Quality and service. F.E. Brainard and Chester B. Hall, proprietors. Free delivery. Telephones: Store #203, creamery #202.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Hello friends! We have added more new and up-to-date machinery, which enables us to give you even better service than last year. We will appreciate your patronage and assure you the best material and workmanship along with courteous treatment at all times. Remember, shoes never get too sick for us to cure. Salthouse Brothers New Electric Shop Shop [a block 6 business]. (The same location)

25 May 1923 – Contributed note and comment: Headline: Estes Park Trail Want Ads Bring Results. The hearty cooperation of friends made the building of the library a possibility. Whenever the need is made known, help is immediately forthcoming. In a recent issue of the Estes Park Trail, a statement was made by the chairman of the library building committee that funds were low, and a note was due. Immediately, Mrs. Alma W. Gooch responded with a generous check. Nothing is impossible in Estes Park. (The Estes Park Trail is always glad to be of service to the community, in fact, that can be the only reason why we should exist, and is deeply grateful that the Estes Park Woman's Club is appreciative of our efforts. On the other hand, we are rather proud of our constituency, and point to their achievements as proof that we tied up with a community that is deserving of the very best we have in us. [signed] – Editor.) [All of this log rolling is well and good, but the pitch for money, which appeared in the 11 May 1923 issue, was not a want ad, and did not even appear on the classified advertising page.]

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You will be surprised at the trifling cost of an Estes Park Trail want ad.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Clearance sale of women's and children's hosiery. This sale should command the prompt attention of every woman in town. We intend an absolute clearance sale of every pair of women's and children's hose in the store, and have made prices accordingly. Make a note of these astonishing values, and come quickly if you want to participate. All women's, misses, and children's hosiery priced until now at 35 cents, 40 cents, 45 cents, 50 cents, and 60 cents all grouped in one big lot at 25 cents per pair. All women's hose priced until now at 65 cents, 75 cents, and 85 cents, including fine cotton lisle and fiber silk in black, white, and cordovan, your choice

of lot 48 cents per pair. Lot number three includes all pure thread silk, fiber silk, lisle, and cashmere hose, priced until now at \$1.25 and \$1.50, at 95 cents per pair. Lot number four includes every pair of high-grade silk hose in stock, priced until now at \$2.25, \$2.75, and \$2.95, colors black, cordovan, white, gray, and navy, for a quick clearance \$1.95 per pair. The first comers will get them, and they won't last long. A word to the wise is sufficient. [Thick cursive, almost cuneiform, font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business].

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot and cold water, shower bath.

25 May 1923 – Letter and byline: A Few Thoughts for the Attention of the Chamber of Commerce by J.E. Macdonald. This communication is from one of the weak sisters who unfortunately is not possessed with oratorical ability, and who lacks the reassurance and flow of language necessary to present his views in an intelligent manner before a public meeting. His think-tank, however, occasionally evolves the germ of an idea which can only be saved from an ignominious death through the medium of the pen and the columns of the Estes Park Trail. All right – On with the dance let's go. At the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce held last Monday evening at the National Park Hotel, the following propositions were presented for consideration. First – Shall we go after the Rotarian Convention with a determination to win it? Answered in the affirmative. We will. Second proposition – Can we raise in Estes Park \$25,000 or \$30,000 toward the cost of a suitable auditorium? Also answered in the affirmative. We can and will. Third proposition – To find a suitable site for the auditorium we have pledged ourselves to build. This question is yet to be threshed out to a satisfactory conclusion, and seems to be the rock that may sink the ship. But why should it be? If selfish interests are put aside, and all united wholeheartedly and steer a straight course for the ultimate prosperity of Estes Park, this disaster will be averted. There is only one logical, sensible, practical site for an Auditorium, and that is the plot of ground east of the library [in the current Bond Park]. This ground, as everyone knows, was deeded to the town by the three trustees Samuel Service, Peter Hondius, and the writer, with the express stipulation that it should be used for public buildings. There could be no possible excuse for any objection by the town board to the erection of the building, indeed, it seems to me that their duty is to pass a resolution demanding its location there. That plot of ground already containing the post office and public library has become our civic center, and all it needs now to round it out to a thing of dignity and attractiveness is an imposing Auditorium. Or would you prefer to see it in its autumn and winter setting, a pasture for cows and donkeys, a tangle of weeds and rubbish. The arguments against this location are not worthy of serious consideration. First – That the plot is not large enough to house a suitable building. This is no argument at all, because the facts will controvert it. The space is ample for the largest building we could require, and plenty of room to spare. I know, for I have carefully measured it. The plot has a frontage of 120 feet, leaving a 12-foot space between it and the library building, and a depth of 240 feet. According to the figures

given by Mr. Levings at the meeting Monday night, 18,000-square feet of floor space would be necessary to seat 3000 persons. This would necessitate a building approximately 120 feet by 160 feet. So it seems obvious that the plot would contain a building of adequate size. Second – It is argued that sufficient parking space could not be provided for the large number of cars to be accommodated. Of course, this argument must carry some weight to make it a serious objection. With a competent committee appointed to handle the traffic, and a system outlined to manage the parking, space could be provided within a quarter of a mile of the building ample for all possible requirements. As the Rotarians are a husky bunch, it is safe to assume that not many will come on crutches, and on such an occasion, it is not probably that many would object to a short walk to reach their cars. The parking question will develop difficulties no matter where the site is selected, but if we tackle the problem with the same force we must apply to every problem presented in handling the Rotarian Convention, we will go over the top as we always do. The third objection raised to the selection of this site is that it is located in the fire limits, which would necessitate a fireproof building. Now seriously, isn't our fire ordinance somewhat of a joke? Haven't its provisions been flagrantly violated in numerous instances – once in particular by a member of the town board that framed the ordinance. Can anyone point to a "fireproof" building which has been erected since that ordinance was adopted? Is there a single building in town which, if subjected to a hot fire on either side, would last any longer than a snowball in Hades? If so, where is it? It seems to me that the only building in town at all likely to stop a fire is the one now under construction by Mrs. Homer E. James [on block 6]. Yet this condition exists almost everywhere. Fireproof construction is mostly a misnomer. But to return to the subject of the Auditorium. I believe that a building suitable to our requirement could be constructed, and conform in most particulars to the provision of the fire ordinance within the sum of our objectives, viz: \$60,000, and that the cost would not be greatly in excess of wood construction. In a case of this kind when the result to be achieved would be of such enormous benefit to the town, would it not be incumbent with the town council to modify slightly the ordinance to permit the building of the structure at the lower cost, consistent with permanence and safety? There is still another objection to this site which has been advanced, and that is, that a building owned by a stock company could not be built on land owned by the town. Why not? What is to prevent the town from leasing to the corporation the ground for a long term of years at a nominal rental? Nothing that I can see. One thing seems of paramount importance to me, a central location. How else can any revenue be derived from a building of this character. With a central location and an Auditorium so constructed as to admit of division to accommodate entertainments, lectures, and small conventions, there is little doubt of constant revenue during the summer months, and possibly during the fall and winter. With a building located three miles, two miles, or even a half-mile out of town, this source of revenue would be extremely doubtful. There are two more powerful arguments in favor of this site. First, in selecting this site, we would avoid the expenditure of a considerable sum for land which would be necessary if the site were located elsewhere. Second, with a building on town property, there would be no taxes to pay. Are these not most vital conditions?

There are, I believe, some people in town who are not fully awake to the importance of securing this Rotarian Convention. It will be worth to the town of Estes Park and the Rocky Mountain National Park more than \$10,000 worth of newspaper advertising. Bear in mind this is not a local convention, it is not even a national convention, it is an international convention, and in all probability, there will be anywhere from 5,000 to 8,000 people in attendance. There will be delegates from Europe, Asia, Africa, South America, [Territory of] Hawaii, and the Philippines. Their coming will place Estes Park on the map of the world. The Rotarian Convention is sought after by every city in the union capable of handling it. If Estes Park secures it, consider the glory. Reporters from the Associated Press attend every meeting, and the proceedings are daily telegraphed all over the world. The advertising value is inestimable! For the benefit of the week-kneed who doubt the ability of Estes Park to raise the sum of \$30,000, let me give you the figures of the various Liberty loans, and note what we did to them. To the first loan, we subscribed \$6000 before Uncle Sam had a chance to ask for it. The second loan we were given a quota of \$10,000, and everyone said we could never make it, and the answer was \$12,500. For the third loan, our quota was \$15,000, and we subscribed \$21,000. Uncle Sam thought he had us stumped when he gave us \$30,000 for the fourth loan, and we didn't do a thing to that, only \$42,500. For the Victory loan after the war [World War I] was over, our subscriptions totaled \$11,500. And of the War Savings Stamps, we only absorbed about two or three times as many as our quota, and we were hard up in those days too, we had to pay so much for cornmeal and sugar. Now let's all forget our differences and united in a strong pull which will take us over the top for the convention, as we went over the top for our country. Now we are pulling for our hometown, and the financial benefit we will derive if we win out will be greater than all the interest on all the bonds we subscribed for from the time of issue to the time of maturity.

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: “But it's nicer to lie in bed” – If you've been lying under fluffy, sweet-smelling blankets washed the modern laundry way. No matter how new or old they are, they come out looking their best, for they have the greatest care and the most scientific treatment. Send your blankets and quilts now. Telephone #55-W. Estes Park Laundry. Launderers and dry cleaners.

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Rocky Mountain Boys Camp. Estes Park, Colorado. A summer camp in the west for boys of character! The only riding camp in America. If staying at Estes Park, if going to the coast, or going abroad, leave that boy with us. Fishing, athletic field, swimming, riding, mountain climbing – trips to Cheyenne, Wyoming, and Pikes Peak included. For details, address the director, John H. Stevens, 122 South Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Announcing the opening of the Stanley Manor for the season of 1923. A most excellent cuisine will be maintained. Personal service, luxurious surroundings, and a magnificent view are some of the attractive features of the hotel. Your pleasure and comfort our first consideration. The Stanley Hotels. Frank J. Haberl, manager. Estes Park, Colorado.

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

25 May 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 125 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance at time of making contract, a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921 at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

25 May 1923 – Editorial headline: Shall We Commercialize Memory of Heroes? The Longmont Post of the American Legion is opposing those of mercenary spirits who are seeking to commercialize Decoration Day. We are sure the thinking people will heartily support the attitude of our world war [World War I] veterans in their desire to keep sacred the day set aside to do honor to the protectors of liberty who have passed on.

25 May 1923 – Editorial headline: Estes Park a Unit on Auditorium Building. Unity on any undertaking that is worthwhile is always desirable, and on the auditorium proposition that is now before the community is essential, hence this editorial. Do not infer from this that we do not now have unity, but rather that it is desirable that all carefully guard that precious possession of all communities that really do things. A house divided against itself cannot stand, and Estes Park, unless it steadfastly stands united in one solid front, cannot hope to withstand the terrific thrusts of the keen competition of the times and gain that which is within her grasp and that rightly belongs to her. This is a warning that we may all be on our guard against anything that could possibly threaten our desired attainments. Estes Park has gone on record almost unanimously that she would build the auditorium, and also that she would not let the matter of the location influence the support to the undertaking, therefore, we do not feel that it is wise to permit a discussion of a possible site to enter into our deliberations until the means of building the convention hall has been provided. Let us devote our undivided attention to financing the undertaking, and when that is done, the company that is thereby organized is the one to

determine where they shall choose to put their investment. The Estes Park Trail would not for a moment minimize the importance of a proper location, but we do not feel that the time is ripe for a selection. We are this week printing an excellently written article by J.E. Macdonald that is convincing proof the Estes Park can build the convention hall, but we cannot agree with him that now is the time for a public discussion of the location of the site, but rather we should all be willing to work only for the common good of the community. One of the redeeming features of all discussion in the past, however, is that none of them have in the slightest affected the friendly spirit of the community, and we trust that it shall ever be thus.

25 May 1923 – Editorial headline: Do People Like to be Swindled? It has been asserted that the public likes to be swindled, and many court actions and other happenings lend color to this oft-made statement. We doubt the absolute correctness of this statement, but we are convinced that the made desire to gain something for little or nothing has been the cause of many thousands of happenings that would make it seem that the above statement were absolutely correct. Were it not for human nature's desire to gain something for nothing, there would not have been the recent bunco cases in Denver that gave her nationwide adverse advertising. Had it not been for this desire, there would be no necessity for the government to round up the crooks by the score in Texas and Oklahoma. Had it not been for this desire, there today would be millions more cold cash in the state of Colorado to be used for its legitimate development. As matters stand, legitimate enterprises are handicapped or robbed altogether of an opportunity for development. Denver alone has sent millions of dollars into the coffers of the crooks in the past three or four years, and what may be said of Denver may be said proportionately of all the other towns of the state. It seems that the more outrageous the proposition, the greater are the numbers that will "bite", the fakir hardly has to be shrewd in his statements, the wilder the promises the greater the harvest of coin. Would it not be well for those who wish to invest in wildcat oil stock to invest it with some of the companies of the state whose officers are known businessmen, and thus assist in the development of the state, or to invest in some of the many other enterprises in the state that tend toward the development of our resources? True, these men will not promise you a million dollar income annually for the investment of a paltry five spot, they are too honest to attract the dollars of the hard-working men and women – must the crook in necessity survive to gratify the whims of these "investors"?

25 May 1923 – Column title: The Village Benchwarmers Say – There is no place like home, if the place is home like...The weather never is as balmy as the poets...One thing you can do best on an empty stomach is eat...The height of foolishness is the depth of despair...Barbers must get mad because they can't cut their own hair...Optimists blow the horn of plenty, while pessimists came out at the little end of the horn...You never see a night watchman with insomnia...Almost time for college graduates to be hunting positions and finding jobs instead...An aviator who fell near Providence, Rhode Island, came near flying in the face of Providence...How would you like to live next door to a

Houston (Texas) pianist who played 66 hours nonstop?...Spokane (Washington) autoist in too big a hurry to get home will not be there for two years.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Boston [Massachusetts] School of Expression is organizing a class in physical culture and vocal culture, reading and speaking, and personal expression. Two lessons each week. Terms reasonable. This work is good, not only for young people, but for anyone who engages in public work, or is interested in being at one's best in expression in society.

25 May 1923 – Column title: Editorial Bubbles from the Exchanges. Reprinted from the Eaton Herald: The repeal of the Prohibition law in New York state is part of the scheme to bring the question of light wines and beers up to the people. It was brought about by the politicians of New York City, New York. As that city is a foreign country, the action is no indication of what the United States will do...Reprinted from the Walden Star: In order that country editors may easily become intimately acquainted with the likeness of their titular saint, Ben Franklin, Uncle Sam has placed Ben's picture on the new \$100 bills. Thanks...Reprinted from the Eaton Herald: Many men about Eaton are going over their fishing tackle and getting it ready for the opening season. They will use the old fish stories...Reprinted from the Eaton Herald: California people will soon be coming to Colorado for the summer. [Response from the Estes Park Trail editor Arthur B. Harris:] They are already here, Gene [meaning Gene Hogue, editor of the Eaton Herald].

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: The new Riverside Amusement Park in the village of Estes Park will open for the season on Decoration Day [what is now Memorial Day], Wednesday, 30 May 1923. Dancing afternoon and evening. Music for the opening and throughout the season will be furnished by Bob Bullock's orchestra! Every effort has been made to provide a high-class establishment for the entertainment of patrons. The swimming pool will be opened to the public about 15 June 1923. A place to play.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Footwear of quality. American Lady shoes need no introduction – our customers are well aware of their style, fit, comfort, and quality. This store has always stood for value when it comes to giving right prices. We can fit your foot as well as your ideas of what shoes should. Chiffon hosiery. We are showing a chiffon hose that the ladies pronounce “the best ever worn” since chiffon hosiery became the style. The “Octagon” leads the procession when it comes to proper shape and high quality. Dugald Floyd Godfrey [a block 5 business], Estes Park, Colorado.

25 May 1923 – Headline: Notice. For the summer season, it is imperative that all advertising copy be in not later than Tuesday noon. We must ask your cooperation in this if we are to get the newspaper into the hands of our readers promptly.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: The new Riverside Amusement Park will open for the season on Decoration Day, Wednesday, 30 May 1923, dancing afternoon and evening.

Music for the opening and throughout the season will be furnished by Bob Bullock's Orchestra. The swimming pool will be opened to the public about 15 June 1923.

25 May 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Rev. Earl George Harris, pastor. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Morning topic: Memorial Observance Sermon. Sunday evening worship 8:00 p.m. Evening topic: "The Temper of the Times". Young people's meeting at 7:00 p.m. Sunday evening. Discussion of a model Christian Endeavor, led by the pastor. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8:00 p.m. Subject: "Some Values of the Prayer Meeting". Choir practice Friday evening, 7:30 p.m. at the church.

25 May 1923 – Headline: Church Supper Draws Large Number of Patrons. The supper given at the church on Wednesday evening was very well attended, and a sum was received toward the sending of girls to the school of missions in Boulder in June 1923. Mrs. Manford's address on Siam which followed the supper was a real message.

25 May 1923 – Will all the ladies of the community please remember the annual picnic and social meeting of the Missionary Society to be held at Mrs. Clatworthy's on Friday, 1 June 1923. Each one is requested to bring a covered dish for the noon meal. In the afternoon, there will be a program. In order that the present obligations of the society may be met promptly and in full, will it not be possible at this time for each member to either bring or send her yearly dues.

25 May 1923 - \$85 million given to the Kingdom last year is the stupendous fund reported by one large denomination for last year. That sounds sublime, but when it is remembered that this represents a gift of but \$6.23 per capita for benevolences and missions, enthusiasm wanes a bit. \$6.23 – less than the cigar bill of many a professed Christian, less than the new hat or dress that was not really needed – less – far, far, less – than the price of that pleasure trip. Further: Only 5% of the above amount went into the foreign field. And consider this: There are nearly 4 billion people on this planet. A little over a half a billion include all who bear even vaguely the Christian name. Consider these figures deeply. Of \$100,000 we spend, all but \$5000 here in the United States, and only \$5000 go beyond the confines of the United States to lands where 3 billion are. We do give a great deal as things go, that is creditable. Comparatively, we give only in spoonfuls to the broken, sinning, bewildered, lost world. Ask yourself if this is as you desire. Christ will help you to answer.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Fall River Hand Laundry [a block 3 business]. Next door to [west of] Sherwood Hotel. Telephone #61.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

25 May 1923 – Column title: Legal Notices. Headline: Sheriff's Sale. By virtue of a decree of foreclosure issued out of the clerk's office of the district court of Larimer County and state of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of seven thousand seven hundred eight-nine dollars and 12 cents (\$7789.12) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Scott Langstreth, F.M. Vickery, and Frank P. Secor, trustee, in favor of John Standring and Josephine Standring out of the lands, tenements, goods, and chattels of the said Scott Langstreth, F.M. Vickery, and Frank P. Secor, trustee. I have levied on the following property, to wit: The northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section thirty-four (34), the south half (S 1/2) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4), the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4), the north half (N 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4), and the west half (W 1/2) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4), all of section thirty-five (35), the east half (E 1/2) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4), the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4), the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4), and the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section twenty-six (26), the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4), the north half (N 1/2) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4), and the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section twenty-seven (27), all in township four (4) north, range seventy-two (72) west of the sixth principle meridian, and also the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4), the north half (N 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4), and the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of section thirty (30) in township four (4) north of range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian, Larimer County, Colorado. Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title, and interest of the above-named Scott Langstreth, F.M. Vickery, and Frank P. Secor, trustee, in and to the above-described property, on Monday 28 May 1923, at 2:00 p.m., at the east front door of the county courthouse of Larimer County in Fort Collins, Colorado. Dated at Fort Collins this 28 April 1928. [signed] Frank Smith, sheriff of Larimer County. By Ira O. Knapp, undersheriff. Jacob S. Schey, attorney. Date of first publication 4 May 1923. Date of last publication 25 May 1923...Headline: Notice of Adjustment Day. Estate of Edith Patton, deceased. No. 2624. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them for adjustment to the county court of Larimer County, Colorado, on 11 June 1923. [signed] George W. Patton, administrator. First publication 4 May 1923. Last publication 1 June 1923.

25 May 1923 – Single-panel cartoon and illustrator: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. It's fun to go to matinees/And sit in fairyland and then/Come out and find the noisy street/And see the same old world again. [Illustration: Simple cartoon outline of cherub, essentially a naked sexless baby with stubby wings and individual corkscrews of hair on an otherwise bald head, walking while loosely clutching a single piece of paper, rolled lengthwise, in his right hand. His lower body is essentially in right profile, right leg behind left leg, right heel off the ground. His right shoulder is rotated back slightly,

turning his upper body and head into 3/4 right profile, with his head tilted toward his right shoulder. His left hand is held as if palming an invisible basketball. His faithful companion, a puppy with an oversized head, walks behind him in right profile, left front paw uplifted. The puppy's collar and tag is missing in this installment.]

25 May 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – Counter showcase. Mrs. Nina Higby [at the National Park Outing Company], telephone #205-J. 6tf...For sale – “Shepherdcote”, “Castle”, Apartments”. Three cottages - \$5500. J. Albert Shepherd. 6tf...For sale or rent – Six new cottages, furnished, well located, near Eagle Cliff. Good water, three miles from village of Estes Park. D.M. Parton. 7-6p... For sale – Second-hand typewriter, good as new, cheap. Also one Underwood graphic duplicator or mimeograph, second-hand and good as new. Have ink, plenty of stencil paper and copy paper, and will make bargain to party buying both. See Dover, Log Cabin Rooms [is this on block 5?]. 1p...For sale – New 10 foot by 12 foot khaki tent and fly. Inquire at County Club. 1p...For sale – 40 acres, 3/4 mile from Estes Park post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park], improvements, terms. C.H., care of Estes Park Trail. 52tf...For sale – Singer sewing machines, \$5 down and \$3 a month. Used machines priced from \$18 up. All makes repaired. 656 4th Avenue, Longmont, Colorado. Telephone #42W. 7tf...For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...Fro sale – Five-room up-to-date mountain cottage – fireplace, matched floors, screened porch, completely furnished, water piped to door. Located at Glen Comfort on the Big Thompson River, six miles to Estes Park on main incoming highway. Priced to sell - \$2750. Gooch Brothers [in fact, one of Ernest C. Gooch's brothers], Loveland, Colorado. 7tf...Subhead: For rent. For rent – For the season, modern cottage, five rooms and bath, garage, on banks of the Big Thompson River three miles from Estes Park village, and one mile from the YMCA encampment grounds, price \$350, payable in advance. W.N.R., care Estes Park Trail...For rent – Nifty three-room cottage. Very nice for small family. \$200 for season. J. Albert Shepherd. 6tf...For rent – Three cottages, 2-1/2 miles from village, good location and water. Write for terms. F.I. Waters, Estes Park. 3-4t...For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...For rent – Beautiful new log cottage, four rooms, bath, large sleeping porch, large stone fireplace, plenty of wood, pure spring water. On Glacier Creek Road, five miles from the village. Three scheduled buses past the door daily. Rent for the season \$400. Address G.J.N., care Estes Park Trail. 2tf... Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – The people of Estes Park to realize the small cost and effectiveness of these little want ads...Wanted – Girl to work by the hour, two or three hours a day, no Sunday work. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number, but it seems more likely this advertisement is for Mrs. Peckham's School of Expression]. 7tf...Wanted – Boy to do errands, one hour or two hours a day. Boston

[Massachusetts] School of Expression, on the Mesa [sic]. 7tf...Wanted – At Boston [Massachusetts] School of Expression, piano teacher. Inquire at the school, on the mesa [sic]. 7tf...Wanted – Hemstitching 10 cents per yard, one day service. Operator has had three years experience with us. Satisfaction guaranteed. Singer Sewing Machine Company, 656 4th Avenue, Longmont, Colorado. 7tf...Subhead: Lost and found. Lost – Pearl beads with white gold clasp. Between Estes Park and Stead's. Reward. Notify Stead's Hotel. 1p...Lost – Valuable time trying to sell or buy what you want instead of using these little wide-awake want ads. Use them one and you'll come again.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

25 May 1923 – Headline: Notice. Last day to pay water rent without penalty is 31 May 1923.

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You have not finished reading the Estes Park Trail until you have read the advertisements.

25 May 1923 – Joke: First boy – “My dad is a banker and he gets a salary of \$10,000.” Second boy – “Hum! That ain't nothing. My dad is a railroad man, and his salary is \$20,000.” Preacher's boy – “Hum! That ain't nothing. It takes ten men to collect my dad's salary, and then he don't get all of it.”

25 May 1923 – Column title: Music, Art, Literature. Headline: The First Celebration of Music Week in Estes Park a Tremendous Success. The Estes Park Music and Study Club closed a most successful Music Week in Estes Park amid the praises and congratulations of appreciative audiences at each of the impressive entertainments given to the public at the Stanley Hotel on Thursday evening, with attendance of nearly 300 residents and neighbors, and at Elkhorn Lodge the following Saturday evening in an auditorium full to its capacity. The first program given at the Stanley Casino by the Conservatory Concert Program artists, including ten prominent singers, pianists, an exceptional violinist, and a reader, with Mrs. Emslie, wife of Professor A. Emslie, playing several piano accompaniments with a musicianship acquired only through careful study and practice. The voices were well ranged, and the pianists were a credit to the college – or instructor – in charge of their musical direction. Too much praise cannot be given to our local member of the club, Mrs. Frank Service, who sang at each of these concerts, nor to Mrs. Clifford Higby, whose exquisite voice work in the difficult numbers selected for the Elkhorn Lodge program was received with much applause. Mrs. Winchel accompanied her. The confidence, technique, and personnel [sic, is this a trait?] exhibited in the piano numbers given by our hostess, Mrs. Peter Hondius, at Elkhorn Lodge, and by Mrs. Arthur B. Harris, a recent “find” in our community, brought forth an enthusiasm and applause that should encourage more frequent appearances upon our programs by these talented music-loving persons. An address on “One Year with the Estes Park Music and Study

Club” by Mrs. Fred Carruthers, followed by a toast to the Estes Park Music and Study Club, with a piano accompaniment by Mr. Carruthers, was a rare bit of originality, and thoroughly enjoyed. Mrs. Nina Higby reviewed the famous Passion Play, which is celebrated every ten years at Oberammergau, Germany, and a paper on classical music, read by Miss Lois Griffith, gave a splendid conception of the importance of the highest standards adopted by the masters. Mrs. Clement Yore, president of the Estes Park Music and Study Club, had charge of the programs, and conducted the final review on the various subjects taken up at the semi-monthly study meetings, and the prompt and interesting responses from the Estes Park Music and Study Club members present gave the audience a real insight as to the actual work being done in the Estes Park Music and Study Club, aside from its musical progressions. Nothing seemed lacking at either of these affairs. The weather was perfect. The complimentary accommodations and decorations in the Stanley Casino, so graciously provided by the manager Mr. Frank Haberl, together with the warm hospitality extended by the proprietors at Elkhorn Lodge, created an atmosphere of welcome and cooperation that was an inspiration to every member of the Estes Park Music and Study Club, and those appearing on the [line omitted] delicious fruit punch, prepared by Mrs. T.J. Allen, Jr., and Miss Lois Griffith was served to the guests of the Estes Park Music and Study Club at the close of a “perfect week” in Estes Park, and the Estes Park Music and Study Club is now looking forward to the presentation of some choice views of our wonderful state, which will be given by Mr. Fred Payne Clatworthy at the next regular meeting of the Estes Park Music and Study Club on 12 June 1923.

25 May 1923 – Headline: Good Breeding in Writing. If you would only take time to read “The Life and Letters of Walter H. Page”, it wouldn’t be necessary for me to quote what he said about style in a letter to his son Ralph. As a matter of fact, you ought to read those books for a number of other things, and I keep on saying that every chance I get, for I feel that in recommending them, I am doing a genuine service. The writings of Walter H. Page help one to get a true international viewpoint. And no man can be in the truest sense an American who lacks that. However, this hasn’t anything to do with what I started out to talk about, namely, style in writing. This is what Mr. Page wrote on that: “Style is good breeding – and art – in writing. It consists of the arrangement of your matter, first, then, more of the gait, the manner and manners of your expressing it. Work every group of facts, naturally and logically grouped, to begin with, into a climax. Work every group up as a sculptor works out his idea, or a painter, each group complete in itself. Throw out any superfluous facts or any merely minor facts that prevent the orderly working up of the group – that prevent or mar the effect you wish to present. Then, when you’ve got a group thus presented, go over what you’ve made of it, to make sure you’ve used your material and its arrangement to the best effect, taking away merely extraneous or superfluous or distracting facts, here and there adding concrete illustrations – putting in a convincing detail here, and there a touch of color. The go over it for your vocabulary. See that you use no word in a different meaning than it was used 100 years hence. You wish to use only the permanent words – words, too, that will be understood

to carry the same meaning to English readers in every part of the world. Your vocabulary must be chosen from the permanent, solid, stable parts of the language. Then see that no sentence contains a hint of obscurity. Then go over the words you use to see if they be best. Don't fall into merely current phrases. If you have a long word, see if a native short one can be put in its place which will be more natural and stronger. Avoid a Latin vocabulary and use a plain English one – short words instead of long ones. Most of all, use idioms – English idioms of force. Say an agreement was “come to”. Don't say it was “consummated”. For the difference between idioms and a Latin style, compare Abraham Lincoln with George Washington. One's always interesting and convincing. The other is dull in spite of all his good sense. How most folks do misuse and waste words!”

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Buy a Remington portable [typewriter] during May 1923 and get the Estes Park Trail. Two years free! To push up a good sales record during May 1923 on the famous Remington portable typewriter, we will give with each cash purchase made during this month a two-year paid-up subscription to the Estes Park Trail. \$60 is the standard price, complete with carrying case, everywhere, and it makes no difference where your home may be, you may purchase of us and take advantage of the above offer. Terms if desired. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18. Estes Park, Colorado.

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

25 May 1923 – Column title: Hotel Guests. Subhead: At the Lewiston. Mr. and Mrs. F.F. Wilkins and sister Mrs. W.J. Crawford of Cleveland, Ohio, are staying a month or six weeks in Estes Park. They have with their party for a week Mr. L.C. Bradley of the Nickel Plate railroad. They are staying at the Lewiston...A party of 30 claim agents of the various railroads of the country were in Estes Park Monday and had luncheon at the Lewiston...E.F. Hayer and A.W. Meyer of Denver are spending the weekend at the

Lewiston...Mr. and Mrs. Warren L. Case of Denver spent the weekend at the Lewiston. Weekend guests at the Lewiston: Mr. and Mrs. Earl Liederman of New York City, New York, Frank Elinof of New York City, New York, Mr. R.M. Hall and family of Denver, Mr. F.S. Phelps of Akron, Ohio, Mr. H.V. Gartner of Chicago, Illinois, Florence Taylor of Denver, Williedell Schawe of Denver, Stanley Allen of Boulder, Mr. and Mrs. Van C. Smith of Denver, Thomas W. Potter of Loveland, Miss M.E. Thede of Loveland, Mr. and Mrs. Burch of Denver, Miss Betsy Fisher and Miss Helen Bruce Allen of Boulder, Mr. Bailey Price and Mr. J.E. Steward, both of Boulder...Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Y. Mudge and Mrs. H.Y. Mudge of Denver, and her son Paul of Kansas City, Missouri, spent the weekend at the Lewiston...Subhead: At the Stanley. Among the guests that arrived to spend the weekend at the Stanley Hotels were Mr. and Mrs. A.G. Birch of Estes Park, Mr. and Mrs. R.E. Baldrey and Mrs. E.M. Pattison of New York City, New York, Mr. and Mrs. James Quigg Newton, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Beaudry, Mr. and Mrs. S.H. Wallace, Dr. and Mrs. Philip Hillkowitz, Mr. and Mrs. L.G. Love and son, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Norton S. Otis, Miss Thelma Handy and Mr. Barry Atwater, Mrs. Theodore White, and Mr. and Mrs. James Holmes, all of Denver, Mr. C.J. Garretson and family and Mrs. W.A. Mason of Washington, D.C., Mr. H.R. Henrichein of Chicago, Illinois, and Mr. W.H. Graf of New York City, New York...Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Smith, Mr. Horace M.R. Smith, and Mr. and Mrs. G.W. Field of Providence, Rhode Island, will spend a week at the Stanley...Dr. and Mrs. Henry Squire Reid, Jr., formed a dinner party at the Stanley Hotel last Sunday...Mrs. Albert Hayden of Estes Park presided over a dinner party Sunday noon. Among the guests were Mr. D.G. Hayett of Longmont, Colorado, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hayden, Jr., and Mr. Julian Hayden...Mr. and Mrs. R.A. Newton of New York City, New York, and Havana, Cuba, arrived Monday to spend a month or six weeks at the Stanley...Among the Sunday night diners at the Stanley were Mr. and Mrs. E.F. Smith and H.L. Aldridge of Denver.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts. Mail orders given careful attention. Our prices are right and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

25 May 1923 – Headline: Estes Park will Entertain Northern Colorado Editors. The editors of northern Colorado will have an opportunity to enjoy the hospitality of the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce early in June 1923, probably on 9 June 1923, at the Country Club grounds. It has been the desire of James D. Stead and others for several years to hold in the spring before the summer rush a community picnic, and last fall, it was determined by the Chamber of Commerce that this spring, a community picnic would be held, and that the editors of northern Colorado should be our guests at that time. All that will be necessary on that day will be a real appetite and a friendly spirit. The Chamber of Commerce will supply the rest – eats! Of course, the good ladies of Estes Park will not wish to be ignored, so it has been determined that they shall be permitted to make the salads, all else the men of the organization will be responsible for. The date will be

definitely fixed and announced next week, but it is probable that it will be 9 June 1923, therefore, save a date for the affair and come out and help us have a fine time. A handicap medal golf ply running nine holes will probably be held in the morning for the visiting editors, and it is expected that they will be in the pink of condition. This game will be arranged to that it may be determined if each can really “do” the other, as they profess to be able to do in their editorial columns. To keep peace on the golf course, it may be deemed wise to draw straws to see whether the chief pencil pusher of the Eaton Herald or of the Windsor Poudre Valley shall be allowed to attend, as it is hoped bloodshed may be avoided on that day. All editors are supposed to bring their families, to insure the good behavior while in Estes Park. We cannot, however, promise to furnish anything stronger than coffee, but don't let that stand in your way, boys, for Roy Ray's Blue Bird cottage is only a short distance down the Big Thompson Canyon, and the region surrounding it has not been fully explored since he has taken up his summer abode there.

25 May 1923 – Column title: Local Chatter. Mr. and Mrs. J.H. Brown of Merino, Colorado, and daughter, Mrs. S.B. Ashcraft and son of Denver, are at their cottage in Prospect Heights above the Big Thompson Hotel for the season... Frank Anderson of Merino, Colorado, and family are occupy the M.D. Graves cottage in Prospect Heights. Mr. Graves and family are in California this year... Frank Miller, proprietor of the Miller Bookstore in Fort Collins, is building a nice little cottage in Broadview.

25 May 1923 – Headline: An Apology. In October 1922 the last list of contributions to the library building fund was handed to the Estes Park Trail. Through some oversight the list was not published and was misplaced. Later the editor published a statement in the Estes Park Trail that as soon as the Secretary returned he list would be published. We are sorry the delay has been caused, through the fault of no one, and hope there has been no misunderstanding. With apologies for the delay we publish herewith the back lists of contributions. Mrs. Irene McGraw, Mr. Chlanda, Sen. W.W. Booth, William H. Derby, Mrs. S.W. Sherman, Mrs. M.E. March, Mrs. F.W. Robertson, Mrs. J.K. Thresher, J. Foss Schwartz, James D. Stead, Estes Park Bank, Mrs. O.P. Low, H.C. Preston, Charles Reed, Mrs. John D. Sherman, Mrs. Jennie Richards, Miss Louise A. Mead, Mrs. Abner Sprague, Mrs. Minnie K. Corleton, R.O. Ripley, William Tenbrook Parke, Mrs. Peter Hondius, Mrs. Stella Spanier, Dr. Harry Jordan, Walter A. Gray. In addition to the contributions in money, the following substantial gifts were received: Stove for the library from Mr. and Mrs. J.E. Macdonald, logs from John Griffith.

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] represents the largest wholesale paper house in the west, and our prices are the lowest... Semi-advertisement: Estes Park, America's most popular playground.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Rubbish may be dumped in low ground west of Riverside Amusement Park pavilion [presumably between the Riverside Amusement Park

and the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company, although it seems bizarre that this would be anything more than a temporary dump site].

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Osteopathy. Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, is now in Estes Park for the summer. He is a graduate from the American School of Osteopathy in Kirksville, Missouri. He studied under the founder, Dr. A.T. Still. He has had 21 years of experience in practice, several of which have been in the state of Colorado. Prior to his graduation in osteopathy, he studied medicine at the University of Michigan. He holds a medical license in two states, and an osteopathic license in four. In Colorado, he holds both a medical license and osteopathic license, passing the examinations before the medical board with one of the highest grades ever given by that board. He is fully qualified to meet the most exacting demands of a discriminating public, as the gratifying results of his services rendered last season have shown. Dr. H.E. Peckham, Estes Park, Colorado. Office in [J. Albert] Shepherd residence on the hill.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: That's my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the nation's most popular playground – "There's a reason".

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Black Oak Routt County coal, grate size. \$20 per ton delivered. Industrial lump \$14 per ton delivered. The old reliable capital lump \$12.50 per ton delivered. We are prepared to furnish Black Diamond coal for those who prefer it at \$13. Raymond Ramsey Hurt. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Trucking.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Cliff Higby. The all-year guide. Anywhere, anytime, anyway. Outing equipment – the best only. Telephone #205-J [the telephone number for the National Park Outing Company, a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Springs. Each Detroit spring is an exact counterpart of the spring the maker of the car or truck used originally. Alloy steel is used where the

original specifications call for it. The same holds true with the use of carbon steel. The result is that you get a spring that really belongs to your car. Look for the trademark on each spring. It is our guarantee that you will get spring satisfaction. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17-R2.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Do it now! Send in your check to the Estes Park Fish and Game Association, and experience the sensation of having helped along a good cause. \$5 will buy a year's membership, and will help materially in making better fishing in our streams. The burden is now being borne by a few. Be a sport and share the grief and glory. Membership cards are now being issued, and it's the fashion to display one in your window. Have you got yours?

25 May 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

25 May 1923 – Column title and byline: Native American Lodge Tales by Ford C. Frick. Headline: The Legend of Cheyenne. It so happened that among the chosen people, there lived one man and one woman who remained true to the Manitou, and who were given warning of the punishment that was to come upon the evil spirits who dwelt in the valley of the holy mountain. And so this man and this woman, warm in the Manitou's smile, built a canoe from the stalk of the maize, which in those days grew to great size and thickness. When the storms came and the floods and the winds swept the earth, they floated for many days in this canoe, and with them on other stalks floated beasts and fowls. Finally, when the floods subsided and the winds ceased and the rains no longer fell, they floated to the summit of the mountains, and there their canoe rested. When they had rested, they ate feely of the wrinkled kernels of the yellow maize, and then they prayed the [sic, "to" or "to the"?] Manitou for their deliverance from the waters and the storm. When the Manitou looked down from heaven and saw this man and this woman,

and the beasts and the fowls, he became sad, and his heart was filled with pity for those who fled the sea and reached the holy mountain. So he loosed the dragon thirst, a monstrous beast, which plunged into the tide of waters and drank and drank until the earth was dry to walk upon, and only the rivers and the lakes were left, as before the floods came. And beyond the valley even these were dried up and the land was as a desert, and the grass was brown and dry, and only the cactus and the sage thrived. When the Manitou saw the earth rapidly drying up, he became afraid, and bade the dragon cease, lest not a drop of water be left. And then he commanded the dragon to arise and return to his cave in the dark recesses of heaven. But when the dragon tried to arise in answer to the Manitou's command, he was too full, and as he attempted to get to his feet, he fell forward on his face, a crushed and shapeless mass. And he was unable to rise and go on, and so the greedy monster died, for the weight of the water was too great. There he lies to this day with his wrinkled sides and his horny back exposed to the sun, and his stony face looking southward and to the east, where comes the mist that savors of the sea. And as he lay there, the sun parched his skin until it wrinkled into great crevices and his horned back became more rugged than ever, and his horns, pointing toward the sky, stand forever as a monument to Manitou and his might. There he is today, lying with his face toward the sea and his tail toward the peak that leads the way to heaven, just as he fell and died at the Manitou's command. When the chosen people returned again and saw the wonder that the Manitou had wrought, they called it Cheyenne, and the mountain they called Cheyenne Mountain, for it was of tremendous size, and resembled the rocks and the earth. Those who do not believe can go and see, for there the dragon lies to this day, with his face toward the sea and his tail toward the great peak, and the two horns of his head stretching clear above the body and into the air, like the horns of some evil spirit.

25 May 1923 – Headline: Riverside Amusement Park is New Business that Promises to be Big Factor in Estes Park Amusements. On Decoration Day [i.e., Memorial Day], the Riverside Amusement Park will open its doors for its initial bow to the community and its visitors. The place is unique for Estes Park, and should prove very popular with those loving dancing, bathing, merry-go-rounds, etc. The Riverside Amusement Park has been built by Ted Jelsema and Frank Bond, both Estes Park boys, on a nice plot of ground inside the fork where the Big Thompson River and Fall River join. The main entrance to the grounds is on the main street of the village, between Godfrey's Store and Hayden Brother's office [so between what is now the Wheel Bar and the former Old Plantation Restaurant]. Here will be a rustic gate entrance. A six-foot [wide, presumably] cement sidewalk will lead from the gate to the amusement park building across the river. The bridge across Fall River will be of a rustic design, and handsomely lighted. From the corner of the building and leading past the swimming pool to the banks of the Big Thompson River will be a sidewalk twelve feet wide. Another entrance to the grounds, to be used by automobiles, will be to the rear of the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company's building, reached by the street that runs east from the picture show building [this street is now called Rockwell Street]. This gate will also be of a rustic design, and will be artistically lighted. Parking space for automobiles will be provided. The main

building houses the dance hall, soda fountain, bathing suit checkroom, etc. In the lobby just inside the main entrance is a large stone fireplace. In the west end of the lobby is an attractive rustic soda fountain. Here sandwiches will be served also. Steam tables and steam jets will keep the foods and hot drinks warm, and will sterilize the dishes and glassware. Along the west wall of the dancing hall are located a number of rustic booths for dancers desiring fountain drinks, light lunches, etc. The floor will accommodate about 200 couples. The orchestra stage is well built for carrying purposes, and the slightest note is distinctly heard in the farthest corner of the room. The floor is exceptionally well built and properly prepared for the purpose. The swimming pool is one of the largest in the state, and is heated by a large steam boiler. The pool is located between the dance hall and the Big Thompson River, and is enclosed on three sides by change rooms, of which there are 50, and also locker rooms. The ladies are also provided with a large dressing room. The pool is covered by large canvas roofing, and on the south end will be a nice sand beach on the bank of the Big Thompson River where bathers may sun and the children with their sand buckets may build their sand houses and enjoy themselves to their hearts' content. Another very attractive features will be Forsythe's merry-go-round, one of the very best in the country. The Jelsema bowling alleys and the shooting gallery will also be located on the grounds of the amusement park. The boys plan to run a strictly clean and up-to-date place, and will cater to the high-class trade that will be glad to come to them under those conditions. The amusement park complete with all the attractions will represent an investment of fully \$50,000.

25 May 1923 – Mrs. Kerr of San Bernardino, California, will spend the summer in Estes Park...Mrs. Kennish and family have gone to Mead for a few weeks.

25 May 1923 – Headline: Rocky Mountain National Park Guides Organize. Last week, the guides of Rocky Mountain National Park met in the Rocky Mountain National Park office and perfected an organization to be known as the Rocky Mountain Park Guides Association. The purpose of the organization is to foster the best interests of the visitors to Estes Park, and to bring about the closest possible cooperation among the guides. They will cooperate also with the National Park Service in every possible way. Shep N. Husted was elected president of the organization, and Clifford Higby secretary-treasurer.

25 May 1923 – E.W. Graham of Denver, who has been having it out with an obstreperous appendix, hopes to be in Estes Park for the summer within the next few days...Mrs. F.H. Secord returned from Chicago, Illinois, for the season. She and the doctor purchased a nice little business in the "Windy City" (Chicago, Illinois) to which they will go each fall...Mrs. Irene McGraw has moved to her ranch on Cow Creek for the summer...Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] sells all kinds of paper goods to jobbers and retailers. If you are entitled to buy from either list, we shall be glad to figure with you...O.N. Wheelock, the white leghorn and honey man of Loveland, is making several friends in the east a present of the Estes Park Trail.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: “Say it with flowers” from the Seaman Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. Granville Elmer Wright is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Many people have heeded our advice and have already secured their cottages for the coming season. However, we still have a good assortment of summer cottages and apartments with accommodations for from 2 persons to 12 persons waiting for you to make your selection. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application. We will be pleased to show cottages and apartments as well as choice building sites at any time. Sundays by appointment only. Hayden Brothers [a block 5 business].

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Brinwood Hotel now open! Weekend parties given special attention. Send for new booklet. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

25 May 1923 – Headline: Superintendent Toll Asking for Bids for Free Campgrounds for National Park Service. At the recent session of Congress, a fund was appropriated for the purchase of a site for a public campground near as possible to the village. The fund will soon be available, and Superintendent Toll is now desirous of getting proposals for sites from owners of land that would be suitable, according to specifications sent out by the National Park Service. A public campground near as possible to the village has been a crying need for some time, and it has received the attention of the Chamber of Commerce for several years, but without a solution. It is gratifying indeed that this matter is about to be settled, and it is hoped that every owner of a possible site will put forth their land for the choice to be made in the interests of the auto camper. The grounds to be purchased will be in charge of a caretaker. Water supply and sanitation will be arranged for, and it is hoped that eventually a community building will be constructed on the land. Every effort will be made to maintain the grounds in a condition satisfactory to the visiting campers, and creditable to the neighborhood. If suitable campgrounds can be provided, it will be a benefit to the large number of visitors who expect to camp, it will be a benefit to the

private property owners, since if the campers have a good place to go they will not encroach on private property, and it will be a great benefit to the community, since the campers collectively spend large sums for supplies and merchandise.

25 May 1923 – Headline: A Fish Story – It’s True. You are all acquainted with all the fish stories of the “whales” that got away, but here is one of the “whales” that didn’t get away. Ed Andrews, instructor of Izaak Walton in the art of catching trout, put one over on one of the speckled beauties in Sprague’s Lake the other day, and he will soon be on exhibition in Hayden Brothers office, to prove that the big fellow does not always get away, and to prove that Ed sometimes tells the truth. The fish, a rainbow trout, weighed 7 pounds and 10 ounces, and measured 26 inches. Julian Hayden received the fish as a gift, and sent it to Denver to have it mounted. Taxidermist Miles, who makes a specialty of mounting fish, says this one is the most perfect and nicest marked rainbow trout he has ever seen. Had the fish been caught a month later in the season, there is no question that it would have been the largest trout ever caught in Estes Park or Rocky Mountain National Park waters. Several years ago, a man by the name of Melvin landed a 9-pound trout while fishing at Fern Lake. This is the only fish caught here larger than the one Mr. Andrews landed last week.

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in unshaded block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests is probably wasn’t done in house.]

25 May 1923 – Headline: Educators Visits Estes Park Fish Hatchery. Last week was a busy one at the fish hatchery, although it is not yet open to the public. Many educators

from various northern Colorado towns, including Loveland, Sterling, Greeley, Eaton, and Milliken, have during the past week visited at the fish hatchery to learn more of the work of propagating fish. The biology classes of the Greeley high school and Eaton high school were accompanied by their teachers, and were given instructions in fish culture and the proper method of removing fish from the hook when fishing.

25 May 1923 – Headline: A Card from Boston [Massachusetts] School of Expression to Pianists. There seems to be a very good field in Estes Park for a piano school. Mrs. Peckham was a very successful piano teacher for several years before engaging in conducting school in Lombard University, which has been a continued success. Her methods for beginners are both thorough and interesting, while her work in advanced technique and interpretation is fine. The first step in establishing this department is to find local piano teachers who would teach in the school under Mrs. Peckham's direction and with her methods, as she herself would not have time to do any piano teaching, except for advanced pupils. The term will be for four months from 1 June 1923. Pupils in the piano department will have opportunity to appear in recitals each week, and of meeting and hearing each other play, which is a decided advantage. If there are any pianists in Estes Park who would be interested in this department, either as teachers or pupils, Mrs. Peckham will be glad to meet them at the school on Monday, 28 May 1923, at 4:00 p.m.

25 May 1923 – Column title: Weather and Road Report. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit, headed with "Maximum", "Minimum", "Range", and "Set". The "Range" is simply the "Maximum" minus the "Minimum", and serves as a redundant check on mathematic errors or typographic errors. The "Set" is some type of mean.] 17 May 1923 – 67 30 38 [sic, should be 37, if both "Maximum" and "Minimum" are correct] 56. 18 May 1923 – 76 34 42 45. 19 May 1923 – 75 38 37 60. 20 May 1923 – 75 32 43 59. 21 May 1923 – 66 35 31 45. 22 May 1923 – 61 31 30 53. 23 May 1923 – 66 34 32 54. Precipitation 0.52 inches rainfall. (Report furnished by United States weather bureau at the fish hatchery.)

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, attorney-at-law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

25 May 1923 – Headline: Notice. The Estes Park Trail office hours are from 8:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. Those having business to transact should attend to same during those hours. No telephone calls will be answered before or after those hours.

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Send the Estes Park Trail to the folks back home.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: \$1. Men suit's dry-cleaned and pressed. In order to keep our dry-cleaning plant busy until the season opens up, we will dry-clean and press men's suits for \$1. Why pay up to \$2? Patronize us and spend the difference. Estes Park Laundry.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Lumber Yard is the natural place to come when you first begin planning the erection of a new summer home, or the remodeling of an old one, because we can tell you what you will need, approximately what it will cost, and how to get the desired results most economically. The Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company. Telephone #48.

25 May 1923 – Advertisement: Motorists' headquarters. That's the name we are fast acquiring by the patronage that so many local motorists, and tourists too, are according us. It doesn't take automobile owners long to learn where they can be served the quickest, best, and most economically. Free air, battery testing, and water. Automobile owners know they are heartily welcome to all the conveniences we have installed for them. We don't expect a man to spend money every time he stops here. And that is one of the good reasons why they do spend it here whenever there is anything in our line that they need. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

25 May 1923 – The public school rally day in Denver, in which Larimer County is to be represented, will be held on 2 June 1923 at Elich's Gardens. Each of the 63 counties of Colorado will be represented by a float, representative of the interests and industries of that county.

25 May 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You will be surprised at the trifling cost of an Estes Park Trail want ad.

1 June 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail Rocky Mountain National Park Volume III, Number 8 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, June 1, 1923 Price 10 cents

1 June 1923 – Headline: Harry N. Burhans Addresses Estes Park Chamber of Commerce on Winter Sports as International Event. At the regular luncheon of the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce Tuesday evening at the Hupp Hotel, which was attended by more than 40 persons, Harry N. Burhans gave a few words of greetings from President Frank A. Bare of the Denver Tourist Bureau to the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce, in which he assured us of their interest in this region, and of their intention to give us our full share of Denver's boosting. Mr. Burhans, secretary of the Denver Tourist Bureau, said that Denver liked to get in touch with Estes Park, for she was the barometer by which they might judge the possibilities of the year. He told briefly of indications in their Denver

office that pointed to a large season, stating that mail inquiries from the east of vacation possibilities in Colorado were 70% heavier than any year heretofore. Mr. Burhans then spoke of his visit to Estes Park in 1916, when the Estes Park Outdoor Club held a winter sports carnival in Estes Park [the first one held in Estes Park], and spoke at some length on the future of winter sports in Rocky Mountain National Park, reviewing what was being done in the sections of the world along this line, and expressed his opinion that Colorado and Estes Park will become world bidders for the real winter sports events. He expressed the belief that an international winter sports carnival can and will be held in Estes Park if the people of Estes Park and of the state will work to that end. Mr. Burhans told of their efforts to this end in getting the National Park Service to announce Rocky Mountain National Park open the year round, and of their labors with railroads and of the successful results of their efforts. The result is both these agencies and the Denver Tourist Bureau will nationally advertise Rocky Mountain National Park as the only national park in America open the year around and enjoying winter sports festivities. He also told of 11 of the leading colleges of the east taking up winter sports as part of their regular athletic activities. He has also consulted many of the leading winter sports experts of the country, and has found that they pronounce Colorado as the most ideal place in the United States for these events. We have the long slopes, the ideal amount of snow in the mountains, and a temperate winter climate, whereas other winter sports centers of the country do not have the many long slopes, and do have bitter winter frosts to contend with. He also expressed the opinion that whereas Colorado last winter had more than 10,000 people at her winter sports events, which are only in their infancy, that within a few years they would be attended by hundreds of thousands. He said that the need of Estes Park was for more of the hotels to remain open during the winter, and for the construction of ski courses and toboggan courses near the village. Mr. Burhans told of the amazement of the northeastern railroad traffic managers at the tremendous business that has been developed there in the past few years, until weekend accommodations are taxing theirs and the hotels capacities in all districts at all suitable to the winter frolics in the snow. He suggested a competitive meet between the west and the east, and that the natural result would be that Estes Park would become the national center for winter sports, with thousands of visitors each winter. The National Park Service and the railroads have been convinced of this, and it only remains now for us to convince ourselves of this fact, and that the business will come rapidly and naturally to us. Following his excellent talk, Augustus Denby Lewis announced that winter sports would be discussed at greater lengths at the next meeting of the Chamber of Commerce. The report of treasurer Charles F. Hix showed that all bills were paid, and that there was a small balance in the bank. Immediate measures were taken to "correct" this latter situation, and several appropriations were made for various purposes. It was voted that the subscriptions of last year toward the working fund of the organization be made the assessment for this year. The committee on the auditorium reported that all indications were most favorable for the erection of a convention auditorium for Estes Park [this would take three more years], and the committee was instructed to proceed with the incorporation of a company at a capitalization of \$100,000. The committee appointed to

arrange the community picnic and the entertainment of the editors of northern Colorado and their families reported, and the date of 9 June 1923 at the Country Club grounds was approved, and all urged to attend and do all possible to make the affair a success and credit to the community. The Chamber of Commerce will furnish the “eats.” James D. Stead spoke of the coming of the Colorado Greeters to Estes Park Monday for two days, and of the plans for their entertainment while here, which will be under the auspices of the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce. They will banquet at the Lewiston [Hotel, presumably, rather than the Lewiston Café on block 6] Monday evening, and the local people are expected to be there in goodly numbers to greet them. A dance will be held later at the Stanley Casino. On Tuesday, they will be taken over the various drives in Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park. At the Estes Park Chalets near Marys Lake, they will be given a fish fry. It was also voted to invite President Warren G. Harding to visit Rocky Mountain National Park while in Colorado, and to invite the congressional party that is visiting Alaska to come to Estes Park on their return trip the latter part of June 1923 or early in July 1923. There are about 60 in the party. “Dolly” Gray, secretary of the Estes Park Fish and Game Association, was present, and since fish is usually uppermost on his mind, he made a few remarks reviewing the splendid accomplishments of this branch of the Chamber of Commerce, and urged the utmost active interest in the work of the Estes Park Fish and Game Association. Since this interest can best be expressed by taking membership in the organization, he announced himself as being in a very receptive mood. As is the usual custom, it was voted to give a cup for the coming golf tournament at the Country Club, 18 June 1923 through 21 June 1923. It was also voted to allow the secretary \$75 per month for May 1923, June 1923, July 1923, and August 1923, since the work of the secretary is very heavy during those months. The serious needs of Rocky Mountain National Park for more road funds, that the roads may be put on a par with the roads of the other national parks, was mentioned by President Claude Erwin Verry, who told of the efforts to get an appropriation from the last Congress for improvement of our roads, and his remarks were followed by some from Mr. Burhans, who told of the ignorance of the congressmen as to the Rocky Mountain National Park and its needs, and told some of the ridiculous remarks made by congressmen on the floor of Congress. It was determined to make a determined effort this summer to educate our lawmakers as to our needs, and to enlist the aid of our visitors in educating their congressmen and bringing to their attention the true conditions here.

1 June 1923 – Photograph: Unframed scenic image, likely a photographic postcard, of Lake Helene, with a partly snow covered Notchtop Mountain in the background. The words “Notch Mountain, Helene Lake, Estes Park” appear in the lower left. Credit: Courtesy J.B. Baird.

1 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Read the Estes Park Trail’s want ads for profit, use them for results.

1 June 1923 – Headline: Colorado Greeters to Visit Estes Park Monday and Tuesday. The final meeting of the Colorado Greeters this season will be concluded with a two-day tour through Estes Park Monday and Tuesday. Naturalists will accompany the Colorado Greeters on educational trips to various parts of Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park. Lectures on plant life, birds, and animals will be given to enable the Colorado Greeters to “sell” tourists the beauty of Colorado more intelligently. Delegates to the annual Greeters’ Convention in San Francisco, California, 18 June 1923 to 21 June 1923, will be selected at the annual business meeting in the Hotel Stanley, Estes Park, next week.

1 June 1923 – Headline: Tourist Traffic Forces Railroads to Increase Train Service. Santa Fe [railroad] service from Chicago, Illinois, to Colorado will be increased 150% today to accommodate the tremendous tourist traffic expected this summer, says Manager of Passenger Traffic Morrison of the Santa Fe [railroad]. Travel to western points from cities east of the Missouri River already has exceeded by 20% the volume for this time last year, and Morrison believes the total volume for the summer will be between 25% and 30% more than in 1922. From 225,000 to 250,000 railroad tourists are expected to visit the west this year, in addition to the hundreds of thousands who will motor through the region. The Western Pacific railroad, Southern Pacific railroad, Union Pacific railroad, and Burlington railroad confirm predictions of the Santa Fe railroad traffic manager.

1 June 1923 – Harry LeRoy Higby [Clifford Higby’s father, and already or soon-to-be Nina Wright Higby’s ex-husband] came in from Wyoming Thursday, and will spend the summer at Fern Lake Lodge and Bear Lake Tavern, where he has charge of the sawmills at these two points. He reports that they had a rather severe winter in Wyoming, but that most of the stock came through in good shape.

1 June 1923 – Column title: Local Chatter. Roy Upton came in last Saturday with his string of saddle horses that formerly comprised the “Punch” Watkins string at the Big Thompson Hotel. He will be at the same hotel this year. He is a nephew of “Punch”, who did 31 March 1923...John Yale Munson of Berthoud was visiting in Estes Park Monday. He was accompanied on the trip by Will Fellows, manager of the San Juan Electric Company of Bakersfield, California, his son and daughter and sister Miss Fellows of Denver...John Frazier, son Ben, and daughter Helen of Jefferson, Iowa, drove through Estes Park, arriving Sunday. They have one of the Low cottages. Mr. Frazier is an old newspaper man, having just sold his newspaper, and is now enjoying life for a brief period before engaging in business again. He kindly consented to assist us in getting out this week’s Estes Park Trail...Miss Tembey is nicely located in part of Mrs. Higby’s building [on block 3], has a neat line of gifts, novelties, hand embroidering, and various other articles. The public is invited to call...Mr. and Mrs. Julius Foss Schwartz were up from Longmont Friday for a few hours attending to business matters...Manager Claude Erwin Verry came up from Denver Thursday, accompanied by Miss Eunice

Peters, who will be matron this season at the Grand Lake Lodge... W.D. Hall of Denver, credit manager of the Commercial Investment Company, motor financiers, was a business caller in Estes Park Tuesday... Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Woman's Club will give a card party every Friday afternoon from 2:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. at the library. Admission 50 cents. Proceeds to be used for the library fund. All cordially invited.

1 June 1923 – Headline: Assessor's Notice. I will be at the Estes Park Bank to receive assessments on 4 June 1923 to 6 June 1923. [signed] H.B. Hammond, assessor.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Scott's Heights. Just west of the YMCA. Now open. Moderate rates, first-class cooking, superb view. Come and see for yourself. For rates and booklet, write James Scott.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Send your quilts here to be washed. If you know from experience the hard, tiresome, unsatisfactory work of washing bed quilts, then you will respond to our request that you allow us to demonstrate to you our ability to render service that will relieve you and place at your disposal considerable time that could be used in a way that would be far more pleasant and profitable to you. The quantity we do, and the manner [in which] we handle them, is such that for a small charge, we can save you a great deal of hard work and worry. It is real economy to let us do them. Estes Park Laundry. Launderers and dry cleaners.

1 June 1923 – Headline: Rolls Royce Rolls into Creek. Tuesday a gentleman and his wife from an eastern state drove up the Fall River Road to fish along the banks of the stream, and left their Rolls Royce car, in which was all their baggage, standing on the bank, pointed toward the Fall River. The driver got out his fishing tackle and began to cast for the wary trout from a log on the bank. The mistress made herself comfortable nearby on the bank. A short time later, she felt impelled to move, and as she arose, she noticed the car coming over the bank above and directly toward her and her husband. She jumped to one side and screamed as the car dashed over the spot she had just been occupying. The car struck a boulder and knocked it ahead of the machine, striking the log and pitching its occupant into the water and out of the way of the car, thus saving the fisherman's life also [I wonder how fast the car was actually going?]. No one was hurt, although the car suffered considerably, and its contents were thoroughly soaked with water. Osborn's Garage sent a salvage car to the rescue and lifted it from the water.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Francis Tire Shop now open. We carry a full line of Kelly-Springfield tires and tubes. Satisfaction guaranteed. I.L. Lambright.

1 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: The end of a perfect day in Estes Park is assured to be perfect, and its memory will longer long, if finished with a dinner at the Lewiston Café [a

block 6 business]. "On the corner". Pork chops, plain, 50 cents. Veal cutlets, plain, 50 cents. Club steak 60 cents. Sirloin steak 60 cents. T-bone steak, large, 90 cents. We specialize in lunches for picnickers and hikers. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado. Denver office 336 17th Street. Telephone #Main 817.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: K and B Packing and Provision Company. Corned beef and pork. We also carry a complete line of high-grade sausage, including braunschweiger, salami, cervelat, and metwurst. Morning Glory ham. Bacon, lard, and boiled ham. George L. Duff, manager. Telephone #79. Post office box 226.

1 June 1923 – Column title: The Estes Park Trail Children's Corner. Anonymous poem: June Time. June time is rose time!/Beauty everywhere;/Crimson petals scatter/Fragrance on the air./Little buds are opening/In the sunshine fair;/June time is rose time,/Beauty everywhere./June time is daisy time!/Blossoms gold and white,/Growing in the meadows,/Nod in morning light;/Swaying in the breezes,/From early dawn till night;/June time is daisy time,/Such a pretty sight./June time is clover time!/Fields all pink and sweet./Busy bees are humming./As clover blooms they greet./Butterflies are flitting/On gauzy wings so fleet;/Just time is clover time,/Pink and white and sweet./June time is bird time!/Music on the breeze./Little nests are swinging/High up in the trees./Happy birds are singing –/Won't you listen, please?/June time is bird time,/Songs float on the breeze...

Story story and byline: The Bird-Nest Collar Notice [sic, having read the story, I'm unclear why the word "Notice" is included] by Elbie A. Beecher. One bright morning in the springtime as I opened my window, I saw a robin flying away with one of my lace collars which, with several others, I had spread on the grass to bleach. I called, "Mamma! Mamma! Robin Redbreast is taking one of my pretty collars!" I clapped my hands, thinking that might frighten him so that he would drop the prize. He alighted on the fence, and, turning his head saucily, looked at me, then flew away to the large elm trees on the other side of the street, where he was hidden from view by the leaves and branches. Fearing he would come again and take another of the collars to help build his nest, I brought them into the house, and placed six narrow pieces of white cloth on the grass where they had been. Before 12:00 noon, four of the strips had disappeared. By and by, summer came, and with it heavy thundershowers. One day, when there had been a severe storm, and the wind had blown very hard, so that many branches were broken from the trees and were lying in the road, I went out to see how much damage had been done to the vines and flowers across the street. I noticed a neighbor's boy bending over a broken bough across the street. A minute later, he walked slowly toward me, holding in his hand what looked like a little strip of mud-colored cloth. As he came nearer, I found it to be my lace collar, which the robin had borrowed in the spring to help build a home for his babies. I washed it white once more, and named it my "bird-nest collar"...

Headline: Excavators Reveal the Ancient Wonders of Pompeii. The glories of Tut-Ank-Amen have somewhat overshadowed the less sensational but extremely interesting work lately carried on by the Italian government at Pompeii, that wicked and lovely city of the plain which came to such a woeful end one summer's morn in 79 A.D. The Italian law is

that no foreigner may dig in Italy, and the government, bent on economy, is not able to spend much at a time. Thus, the Pompeian excavations, almost dropped since 1914, have given but few results lately because there were few men digging there. But Professor Vitterior Spinazzola, now in charge of the buried city, has been working hard, with the result that recently half a mile of ancient homes has been brought to light for the tourists and the curious. Instead of having the domestic furniture, utensils, and decorations taken to the museum, the professor has left them just where he found them. In this way, he has already reconstructed ten Pompeian homes. Some of these have frescoes of wonderful freshness, reproducing that most popular story of the old days, the adventures of Helen of Troy, and the Trojan wars that followed. White stucco work, marble incrustations, and marble statues adorn the other houses. Nearly every house boasts at the entry a small stone altar for sacrifices. And here, as were discovered last year in another part of the city, election posters in black and in Pompeian red laud the candidates for municipal office. Some of these are in Latin, others in Greek, which proves how mixed was the cities population. The Pompeians, like modern Neapolitans, had balconies, little covered terraces, and roofs overhanging into the narrow street, so that when it rained, they could take the air without bothering with umbrellas, and protect their wares hung outside the little stores. One store, where drinks were sold, was found almost untouched by the professor, it holds a quantity of urns and glasses for drinks, and a cauldron for keeping the same hot. The professor has had the gardens and terraces again planted with flowers, so this dead city has taken on a new lease of life. Only one large villa has been dug up so far, this has a garden and a fountain and cascade, and the water runs again after being stopped for centuries. In this villa are the usual frescoes depicting the story of Troy. The municipal watch-house is another find. It has only one large room, it opens out onto the street. But one of the best discoveries, from a human point of view, is that of a fuller's [i.e., one who fulls cloth, that is, pleats or gathers it or increases the weight of it by shrinking and beating] workshop. It contains an open strongbox, and inside this were found nearly a thousand gold coins, doubled over were found two skeletons, the fuller and his wife, who when disaster came, rushed to grasp their savings. But the pitiless lava overtook them, too. And exactly 1814 years later [sic, am I incorrect in thinking 1923 – 79 = 1844?], their bones have been found, but their gold is as good as ever it was. This part of Pompeii will not be opened to the public until all the things dug up are properly placed in the houses and stores. And then a large army of custodians will be wanted, for the “souvenirs” must tempt many and many a collector.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Rocky Mountain Boys' Camp. Estes Park, Colorado. A summer camp in the west for boys of character! The only riding camp in America. If staying at Estes Park, if going to the coast, or going abroad, leave that boy with us.

Fishing, athletic field, swimming, riding, mountain climbing – trips to Cheyenne, Wyoming, and Pikes Peak included. For details, address the director John H. Stevens, 122 South Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Stanley Hotels. The Stanley Manor, open the year around. A most excellent cuisine will be maintained. Personal service, luxurious surroundings, and a magnificent view are some of the attractive features of the hotel. Consult us about special luncheons and private dinner parties. Your pleasure and comfort our first consideration. The Stanley Hotels. Frank J. Haberl, manager. Estes Park, Colorado.

1 June 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 125 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance at time of making contract, a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921 at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

1 June 1923 – Editorial headline: Colorado and Estes Park Convention Auditorium. All Colorado is interested in seeing Estes Park attain her goal of building a large convention auditorium that will care for the larger conventions of the country, for it means that many thousands more people will visit the state each year, and this has a significance that its location in the larger cities of the state would not have. The 30 hotels in Estes Park provide hotel accommodations that no other town or city in the state, save Denver, can boast of, and the hotel rates in Estes Park are not as high as they are in New York City, New York, we are frequently told by New Yorkers themselves, and by those who have had occasion to visit the metropolis of the United States. These ample accommodations and reasonable rates, combined with the grandeur of our scenery and the thrill of being on the top of the world, and in the most popular national park of the west, are already tempting organizations all over the country to ask for the privilege of holding their conventions here. Four conventions, outside those held at the YMCA conference grounds, are booked for Estes Park this year, and three have been refused because we lacked auditorium facilities. Holding conventions appeal to many organizations because of our attractions and advantages enumerated above, and because they can be combined with a brief vacation, and hundreds now drive in their cars to Estes Park for these conventions, and with a good convention hall, thousands will visit Estes Park, driving here in their own cars, visiting the large towns and small towns along their routes, and taking in much of the scenery available along our 150 miles of Estes Park automobile highways.

1 June 1923 – Knowing that most editors are poor fishermen, but long on fish stories, the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce is making arrangements to treat the scribes of northern Colorado to a picnic and trout fry at the Country Club grounds in Estes Park on Saturday, 9 June 1923. While it is hoped that each editor will receive a formal invitation, none should hold back in making plans to attend, for it will be quite informal – especially the method of putting away the fish during the meal. We of Estes Park wish to become acquainted with the unseen power behind the northern Colorado press, and so the editors' better halves and the children too are expected to come along. The plans of the committee in charge were approved at the Chamber of Commerce luncheon Tuesday evening, which means that there need be no thought at home of the menu for the occasion, for that – including the trout – will be supplied. Just load the family into the omnibus and point its nose toward Estes Park, and step on the gas.

1 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Exchange: **Headline: Exchange Writer Sets Forth Starting Fact.** Gossip is a hummingbird with eagle wings and a voice like a foghorn. It can be heard from Dan to Beersheba, and has caused more trouble than all the fleas, mosquitoes, ticks, coyotes, rattlesnakes, blizzards, gout, and indigestion than this land has known or will know when the universe shuts up shop and begins the final inventory. In other words, it has got war and hell backed up in a corner yelling for ice water.

1 June 1923 – Column title: **Editorial Bubbles from the Exchanges.** Reprinted from the Englewood Herald: Possibly editors of small town newspapers make a mistake in continually preaching about “patronizing home industry”, for it generally works out that the editor gets the worst of it. When he goes into a place of business, he is expected to shut his eyes, take what is offered, and pay top price, but when the other fellow wants a little job of printing, he shops within 50 miles of the hometown, and asks the local printer to beat the lowest price...Reprinted from the Longmont Ledger: It may be getting tiresome for newspaper readers to be forced to regard the forest service notes and articles regarding the protection from fires by the careless campers and smokers. But many men have to have certain facts emphasized repeatedly, or they forget. Statistics are quickly forgotten, but we all know that a lighted match or a burning cigar stub can be the cause of a million dollar fire. Let us play fair and watch the game the coming summer. We love the beautiful mountains and forests of ours, let us not be guilty of starting a fire in them... Reprinted from the Longmont Ledger: If the American people were using as much alcoholic liquor as before Prohibition, the annual drink bill of each drinker would at present prices be about \$5000 a year...Reprinted from the Mead Messenger: Publishing a country newspaper wouldn't be quite so strenuous if it didn't consist of 99% labor... Reprinted from the Littleton Independent: Nothing grows unless there is first a seed planted. The seed of desire for goods and acquaintanceship with merchants is planted by good advertising...Reprinted from the Paonian: A New York couple can dance for 99 hours, but if they have to travel three blocks, they call for a taxi...Reprinted from the Kersey News: Curiosity might kill a cat, but it doesn't seem to hurt a lot of people... Reprinted from the Craig Empire: A lot of ecclesiastical Britishers are again wanting to

alter portions of the Bible to suit their modern tastes, and this time propose to revise the Psalms of David and to shorten the Ten Commandments. Such revision would not do the world any good. What is needed is more old time religion, and the old Bible is plenty good enough as a foundation...Reprinted from the Eaton Herald: The mayor of New York has issued a proclamation calling upon all restaurants, hotels, and other eating establishments to observe "sugarless Mondays". If New York would observe a "boozeless day" occasionally, the people would save a lot more money than by going without sugar...Reprinted from the Platteville Herald: A proposal is afoot for the erection of a convention hall at Estes Park with a seating capacity of 3500. This will undoubtedly meet favor with the managers of large national conventions who would like to hold their summer meetings in the coolness of Estes Park...Reprinted from the Windsor Poudre Valley: Local fishermen are pursuing a policy of "watchful waiting" – watching the calendar until 25 May rolls around...Reprinted from the Milliken Mail: A Chicago, Illinois, man thinks it would be a good idea to name streetcars, like Pullmans, instead of numbering them. We already have named a car in Denver which passed us up on the corner the last time we were there...Reprinted from the Nunn News: The easiest road to happiness is to forget that you are unhappy.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: The new Riverside Amusement Park [in the second Riverside subdivision]. In the village of Estes Park. Next dance Saturday evening, 2 June 1923. Music furnished by Bob Bullock's orchestra! Every effort has been made to provide a high-class establishment for the entertainment of patrons. The swimming pool will be opened to the public about 15 June 1923. A place to play.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Footwear of quality. American Lady shoes need no introduction – our customers are well aware of their style, fit, comfort, and quality. This store has always stood for value when it comes to giving right prices. We can fit your foot as well as your ideas of what shoes mean. Chiffon hosiery. We are showing a chiffon hose that the ladies pronounce "the best ever worn" since chiffon hosiery became the style. The "Octagon" leads the procession when it comes to proper shape and high quality. Dugald Floyd Godfrey [a block 5 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

1 June 1923 – Desert Gold. For all the effect his appeal had to move her, Mercedes might have possessed a heart as hard and fixed as the surrounding lava. "Never!" White-faced, with great black eyes flashing, the Spanish girl spoke the word that bound her and her companions to the desert. The subject was never mentioned again. Gale thought that he read a sinister purpose in Ladd's mind. To his astonishment, Lash came to him with the same fancy. After that, they made certain there never was a gun within reach of Ladd's clutching, claw-like hands. Gradually, a somber spell lifted from the ranger's mind.

When he was entirely free of it, he began to gather strength daily. Then it was as if he had never known patience – he who had shown so well how to wait. He was in a frenzy to get well. His appetite could not be satisfied. The sun climbed higher, whiter, hotter. At midday, a wind from gulfward roared up the arroyo, and now only the *palo verdes* and a few *sagueros* were green. Every day, the water in the lava hole sank an inch. The Yaqui alone spent the waiting time in activity. He made trips up on the lava slope, and each time he returned with guns or boots or sombreros, or something belonging to the bandits that had fallen. He never fetched in a saddle or bridle, and from that, the rangers concluded Rojas's horses had long before taken their back trail. What speculation, what consternation those saddled horses would cause if they returned to Forlorn River. As Ladd improved, there was one story he had to hear every day. It was the one relating to what he had missed – the sight of Rojas pursued and plunged to his doom. The thing had a morbid fascination for the sick ranger. He reveled in it. He tortured Mercedes. His gentleness and consideration, heretofore so marked, were in abeyance to some sinister, ghastly joy. But to humor him, Mercedes racked her soul with the sensations she had suffered when Rojas hounded her on the ledge, when she shot him, when she sprang to throw herself over the precipice, when she fought him, when with half-blinded eyes she looked up to see the merciless Yaqui reaching for the bandit. Ladd fed his cruel longing with Thorne's poignant recollections, with the keen, clear, never-to-be-forgotten shocks to Gale's eye and ear. Jim Lash, for one at least, never tired of telling how he had seen and heard the tragedy, and every time in the telling it gathered some more tragic and gruesome detail. Jim believed in satiating the ranger. Then in the twilight, when the campfire burned, Ladd would try to get the Yaqui to tell his side of the story. But this the Native American would never do. There was only the expression of his fathomless eyes and the set passion of his massive face. Those waiting days grew into weeks. Ladd gained very slowly. Nevertheless, at last he could walk about, and soon he averred that, strapped to a horse, he could last out the trip to Forlorn River. There was rejoicing in camp, and plans were eagerly suggested. The Yaqui happened to be absent. When he returned, the rangers told him they were now ready to undertake the journey back across lava and cactus. Yaqui shook his head. They declared again their intention. "No!" replied the Native American, and his deep, sonorous voice rolled out upon the quiet of the arroyo. He spoke briefly then. They had waited too long. The smaller waterholes back in the trail were dry. The hot summer was upon them. There could be only death waiting down in the burning valley. Here was water and grass and wood and shade from the sun's rays, and sheep to be killed on the peaks. The water would hold unless the season was that dreaded *ano seco* of the Mexicans. "Wait for rain," concluded Yaqui, and now as never before he spoke as one with authority. "If no rain –" Silently, he lifted a speaking hand. Chapter 16. Mountain Sheep. What Gale might have thought an appalling situation, if considered from a safe and comfortable home away from the desert, became, now that he was shut in by the red-ribbed lava walls and great dry wastes, a matter calmly accepted as inevitable. So he imagined it was accepted by the others. Not even Mercedes uttered a regret. No word was spoken of home. If there was thought of loved ones, it was locked deep in their minds. In Mercedes, there was no change in

womanly quality, perhaps because all she had to love was there in the desert with her. Gale had often pondered over this singular change in character. He had trained himself, in order to fight a paralyzing something in the desert's influence, to oppose with memory and thought an insidious primitive retrogression to what was scarcely consciousness at all, merely a savage's instinct of sight and sound. He felt the need now of redoubled effort. For there was a sheer happiness in drifting. Not only was it easy to forget, it was hard to remember. His idea was that a man laboring under a great wrong, a great crime, a great passion might find the lonely desert a fitting place for either remembrance or oblivion, according to the nature of his soul. But an ordinary, healthy, reasonably happy mortal who loved the open with its blaze of sun and sweep of wind would have a task to keep from going backward to the natural man as he was before civilization. By tacit agreement, Ladd again became the leader of the party. Ladd was a man who would have taken all the responsibility whether or not it was given him. In moments of hazard and uncertainty, Lash and Gale, even Belding, unconsciously looked to the ranger. He had that kind of power. The first thing Ladd asked was to have the store of food that remained spread out upon a tarpaulin. Assuredly, it was a slender enough supply. The ranger stood for long moments gazing down at it. He was groping among past experiences, calling back from his years of life on range and desert that which might be valuable for the present issue. It was impossible to read the gravity of Ladd's face, for he still looked like a dead man, but the slow shake of his head told Gale much. There was a grain of hope, however, in the significance with which he touched the bags salt and said, "Shore it was sense packin' all that salt!" Then he turned to face his comrades. "That's little grub for six starvin' people corralled in the desert. But the grub end ain't worryin' me. Yaqui can get sheep up the slopes. Water! That's the beginnin' an' middle an' end of our case." "Laddy, I reckon the waterhole here never goes dry," replied Jim. "Ask the Native American." Upon being questioned, Yaqui repeated what he had said about the dreaded *ano seco* of the Mexicans. In a dry year, the waterhole failed. "Dick, take a rope an' see how much water's in the hole." Gale could not find bottom with a 30-foot lasso. The water was as cool, clear, sweet as if it had been kept in a shaded iron receptacle. Ladd welcomed this information with surprise and gladness. "Let's see. Last year was shore pretty dry. Mebbe this summer won't be. Mebbe our wonderful good luck'll hold. Ask Yaqui if he thinks it'll rain." Mercedes questioned the Native American. "He says no man can tell surely. But he thinks the rain will come," she replied. "Shore it'll rain, you can gamble on that now," continued Ladd. "If there's only grass for the hosses! We can't get out of here without hosses. Dick, take the Native American an' scout down the arroyo. Today I seen the hosses were gettin' fat. Gettin' fat in this desert. But mebbe they've about grazed up all the grass. Go an' see, Dick. An' may you come back with more good news!" Gale, upon the few occasions when he had wandered down the arroyo, had never gone far. The Yaqui said there was grass for the horses, and until now, no one had given the question more consideration. Gale found that the arroyo widened as it opened. Near the head, where it was narrow, the grass lined the course of the dry streambed. But farther down, this streambed spread out. There was every indication that at flood seasons the water covered the floor of the arroyo. The father Gale went, the

thicker and larger grew the gnarled mesquites and *palo verdes*, the more cactus and greasewood there were, and other desert growths. Patches of gray grass grew everywhere. Gale began to wonder where the horses were. Finally, the trees and brush thinned out, and a mile-wide gray plain stretched down to reddish sand dunes. Over to one side where the white horses, and even as Gale saw them, both Blanco Diablo and Sol lifted their heads and, with white manes tossing in the wind, whistled clarion calls. Here was grass enough for many horses, the arroyo was indeed an oasis. Ladd and the others were awaiting Gale's report, and they received it with calmness, yet with a joy no less evident because it was restrained. Gale, in his keen observation at the moment, found that he and his comrades turned with glad eyes to the woman of the party. Señor Laddy, you think – you – believe – we shall – ” she faltered, and her voice failed. It was the woman in her, weakening in the light of real hope, of the happiness now possible beyond that desert barrier. “Mercedes, no white man can tell what'll come to pass out here,” said Ladd, earnestly. “Shore I have hopes now I never dreamed of. I was pretty near a dead man. The Native American saved me. Queer notions have come into my head about Yaqui. I don't understand them. He seems when you look at him only a squalid, sullen, vengeful savage. But Lord! that's far from truth. Mebbe Yaqui's different from most Native Americans. He *looks* the same, though. Mebbe the trouble is we white folks never knew the Native American. Anyway, Beldin' had it right. Yaqui's our godsend. Now as to the future, I'd like to know mebbe as well as you if we're ever to get home. Only bein' what I am I say *Quién sabe?* [Who knows?] But somethin' tells me Yaqui knows. Ask him, Mercedes. Make him tell. We'll all be the better for knowin'. We'd be strong for havin' more'n our faith in him. He's a silent Native American, but make him tell.” Mercedes called to Yaqui. At her bidding, there was always a suggestion of hurry, which otherwise was never manifest in his actions. She put a hand on his bared muscular arm, and began to speak in Spanish. Her voice was low, swift, full of deep emotion, sweet as the sound of a bell. It thrilled Gale, though he understood scarcely a word she said. He did not need translation to know that here spoke the longing of a woman for life, love, home, the heritage of a woman's heart. Gale doubted his own divining impression. It was that the Yaqui understood this woman's longing. In Gale's sight, the Native American's stoicism, his inscrutability, the lava-like hardness of his face, although they did not change, seemed to give forth light, gentleness, loyalty. For an instant, Gale seemed to have a vision, but it did not last, and he failed to home some beautiful elusive thing. “*Si!*” rolled out the Native American's reply, full of power and depth. Mercedes drew a long breath, and her hand sought Thorne's. “He says yes,” she whispered. “He answers he'll save us, he'll take us all back – he knows!” The Native American turned to his tasks, and the silence that held the little group was finally broken by Ladd. “Shore I said so. Now all we've got to do is use sense. Friends, I'm the commissary department of this outfit, an' what I say goes. You all won't eat except when I tell you. Mebbe it'll not be so hard to keep our health. Starved beggars don't get sick. But there's the heat comin, an' we can all go loco, you know. To pass the time! Lord, that's our problem. Now if you all only had a hankerin' for checkers. Shore I'll make a board an' make you play. Thorne, you're the luckiest. You've got your girl, an' this can be a honeymoon.

Now with a few tools an' little material see what a grand house you can build for your wife. Dick, you're lucky, too. You like to hunt, an' up there you'll find the finest bighorn huntin' in the west. Take Yaqui and the .405. We need the meat, but while you're gettin' in have your sport. The same chance will never come again. I wish we all was able to go. But crippled men can't climb the lava. Shore you'll see some country from the peaks. There's no wilder place on earth, except the poles. An' when you're older, you an' Nell, with a couple of fine boys, think what it'll be to tell them about bein' lost in the lava, an' about huntin' sheep with a Yaqui. Shore I've hit it. You can take yours out in huntin' and thinkin'. Now if I had a girl like Nell I'd never go crazy. That's your game, Dick. Hunt, an' think of Nell, an' how you'll tell those fine boys about it all, an' about the old cowman you knowed, Laddy, who'll by then be long past the divide. Rustle now, son. Get some enthusiasm. For shore you'll need it for yourself an' us." Gale climbed the lava slope, away round to the right of the arroyo, along an old trail that Yaqui said the Papagos had made before his own people hunted there. Part way it led through spiked, crested, upheaved lava that would have been almost impassable even without its silver coating of *choya* cactus. There were benches and ledges and ridges bare and glistening in the sun. From the crests of these, Yaqui's searching falcon gaze roved near and far for signs of sheep, and Gale used his glass on the reaches of lava that slanted steeply upward to the corrugated peaks, and down over endless heave and roll and red-waved slopes. The heat smoked up from the lava, and this, with the red color and shiny *choyas*, gave the impression of a world of smoldering fire. Father along the slope, Yaqui halted and crawled behind projections to a point commanding a view over an extraordinary section of country. The peaks were off to the left. In the foreground were gullies, ridges, canyons, arroyos, all glistening with *choya* and some other and more numerous white bushes, and here and there towered a green cactus. This region was only a splintered and more devastated part of the volcanic slope, but it was miles in extent. Yaqui peeped over the top of a blunt block of lava and searched the sharp-billowed wilderness. Suddenly he grasped Gale and pointed across a deep wide gully. With the aid of his glass, Gale saw five sheep. They were much larger than he had expected, dull brown in color, and two of them were rams with great curved horns. They were looking in his direction. Remembering what he had heard about the wonderful eyesight of these mountain animals, Gale could only conclude that they had seen the hunters. Then Yaqui's movements attracted and interested him. The Native American had brought with him a red scarf and a mesquite branch. He tied the scarf on the stick, and propped this up in a crack of the lava. The scarf waved in the wind. That done, the Native American bade Gale watch. (Continued next week)

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Arcade Art and Novelty Store [this is Mr. Miller's curio shop, a block 3 business that replaced the Home Bakery at this location]. Second door west of Estes Park Bank. Kodak developing and printing done as it should be done. Ask Van the Kodak man.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Brown’s Cleaning Works [a block 3 business] will make your clothes look like new ones. We do altering [sic, suggest altering] and tailoring. No work too difficult for us. A trial will convince you. We are not satisfied unless you are. Hats cleaned and blocked. Telephone #205-W [this is almost identical with the National Park Outing Company telephone number].

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Cliff Higby. The all year guide. Anywhere, anytime, anyway. Outing equipment – the best only. Telephone #205-J [this is the telephone number for the National Park Outing Company]. Estes Park, Colorado, Big Creek, Wyoming.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The cumulus clouds piled up behind the range like encroaching tree mold, and the less-polished overall heaviness, plus a fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist’s signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed “S”. In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. A man is no better than his check. And while your check may be worth its face value in gold, proper identification here among strangers may be spoiling your vacation. We specialize in short-time accounts solely for your convenience. Can we be of any assistance? Drop in the first time you are in the village and let’s get acquainted. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

1 June 1923 – Quotation from Henry Wadsworth Longfellow: Headline: Success in a Nutshell. The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing well whatever you do without a thought of fame.

1 June 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. Semi-advertisement: Big sale of aluminum ware at Macdonalds [a block 5 business]...Somers’s Dainty Shop opened for business for the season Wednesday in the building formerly occupied by Miss Foot’s store. The Somers’s Dainty Shop is very attractively finished and decorated, and a credit to any community. They will this year give a luncheon service...The Riverside Amusement Park opened for the season Decoration Day [i.e., Memorial Day] with a dance in the evening that was exceedingly well patronized. Mr. Frank Bond and Mr. Ted Jelsema have a very attractive place...Semi-advertisement: Don’t miss the sale of aluminum ware at Macdonalds. Price as low as you usually pay for common agate... Mrs. Minnie E. March came up from Greeley Tuesday to open Fall River Lodge. They cared for the first guests of the season Wednesday. Mr. March is at present in the Longmont hospital, but hopes when the weather becomes well settled to come up to Fall

River Lodge...W.V. Roberts, president of the state civil service commission, moved up Wednesday from Denver to his nice summer home just completed in Prospect Heights. The family will be here all summer...Rosalie Puleston of Wellington came up Friday of last week, and will be at the Craggs for the season...Robert Shields, a Wellington, Colorado, man, has accepted employment at the Craggs for the summer...Thomas J. Quigley and family of Denver have leased the John Frank Grubb home on the hill [is this their home on Virginia Drive?] for the summer, and have taken possession...Semi-advertisement: Mrs. Higby [of the National Park Outing Company] will write your fishing license and sell you the tackle that will catch the fish. 6tf...The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company has inaugurated a midnight express from Denver through to Estes Park that should prove popular to those having fast express originating in the capital city...Semi-advertisement: Get your shoes shined at the Log Cabin Barber Shop [is this a block 6 business?]. 6tf...Manager Arthur K. Holmes of the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company returned the first of the week from a trip through the east looking after the summer business. He returned enthusiastic [words omitted] business the west has ever experienced...The Gracraft Shop has been attractively decorated for the season...The Gooch Dry Goods Store is now open for the public, and will next week carry an extensive announcement to the public. Mr. Gooch now has the entire building, that portion formerly occupied by the Somer's Dainty Shop being thrown into one room with his own, which gives him a nice large room, and an excellent opportunity to display to advantage his goods...Semi-advertisement: See the new Remington Quiet 12 [typewriter] at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office. The very latest improvements in typewriter construction are embodied in this model – you will like it. Terms if desired...Chub Davis, Swift and Company salesman in Estes Park, suffered a fracture of the radius in his forearm near the wrist and a dislocation of the wrist joint Saturday in a wrestling match with an obstreperous Ford...Semi-advertisement: Supplies for Sundstrand cash registers, adding machine rolls, typewriter supplies, at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office...Many people from Estes Park attended the funeral services Tuesday in Loveland of Frank Bartholf [who ran the Estes Park Hotel for a short time around the turn of the 20th century, and for whom Bartholf Park was named], an early-day pioneer who passed away in that city last week...A.T. Richardson, who spent the winter in Whipple, Arizona, arrived in Estes Park Wednesday. He says he enjoyed the winter in Arizona very much.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Estes Park Market Company [a block 2 business]. The new community market. Now open: Grocery, meat market, creamery. To open soon: Luncheonette, bakery, delicatessen. Our specialty: Quality and service. F.E. Brainard and Chester B. Hall, proprietors. Free delivery. Store telephone #203, creamery telephone #202.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Hello friends! We have added more new and up-to-date machinery, which enables us to give you even better service than last year. We will appreciate your patronage, and assure you the best material and workmanship, along with

courteous treatment at all times. Remember, shoes never get too sick for us to cure. Salthouse Brothers New Electric Shoe Shop [a block 6 business] (The same location) [as last season]

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: A joyful vacation is yours if your summer cottage is electrically equipped. It's so handy to come in from a hike or motor trip and just snap a switch and flood the cottage with light – no smoky, smelly oil lamps to fuss with. It is also so convenient to have electricity take the drudgery out of your vacation by equipping yourself with the electrical appliances that make housework a pleasure. A nice line of fixtures and appliances ready to take home. The Electric Shop. Telephone #195. "We wire, too." Estes Park.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: A timely sale of aluminum ware. 150 pieces aluminum kitchen ware, including 14 quart and 7 quart dish pans, Berlin kettles, covered sauce pans, covered roosters [sic, roasters?], water pails, tea kettles, percolators, covered Windsor kettles, milk pans, convex kettles, all grouped in three big lots at 99 cents, \$1.25, and \$1.45. These prices are 1/3 to 1/2 less than actual values, and are no higher than prices for common agate ware, and should make a strong appeal to housewives and all who have cottages or homes to furnish. Of some of the articles, the quantity is limited, and will be sold to the first comers. Sale starts Saturday in the a.m. See display in large window. [Thick cursive, almost cuneiform, font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business].

1 June 1923 – Headline: Miscellaneous [although these are technically classified advertisements]. We can care for two junior high school girls at our cottage this summer. Tutoring by Denver teachers if desired. Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Clifford, care of Estes Park Trail. 8-tf...For sale – Model 5 Underwood typewriter, visible writer, cannot be told from new machine. \$65. Inquire at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office. 8tf.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Black Oak Routt County, grate size, \$20 per ton delivered. Industrial lump \$14 per ton delivered. The old reliable capital lump \$12.50 per ton delivered. We are prepared to furnish Black Diamond coal for those who prefer it at \$13. Raymond Ramsey Hurt. Telephone #18 [this is the telephone number for the Estes Park Trail]. Trucking.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts. Mail orders given careful attention. Our prices are right and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

1 June 1923 – Column title: Hotel Guests. Subhead: At the Stanley Hotel. Among the guests at the Stanley Hotel during the last week were H.F. Meyers, J.J. Meany of Denver, Mrs. F.W. Searby and Mr. E.B. Searby of Colorado Springs, Mr. and Mrs. W.J. Thompson and daughter and Harold O. Nichols of Denver, Mr. Thomas J. Quigly [sic, in another mention in this same issue of the Estes Park Trail, the name is spelled Quigley] and party, Mr. Louis C. Isaacson and I.W. Wikler [sic] of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. E.J.C. Besier and Mr. and Mrs. J.M. Grimm of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Mr. and Mrs. E.L. Roads of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ernest Mitchell of Littleton, Mr. and Mrs. B. Kempter of Denver, Mrs. N.P. West, Mr. S.P. Detwiler, and Dr. S. Bock of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. A.M. Platt of Denver, Mrs. George Hodell [sic] of Chicago, Illinois, Mrs. Arthur Bush of Denver, Miss Gibson of New York, and R.M. Boorse of Fort Collins... Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd C. Harris and family of Longmont and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. J.S. Lahey, formed a dinner party at the Stanley Hotel last Sunday... Mrs. Rita A. Tinchler [sic] of Boulder, Colorado, gave a dinner at the Stanley Hotel Sunday for Mr. and Mrs. W.A. Craghead and Mrs. Cordelia Osier... Mr. and Mrs. B.E. Cole of Boston, Massachusetts, are spending a few days at the Stanley Hotel... Quite a number of people arrived Tuesday afternoon to spend Decoration Day at the Stanley Hotel. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. John Clark Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Clark G. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. James Quigg Newton, Henry Van Schaack, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Middlesworth, Miss Harriet Middlesworth, F.W. Middlesworth, and Mr. Carl Grass, all of Denver. They took advantage of the nice weather, and spent some time playing golf at the wonderful golf course at the Country Club [did the Stanley Hotel no longer maintain a golf course on their grounds?].

1 June 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Fails to Appreciate Ability of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Check Artist. Estes Park is proud to let the world know that she is a center for artists – but there is a brand, the check artist, that has a greater regard for Estes Park than Estes Park has for them. This came to light last Friday, when a dapper young man breezed into the Loveland office of the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company, and in the presence of their agent wrote an check for \$25, and asked for a ticket to Estes Park and the balance in cash. Jack Lemon, the agent, however, was not of the same mind, and therefore the cash was not forthcoming, and so a second check was written for the exact amount of the ticket, and the fellow was soon on his way, he supposed to joyland, but it proved to be his downfall. Soon after the bus left for Estes Park, ticket agent Lemon became suspicious of the check he had taken, and since it was drawn on a bank in the nearby town of Greeley, he called the bank, only to learn that the author of the slip of paper was much wanted for similar offences. The result was that the arrival of the artist was awaited in the village of Estes Park with much interest, and he was soon thereafter receiving the undivided attention of Marshal Plumb. Sheriff Smith was notified at once, and that night, Robert E. Warfield was making himself as comfortable as possible in the Larimer County jail in Fort Collins. Warfield, when aware that he was caught with the goods, confessed that he had been the author of numerous checks on a Greeley bank, all bearing the name of Robert E. Wallace, and also

complimented the local men on being fast workers. If convicted, he will no doubt be sentenced to the penitentiary.

1 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads are all business.

1 June 1923 – It is rumored in Denver that through the influence of Senator Phipps, Mayor Bailey is to be made chief Prohibition enforcement officer for Colorado. Such an appointment will cook Senator Phipps' political goose...Mrs. Fred Anderson, who was operated on at the Longmont hospital last week, is recovering nicely, and hopes to be at home soon. Mr. Anderson spent several days with her last week...Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the nation's most popular playground – "There's a reason".

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: That's my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

1 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Osteopathy. Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, is now in Estes Park for the summer. He is a graduate from the American School of Osteopathy of Kirksville, Missouri. He studied under the founder, Dr. A.T. Still. He has had 21 years of experience in practice, several of which have been in the state of Colorado. Prior to his graduation in osteopathy, he studied medicine at the University of Michigan. He holds a medical license in two states, and an osteopathy license in four states. In Colorado, he holds both a medical license and osteopathy license, passing the examinations before the medical board with one of the highest grades ever given by that board. He is fully qualified to meet the most exacting demands of a discriminating public, as the gratifying results of his services rendered last season have shown. Dr. H.E. Peckham, Estes Park, Colorado. Office in [J. Albert] Shepherd residence on the hill.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Furnishings for the summer home. Complete and dependable stocks comprising everything needed for furnishing the summer cottage. New styles in wood, reed, and fiber furniture designed for utmost comfort, Aereloux [sic] shades, Illinois refrigerators, grass rugs, cretones, curtains, bedding, dinner sets, glassware, etc. We are Denver representatives for Old Hickory furniture. Deliveries to Estes Park every ten days when accumulated orders approximate 2000 pounds or a full truck load. Catalog: Our new furniture catalog will be sent free upon request. The Denver Dry Goods Company.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Fomentations, hot packs, marcelling [a type of permanent wave], hydrotherapy treatments. Beauty and Massage Parlor [a block 3 business]. Ladies' lounge. Sherwood Hotel – Estes Park. Evenings by appointment.

1 June 1923 – Ye editor wishes to advise all people who have fish stories for the Estes Park Trail to bring along sufficient proof to justify the report.

1 June 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water, shower bath.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$14. Will be glad to figure with you at any time or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

1 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads are all business.

1 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Big Thompson Hotel, Estes Park, announces that it is open for the season. Our dining room is under new management. The best in the west! We have an orchestra all our own with Jimmie Tighe as conductor. Opening dance free to everyone. Saturday night, 2 June 1923. Come up and get acquainted. The Big Thompson Hotel and Development Company, proprietors.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Graphic of bedroom interior, viewed looking into a far corner, furnished with (proceeding clockwise) a bed with plain headboard and

footboard, corner vanity, window with valance and drapes, wooden chair – back against the wall, a set of fireplace tools, and a built-in fireplace with andirons, above which is a mantle decorated with a vase and bookended tall candles in candlesticks, and on the wall a framed landscape. Superimposed on this scene, like a bumper sticker, is a disembodied hand and paintbrush trailing a wide swath of just applied paint, all a few degrees right of vertical, with ““Save the surface and/you save all” – Paint and Varnish” on two lines, the final three words in cursive, incorporated within the paint stripe. The entire advertisement, including the advertising copy beneath, is black-bordered and further surrounded by a checkerboard frame.] Flatinola makes walls both beautiful and sanitary. It seals them against germ infection and renders them washable, but at no sacrifice of that soft velvety appearance so much to be desired. McPhee and McGinnity Company’s Flatinola should not be confused with ordinary wall paint. It will not chip, crack, scale, or peel off, and it is made in 16 different shades, so that any scheme of decoration can be carried out. Ask for a color card. At paint headquarters. J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business], Estes Park.

1 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: “Songs of the Rockies” by Charles Edwin Hewes is enjoying a good sale. It is doubtful if the present edition will last through the summer. The Estes Park Trail now has a good supply, and will be glad to mail it anywhere at \$2 per copy.

1 June 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Rev. Earl George Harris, pastor. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. Lesson – “Jeremiah, the Prophet of Courage.” Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. The opening 30 minutes of the service will be devoted to a children’s church service. Morning topic: “Assets and Liabilities” following the children’s service. Sunday evening worship 8:00 p.m. Evening topic: “The Unquenchable Thirst for God. Young people’s meeting at 7:00 p.m. Sunday evening. Leader: Miss James [is this Dr. Homer E. James’ daughter?]. Topic: Twenty-third Psalm. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8:00 p.m. Choir practice Friday evening, 7:30 p.m., at the church...There was a good attendance at the prayer meeting service last Wednesday evening...Rev. Earl George Harris and wife gave a reception to the young people of Estes Park at the manse Tuesday evening that was enjoyed by a large number of the Christian Endeavorers and others.

1 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Right now is the time to advertise that property for sale or rent, you will be surprised how little it will cost you. Let us [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] tell you about it.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There’s a Huppmobile/Which makes you feel/That you’re flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You surely do “get there.”/Get where? If you’re headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You “auto” know/That’s the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Fall River Hand Laundry [a block 3 business]. Next door to [west of] Sherwood Hotel. Telephone #61.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

1 June 1923 – Column title: Legal Notices. Headline: Summons. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the district court. Enoch Joe Mills, plaintiff, versus Arthur O. Parker and Mary L. Parker, defendants. The people of the state of Colorado, to Arthur O. Parker and Mary L. Parker, the defendants above named, greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the district court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 20 days after the service hereof, if served within this county, or, if served out of this county, or by publication, within 30 days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service, or judgment by default will be taken against you according to the prayer of the complaint. And if a copy of the complaint in the above entitled action be not served with this summons, or if the service hereof be made out of this state, then ten day additional to the time hereinbefore specified for appearance and answer will be allowed before the taking of judgment by default as aforesaid. The said action is brought to obtain judgment against the said defendants. I. That a warranty deed given by plaintiff to defendants dated 1 April 1920, and recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of Larimer County, Colorado, on 3 April 1920, in book 402 at page 188 of said records, and a deed of trust given by defendants to plaintiff dated 1 April 1920, and recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of Larimer County, Colorado, on 5 April 1920 in book 407 at page 23, be each reformed so as to make the description therein read as follows: The northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section three (3), township five (5) north, range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian, subject to right-of-way for county road, instead of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section three (3), township five (5) north, range seventy-three (73) west of the 6th principle meridian, subject to right-of-way or county road, as said instruments were originally drawn and recorded. II. Against the defendants and each of them for the sum of \$1000, with interest thereon at the rate of 8% per annum from 1 April 1922 to 1 April 1923, and at the rate of 12% per annum from 1 April 1923, to the date of judgment herein, and the further sum of 10% additional on the entire amount due as attorney's fees for plaintiff's attorneys, and for his costs in this behalf expended, and that execution may issue thereon. III. That said deed of trust as reformed be foreclosed, and that the above judgment be a first lien thereunder against the property in said deed of trust described and set forth, when so reformed, and that said property be sold at public auction as real property is sold under execution, and that a certified copy of the decree herein shall constitute authority for the sheriff in making said sale, and that out of the proceeds derived from said sale, the costs of said sale be first

paid, then any unpaid taxes, and the balance to be applied to the plaintiff's said judgment and costs. IV. That the defendants and all persons, if any, claiming under them subject to the execution of this trust deed upon said premises described in said deed of trust as reformed, either as purchasers, encumbrancers, or otherwise, be barred and foreclosed of all right, claim, and equity of redemption in the said premises and every part thereof, and that the plaintiff have judgment and execution against the said defendants for any deficiency which may remain after applying all of the proceeds of the sale of said premises properly applicable to the satisfaction of said judgment. V. That the plaintiff may become a purchaser at said sale, that the sheriff execute a sufficient deed to the purchaser at said sale, and that the purchaser may be let into possession of said premises upon receiving a sheriff's deed therefore, and also that the plaintiff may have such other and further relief in the premises as the court may deem right and equitable, as will more fully appear from the complaint in said action to which reference is here made, a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against the said defendants according to the prayer of the complaint. Given under my hand and official seal of Fort Collins in said county this 10 April 1923. [signed] Frank D. Abbott, clerk. By A.R. Bales, deputy. (Seal) First publication 1 June 1923. Last publication 29 June 1923...Headline: Notice of Adjustment Day. Estate of Edith Patton, deceased. No. 2624. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them for adjustment to the county court of Larimer County, Colorado, on 11 June 1923. [signed] George W. Patton, administrator. First publication 4 May 1923. Last publication 1 June 1923.

1 June 1923 – Headline: Notice. For the summer season, it is imperative that all advertising copy be in not later than Tuesday noon. We must ask your cooperation in this if we are to get the newspaper into the hands of our readers promptly.

1 June 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – Counter showcase. Mrs. Nina Higby [of the National Park Outing Company, a block 3 business], telephone #205-J. 6tf...For sale – “Shepherdscote”, “Castle”, “Apartments”. Three cottages - \$5500. J. Albert Shepherd. 6tf...For sale or rent – Six new cottages, furnished, well located, near Eagle Cliff. Good water, three miles from village of Estes Park. D.M. Parton. 7-6p. For sale – Second-hand typewriter, good as new, cheap. Also one Underwood graphic duplicator or mimeograph, second-hand and good as new. Have ink, plenty of stencil paper and copy paper, and will make bargain to party buying both. See Dover, Log Cabin Rooms [is this a block 5 business?]. 10...For sale – New 10 foot by 12 foot khaki tent and fly. Inquire at Country Club. 1p...For sale – One three-burner Perfection oil stove, one ice box, small size suitable for family. Apply Scotts Heights.

8-1...For sale – 40 acres, 3/4 mile from Estes Park post office [when the post office was located in what is now Bond Park], improvements, terms. C.H., care of Estes Park Trail.

52tf...For sale – Singer sewing machines, \$5 down and \$3 a month. Used machines priced from \$18 up. All makes repaired. 656 4th Avenue, Longmont, Colorado.

Telephone #52W. 7tf...For sale – Soda tables and chairs. Mahogany finish. Metal legs. First class conditions. Galloup and Crow, druggists. Greeley, Colorado.

8-2p...For sale – One Detroit star vapor gasoline three-burner range \$30, one Sure Meal camp stove two burner \$6. Both brand new, discontinuing them. Sell for cost. Better hurry. Estes Park Filling Station.

8-tf...For sale – Five-room up-to-date mountain cottage, fireplace, matched floors, screened porch, completely furnished, water piped to door. Located at Glen Comfort, on the Big Thompson River, six miles to Estes Park on main incoming highway. Priced to sell \$2750. Gooch Brothers [in fact, the brothers of Ernest C. Gooch], Loveland, Colorado.

7tf...For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith.

2tf...For sale – Furnished cottage inventory sheets at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office. 10 cents each...

For sale – Nice correspondence paper at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, printed with your name and address, 100 sheets and 100 envelopes for \$1.75. Call and see samples...

For sale – Somebody is going to own a brand-new Corona portable typewriter for \$45. Only one machine to sell at this price. Can sell you all you wish at \$50. The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]...

Subhead: For rent. For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395.

tf...For rent – Nifty three-room cottage. Very nice for small family. \$200 for season. J. Albert Shepherd.

6tf...For rent – Three cottages, 2-1/2 miles from village, good location and water. Write for terms. F.I. Waters, Estes Park.

3-4t...For rent – Beautiful new log cottage, four rooms, bath, large sleeping porch, large stone fireplace, pure spring water. On Glacier Creek road and Mill Creek. Rent for the season \$400. Address G.J.N., care Estes Park Trail.

8tf...For rent – Piano, reasonable. Call Dr. Peckham, Shepherd cottage on the mesa [sic, the use of cottage rather than residence, as previously, suggests the Peckhams may be renting something other than the Shepherd's main home]...

For rent – Beautiful new log cottage, four rooms, bath, large sleeping porch, large stone fireplace, pure spring. On Glacier Creek road, five miles from the village. Three scheduled buses past the door daily. Address G.J.N., care Estes Park Trail.

2tf...For rent – For the season, modern cottage, five rooms and bath, garage, on banks of the Big Thompson River, three miles from Estes Park village and one mile from the YMCA encampment grounds [sic], price \$350, payable in advance. W.N.R., care Estes Park Trail...

Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – The people of Estes Park to realize the small cost and effectiveness of these little want ads...

Wanted – Hemstitching 10 cents per yard, one day service. Operator has had three years experience with us. Satisfaction guaranteed. Singer Sewing Machine Company, 656 4th Avenue, Longmont, Colorado.

7-tf...Subhead: Lost and Found. Lost – Valuable time trying to sell or buy what you want instead of using these little wide-awake want ads. Use them once and you'll come again.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

1 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park, America's most popular playground.

1 June 1923 – Column title: Music, Art, Literature. Headline and byline: A History of Piano Music by Mrs. Arthur B. Harris. (Continued from last week) [sic, continued from 18 May 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail] Ignaz Paderewski, so well known through the popularity of his “minuet”, was born at Kurylowka, Poddin, in Poland in 1860. He was a pupil of Raguski at the Warsaw, Poland, Conservatorium. In 1876 and 1877, he made his first concert tour, after which, from 1879 to 1881, he gave lessons. Later, he studied under Urban and Wuerst, and finally under Leschentizky at Vienna, Austria, in 1884. For a short time, he held the position of professor at the Strasburg [sic, Strasbourg, France?] Conservatorium. In 1890, he gave a series of concerts in St. James Hall [in London, England], and in 1891, he made a musical tour in America. The reception given him here was so cordial that he repeated his visit in 1893, 1895, 1896, and 1900. His piano technique was new and original, and his execution brilliant. “Fantaisie Polonaise” is one of his most excellent compositions. E.A. MacDowell has been almost unanimously voted the greatest American composer. Songs are his chief composition, but he has also composed for the orchestra and piano. He is one of the few composers who have been born in New York. In 1876, he went to Paris, France, where he took piano lessons of Marmontel. Under Raff in Germany, he studied composition. At Wiesbaden, Germany, in 1884, he began to teach and compose, returning to Boston, Massachusetts, four years later, where he became professor of music in the Columbian University [sic, Columbia University?]. MacDowell's music was very popular in Europe. His “Sonata Tragica” shows individuality and passion, and is full of novel harmonies. The spirit of King Arthur is well brought out in his “Sonata Eroica”. In the huge solemnity of his compositions, he gains a height not attained since Beethoven. There is probably no other American composer so well known and loved as Ethelbert Nevin. He has had the good fortune of being one of the few composers who was financially successful without sacrificing his artistic conscience and individuality. Though he worked along smaller lines of composition, he has composed a few gems having perfection, solidity, and fire. At Viniacre [sic] on the Ohio River, a few miles from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Nevin was born in 1862. His father was the editor and proprietor of a Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, newspaper, and to his mother is given the honor of being the first to take a piano across the Allegheny Mountains. At the age of four, Nevin could play the piano, and when a little older, he began to take vocal as well as instrumental lessons. Two years he spent abroad studying at Dresden, Germany. Then for two years he studied at Boston, Massachusetts. Returning to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, he gave lessons, saving his money to take him to Berlin, Germany. He was able to go to Berlin, Germany, in 1884, and until 1886 he studied there under Karl Klindworth, who taught him to appreciate literature, architecture, painting, politics, etc., as well as music, and this broad training is evident in his compositions. Returning to America, he made his home in Boston, Massachusetts,

where he taught and played at occasional concerts. In 1892, he went to Paris, France, where he had a great many pupils. In 1896, he went again to Berlin, Germany. While composing, his health failed, causing him to spend a year at Algiers. After his recovery, he made a concert tour through the United States, and then took up his residence in Florence, Italy. Here he composed "May in Tuscany". "The Day in Venice [Italy]" was composed in that city. After spending another year in Paris, France, he returned to America. Nevin excels in interpretation, elegance, and fervor. His compositions are mostly songs and piano pieces. His "Sketch Book" had a remarkable sale, and his "Love Song" is a piano solo of ravishing sweetness. The collection of pieces entitled "Water Scenes" has brought him the greatest popularity, especially the "Narcissus". There is beautiful melody and rhythm in the piano suite "En Passant". Nevin has truly said something for the musical world which no one else can say. It will now be well to consider in brief some of the compositions which have been the most widely recognized, although most of them have already been mentioned. "Paradise and the Peri" is one of Schumann's greatest works. Chopin has a long list of excellent pieces, such as "Fantaisie" opus 49, "Ballade I" opus 23, "Scherzo II" opus 31, and Ballad III opus 47. Grieg's "Menuetto" is very widely known. "Butterfly" is very popular in Europe as well as in America, "Ase's Death" and "To the Spring" are also worthy of mention. Mendelssohn has composed a wonderful overture to "A Midsummer Night's Dream" and his "Spring Song" is very widely known. Among Weber's best works are his "Invitation to the Dance" and the "Polonaise in E Major". MacDowell has composed wonderful sonatas, among the best of which are the "Sonata Tragica" and "Sonata Eroica". Nevin's "May in Tuscany", the "Love Song", and the "Narcissus", as well as the other "Water Scenes" are not to be neglected, and among Paderewski's best works are "Fantaisie Polonaise" and the "Minuet". There are without doubt many more compositions worthy of mention, but these will serve as a sample of the pieces which have been used throughout Europe and in the United States. Through such pieces as these, piano music has become very popular, and a classical standard has been established for it. Music as a whole has been enriched by such compositions, and piano music has become recognized as a fine art. It is interesting to note that in England, 35,000 pianos are manufactured each year, while in the United States 30,000 are manufactured, and in France 15,000. Germany has a somewhat smaller number of 10,000, and all other countries 10,000. From this, we see that the piano is probably the most popular in England, the United States, in France, and in Germany. The increase in the number of pianos manufactured has been enormous in the last few years, as 50 years ago there were scarcely 50 pianos a year manufactured in the United States. The increase in the number of pieces designed for it has been equally rapid, as there have been 33,000 [pieces] composed almost wholly for the piano since 1744. We may well ask, why is the piano so popular? The reason is probably because it is reasonably cheap [sic], and because it is more complete in itself than any other musical instrument. The piano has a wider range of use than the organ, and there are so many beautiful pieces written for it. A history of piano music is not quite complete without something of the characteristics of the music in the countries where it is most popular. It is rather a difficult subject to consider, however, as the music in our

country is so greatly influenced by that in the other countries. French music is quite original though, without doubt, it has been influenced considerably by the German. It is as a rule classical with a national flavor, though most forms of music are applied to the piano in France. France was the first country to favor the piano, and Paris, France, is, as we have seen, a great musical center. English music perhaps more than that of the other countries has been influenced by foreigners, especially the Germans and Italians. The reason for this is probably because English music has been localized in London, England, instead of being universal, as it is in Germany, and the national musical resources have not had a chance for development. An attempt is being made at present to overcome this difficulty, and English music is becoming more national. The Italian music follows the old Latin school. There is a national sentiment, but the piano has not made much progress. Germany has the distinction of being known as the most musical country in the world. The German people are inherently musical. Germany has given the world more great composers than any other nation. Johann Sebastian Bach, “the father of modern music”, was one of the greatest musical geniuses of the world. He came before the era of the piano, but modern piano forte music could not have been brought to its present perfection but for him. German music is always of a high grade, even the waltzes of Johann Strauss have never been surpassed. Germany always reflects her national characteristics in her art. Her music is serious, highly imaginative, and very emotional. The music in which we are most interested, that of the United States, has had small chance for development. It has been influenced somewhat by France, but chiefly by Germany, as nearly all of our best musicians and composers have studied there. Most of our local music is “ragtime” in character, and is demoralizing to the finest musical sensibilities. However, considering how new our country is as compared to the European countries, we may well be proud of the possession of a few original and worthy composers.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Cleaners [a block 6 business]. The place: That has the modern cleaning plant. That has the only Hoffman clothes press. That has experienced workmen. That gives one-day service without odor. That satisfied them last season. That used over 800 gallons of high-test gasoline last season. National Park Cleaners. First door west of Estes Park Drug Store. Telephone #161. We deliver.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant’s [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur’s chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

1 June 1923 – Tourists from many states are already in Estes Park, and the local Low campgrounds in the edge of the village are already accommodating a goodly number of visitors.

1 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver...Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] represents the largest wholesale paper house in the west, and our prices are the lowest.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Your business would improve this summer if you had a Wurlitzer coin-operated musical instrument, which you can buy on easy payments. Big bargains in restored used instruments, good as new. Write for full information. Knight-Campbell's. Denver, Colorado.

1 June 1923 – Column title: Raymond Place [the current “town” of Raymond, in Boulder County, is just south of the road running between Lyons and Allenspark, closer to Allenspark. I don't know if “Raymond Place” is the same location, nor do I know how long this column continued – it certainly didn't appear again in the June 1923 Estes Park Trail, or why it ever started] Notes. The Colorado State Highway engineers arrived Monday, and are running the lines for the new road to be built over Stanley Hill. The present grade over the hill runs from 8% to 14%. The new grade will be 6%, and will run along the south face of the hill so that the winter suns will be on it all day, thus keeping it more free of snow, and making it much easier to negotiate...A.W. Wooley has just completed a new store building, and it will soon be stocked with a line of general merchandise...Monday, the road gang will begin work on Stanley Hill, and hope to make rapid work of it. There will be a force of between 40 and 50 employed until the new road is completed...The Raymond Hotel is open for the season, and the fishermen along the Middle Fork [of the St. Vrain River] are enjoying the summer sport...The South St. Vrain road has been worked both ways from Raymond since the rains, and is in excellent condition. The road to Peaceful Valley is open and in good condition, and the Ward road is also open and in fair condition...A.W. Wooley is this week building an addition for J.J. Osterberg of St. Louis, Missouri, on the High Drive in Estes Park.

1 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the nation's most popular playground – “There's a reason”.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

1 June 1923 – Headline: Wooden Shoes will Rattle and Dutch Windmills Whirl in Colorado. Wooden shoes and windmills may be the styles on the western slope by this time next year. Hollanders – straight from Tulipland – are going to invade Colorado, 5000 strong, under a vast colonization program. From Amsterdam, The Netherlands, Rotterdam, The Netherlands, and all the other dams in the land of dykes, their pockets bulging with gold earned in the munitions plants, they will come. With only a civil nod at New York City, New York, the city of Dutch forefathers, they will hasten across the country to the underdeveloped counties of Moffit County, Routt County, Delta County, and Montrose County. Here, under a colonization movement promoted by Charles W. Paget, one of the world's greatest transplanters of human beings, they will buy sugar beet farms and settle down. Cooperating with Paget are F.E. Garrett, president of the Elk River Irrigation Company, the Holly Sugar Company, the Denver and Rio Grande Western railroad, the Denver Civic and Commercial association, and other agencies. Paget tried to promote such a colony in 1915 with the Pearson Syndicate, London, England, but death of its president on the Lusitania interrupted the project. Under the present program, each settler will receive 40 acres of irrigation land. For the first colonists, the farms will be stocked in advance. Each of the Dutch settlers will have between \$2000 and \$10,000 in gold. Most are men of small means who made small fortunes in the munitions plants. Paget, former colonization head for the Pearson Syndicate, says he has transplanted 50,000 families without one failure. He recently populated a section of Argentina with 11,000 European settlers.

1 June 1923 – Headline: Altitude Affects Power of Motor. On mountain roads, with the increase in altitude, the power of all automobiles is correspondingly reduced, according to a statement issued by the Department of the Interior to motorists planning to tour the national parks this summer. "Due to the high altitude of the national park roads, ranging from between 2000 feet and 11,000 feet," says the statement, "the power of all automobiles is much reduced. A leaner mixture of gasoline and air consequently is required, but on account of reduced engine power, about 50% more gasoline will be used per mile than is required at lower altitudes. Likewise, one gear lower will generally have to be used on grades than would have to be used in other places." A further effect that must be watched, according to the statement, is the heating of the engine on long grades, which may become serious unless care is used. A good rule to be followed is to fill the radiator at every opportunity with fresh, cool water.

1 June 1923 – Headline: Hungry Editors Anxious for Fish Fry. Reprinted from the Mead Messenger: Editor Arthur B. Harris of the Estes Park Trail is making good in his attempt to redeem himself. For the past year, this editor has been dealing out hints that would

cause any ordinary man to blush. He has after a long silence come out with the announcement that the pencil pushers of the world are invited to his door next month, to feast at his expense. One more question, Mr. Harris: What does the spread consist of? If scenery, we will have other interests to look after... Reprinted from the Johnstown Breeze: The Estes Park Chamber of Commerce is preparing to make good on Editor Arthur B. Harris' promise to entertain the northern Colorado editors at Estes Park this summer. At their last meeting, Editor Harris was appointed chairman of a committee to arrange for a picnic at the Country Club grounds some time in June 1923. Atta boy, A.B.!

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Springs. Each Detroit Spring is an exact counterpart of the spring the maker of the car or truck used originally. Alloy steel is used where the original specifications call for it. The same holds true with the use of carbon steel. The result is that you get a spring that really belongs to your car. Look for the trademark on each spring. It is our guarantee that you will get spring satisfaction. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17-R2.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Do it now! Send in your check to the Estes Park Fish and Game Association, and experience the sensation of having helped along a good cause. \$5 will buy a year's membership, and will help materially in making better fishing in our streams. The burden is now being borne by a few. Be a sport and share the grief and glory. Membership cards are now being issued, and it's the fashion to display one in your window. Have you got yours?

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: "Say it with flowers" from the Seaman Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. Granville Elmer Wright is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Many people have heeded our advice, and have already secured their cottages for the coming season. However, we still have a good assortment of summer cottages and apartments with accommodations for from two persons to 12 persons waiting for you to make your selection. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application. We will be pleased to show cottages and apartments as well as choice building sites at any time. Sundays by appointment only. Hayden Brothers [a block 5 business].

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Brinwood Hotel now open! Weekend parties given special attention. Send for new booklet. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

1 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

1 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Eaton Herald: Many men about Eaton are going over their fishing tackle and getting it ready for the opening of fish season. They will use the old fish stories.

1 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: California people will soon be coming to Colorado for the summer.

1 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You have not finished reading the Estes Park Trail until you have read the advertisements.

1 June 1923 – Headline: Editors and Estes Park People to Picnic at Country Club. Of course, the citizens of Estes Park intend to show the editors that they are real hosts, and will be there in goodly numbers. But the most interesting feature of the day will be that the fishermen of Estes Park have agreed to see that there shall be trout for all – if they will notify the committee in advance that they plan to come. Other items that go to make up the menu for the occasion planned by the committee are rolls, salads, coffee, bacon, pickles, olives, jelly, jam, ice cream, and cake. The ladies of Estes Park will prepare the salads, all the rest will be provided by the men, and the fish will be fried by the local hotelmen, who are experts at the game. No doubt, many will wish to drive to Estes Park the evening before, and for those who play golf, a nine-hole prize match will be played Saturday morning on the Country Club greens. The picnic dinner will be served at noon, and after all have eaten to their satisfaction – or beyond, a procession will be formed, and a drive over the High Drive will be taken. On the top of the ridge, proprietor Bechtel of Deer Ridge Chalets will line up the bunch and snap a few pictures of the bunch – yes, he says he has secured a shockproof lens and is prepared for the worst. From the top of Deer Ridge, from which one of the most wonderful views in Estes Park may be had, the party will descend into Horseshoe Park and return to the village via the lower end of the Fall River Road. At the fish hatchery, a brief stop will be made, and fish hatchery superintendent Gaylord Harper Thomson, one of the leading fish men of the west, will show the party briefly the work of propagating trout by the millions for the benefit of our tourists and citizens of the state. A Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company car will pilot the party over the High Drive trip, and it is hoped as many local people as can will include themselves in the party making the trip. For the visiting editors and their families who do not drive their own cars to Estes Park, transportation on the High Drive trip will be provided by the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce. It is probable that wild game will be seen on this trip at this time of the year, and it will be perfectly proper to bring along the Kodaks. A picture of the party stopped at the fish hatchery will probably be taken also. Each editor in the party will receive a copy of the picture taken, complements of the Estes Park Trail. It is hoped that the local people will plan to take advantage of this community picnic, for the plans include them as well as the editors. All who will plan to attend, either local people or editors, should notify Arthur B. Harris as soon as possible, and give the number you will bring, so that we may make intelligent and ample provision for all. Let's make this event a real success.

1 June 1923 – Headline: Rocky Mountain National Park Purchases Compressed Air Drill. Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Roger W. Toll has purchased a Waugh-Sinclair compressed air drill to facilitate the heavy work that makes roadwork in the Rocky Mountains so expensive. The drill is being used at the present time in blasting operations on the site for the new Rocky Mountain National Park administration building. In only a few moments with the compressor air drill, a hole for blasting in the hardest granite can be completed, which, by the laborious hand method requires considerable time. When the work is completed on the basement for the administration building, the machine will be used on the Fall River Road, and in other places in the Rocky Mountain National Park where the National Park Service has heavy rock work to do. The compressor is driven by a Fordson tractor, which when the compressor is not in use will be of considerable value to the National Park Service in other capacities.

1 June 1923 – Headline: Sororities Vote Against Clubs in High Schools. High school girls joining clubs or groups similar to university sororities after 1 June 1923 will not be eligible for membership in any sorority at the University of Colorado, according to resolutions adopted by the local chapter of the National Pan-Hellenic Association on 23 May 1923. Letters quoting the resolutions adopted have been sent to the principals of high schools in the state, asking them to notify all girls at the earliest possible date. Cooperation in enforcing the new regulations is also asked of principals. No exceptions will be made for any girl who joins such a group, either as a pledge or initiated member, after 1 June 1923, the resolution reads. This applies to all such groups, whether Greek letter, local or national, which are organized for social purposes, that are secret, and whose members rush, pledge, and wear a pin.

1 June 1923 – Headline: A Pretty Wedding. A very pretty home wedding took place at the Carruthers home Wednesday evening at 8:00 p.m., when Mr. Ira Johnson and Miss Pamellia House were married. Rev. Carruthers performed the Presbyterian ring ceremony. The bride wore a midnight blue suit with picture hat of rose and gray. The house was decorated with spring blossoms, and a dainty wedding supper was served by Miss Snodgrass and Mr. [sic] Carruthers after the ceremony.

1 June 1923 – Column title: Weather and Road Report. [Four columns of temperature in degrees Celsius, with headers “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”. The “Range” is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check of mathematical errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean. 24 May 1923 – 75 32 43 58. 25 May 1923 – 81 35 46 63. 26 May 1923 – 85 33 52 68. 27 May 1923 – 80 41 39 57. 28 May 1923 – 71 40 31 52. 29 May 1923 – 72 31 41 49. 30 May 1923 – 76 28 48 60. Precipitation for the week -.13 inches. All roads to and within Rocky Mountain National Park are open and in good condition, except the Fall River Road over the Continental Divide.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, attorney-at-law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests is probably wasn’t done in house.]

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: Motorists’ headquarters. That is the name we are fast acquiring by the patronage that so many local motorists, and tourists too, are according us. It doesn’t take automobile owners long to learn where they can be served the quickest, best, and most economically. Free air, battery testing, and water. Automobile owners know they are heartily welcome to all the conveniences we have installed for them. We don’t expect a man to spend money every time he stops here. And that is one of the good reasons why they do spend it here whenever there is anything in our line that they need. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: \$1 – Men’s suits dry-cleaned and pressed! In order to keep our dry-cleaning plant busy until the season opens up, we will dry-clean and press men’s suits for \$1. Why pay up to \$2? Patronize us and spend the difference. Estes Park Laundry.

1 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Graphic of the exterior of a two-story house and surrounding landscape, viewed at an angle from near the front entrance. The house has a front porch, hipped roof with a front gable, a back attachment with lattice fence, and a side chimney, adjacent to which a man stands on a ladder, his right arm extended to paint some second-floor wood trim. Superimposed above the scene is a disembodied hand and paintbrush, moving left to right, leaving behind a wide ribbon of freshly-applied

paint, nearly horizontal, with ““Save the surface and/you save all” – Paint and Varnish” on two lines, the last three words in cursive, incorporated within the paint stripe. The entire illustration, including the advertising copy beneath, is black-bordered and further surrounded by a checkerboard frame.] To all who plan to have their houses painted: Don’t forget that you want permanent results. You don’t want to paint again for a long time. Choose your paint by the amount of surface it will cover and the length of time it will last. Mountain and Plain paint is a pure linseed oil paint. And the pigments used are the finest and most lasting that can be obtained. You can absolutely rely on Mountain and Plain paint, made by McPhee and McGinnity Company for 25 years. At paint headquarters. The Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company. Telephone #48.

8 June 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail Rocky Mountain National Park Volume III, Number 9 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, June 8, 1923 Price 10 cents

8 June 1923 – Photograph: Documentary image of the Olinger Highlander Boys’ Band, seated or standing on bleachers in an auditorium or perhaps on steps outside of a building, arranged in at least seven rows of 8-12 males each, all in uniform, with a number of brass instruments – French horns, trumpets, trombones, baritone horns – and percussion instruments held individually or on display, including two bass drums on either end of the front row with the words “Olinger Highlander” around the perimeter and “Band” in the center. Caption: Olinger Highlander Boys’ Band – Will give concert in the village 15 June 1923. The photograph is uncredited.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Stage Set for Big Tim at Country Club Saturday. Estes Park is to have a real community picnic, and at the same time will entertain the intelligence dispensers of northern Colorado, commonly referred to as editors, and their families. Already, cards being the information that they are coming by the score are pouring in to the entertainment committee, and all preparations have been made for a large crowd. Every Estes Parker is supposed to be on the ground, and show the pencil pushers that the community is interested in them and is seeing them have a good time. The entertainment committee has made all arrangements for all the fixins that go to make a real picnic dinner, and all they ask of you is that you come prepared to have a good time. The menu furnished by the Chamber of Commerce consists of trout, bacon, coffee, rolls, salad (furnished by the Estes Park Woman’s Club), pickles, olives, preserves, ice cream and cake, and cigars for the men. For the highbrow slush slingers [sic, I don’t know if this slang has something to do with coal shoveling, or, alternatively, something to do with living the easy life – “slush slingers” appears as a pejorative in a Joseph Conrad work, so it is not a typo], a nine-hole handicap prize golf game will be arranged. For those of a lesser estate, barnyard golf [horseshoes] will be the attraction. The ladies will have the opportunity of enjoying a nice tennis game or so. This comprises the morning entertainment. The 12:00 noon period will be devoted to the disposal of the trout and other eats that the crack fishermen of Estes Park and the committee have provided, [with] plenty of ice cream for the kiddies. The afternoon will be given to a scenic drive over the

famous High Drive trip over Deer Ridge, and a visit to the fish hatchery that is each year visited by over 50,000 people from nearly every nation on the globe [sic, this is a bit of an exaggeration]. Don't forget your Kodak on this trip.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Olinger Highlanders will Gambol in Bartholf Park 700 Strong. The advance guard of the Olinger Highlander boy organization of Denver will arrive in Rocky Mountain National Park to establish the summer camp in Bartholf Park Saturday for the ten-day summer outing that is an annual event in Rocky Mountain National Park. Much of the work of establishing the camp has already been done, but the leaders will put everything in ship-shape for the arrival of 600 more boys on Tuesday, 12 June 1923. Commander J.W. Erps will be in charge of the camp during the ten days. Henry Baleros will be charge of the commissary department, and Frank H. Cheley will have charge of the devotional and entertainment features of the camp. The hospital will be under the supervision of Dr. C.G. McEacheron of Denver and a trained nurse. The music department will be under the supervision of the regular instructor, John S. Leick. Mr. Olinger, the founder of the organization, will be in camp during the entire encampment, if possible to do so. As is customary, the camp will be open to visitors during certain hours, but the hours set for visitors will be strictly adhered to, and those coming at other times will be turned away, since it has been found that proper camp discipline cannot otherwise be maintained. The visiting hours will be as follows: Weekdays 6:30 p.m. to 7:30 p.m. Saturday and Sunday 2:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. Visitors should understand that they will be heartily welcomed, but that it is necessary to strictly maintain the hours mentioned above, according to Fred V.H. Braun, executive secretary. All three of the Olinger bands will be in camp, and music will be one of the preeminent features. The Olinger first and second bands won first and second in the recent Music Week contest in Denver, and Secretary Braun has consented to permit the first band, of sixty pieces, to give a concert in the village park [what is now Bond Park] Friday evening, 15 June 1923, for the benefit of the Estes Park people and the visitors of Estes Park. The Stanley Hotel will donate the lights, and some of the lumber merchants will donate the use of the lumber necessary for the platform to be used by the band. The beautiful silver loving cup won by the band on Music Week will be on display in Estes Park, and will be well worth seeing. The band will probably give a parade in the village just before the concert starts, and if the people of Estes Park are sufficiently interested to assist in transporting the boys from the camp to the village and return, one of the company of 40 boys will assist in the parade. Those who can haul some of the boys should call the Estes Park Trail office at once.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Clatworthy's New Autochromes at Free Lecture for Estes Park People and Visitors. The Estes Park Music and Study Club has arranged with Fred Payne Clatworthy for a free exhibition of his newest and best autochromes that created such favorable comment among art lovers in the east. The exhibition will be given in the picture theatre Thursday evening, 14 May 1923, so that as many as possible may have the privilege of seeing these remarkably fine pictures. There will be no charge for the

evening's entertainment, and it is hoped that you will tell as many of your neighbors as possible of the exhibit.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Body of Enos Mills Cremated. The errand of a mysterious hearse that was in Estes Park last week was disclosed when the news was given out that the body of Enos Mills had been taken to Denver to be cremated. The body was placed in a grave hewn out of solid rock on 24 September 1922, two days after Mr. Mills' death. At that time, the statement was made that the will has asked that the disposal of the body be made so. But this is denied now, and it is said that the will did not give any orders regarding the disposal of the body. A report was current that the ashes would be taken to the top of Longs Peak and thrown to the winds, but Emerson Lynn, manager of the Mills property, said that has not been determined.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Pi Beta Phi Convention at the Stanley Hotel. The 26th biennial convention of Pi Beta Phi will be held at Estes Park, Colorado, from 25 June 1923 to 30 June 1923, with headquarters at the Stanley Hotel. The grand council of the fraternity [sic] will meet from 20 June 1923 to 25 June 1923 at the same place. A special train leaving Chicago, Illinois, on 23 June 1923 will bring the entire eastern delegation to Denver, where the party will transfer to the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company buses for the trip up the Big Thomson Canyon. Delegates from the Pacific coast and the south are planning to join the special train party in Denver on the morning of 25 June 1923 for a breakfast at the Daniels and Fisher Tea Room, as guests of the Denver Alumnae Club. In addition to the regular convention sessions, an entire day will be devoted to mountain climbing and touring of the Rocky Mountain National Park and Estes Park. About 600 delegates are expected to attend this gathering, representing the 65 active college chapters of Pi Beta Phi and the 97 alumnae clubs. Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, a member of Pi Beta Phi, has been invited to attend the convention.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Alaska National Park will have Pack Train Service. Pack-train service into Mount McKinley National Park, Alaska, will be available this summer from McKinley National Park station on the Alaska Railroad, it is announced by the Department of the Interior. Dan T. Kennedy of Nenana, Alaska, has been given a permit to operate this service, which will include tourist accommodations in tent camps to be erected at Savage River, Igloo Creek, and Toklat River, distances of 12 miles, 30 miles, and 50 miles, respectively, from the railroad. The trip to the Savage River camp will be made by four-horse stage over a rough wagon road, but beyond Savage River, the visitors must travel the main Mount McKinley National Park trail on saddle horses in regular pack trains. Rates for transportation and camp accommodations have been approved by the Department of the Interior. The trip from the railroad to Toklat River and return constitutes a six-day trip of about 100 miles, costing approximately \$125 per person for parties of six or more. This trip affords opportunity to view Mount McKinley, rising 20,700 feet, which towers higher above its surrounding base, altitude 3000 feet, than any other mountain in the world, and the immense herds of caribou and bands of mountain

sheep which roam Mount McKinley National Park. Dan Kennedy is now in the states to purchase horses and equipment for the service, which will be inaugurated 1 July 1923.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Summer Tourist Season Earliest in History of Estes Park. Beginning 1 June 1923, the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company started their regular schedule from Denver to Estes Park in response to an insistent demand, and several well-filled buses are arriving from the state capital each morning and afternoon. These regular summer schedules have never before started before 15 June, two weeks later than this year. Estes Park has never been prettier than it is this spring, with its luxuriant growth of grass and hundreds of varieties of flowers, and the wild game of Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park is becoming more and more abundant, and is another attractive feature of Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park. For those who love to be near the snow, the heavy covering on the high range nearby at this season of the year is an attractive feature that those of the later arrivals cannot enjoy to the extent possible early in the summer season. That there will be a tremendous increase in business in Estes Park this season is indicated by an interview with Mr. Roe Emery, in which he said, “Last season, our buses carried 5700 people to Estes Park. Right now, we have that many reservations for the Estes Park trip, and the season has hardly opened. Bookings now are 50% heavier than they were this time last year. We are going to have to add a lot more equipment, I can see now. I fully expect at least 15,000 persons will make the Estes Park and Fall River Road trips this season.” All railroad companies operating lines into Denver report they are making preparations for handling the largest business in the history of the lines. The sales of roundtrip tickets from eastern points to Denver has been unusually heavy for the first part of the season, railroad officials report.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Lost Trails of Other Civilizations. The finest pavement in the world – a Roman road built centuries ago – is discovered four feet under the earth’s surface at Colchester, England. This superb highway was put together by the tessellated or checkerboard system, like the mosaic patterns of tiles inlaid in many colors as flooring for modern bathrooms, building entrances, etc. The design is worked out in seven colors. The tiles in places are arranged to form dragons, bulls, flowers, and dolphins. It starts you thinking about glories of lost civilization. Grim, but a trifle more interesting, is a skeleton found on top of this ancient pavement in England. The bones of a young woman. Why was she left there? You picture a speeding chariot knocking her down, the driver galloping his horses ahead without stopping. If you ever visit Peru and explore what remains of the wonderful Inca civilization destroyed by Spanish conquerors, the Inca roads would impress you most – particularly if you drive a car. One of these roads was nearly 2000 miles long. Twenty feet wide, it stretches over the mountains, practically as good today as when it was built centuries ago. First the Inca road makers laid down huge slabs of stone. They covered this with a thick coating of bituminous cement. Time has hardened this cement into a solid rock. Describing the road, Charles J. Finger says in his book “Lost Civilizations”: “I recall the great stone road of the vanquished people, perfectly level or gently sloping, leagues of living rock being cut for

its passage, ravines filled with solid masonry, precipices carved. Nor was the road left a mere mechanical triumph. On either side, there are embankments, rip-rapped with stone, and trees and flowers were planted.” The good roads movement started when barbarians began clearing trails through the dense jungles. Civilization has always been spurred or held back to a great extent by highway conditions. And this is true now more than ever before, because congestion of population requires adequate arteries of traffic. Our good roads movement is making rapid strides. It is really amazing when you compare with the dirt pavements of only 20 years ago. When our civilization lies buried under the ground, future excavators may not think much of us as they unearth some of the bum pavements we have laid. However – While we do not build our roads with the permanence of the Romans and Incas, possibly this is because we intuitively feel that it will not be many years until most of our travel will be by airplane, with the “roads” in the air.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Estes Park Oil Company will Start Drilling New Field Soon. At well-attended meetings of the stockholders of the Estes Park-Big Basin Oil Development Company Saturday and Tuesday, it was decided to make arrangements for the purchase of a good drilling rig, and get drilling operations started as soon as possible. It is said that geologists of competing companies that are already drilling in the neighborhood admit that the Estes Park people have the “mother pool” in their holdings, and some interesting developments are expected when the drill reaches the oil sands. Some of the best geologists predict that the eastern part of Weld County will rival the famous Salt Creek oil field of Wyoming, and the Estes Park company has more than 5000 acres under lease in the very center of the district. There are now three wells in the process of drilling at the present time on the rim of the pool controlled by the local people, and it is said that indications found so far are most encouraging. H.P. Kettleton, Frank Kettleton, and William Mickle of near Briggsdale were present at the meeting Saturday night.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Send your quilts here to be washed. If you know from experience the hard, tiresome, unsatisfactory work of washing bed quilts, then you will respond to our request that you allow us to demonstrate to you our ability to render service that will relieve you, and place at your disposal considerable time that could be used in a way that would be far more pleasant and profitable to you. The quantity we do and the manner we handle them is such that for a small charge, we can save you a great deal of hard work and worry. It is real economy to let us do them. Estes Park Laundry. Launderers and dry cleaners.

8 June 1923 – K and B Packing and Provisions Company. Corn-fed beef and pork. We also carry a complete line of high-grade sausage, including braunschweiger, salami,

cervelat, and metwurst. Morning Glory hams. Bacon, lard, and boiled hams. George L. Duff, manager. Telephone #79. Post office box 226.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads save many steps.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Greeters of America are Delighted with Rocky Mountain National Park. The Greeters of America, Chapter No. 6, have come and gone, but the memory of the trip will linger in the lives of all who made it the rest of their lives. The Greeters of America, hotelmen of Colorado, made the trip to Estes Park that they might the more intelligently handle the inquiries of the tourists, and they were more than delighted with the trip, the roads, the people of Estes Park, and the scenery, and returned home better and more intelligent boosters of the scenic spot of the universe. Of course, they told us publicly that they were delighted with Estes Park, and the writer, quietly “listening in” on groups of the Greeters of America, discovered that they meant fully every word that they spoke publicly. The Greeters of America arrived nearly 100 strong Monday evening, and were that evening banqueted by the local hotel and businessmen at the Lewiston Hotel. Following the banquet, a brief business session was held, in which nearly 20 new applicants were received into membership. At this meeting, the newspapermen discovered that, while a group of editors can an each others’ hides in excellent fashion, that the hotel men are past masters of the art of “roasting”, and ere the meeting adjourned all were of the opinion that Sam Dutton of the Albany Hotel and his fish were well done. Just to prove that hotel men alone do not have a “corner” on the “roasting game”, editor Paddock of the Boulder Camera exposed in grand style to the gaze of all a naked and life-size picture of Sam well and thoroughly done. The national presidents of the Greeters of America, W.E. Deffenbacker and family of Oak Harbor, Ohio, was in the party, and made a short address. Ed. Hottinger, secretary-treasurer, was unable to be present, and J.B. Farber of the Auditorium acted in that capacity, and his report showed the finances of the organization to be in good condition. The state president, H.M. Perkinson of the Metropole, presided at the meeting. Morgan O. Nichols of the Stanley Hotel is the assistant secretary for Estes Park. Following the banquet and meeting, adjournment was made to the Stanley Casino, where those who cared to tripped the light fantastic to the strains of the Bullock orchestra. Tuesday morning, a tour of Estes Park and hotels was made, and the party arrived at the Estes Park Chalets shortly after 12:00 noon, where they were treated to a fish fry, which was a real treat to all who were fortunate enough to take it in. Howard James officiated at the frying pans, and his method of flipping the trout was a revelation to the visitors, and elicited much handclapping, in fact, so much that Sam Dutton became jealous and started a fire nearby, but the jeers of the crowd were too much, and he refused to accept a pan of trout that he might exhibit his own skill. President Claude Erwin Verry of Rocky Mountain Lodges

baked the rolls to a queen's taste, and Joe Mills assisted with the bacon and made the coffee. Augustus Denby Lewis was the official sampler, and passed on the quality of the grub before it was dished up to the rabble. A splendid repast was placed before the hungry crowd of nearly 140, and the experience and quality and quantity of the food, and the fine outdoor ovens and open-air tables, were the cause of many remarks of commendation. Before the Greeters of America left by way of the Longs Peak district and Allenspark, they lined up the Estes Park people and "shot" them with their Kodaks, and Sam Dutton made a few remarks in which, on behalf of the Greeters of America, he thanked the people of Estes Park and their royal entertainment, and crowned Howard James king of the frying pan.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America.

8 June 1923 – Headline: The Nation is Flocking West for the Summer. The convention of the great outdoors is on in Colorado. It's been dubbed the Society of All-America Vacationists, because every state in the union, including Colorado, will send representatives and their families. Unusual in scope and object, its motto is "Recreational Education", and its password "Unconventionality". Sessions began 1 June 1923 with the clearing of most of the passes of automobile traffic, and with the sale by railroads of special summer rates effective until 31 October 1923. The vacationist, sightseer, traveler, botanist, fisherman, scientist, hunter, and prospective settler – all swell the ranks of the passengers detraining in Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, and other points, bound for Rocky Mountain National Park, Mesa Verde National Park, and the Pikes Peak and San Isabel National Forest regions. They heard the call "Come up!" borne on western breezes from the far-flung, snow-crowned Colorado Rocky Mountains. Already, the days of ancient Rome, Italy, are being reenacted with certain modifications in a new country. The horse-drawn chariot is replaced by the gas steed, otherwise, the procession is much the same. They fill the highways leading to Colorado. Rocky Mountain National Park had 219,164 visitors last year. Mesa Verde National Park, with its ruins of the ancient cliff dwellers, also had record crowds. Between these two national parks are highways that make possible a 1000-mile trip by automobile. The way leads through many national forests, affording the innovation of traveling and camping far from civilization's domain, but not too far from a hotel or a place to purchase provisions and gasoline.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Cigar Gets in Deadly Work. The first fire of the season of 1923 in the Colorado National Forest was caused by a smoker, according to a report from the Estes Park district. Fortunately, the fire was extinguished before any damages resulted. Forest officers are becoming psychologists in studying this particular cause of forest fires. Just why a smoker will spend an appreciable amount of time in lighting a cigar or cigarette, let it go out several times, and spend some more time relighting it, but can find no time nor inclination to extinguish the discarded stub and matches, is a question the answer to which would be interesting.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll call every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Don't miss the sale of aluminum ware at Macdonalds [a block 5 business]. Price as low as you usually pay for common agate.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning service to Lyons and Longmont. Daily afternoon service to Loveland. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Rocky Mountain Boys' Camp. Estes Park, Colorado. A summer camp in the west for boys of character! The only riding camp in America. If staying at Estes Park, if going to the coast, or going abroad, leave that boy with us. Fishing, athletic field, swimming, riding, mountain climbing – trips to Cheyenne, Wyoming, and Pikes Peak included. For details, address the director John H. Stevens, 122 South Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Stanley Hotels. The Stanley Manor. Open the year around. A most excellent cuisine will be maintained. Personal service, luxurious surroundings, and a magnificent view are some of the attractive features of the hotel. Consult us about special luncheons and private dinner parties. Your pleasure and comfort our first consideration. The Stanley Hotels. Frank J. Haberl, manager. Estes Park, Colorado.

8 June 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 25 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance at time of making contract, a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921, at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

8 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Merino [Colorado] Breeze: 9 June 1923 should witness a real gorge-fest at Estes Park, for on that day, the Chamber of Commerce of that thriving and most popular of all Rocky Mountain summer resorts has extended a general invitation to all editors of northern Colorado to be the guests of Estes Park, and the Estes Park Trail further states that all that is required of the newspapermen is a ravenous appetite (which, of course, brother Harris should know all editors come out of a long winter with) and a friendly spirit. Taking for granted this blanket invitation includes the

[Merino, Colorado] Breeze man, we acknowledge the courtesy with thanks, and will live in the hopes of enough money coming in on subscriptions to fill the old faithful “lizzie” with percolating fluid and hit the trail for the nation’s biggest playground.

8 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Byron (California) Times: Headline: Need Constant Reminding. Advertising is like gasoline in your engine. It must be supplied regularly and in sufficient quantity to assure highest efficiency. Folks who read your advertisement last week have since that time read lots of other things, and they are apt to forget. Repetition is a reminder. We all buy advertised goods. It is the most natural thing in the world to do this. The thing that is advertised must have merit, or it couldn’t stand up under the criticism of the public. If you have something of value to offer, and you do not let the public know about it, you cannot blame the people for not knowing it. If you have a stock of merchandise to sell, and do not let the public know about it, you must not blame the other fellow for getting the lion’s share of the business. It has been well said that a store may become fairly well known after a period of years, and its proprietor may feel justified in declaring: “Everybody knows me, I don’t have to advertise.” The merchant, or rather, storekeeper, is a poor visioner who reasons thusly. New folks are constantly coming into a town and district. They do not know about you. You are neglecting the stranger within your gates when you fail to tell him what you have to offer him. It is the most natural thing in the world for the stranger to look for such an appeal, and it is also perfectly natural for him to respond. The young folks also have a right to expect something from the local merchant – they must be educated about the store and its contents. There is one way to sell quickly, and turn over your goods frequently, and that is through the newspaper. Advertising is a creative force, and a power for better business. Newspapers are the best mediums of spreading intelligence. They are read by all the family. The weekly newspaper is the best medium of all. It goes to the hearts of the people – they swear by it and not at it. Stand by your local newspaper in its efforts to bring new people into the district – which means more business for everybody. And the more the newspaper is supported, naturally, the more enterprising will the editor become – and the balance will always be on the side of the town.

8 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Rocky Mountain Herald: Headline: Nullification and the Supreme Court. The passage of the act by the New York legislature, in repudiating the state enforcement act on Prohibition, is a timely warning to this country of the dangers that threaten the fundamental ideas and policies of the republic. It matters not whether Governor Smith vetoes the act or not, so far as the dangers that menace this nation through immigration and from southern Europe, especially, that has come in recent years. Europe is liquor as well as war-blood drunk. This immense foreign element in New York City, New York, is opposed to the Prohibition amendment of the Constitution. Other American cities with heavy immigration arrivals in recent years are anti-the American Constitution in a common sympathy with New York City, New York. The vote of these millions of foreigners who have come in recent years exert a powerful influence in national politics, and especially in the selections of members of Congress, and still

more dangerous in the election of United States Senators by popular vote. This nation has been ripe for demagogues in New York City, New York, and other cities of foreign population for some years past. It is felt in the halls of Congress, and is daily becoming more dangerous to American institutions. Our American safeguard – the bulwark of American liberties – today is the United States Supreme Court. Dangerous propaganda is spread broadcast [sic redundancy] against the functions of this court as held fundamental and interpreted by the founders of the republic. If the foreign elements in New York City, New York, Chicago, Illinois, and other large cities, where the demagogues have full sway in appealing to these un-Americanized peoples, can effect legislation that will undermine the Constitution and weaken the Supreme Court, American ideas will disappear. Their propaganda is that the United States Supreme Court shall not declare laws of Congress unconstitutional, or only by such a majority of the Supreme Court as will effectively amount to the same thing. Stand by the United States Supreme Court, the safe and powerful lever that protects the nation against the foreign invasion of millions in recent years. If, by their vote and influence in these large cities, laws may be enacted that will un-Americanize the republic and the United States Supreme Court has its hands tied, so that such enactments can not be declared unconstitutional, then will follow the downfall of the republic. Protect our Supreme Court from this foreign invasion of which we have preliminary struggle in New York state, where the legislature has begun a system of nullification. Weaken our Supreme Court through the dictation of these millions of newly-come foreigners, and chaos will come. Yet, captains of industry are demanding that the immigration bars be let down, that they may advance from the millionaire list to that of the billionaire [sic]. Chambers of Commerce that favor big business as against American ideals want the immigration quota increased. Everywhere, and in almost everything, American fundamentals are made secondary. It is a question of dollars and cents, and still more cents and dollars. The lesson of the New York legislature is fortunate in its timely warning. The cloven foot of anti-Americanism has shown itself. The old-time immigrants made good citizens from Colonial times, and even up to a quarter of a century after the Civil War. They came seeking homes, liberty, and a pursuit of happiness. They blended and inbred into splendid types of American citizens. But a different type has come in past decades. Money-seeking foreigners, whether the Spanish cavaliers from the days of Cortez, from whom sprang the [warning: blatant racism follows] mongrel peoples of Mexico, to those who have lately arrived for wages – gold is the background of it all. The incentive for gold, whether by a Cortez or a newly-arrived immigrant, is not favorable to good or the best American citizenship. If any changes be made in the immigration laws, it would be better to cut it out all together for a quarter of a century than enlarge the quota. Already there have been rumblings in the political world that New York City, New York, should be made into a municipal state with two United States Senators of her own. This idea has also reached Chicago, Illinois. Thus, these newer immigrants would build up new and independent cities of the European idea, that would still further endanger American fundamentals. In this connection, it is well to look at the agitation now making to elect our presidents by a popular vote of the people, and not by states. The attitude of the New York legislature on Prohibition should kill this

proposed measure, whatever its merits should be. The foreign vote in New York City, New York, and other large cities would dictate the presidential elections over those of states of more genuine Americanism, but with smaller populations. The principles advocated by the smaller and weaker colonies in the protection of the minorities still holds good, in that all the states should have two United States Senators, but that Congressmen should be in proportion to population. That principle of Colonial days is still vital, if not more so in the evolution of American ideals. The action of the New York legislature is still another and most timely warning against the election of presidents by popular vote. Fight to sustain the United States Supreme Court as you would fight for the American flag, for it may prove to be the last stand of a truly free American people. New York State, we thank you for the warning you have given the American people of the dangers that threaten our free institutions.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: The new Riverside Amusement Park in the village of Estes Park. Next dance Saturday evening, 9 June 1923. Music furnished by Bob Bullock's orchestra! Every effort has been made to provide a high-class establishment for the entertainment of patrons. The swimming pool will be opened to the public about 15 June 1923. A place to play.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Course of Entertainments Planned for Estes Park. The Boston [Massachusetts] School of Expression, summer term, will give a course of two recitals or lectures each week, beginning about the middle of June 1923, and continuing through the summer. Dates to be announced later. Mrs. Peckham, a reader of acknowledged ability, has a fine repertoire of standing dramas and special programs which will be presented in this course. The first entertainment will be a reading of the beautiful old Danish drama by Henrik Hertz, "King Rene's Daughter".

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Let an Estes Park Trail want ad sell it.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

8 June 1923 – Desert Gold. Once again, he leveled the glass at the sheep. All five now were motionless, standing like statues, heads pointed across the gully. They were more than a mile distant. When Gale looked without his glass, they merged into the roughness of the lava. He was intensely interested. Did the sheep see the red scarf? It seemed incredible, but nothing else could account for that statuesque alertness. The sheep held this rigid position for perhaps 15 minutes. Then the leading ram started to approach. The

others followed. He took a few steps, then halted. Always he held his head up, nose pointed. "By George, they're coming!" exclaimed Gale. "They see that flag. They're hunting us. They're curious. If this doesn't beat me!" Evidently the Native American understood, for he grunted. Gale found difficulty in curbing his impatience.

The approach of the sheep was slow. The advances of the leader and the intervals of watching had a singular regularity. He worked like a machine. Gale followed him down the opposite wall, around holes, across gullies, over ridges. Then Gale shifted the glass back to find the others. They were coming also, with exactly the same pace and pause of their leader. What steppers they were! How sure-footed! What leaps they made! It was thrilling to watch them. Gale forgot he had a rifle. The Yaqui pressed a heavy hand down upon his shoulder. He was to keep well hidden and to be quiet. Gale suddenly conceived the idea that the sheep might come clear across to investigate the puzzling red thing fluttering in the breeze. Strange, indeed, would that be for the wildest creatures in the world. The big ram led on with the same regular persistence, and in half an hour's time he was in the bottom of the great gulf, and soon he was facing up the slope. Gale knew then that the alluring scarf had fascinated him. It was no longer necessary now for Gale to use his glass. There was a short period when an intervening crest of lava hid the sheep from view. After that, the two rams and their smaller followers were plainly in sight for perhaps a quarter of an hour. Then they disappeared behind another ridge. Gale kept watching, sure they would come out farther on. A tense period of waiting passed, then a sudden electrifying pressure of Yaqui's hand made Gale tremble with excitement. Very cautiously he shifted his position. There, not 50 feet distant upon a high mound of lava, stood the leader of the sheep. His size astounded Gale. He seemed all horns. But only for a moment did the impression of horns overbalancing body remain with Gale. The sheep was graceful, sinewy, slender, powerfully built, and in poise magnificent. As Gale watched, spellbound, the second ram leaped lightly upon the mound, and presently the three others did likewise. Then, indeed, Gale feasted his eyes with a spectacle for a hunter. It came to him suddenly that there had been something he expected to see in this Rocky Mountain bighorn, and it was lacking. They were beautiful, as wonderful as even Ladd's encomiums had led him to suppose. He thought perhaps it was the contrast these soft, sleek, short-furred, graceful animals afforded to what he imagined the barren, terrible lava mountains might develop. The splendid leader stepped closer, his round, protruding amber eyes, which Gale could not plainly see, intent upon that fatal red flag. Like automatons, the other four crowded into his tracks. A few little slow steps, then the leader halted. At this instant, Gale's absorbed attention was directed by Yaqui to the rifle, and so to the purpose of the climb. A little cold shock affronted Gale's vivid pleasure. With it dawned a realization of what he had imagined was lacking in these animals. They did not look wild! The so-called wildest of wild creatures appeared tamer than sheep he had followed on a farm. It will be little less than murder to kill them. Gale regretted the need of slaughter. Nevertheless, he could not resist the desire to show himself, and see how tame they really were. He reached for the .405, and as he threw a shell into the chamber, the slight metallic click made the sheep jump. Then Gale rose quickly to his feet. The noble ram and his band simply stared at Gale. They had never seen a man.

They showed not the slightest indication of instinctive fear. Curiosity, surprise, even friendliness, seemed to mark their attitude of attention. Gale imagined that they were going to step still closer. He did not choose to wait to see if this were true. Certainly it already took a grim resolution to raise the heavy .405. His shot killed the big leader. The others bounded away with remarkable nimbleness. Gale used up the remaining four shells to drop the second ram, and by the time he had reloaded, the others were out of range. The Yaqui's method of hunting was sure and deadly and saving in energy, but Gale never would try it again. He chose to stalk the game. This entailed a great expenditure of strength, the eyes and the lungs of a mountaineer, and, as Gale put it to Ladd, the need of seven-league boots. After being hunted a few times and shot at, the sheep became exceedingly difficult to approach. Gale learned to know that their fame as the keenest-eyed of all animals was well founded. If he worked directly toward a flock, crawling over the sharp lava, always a sentinel ram espied him before he got within range. The only method of attack that he found successful was to locate sheep with his glass, work round to windward of them, and then, getting behind a ridge or buttress, crawl like a lizard to a vantage point. He failed often. The stalk called forth all that was in him of endurance, cunning, speed. As the days grew hotter, he hunted in the early morning hours and a while before the sun went down. More than one night he lay out on the lava, with the great stars close overhead and the immense void all beneath him. This pursuit he learned to love. Upon those scarred and blasted slopes the wild spirit that was in him had free rein. And like a shadow, the faithful Yaqui tried ever to keep at his heels. One morning, the rising sun greeted him as he surmounted the highest cone of the volcano. He saw the vastness of the east aglow with a glazed rosy whiteness, like the changing hue of an ember. At this height, there was a sweeping wind, still cool. The western slopes of lava lay dark, and all that world of sand and gulf and mountain barrier beyond was shrouded in the mystic cloud of distance. Gale had assimilated much of the loneliness and the sense of ownership and the love of lofty heights that might well belong to the great condor of the peak. Like this wide-winged bird, he had an unparalleled range of vision. The very corners whence came the winds seemed pierced by Gale's eyes. Yaqui spied a flock of sheep far under the curved broken rim of the main crater. Then began the stalk. Gale had taught Yaqui something – that speed might win as well as patient cunning. Keeping out of sight, Gale ran over the spike-cruled lava, leaving the Native American far behind. His feet were magnets, attracting supporting holds, and he passed over them too fast to fall. The wind, the keen air of the heights, the red lava, the boundless surrounding blue, all seemed to have something to do with his wildness. Then, hiding, slipping, creeping, crawling, he closed in upon his quarry until the long rifle grew like stone in his grip, and the whipping “spang” ripped the silence, and the strange echo boomed deep in the crater, and rolled around, as if in hollow mockery at the hopelessness of escape. Gale's exultant yell was given as much to free himself of some bursting joy of action as it was to call the slower Yaqui. Then he liked the strange echoes. It was a maddening whirl of sound that bored deeper and deeper along the whorled and caverned walls of the crater. It was as if these aged walls resented the violating of their silent sanctity. Gale felt himself a man, a thing alive, something superior to all this savage,

dead, upflung world of iron, a master even of all this grandeur and sublimity because he had a soul. He waited beside his quarry, and breathed deep, and swept the long slopes with searching eyes of habit. When Yaqui came up, they set about the hardest task of all, to pack the best of that heavy sheep down miles of steep, ragged, *choya*-covered lava. But even in this, Gale rejoiced. The heat was nothing, the millions of little pits which could hold and twist a foot were nothing, the blade-edged crusts and the deep fissures and the choked canyons and the tangled, dwarfed mesquites, all these were as nothing but obstacles to be cheerfully overcome. Only the *choya* hindered Dick Gale. When his heavy burden pulled him out of sure-footedness, and he plunged into a *choya*, or when the strange, deceitful, uncanny, almost invisible frosty thorns caught and pierced him, then there was call for all of fortitude and endurance. For this cactus had a malignant power of torture. Its pain was a stinging, blinding, burning, sickening poison in the blood. If thorns pierced his legs he felt the pain all over his body, if his hands rose from a fall full of the barbed joints, he was helpless and quivering till Yaqui tore them out. But this one peril, dreaded more than dizzy height of precipice or sunblindness or the glistening peak, did not daunt Gale. His teacher was the Yaqui, and always before him was an example that made him despair of a white man's equality. Color, race, brood, breeding – what were these in the wilderness? Verily, Dick Gale had come to learn the use of his hands. So in a descent of hours he toiled down the lava slope, to stalk into the arroyo like a burdened giant, wringing wet, panting, clear-eyed and dark-faced, his ragged clothes and boots white with *choya* thorns. The gaunt Ladd rose from his shaded seat, and removed his pipe from smiling lips, and turned to nod at Jim, and then looked back again. The torrid summer heat came imperceptibly, or it could never have been borne by white men. It changed the lives of the fugitives, making them partly nocturnal in habit. The nights had the balmy coolness of spring, and would have been delightful for sleep, but that would have made the blazing days unendurable. The sun rose in a vast white flame. With it came the blasting, withering wind from the gulf. A red haze, like that of earlier sunsets, seemed to come sweeping on the wind, and it roared up the arroyo, and went bellowing into the crater, and rushed on in fury to lash the peaks. During these hot, windy hours, the desert-bound party slept in deep recesses in the lava, and if necessity brought them forth, they could not remain out long. The sand burned through boots, and a touch of bare hand on lava raised a blister. A short while before sundown, the Yaqui went forth to build a campfire, and soon the others came out, heat-dazed, half-blinded, with parching throats to allay and hunger that was never satisfied. A little action and a cooling of the air revived them, and when night set in they were comfortable round the campfire. As Ladd had said, one of the greatest problems was the passing of time. The nights were interminably long, but they had to be passed in work or play or dream – anything except sleep. That was Ladd's most inflexible command. He gave no reason. But no improbably, the ranger thought that the terrific heat of the day spent in slumber lessened a wear and strain, if not a real danger of madness. Accordingly, at first the occupations of this little group were many and various. They worked if they had something to do, or could invent a pretext. They told and retold stories until all were wearisome. They sang songs. Mercedes taught Spanish. They played every game they

knew. They invented others that were so trivial, children would scarcely have been interested, and these they played seriously. In a word, with intelligence and passion, with all that was civilized and human, they fought the ever-infringing loneliness, the savage solitude of their environment. But they had only finite minds. It was not in reason to expect a complete victory against this mighty Nature, this abounding horizon of death and desolation and decay. Gradually they fell back upon fewer and fewer occupations, until the time came when the silence was hard to break. Gale believed himself the keenest of the party, the one who thought most, and he watched the effect of the desert upon his companions. He imagined that he saw Ladd grow old sitting around the campfire. Certain it was that the ranger's gray hair had turned white. What had been at times hard and cold and grim about him had strangely vanished in sweet temper and a vacant-mindedness that held him longer as the days passed. For hours, it seemed, Ladd would bend over his checkerboard and never make a move. It mattered not now whether or not he had a partner. He was always glad of being spoken to, as if he were called back from some vague region of mind. Jim Lash, the calmest, coolest, most nonchalant, best-humored westerner Gale had ever met, had by slow degrees lost that cheerful character which would have been of such infinite good to his companions, and always he sat brooding, silently brooding. Jim had not ties, few memories, and the desert was claiming him. Thorne and Mercedes, however, were living, wonderful proof that spirit, mind, and heart were free – free to soar in scorn of the colossal barrenness and silence and space of that terrible hedging prison of lava. They were young, they loved, they were together, and the oasis was almost a paradise. Gale believed he had helped himself by watching them. Imagination had never pictured real happiness to him. Thorne and Mercedes had forgotten the outside world. If they had been existing on the burned-out desolate moon, they could hardly have been in a harsher, grimmer, lonelier spot than this red-walled arroyo. But it might have been a statelier Eden than that of the primitive day. Mercedes grew thinner, until she was a slender shadow of her former self. She became hard, brown as the rangers, lithe and quick as a panther. She seemed to live on water and the air – perhaps, indeed, on love. For of the scant fare, the best of which was continually urged upon her, she partook but little. She reminded Gale of a wild brown creature, free as the wind on the lava slopes. Yet, despite the great change, her beauty remained undiminished. Her eyes, seeming so much larger now in her small face, were great black, starry gulfs. She was the life of that camp. Her smiles, her rapid speech, her low laughter, her quick movements, her playful moods with the rangers, the dark and passionate glance, which rested so often on her lover, the whispers in the dusk, as hand in hand they paced the campfire beat – these helped Gale to retain his loosening hold on reality, to resist the lure of a strange beckoning life where a man stood free in the golden open, where emotion was not, nor trouble, nor sickness, nor anything but the savage's rest and sleep and action and dream. Although the Yaqui was as his shadow, Gale reached a point where he seemed to wander alone at twilight, in the night, at dawn. Far down the arroyo, in the deepening red twilight, when the heat rolled away on slow-dying wind, Blanco Sol raised his splendid head and whistled for his master. Gale reproached himself for neglect of the noble horse. Blanco Sol was always the same. He loved four things –

his master, a long drink of cool water, to graze at will, and to run. Time and place, Gale thought, meant little to Sol if he could have these four things. Gale put his arm over the great arched neck and laid his cheek against the long white mane, and then even as he stood there forgot the horse. What was that dull, red-tinged, horizon-wide mantle creeping up the slope? Through it the copper sun glowed, paled, died. Was it only twilight? Was it gloom? If he thought about it, he had a feeling that it was the herald of the night, and the night must be a vigil, and that made him tremble. At night, he had formed a habit of climbing up the lava slope as far as the smooth trail extended, and there on a promontory he paced to and fro, and watched the stars, and sat stone-still for hours looking down at the vast void with its moving, changing shadows. From that promontory he gazed up at a velvet-blue sky, deep and dark, bright with millions of cold, distant, blinking stars, and he grasped a little of the meaning of infinitude. He gazed down into the shadows, which, black as they were and impenetrable, yet gave a conception of immeasurable space. Then the silence! He was dumb, he was awed, he bowed his head, he trembled, he marveled at the desert silence. It was the one thing always present. Even when the wind roared, there seemed to be silence. But at night, in this lava world of ashes and canker, he waited for this terrible strangeness of nature to come to him with the secret. He seemed at once a little child and a strong man, and something very old. What tortured him was the incomprehensibility that the vaster the space the greater the silence! At one moment, Gale felt there was only death here, and that was the secret, at another he heard the slow beat of a mighty heart. He came at length to realize that the desert was a teacher. He did not realize all that he had learned, but he was a different man. And when he decided upon that, he was not thinking of the slow, sure call to the primal instincts of man, he was thinking that the desert, as much as he had experienced and no more, would absolutely overturn the whole scale of a man's values, break old habits, form new ones, remake him. More of desert experience, Gale believed, would be too much for intellect. The desert did not breed civilized man, and that made Gale ponder over a strange thought: After all, was the civilized man inferior to the savage? Yaqui was the answer to that. When Gale acknowledged that, he always remembered his present strange manner of thought. The past, the old order of mind, seemed as remote as this desert world was from the haunts of civilized men. A man must know a savage as Gale knew Yaqui before he could speak authoritatively, and then something stilled his tongue. In the first stage of Gale's observation of Yaqui, he had marked tenaciousness of life, stoicism, endurance, strength. There were the attributes of the desert. But what of that second stage wherein the Native American had loomed up a colossal figure of strange honor, loyalty, love? Gale doubted his convictions, and scorned himself for doubting. There in the gloom sat the silent, impassive, inscrutable Yaqui. His dark face, his dark eyes were plain in the light of the stars. Always he was near Gale, unobtrusive, shadowy, but there. Why? Gale absolutely could not doubt that the Native American had heard as well as mind. Yaqui had from the very first stood between Gale and accident, toil, peril. It was his own choosing. Gale could not change him or thwart him. He understood the Native American's idea of obligation and sacred duty. But there was more, and that baffled Gale. In the night hours, alone on the slope, Gale felt in Yaqui, as he felt the mighty

throb of that desert pulse, a something that drew him irresistibly to the Native American. Sometimes he looked around to find the Native American, to dispel these strange, pressing thoughts of unreality, and it was never in vain. Thus the nights passed, endlessly long, with Gale fighting for his old order of thought, fighting with the fascination of that infinite sky, and the gloomy insulating whirl of the wide shadows, fighting for belief, hope, prayer, fighting against that terrible ever-recurring idea of being lost, lost, lost in the desert, fighting harder than any other thing the insidious, penetrating, tranquil, unfeeling self that was coming between him and his memory. He was losing the battle, losing his hold on tangible things, losing his power to stand up under this ponderous, merciless weight of desert space and silence. He acknowledged it in a kind of despair, and the shadows of the night seemed whirling fiends. Lost! Lost! Lost! What are you waiting for? *Rain?*...Lost! Lost! Lost in the desert! So the shadows seemed to scream in voiceless mockery. At the moment, he was alone on the promontory. The night was far spent. A ghastly moon haunted the black volcanic spurs. The winds blew silently. Was he alone? No, he did not seem to be alone. The Yaqui was there. Suddenly a strange, cold sensation crept over Gale. It was new. He felt a presence. Turning, he expected to see the Native American, but instead, a slight shadow, pale, almost white, stood there, not close nor yet distant. It seemed to brighten. Then he saw a woman who resembled a girl he had seemed to know long ago. She was white-faced, golden-haired, and her lips were sweet, and her eyes were turning black. *Nell!* He had forgotten her. Over him flooded a torrent of memory. There was tragic woe in this sweet face. Nell was holding out her arms – she was crying aloud to him across the sand and the cactus and the lava. She was in trouble, and he had been forgetting. That night, he climbed the lava to the topmost cone, and never slipped on a ragged crust nor touched a *choya* thorn. A voice had called to him. He saw Nell's eyes in the stars, in the velvet blue of sky, in the blackness of the engulfing shadows. She was with him, a slender shape, a spirit, keeping step with him, and memory was strong, sweet, beating, beautiful. Far down in the west, faintly golden with light of the sinking moon, he saw a cloud that resembled her face. A cloud on the desert horizon! He gazed and gazed. Was that a spirit face like the one by his side? No – he did not dream. In the hot, sultry morning Yaqui appeared at camp, after long hours of absence, and he pointed with a long, dark arm toward the west. A bank of clouds was rising above the mountain barrier. "*Rain!*" he cried, and his sonorous voice rolled down the arroyo. Those who heard him were as shipwrecked mariners at sight of a distant sail. Dick Gale, silent, grateful to the depths of his soul, stood with arm over Blanco Sol and watched the transforming west, where clouds of wondrous size and hue piled over one another, rushing, darkening, spreading, sweeping upward toward that white and glowing sun. When they reached the zenith and swept round to blot out the blazing orb, the earth took on a dark, lowering aspect. The red of sand and lava changed to steely gray. Vast shadows, like ripples on water, sheeted in from the gulf with a low, strange moan. Yet the silence was like death. The desert was awaiting a strange and hated visitation – storm! If all the endless torrid days, the endless mystic nights had seemed unreal to Gale, what, then, seemed this stupendous spectacle? "Oh! I felt a drop of rain on my face!" cried Mercedes, and, whispering the name of a

saint, she kissed her husband. The white-haired Ladd, gaunt, old, bent, looked up at the maelstrom of clouds, and he said, softly, "Shore we'll get in the hosses, an' pack light, an' hit the trail, an' make night marches!" Then up out of the gulf of the west swept a bellowing wind and a black pall and terrible flashes of lightning and thunder, like the end of the world – fury, blackness, chaos, the desert storm. Chapter 17. The Whistle of a Horse. At the ranch-house at Forlorn River, Belding stood alone in his darkened room. It was quiet there, and quiet outside, the sickening midsummer heat, like a hot heavy blanket, lay upon the house. He took up his gun belt from the table, and with slow hands buckled it around his waist. He seemed to feel something familiar and comfortable and inspiring in the weight of the big gun against his hip. He faced the door as if to go out, but hesitated, and then began a slow, plodding walk up and down the length of the room. Presently, he halted at the table, and with reluctant hands he unbuckled the gun belt and laid it down. The action did not have an air of finality, and Belding knew it. He had seen border life in Texas in the early days, he had been a sheriff when the law in the west depended on a quickness of wrist, he had seen many a man lay down his gun for good and all. His own action was not final. Of late, he had done the same thing many times, and this last time it seemed a little harder to do, a little more indicative of vacillation. There were reasons why Belding's gun held for him a gloomy fascination. The Chases, those grasping and conscienceless agents of a new force in the development of the west, were bent upon Belding's ruin, and, so far, as his fortunes at Forlorn River were concerned, had almost accomplished it. One by one he lost points for which he contended with them. He carried into the Tucson, Arizona, courts the matter of the staked claims, and mining claims, and water claims, and he lost all. Following that, he lost his government position as inspector of immigration, and this fact, because of what he considered its injustice, had been a hard blow. He had been made to suffer a humiliation equally as great. It came about that he actually had to pay the Chases for water to irrigate his alfalfa fields. The never-failing spring upon his land answered for the needs of household and horses, but no more. These matters were unfortunate for Belding, but not by any means wholly accountable for his worry and unhappiness and brooding hate. He believed Dick Gale and the rest of the party taken into the desert by the Yaqui had been killed or lost. Two months before, a string of Mexican horses, riderless, saddled, starved for grass and wild for water, had come in to Forlorn River. They were a part of the horses belonging to Rojas and his band. Their arrival complicated the mystery and strengthened conviction of the loss of both pursuers and pursued. Belding was wont to say that he had worried himself gray over the fate of his rangers. Belding's unhappiness could hardly be laid to material loss. He had been rich and was now poor, but change of fortune such as that could not have made him unhappy. Something more somber and mysterious and sad than the loss of Dick Gale and their friends had come into the lives of his wife and Nell. He dated the time of this change back to a certain day when Mrs. Belding recognized in the elder Chase an old schoolmate and a rejected suitor. It took time for slow-thinking Belding to discover anything wrong in his household, especially as the fact of the Gales lingering there made Mrs. Belding and Nell, for the most part, hide their real and deeper feelings. Gradually, however, Belding had forced on him the fact of some secret cause

for grief other than Gale's loss. He was sure of it when his wife signified her desire to make a visit to her old home back in Peoria, Illinois. She did not give many reasons, but she did show him a letter that had found its way from old friends. (Continued next week)

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Arcade Art and Novelty Store [a block 3 business, replacing Home Bakery]. Second door west of Estes Park Bank. Kodak developing and printing. "Done as it should be done". Ask Van the Kodak man.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Brown's Cleaning Works [a block 3 business] will make your clothes look like new ones. We do altering [sic, suggest altering] and tailoring. No work too difficult for us. A trial will convince you. We are not satisfied unless you are. Hats cleaned and blocked. Telephone #205-W [this telephone number is similar to the National Park Outing Company telephone number].

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Cliff Higby, the all year guide. Anywhere, anytime, anyway. Outing equipment – the best only. Telephone #205-J [this is the telephone number for the National Park Outing Company]. Estes Park, Colorado, Big Creek, Wyoming.

8 June 1923 – Headline: President Harding Creates New National Monument in Arizona. On recommendation of the Secretary of the Interior, President Warren G. Harding on 31 May 1923 established by [words or entire line omitted] Pipe Spring National Monument, Arizona, containing 40 acres. The monument was created primarily for the benefit of motorists traveling between Zion National Park, Utah, and the north rim of the Grand Canyon, Arizona, as it contains the only pure water along the road between Hurricane, Utah, and Fredonia, Arizona, a distance of 62 miles. Pipe Springs is famous in Utah history and Arizona history. It was first settled in 1863 by Dr. James M. Whitmore, who owned the place and was later killed by Native Americans. President Brigham Young of the Mormon church purchased the claims of the Whitmore estate in 1870, and made it ranch headquarters for the rancher in charge of a herd of cattle belonging to the church. In the spring of 1870, there was erected a stone building, known as "Windsor Castle", as a refuge from the Native Americans, with portholes in its walls. It was also a station of the Desert Telegraph, the first in Arizona. At present, there are two old stone buildings, and it is planned to have the fort restored as it was formerly, with a wall connecting the two buildings. Pipe Springs is within the Kaibab Native American reservation, and is involved in certain private claims. It is the intention of public-spirited citizens in Utah to recompense the present claimants for improvements made in order that the Department of the Interior may take over the active administration of the monument. Pipe Spring National Monument will serve as a memorial of western pioneer life.

8 June 1923 – You will be surprised at the trifling cost of an Estes Park Trail want ad.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Watch your step while the editors are in town. For they know good shoes, and they know the shoes that are not worth advertising. We carry only advertised lines. “American Gentleman” shoes for men. They are advertised from “coast to coast” and worn by men of good judgment who want quality, style, and comfort all combined, such as this shoe gives its wearer. “American Lady” shoes for ladies. When a lady wants a shoe with all the appearance of high quality – a shoe that fits – a shoe that wears – a shoe that makes the foot look neat and attractive – she buys this brand, and is never disappointed. “Security” school shoes. The same great institution that produce the “American Gentleman” and the “American Lady” shoes makes the “Security shoes for the boys and girls of the country, who are the best friends of this line of school shoes. “Everwear” hosiery for men, women, and children add to the comfort of these popular shoes, and are so well-known and advertised that everyone knows the value of “Everwear” hosiery. We are just receiving a large shipment of this wonderful line of hosiery. Dugald Floyd Godfrey [a block 5 business]. Josephine Hotel building. Estes Park, Colorado.

8 June 1923 – Headline: State Issues Valuable Year Book. The 1923 edition of the Colorado Year Book is now being distributed by the State Immigration Department. This book contains 170 pages, including a three-page index, which has greatly improved its value as an easy reference book. This is the sixth number of the Year Book the first having been published by the State Immigration Department in 1918. Since that time, it has been improved each year, until the present number may be regarded as the most complete statistical reference book the state has yet issued. It contains the same number of pages as the 1922 book, but the 1922 book contained several tables compiled from preliminary reports of the 1920 census, all of which have been replaced this year by new tables prepared by the department. Chiefly among the new matter is a table showing the average, maximum, and minimum length of the growing season at the principal weather reporting stations in the state. This is compiled from records of the weather bureau in response to a demand for this character of information. The book contains 26 maps, charts, and graphs, illustrating the distribution of the various crops among the several counties in the state, the distribution of livestock, distribution of various classes of land, prices of farm products, and other features of the state’s development. As heretofore, the book is being distributed free of charge to libraries, Chambers of Commerce, and newspapers within the state, to certain county and state officials, and to others who make public use of it. To business establishments and individuals who use the book for private purposes, it will be available as long as the supply lasts for a small charge, which has not yet been definitely fixed, but which will not exceed \$1. The proceeds from the sale of the book go to help meet the expense of the State Immigration Department.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Notice to Contractors. Bids will be received on or before 5:00 p.m. Saturday, 16 June 1923 at Hayden Brothers office, Estes Park, Colorado, for the construction of an office and store building to be built in Estes Park by Hayden Brothers. The owner reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Plans and specifications may be

obtained at Hayden Brothers office after 11 June 1923. A deposit of five dollars will be required when prints are taken from the office, which will be refunded on the return of the prints.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Closed All Day Saturday. The Estes Park Trail office will not be open for the transaction of business Saturday, 9 June 1923. We are going to hobnob with the publishers of northern Colorado at the community picnic on the Country Club grounds Saturday, and feast on the largest trout caught – if Gene Hogue [editor of the Eaton Herald] and Roy Ray [editor of the Windsor Poudre Valley] don't take it away from us.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park, America's most popular playground.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Boston [Massachusetts] School of Expression. Elanor [sic] Stephens Peckham, principal. Vocal music, elocution, physical culture, literature, literary composition, personal culture, and hygiene. Also a health department. The Shepherd residence on the mesa [sic, likely one of J. Albert Shepherd's cottages, unless he is providing his home]. Telephone installed in a few days.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Telephone Directory. All copy for the special issue of the Estes Park telephone directory must be in before 13 June 1923. [signed] T.C. Turner, district manager.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the nation's most popular playground – “There's a reason.”

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Huppmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air./As you motor along/With a merry song./You surely do “get there.”/Get where? If you're headed right./To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You “auto” know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

8 June 1923 – Headline: People of Estes Park to Have Great Musical Treat. The Estes Park Music and Study Club has planned one of the rarest treats that has ever been offered the local people in presenting Axel Skovgaard, notice Danish violinist, at the Stanley Casino Thursday evening, 14 June 1923. Axel Skovgaard received his first violin instruction when he was five years old. At the age of 14, Joseph Joachim, the “King of Violinists”, took him as a pupil, and it was then that he definitely entered upon his career as a violin virtuoso. For three years, he was a favorite pupil this eminent master, who procured for him many special engagements, among which were his first appearance at the Royal Palace [sic, no mention of which Royal Palace], and at the Royal Academy of Music in Berlin, Germany. He was, for two years, a pupil of Carl Halir, a five-year pupil of the Royal Copenhagen [Denmark] Conservatory of Music, and a four-year pupil, with

a three-year free honor scholarship, of the Royal High School of Music of Berlin, Germany. At the age of 15, Skovgaard was first violinist in the Philharmonic Orchestra of Copenhagen, Denmark. He subsequently filled positions as solo violinist and concert master with the Selanderska Opera of Stockholm, Sweden, the Berliner Philharmonic Orchestra, and others, concertising throughout the Scandinavian countries, Holland, Germany, England, and Belgium. In the year of 1903, Skovgaard made his first appearance in America, as soloist with the New York Symphony orchestra, and with this organization he toured the principal cities of the United States and Canada. He requires no introduction to the American public, having filled more than a thousand engagements in the United States and Canada. In addition to inherent talent and a musical training, second to none, Skovgaard possesses a maturity which experience alone can impart. He plays with brain and will, and brings emotional intensity under his absolute control. The violin artist Axel Skovgaard (pronounced Scow-Gaw) is ably assisted by his wife, Alice McClung Skovgaard, at the piano. This is a rare treat seldom possible to a community near the size of Estes Park, and will, we are sure, draw a large crowd from among the people of Estes Park who appreciate the opportunity of hearing artists of real ability.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: All Colorado's Pageant of Progress. Two wonderful weeks. Every day and night. Overland Park, Denver. 2 July 1923 to 15 July 1923. 39 acres of attractions. Aeroplane [airplane] stunts. Introducing Lillian Boyer and her flying circus. Thearle Duffield's brilliant fireworks displays with daily changes of program, including "Scrapping the Navy". Four days of automobile polo. Automobile races with the world's most daring professional drivers. Automobile show. Greatest summer show ever held in the west, auspices Denver Automobile Dealers Association. Ford – Lincoln – Fordson. 1923 jubilee that cost \$655,000. United States Forest Service three-acre exhibit. Mammoth industrial exposition. All in conjunction with the gorgeous historical pageant depicting 400 years of Colorado's history on a massive stage, 3000 participants. Strout's Military Hussars and other world-famous entertainment features. Everything above to be seen for a general admission of \$1. Don't miss it! Reduced fares on the railroads. For further details, address Pageant Offices, 816-820 Foster Building, Denver, Colorado. Presented by the Committee of 200 representative Denver citizens. Harry Niles Shafer, general manager. Proceeds to be used to tell the nation more about Colorado.

8 June 1923 – Headline: National Convention of Tri Sigma Sorority at the Crags Hotel. Poem by Gladys Carnahan: O Merry is this greeting,/For ere long we shall be meeting/"Out where the west begins!"/For could anything be sweeter/Than a Sigma when you meet her/"Out where the west begins?"/Are there many you've not met?/There's a chance to meet them yet,"/Out where the west begins."/So when fair June [1923] rolls comes around/Board the Sigma train that's bound/"Out where the west begins." 25 June 1923 to 2 July 1923, 150 jolly girls, members of the Sigma Sigma Sigma sorority, will hold forth in national convention at the Crags Hotel, and enjoy the hospitality of host Joe Mills. They are coming from practically all the states of the union, and will come by

special train from Chicago, Illinois, over the Chicago [Illinois] and Northwestern and Union Pacific [railroad] to La Salle [Colorado], where they will detrain and come to Estes Park via Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company buses. On the first evening, Mr. Mills will give an autochrome lecture picturing the attractions of Rocky Mountain National Park, and several hikes to various parts of Rocky Mountain National Park have been arranged, possibly including a drive to the top of Fall River Road. The delegates are much enthused over the opportunity of meeting in Estes Park, and their May 1923 of the Triangle is chock full of articles, pictures, and information about the most popular national park in America.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Summons. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the Larimer County court. Lillian Patterson, plaintiff, versus Frank Patterson, defendant. The people of the state of Colorado to Frank Patterson, the defendant above named, greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the county court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 30 days after the service hereof, if served within the state of Colorado, or, if served out of the state of Colorado, or by publication, within 50 days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service, or said action may be regularly set for trial the same as though such appearance had been made and issue had been joined on such complaint. The said action is brought by plaintiff to obtain a decree of divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant on the grounds of desertion, as will more fully appear from complaint in said action to which reference is here made, and a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer said complaint as above required, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded. Given under my hand and the seal of said court at Fort Collins, in said county, this 24 May 1923. [signed] Clark L. Bouton, clerk. (Seal) First publication 8 June 1923. Last publication 6 July 1923.

8 June 1923 – Mr. and Mrs. E.T. Joy and daughter of University Place, Nebraska, drove through to Estes Park, arriving Tuesday. Their daughter, Mrs. A.J. Hartsook of Houston, Texas, drove through also, arriving today.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the nation's most popular playground – "There's a reason"...Semi-advertisement: In time of need, try a want ad.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: To our friends and customers. We thank you all for the patronage you have extended to us in the past years. This has enabled us to increase the size of our store building to more than twice the capacity we have had previously. We feel that all our lines of goods are deserving of your patronage, and will appreciate your coming in to see us. We specialize in nationally-advertised lines of merchandise. Ernest C. Gooch [a block 2 business].

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The cumulus clouds piled up behind the range like encroaching tree mold, and the less-polished overall heaviness, plus a fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. A friend in need is the nearest bank when your money runs low. We number in thousands the visitors we have met here in these beautiful mountains, and we want to meet you. Perhaps we can help you by cashing your traveler's check or draft. Drop in and let's get acquainted. Everybody is everybody's friend up here on the rim of the world. Can't we help you? The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Put an Estes Park Trail want ad to work for you.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Aluminum. Have you seen the large and useful pieces at Service's [Samuel Service's, a block 2 business]? \$2 per piece. Come in and see. Free automobile delivery daily. Telephone #15.

8 June 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. Semi-advertisement: Big sale of aluminum ware at Macdonalds [a block 5 business]...Mrs. E.K. Gaylord and family arrived from Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, Monday for the season. Mr. Gaylord will spend as much time in Estes Park as his many duties as publisher of the Oklahoma [Daily] Oklahoman will permit...Preston's Garage and Osborn's Garage have each installed Weaver cranes on their service cars, and are greatly pleased with them. They are of sufficient strength to lift any car clear off the ground...Mr. and Mrs. John Yale Munson of Berthoud are spending the week in Estes Park at their cottage in Broadview. Mr. Munson is assisting Blain Hammond, Larimer County assessor, in making up the tax schedule... Larimer County commissioner Frank E. Baxter of Laporte was an Estes Park visitor Sunday...Mr. and Mrs. O.J. Root and mother Mrs. Wright are making a few weeks' visit with Dr. and Mrs. Homer E. James. They are en route from their home in Los Angeles, California, to their summer home at Higgins Lake, Michigan...The annual election of the Estes Park Woman's Club will be held next Wednesday...Semi-advertisement: See the new Remington Quiet 12 [typewriter] at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office. The very latest improvements in typewriter construction are embodied in this model – you will like it. Terms if desired...Mr. and Mrs. George R. Patterson spent the weekend in Denver to see the baby, who is in the Children's hospital. She is doing very nicely, and they expect to bring her home in a week or two...Mr. and Mrs. F.C. Wickersham of

Denver came up Saturday for the summer at their nice summer home...Miss Edna Mae Becker, a student at the Colorado State Agricultural College [the current CSU], came home Tuesday to spend two or three weeks before the beginning of the summer school... Charles Levings will leave Tuesday for Ithaca, New York, where he will attend the 50th anniversary of his class that graduated from Cornell in 1873. He will be absent from Estes Park about ten days...Those who have traveled the South St. Vrain road recently report the road to be in excellent condition...The invitation golf tournament will start at the Estes Park County Club Monday, 18 June 1923...The Colorado Aggies [i.e., the current CSU Rams] walloped the University of Colorado on their own grounds last Friday and won the state baseball championship...The Olinger Highlanders have moved their headquarters to 226 Foster building, Denver, that they might be more centrally located...The Estes Park Chamber of Commerce will hold its regular meeting Tuesday evening at the Elkhorn Lodge...The Big Thompson Hotel held its formal opening Saturday evening with a fine dinner and dance. Mr. Navarro of the famous Manhattan [restaurant] of Denver, says he intends to build a like reputation for the Big Thompson Hotel rivaling that of the famous Denver restaurant, and if the spread set on the tables Saturday evening is maintained, he will have no trouble in seeing his desires realized. The Big Thompson Hotel has its own orchestra for evening entertainments and dances, as well as an excellent guitar and banjo quartet...Semi-advertisement: Send the Estes Park Trail to the folks back home.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Hayden Brothers will Begin at Once Erection of Modern Business Block. The Hayden brothers, real estate dealers in Estes Park, will begin within a few days work on a strictly modern business block on land just purchased from Samuel Service just across the street from the Low Filling Station [where the current MacGregor Avenue intersects with Elkhorn Avenue], that will be very attractive, and that spells an era of improvement for this section of town. The building will be of tile and concrete construction, stucco finish, 25 feet by 45 feet, and will provide real estate offices for the firm and a store building and living rooms that will be for rent. An artistic front has been arranged for in the plans, and plate glass windows will be used. The coming fall, Mr. Service will build a store building with a 50-foot front immediately adjoining the Hayden building on the east, which will also be a credit to the town. The property owners on the south side of Elkhorn Avenue from the Stanley Livery to the post office corner [sic, the post office is on the north side of Elkhorn Avenue] have agreed to give eight feet for a sidewalk, and also a strip for a street along the bank of the Big Thompson River. The voluntary action of the property owners in widening the street is a commendable one, and will greatly improve the town, since the heavy traffic at present is heavier than any street in Denver during the height of the tourist season.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Two Members of Colorado Mountain Club Climb 46th Peak. Two Denver mountain climbers attained the record of having ascended 46 mountains more than 14,000 feet high, when they went up Stewart Peak and Kit Carson Peak the early part of the week. Carl Blaurock and W.F. Erwin are the two to make the record.

George Day, who accompanied them on the climbs, is only a few peaks behind them. The three men left Denver last week to make the ascents. Monday, they went from Parlin, Colorado, to the top of Stewart Peak, which is 14,032 feet high. In the afternoon, they began the ascent of Kit Carson, which is called Creston Peak by the residents of the town of Crestone. The Stewart Peak climb was rendered toilsome by the snow. As the climbers went up the north side, they tramped through snow nearly all of the way, and Day and Erwin used snowshoes the last 2000 feet. The crest of Kit Carson was reached at 9:00 a.m. Tuesday. The men made their start Monday afternoon and got to within 350 feet of the top. Here they came to a cliff that was almost vertical and extremely dangerous to attempt at night. Accordingly, they returned to below timberline, where they camped for the night. The next morning, they started at 5:00 a.m., and reached the summit at 9:00 a.m. Kit Carson Peak is between 14,050 and 14,100 feet high.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Mrs. Higby [of the National Park Outing Company] will write your license and sell you the tackle that will catch the fish. 6tf...Semi-advertisement: Get your shoes shined at the Log Cabin Barber Shop [is this a block 6 business?]. 6tf.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Miscellaneous [Technically, these are both classified advertisements]. We can care for two junior high school girls at our cottage this summer. Tutoring by Denver teachers if desired. Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Clifford, care of Estes Park Trail. 8-tf...For sale – Model 5 Underwood typewriter, visible writer, cannot be told from new machine. \$65. Inquire at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office. 8tf.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Conducted 28,000 Inquests. A coroner in one of the London, England, boroughs has retired with a record, having conducted 28,000 inquests during his 26 years of service [this article reappears verbatim in the 15 June 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail].

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: A joyful vacation is yours if your summer cottage is electrically equipped. It's so handy to come in from a hike or motor trip and just snap a switch and flood the cottage with light – no smoky, smelly oil lamps to fuss with. It is also so convenient to have electricity take the drudgery out of your vacation by equipping yourself with the electrical appliances that make housework a pleasure. A nice line of fixtures and appliances ready to take home. The Electric Shop. Telephone #195. "We wire, too." Estes Park.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: A timely sale of aluminum ware! 150 pieces aluminum kitchen ware, including 14 quart and 7 quart dish pans, Berlin kettles, covered sauce pans, covered roosters [sic], water pails, tea kettles, percolators, covered Windsor kettles, milk pans, convex kettles, all grouped in three big lots at 99 cents, \$1.25, and \$1.45. These prices are one-third to one-half less than actual values, and are no higher than prices for common agate ware, and should make a strong appeal to housewives and all

who have cottages or homes to furnish. Of some of the articles, the quantity is limited, and will be sold to the first comers. Sale all next week. See display in large window. [Thick cursive, almost cuneiform, font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business].

8 June 1923 – Headline: Derivation of Word “Gypsy”. The name “gypsy” is probably derived from “Egyptian”, by which term the gypsies were known in the English statutes.

8 June 1923 – Column title: The Estes Park Trail Children’s Corner. Anonymous poem: A Fearsome Fancy. The birds and beasts don’t go to school;/I guess ’twoud make them mad to./They wouldn’t pass an hour in class;/But just suppose they had to!/How funny it would be to see/The desks all full of scholars/With fins and claws and hoofs and paws./Skin coats and brown fur collars!/How strange ’twould seem to happen by/And hear the teacher saying,“The kitty-cat geography/Must be kept in for playing;/And once again I tell you plain/That I shall give a rapping/To the very next first-reader owl/That I discover napping.”/The crabs would write in copy books;/Such crawly, scrawly letters;/The bees would have a spelling bee/And buzz among their betters;/And monkeys chatter French and squeak/In Greek the live-long day,/To scare the class of infant lambs,/Who only know B-A./But beasts and birds don’t go to school,/As once before I’ve stated,/And really it is just as well/They are not educated;/For, when you come to think it out,/It’s quite enough to see/The hairy, wooly, toothy things/In a menagerie... Short story title, attribution “Selected”: A Snail in a Lobster Shell. A little snail that lived by the ocean noticed with envy the big and beautiful shell in which the lobster lived. “Oh, how this little shell of mine pinches,” whined the little snail. “What a grand palace the lobster carries on his back. I wish I lived in his place. Oh, wouldn’t my friends admire me in that shell? Think of a snail living in a mansion like that.” In time, a wonderful thing occurred. The watching, envious snail beheld the lobster walk right out of his shell to grow up in another, larger one. When the empty metallic green shell of the lobster lay neglected on the beach, the snail said, “Now I shall have my wish. Hurrah! The little snail is going to olive in a lobster shell.” He cried to the cattle in the field, “Oh, oh, now you shall see! The little snail is going to live in a lobster shell!” So the birds and the cattle in the field were curious, and they watched the little snail. The snail pulled himself loose from his own little shell, and cried, “Well, I’m glad to say I’m through with you. Good-bye! You’ve pinched me and pressed me for the last time. I am going to live in the grand lobster shell.” The birds and the animals saw the little snail proudly crawl into the towering lobster shell, and he huffed and puffed and blew and gasped in an effort to make himself fit. But with all his efforts, he felt very small inside the grand lobster shell. He grew tired, too. That night, he died because the great empty shell was so cold. A wise old crow then said to his boy and girl crows, and to every other boy and girl that cared to listen: “You see! That’s what becomes of envy. What you have is enough. Be yourself and save yourself from a lot of trouble. How much better to be a snail in a comfortable shell than to be a little snail in a big shell and freeze to death.”...Headline: The Oldest Horse in the World. The ordinary span of horse life is 20 years, but there is a horse in Catawissa, Pennsylvania, the property of the Rev. Dr. Uria Meyers [sic, subsequently

Myers], which is 51 years old, and rated the oldest horse in the world. A short time ago, it looked as if he might have to be killed, because his owner could not afford to keep him. But the story of his extreme age and admirable character having gone abroad, gifts of money and other maintenance came from many sources, so that now Clover will be retired from active service on a pension. Moreover, an eminent veterinarian even promises Clover many more years in which to enjoy his good fortune and his fame. When Clover was a young horse, he was famed as a racer in Kentucky. At 15 years of age, he came into the possession of Dr. Myers [sic, previously Meyers], and for 35 years loyally served his ministerial master. Today, the horse is sound in wind, and has wonderfully clean legs, and there is a luster to his coat that is remarkable in an animal so old. Constant care, careful feeding, and regular but not too strenuous exercise are, according to veterinarians, responsible for Clover's long life. His ration, twice daily, consists of one scoopful of bran, one of middlings, and one of a mixture of oats, clover, and molasses, topped off with three ears of corn. It takes him a long time to eat this, as he masticates slowly. His molars are perfect, and in this fact lies the secret of his health.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Black Oak Routt County, grate size, \$20 per ton delivered. Industrial lump \$14 per ton delivered. The old reliable capital lump \$12.50 per ton delivered. We are prepared to furnish Black Diamond coal for those who prefer it at \$13. Raymond Ramsey Hurt. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Trucking.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Nests of Cedar Bark. A new idea for hen's nests, to keep insects out of them, is to make them of cedar bark. Bugs, as every housewife knows, strongly object to cedar. For this purpose, the bark is shredded, and the buds of the tree may be included with it.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll call every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: That's my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Osteopathy. Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, is now in Estes Park for the summer. He is a graduate from the American School of Osteopathy in Kirksville, Missouri. He studied under the founder, Dr. A.T. Still. He has had 21 years of experience in practice, several of which have been in the state of Colorado. Prior to his graduation in osteopathy, he studied medicine at the University of Michigan. He holds a medical license in two states, and an osteopathic license in four. In Colorado, he holds both a medical license and an osteopathic license, passing the examinations before the medical board with one of the highest grades ever given by that board. He is fully qualified to meet the most exacting demands of a discriminating public, as the gratifying results of his services rendered last season have shown. Dr. H.E. Peckham, Estes Park, Colorado. Office in [J. Albert] Shepherd residence [sic, in another advertisement in this same issue, it is referred to as the Shepherd cottage, and I am more inclined to believe the Peckhams were not located in the main residence].

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Furnishings for the summer home. Complete and dependable stocks comprising everything needed for furnishing the summer cottage. New styles in wood, reed, and fiber furniture designed for utmost comfort. Aereloux shades, Illinois refrigerators, grass rugs, cretones, curtains, bedding, dinner sets, glassware, etc. We are Denver representatives for Old Hickory furniture. Deliveries to Estes Park every ten days when accumulated orders approximately 2000 pounds or a full truckload. Catalog: Our new furniture catalog will be sent free upon request. The Denver Dry Goods Company.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Fomentations, hot packs, marcelling [a type of permanent wave], hydrotherapy treatments. Beauty and Massage Parlor [a block 3 business]. Ladies' lounge. Sherwood Hotel. Estes Park. Evenings by appointment.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Community Church Plans to Build Addition to Present Building. Following the morning service Sunday, the congregation voted to endorse the action of the church board in a building program that will give Estes Park a real up-to-date church plant. This need has been keenly felt for several years, and the time has arrived when the church must either decide to go forward or fail to do her duty to the community. It is hoped that sufficient funds may be secured to build sufficient Sunday school accommodations, as well as to enlarge the auditorium. Active work toward securing the funds will be started at once.

8 June 1923 – Headline: The Flowers of States. As you probably know, almost every state in the union has its favorite flower, or state flower, says the New York Sun. These flowers are sometimes official – that is, they have been adopted by the state legislatures – but the majority of them have been selected by votes of public school teachers. Some again have no official standing, but are generally recognized and accepted as the state flower. Here is the latest list [this list includes 32 states and one territory at a time when there were 48 states, so some states either didn't have state flowers, or they weren't on

this list]: Alaska – Forget-me-not. Arkansas – Apple blossom. California – Golden poppy. Colorado – Columbine. Connecticut – Mountain laurel. Florida – Orange blossom. Idaho – Syringa. Illinois – Violet. Iowa – Goldenrod. Kansas – Sunflower. Kentucky – Goldenrod. Louisiana – Magnolia. Maine – Pinecone. Michigan – Apple blossom. Missouri – Goldenrod. Mississippi – Magnolia. Montana – Bitterroot. Nebraska – Goldenrod. New Mexico – Cactus. New York – Goldenrod. North Dakota – Wild rose. Ohio – Scarlet carnation. Oklahoma – Mistletoe. Oregon – Oregon grape. Rhode Island – Violet. South Dakota – *Anemone patens* [i.e., the pasque flower]. Texas – Bluebonnet. Vermont – Red clover. Washington – Rhododendron. Wisconsin – Violet. Wyoming – Gentian. West Virginia – Rhododendron. As boys and girls should all know the flowers of the state they live in, suppose you pick out yours and then look up the flower itself and make yourself familiar with its characteristics, so that if you see it some day in some far-off country when you get older and travel about a great deal, you will be able to point to it and say, “That is my state flower.”

8 June 1923 – Fish hatchery superintendent Gaylord Harper Thomson and Mrs. Thomson attended the graduation exercises of Denver University Wednesday to witness the graduation of their son Laurence Thomson. President Harper, in awarding the diploma, called the attention of the audience to the fact that five years previously, to the day and hour, Laurence Thomson was wounded in France at the Battle of Belleau Woods. Laurence Thomson, wife, and baby will spend the summer in Estes Park with his parents.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: In time of need, try an Estes Park Trail want ad.

8 June 1923 – Column title: The Village Benchwarmers Say – . It is getting so about the only drivers who will give pedestrians a lift are motormen...Some people’s object in life is they object to work...Europe is getting on our nerves instead of on her feet...Swat the flies now or the flies will swat you later...Many a garden will soon be all weeds and a yard wide...Always getting into hot water will eventually cook your goose...An open mind is all right if your mouth isn’t that way...Girls dress up like a brass band because the boys follow the band...Beets are famed far and wide as the only vegetables living up to seed catalog coloring...One billion dollars worth of women’s clothing was made in the United States last year. The women pay...Storks sleep standing on one leg, and storks with corns probably stay awake all night...The cost of living has risen almost 69% in 10 years, but it is still worth doing...Turtles have no teeth, but then they have no toothaches, so that fixes that up all right.

8 June 1923 – Column title: Weather and Road Report. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit, with the headers “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range” and “Set”. The “Range” is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check on subtraction errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean. 1 June 1923 – 67 34 32 [sic, suggest 33, if the “Maximum” and “Minimum” are correct] 50. 2 June 1923 – 70 30 40 46. 3 June 1923 – 69 36 33 53. 4 June 1923 – 61 31 30 43.

5 June 1923 – 56 36 22 [sic, suggest 20, if the “Maximum” and “Minimum” are correct].  
6 June 1923 – 61 32 29 50. 7 June 1923 [sic, this is only one day before the publication date of this issue, and one day later than temperatures in the column generally appear] – 75 40 35 51. Precipitation for the week 0.41 inches. All roads to and within Rocky Mountain National Park are open and in good condition, except the Fall River Road over the Continental Divide.

8 June 1923 – Single-panel cartoon and illustrator: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. When it rains at baseball games we get a rain check;/At least our disappointment’s lessened then./I wish that God would give us each a war check/So later we could try this world again. [Illustration: Simple cartoon outline of a cherub, essentially a naked sexless baby with stubby wings and individual corkscrews of hair on an otherwise bald head, head posed essentially full face, pitched slightly forward, body with left shoulder pulled back slightly from left profile, seated on the ground with legs completely outstretched and toes pointing skyward, left arm extended down and slightly back with left hand splayed on the ground acting as a prop, and right hand held open near chest, palm up, as if gesturing or begging. This is one of the few times the cherub’s mouth appears to be delivering the lines of the ditty into the camera. His faithful companion, a puppy with an oversized cranium, faces his master in right profile, seated on his haunches, and has regained his collar with the single dangling tag.]

8 June 1923 – Column title: Around the World. Ruins recently unearthed at Ur, the seat of a very ancient and extensive culture of the Sumerians, who preceded the Semites in the valley of the Euphrates, show brick walls believed to have been erected 36 centuries before the Christian era. They comprise the ruins of the temple of the moon god and his consort. Among the finds made by the University of Pennsylvania and the British Museum was a vase fragment showing the moon god and goddess receiving the adoration of worshippers. In an inner room was found jewelry of this period of Nebuchadnezzar, who rebuilt the shrine nearly 600 years before Christ. Ur is known in the early Bible literature as “Ur of the Chaldees”. Its civilization is much older than the time of the kings of Egypt, whose tombs are at Luxor.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Supplies for Sundstrand cash registers, adding machine rolls, and typewriter supplies at the Estes Park Trail office.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: France Tire Shop now open. We carry a full line of Kelly-Springfield tires and tubes. Satisfaction guaranteed. I.L. Lambright.

8 June 1923. Advertisement: The end of a perfect day in Estes Park is assured to be perfect, and its memory will linger long, if finished with a dinner at the Lewiston Café [a block 6 business]. “On the corner” [of what is now Elkhorn Avenue and Moraine Avenue]. Pork chops, plain 50 cents. Veal cutlets, plain, 50 cents. Club steak 60 cents. Sirloin steak 60 cents. T-bone steak, large, 90 cents. We specialize in lunches for

picnickers and hikers. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado. Denver office 36 17th Street. Telephone #Main 817.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Scott's Heights. Just west of the YMCA. Now open. Moderate rates, first-class cooking, superb view. Come and see for yourself. For rates and booklet write James Scott.

8 June 1923 – Full-page advertisement with photographs: Grand concert by "Skovgaard", the Danish violinist. Under the auspices of the Estes Park Music and Study Club at the Stanley Casino. Monday evening, 18 June 1923, 8:00 p.m. sharp. Tickets \$1. Violins may not have the sentiments and sensibilities often attributed to them by imaginative musicians, but they have histories, interesting and varied, gay romances and dark tragedies, even as do their warm friends of mankind. A violin which is not only remarkable in itself, but with a remarkable story, is one possessed by Axel Skovgaard, the Danish violinist, who is to appear here on the above date. It is as bright and polished as if it had left the hands of its maker but yesterday, and still the instrument is over 200 years old. [Caption above photograph:] The famous violin shown below had been stored in a Spanish museum for generations, untouched. [Photograph: Black bordered half-tone image of a Stradivarius violin, vertical and apparently unsupported. The words "\$13,000 "Strad"" appear underneath the cut-out image of the violin. The photograph is uncredited.] [Photograph: Black bordered half-tone image of an "unfinished" head and shoulders portrait of Axel Skovgaard in pencil or ink. Skovgaard's face, posed in 3/4 right profile, chin on chest, is quite detailed, revealing long sideburns, longish, swept-back hair, strong nose, and a youthful, contemplative look. The right lapel of his suit jacket also receives attention, but the majority of the focus is on the neck and upper bout of his violin and his left hand, fingers stacked atop each other on the fingerboard about clavicle-level, holding the instrument "downward", with tuning pegs up near his left ear and F-holes at his chest, caressing it rather than playing it. Everything on the periphery of the sketch trails off into squiggles and hatch marks, the most notable disintegration starting at the left sleeve. The work is signed by "Muyttens" or similar in the lower right corner – the first letter is ambiguous, because of additional flourishes. The only contemporary artist found was a Josef Nuyttens, so the signature may actually be "J.F.

Nuyttens” – with the additional handwritten information “Sketched From Life”, in what appears to be different ink, beneath. To the left of this, more formal font reads: “Skovgaard/The Danish Violinist” on two lines. The photograph is uncredited.]  
Programme. Axel Skovgaard, violinist, and Alice McClung Skovgaard, pianist. Sonata in E Minor by Emil Sjogren performed by Alice and Axel Skovgaard. Le Deluge by Saint-Saens, Allegro from “Suite Fantastique” by Nicoleieff, and Mazurka de Concert by Wieniawski performed by Axel Skovgaard. Frolic of the Waters by Ravel and Flower Waltz from “Nutcracker Suite” by Grainger performed by Alice McClung Skovgaard. Andante from Concerto by Mendelssohn, The Guitar by Carl Reinecke, Modlie by Edwin Lamare, Minuet from Quintet in E Major by Boccherini, and Indian Snake Dance by Cecel Burleigh performed by Axel Skovgaard, Prelude Opus 32 Number 10 by Rachmaninoff, Waltz Caprice by Scott, Arabesque by Debussy, Erotikon by Grieg, Finnish Dance by Palmgren, and Etude de Concert by Liszt performed by Alice McClung Skovgaard. Arrangement of classical compositions (selected) by Fritz Kreisler and Sierra Morena by Axel Skovgaard performed by Axel Skovgaard. Monday evening, 18 June 1923 at 8:00 p.m. sharp. Tickets \$1. Here is a picture of the \$50,000 hand belonging to Skovgaard, the Danish violinist, who is to appear here on the above date. It took Skovgaard 30 years to make this hand. Incessant training and the inborn soul of the artist fashioned it. To the ordinary eye, it is not very different from other well-developed hands. Yet it has the power almost automatically to express through the violin the exquisite beauty and marvelous tone pictures which the player feels and sees as he interprets the work of the Masters. As an investment, it represents a man’s life work. But it represents, too, the inborn gift which no money can buy. That is why it is insured for \$50,000. [Caption above photograph:] Skovgaard’s hand insured for \$50,000.  
[Photograph: Black bordered half-tone image of the ventral surface of a disembodied left hand, sliced off below the wrist, with the dollar amount “\$50,000” superimposed over the palm in white ink, and the boxed text “This is the insurance/carried by Skovgaard,/The Danish violinist,/on his left hand” on four lines, center justified, at the wrist . The overall effect, rather than inspiring awe, is slightly creepy. The photograph is uncredited.]

8 June 1923 – Ye editor wishes to advise all people who have fish stories for the Estes Park Trail to bring along sufficient proof to justify the report.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd’s Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery daily. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Low’s Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water, shower bath.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$14. Will be glad to figure with you at any time, or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: “Songs of the Rockies” by Charles Edwin Hewes is enjoying a good sale. It is doubtful if the present edition will last through the summer. The Estes Park Trail now has a good supply, and will be glad to mail it anywhere at \$2 per copy.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Estes Park Market Company [a block 2 business]. The new community market. Now open: Grocery, meat market, creamery. To open soon: Luncheonette, bakery, delicatessen. Our specialty: Quality and service. F.E. Brainard and Chester B. Hall, proprietors. Free delivery. Store telephone #203. Creamery telephone #202.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Dinner dance! Saturday, 9 June 1923. \$2 per plate! The Big Thompson Hotel. One mile from city limits. “Jimmy” Tighe’s famous orchestra! Dancing begins 9:00 p.m. Admittance to hall for those not dining, \$1.50 per couple. Please telephone your seat reservation. Dancing until further notice every Wednesday evening and Saturday evening. Watch this space for our special announcements.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Fall River Hand Laundry [a block 3 business]. Next door to [west of] Sherwood Hotel. Telephone #61.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Open Saturday! All kinds of fruits and vegetables. Butter and eggs. Telephone #169. Estes Park Produce.

8 June 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Rev. Earl George Harris, pastor. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. “Nehemiah, the Bold Builder”. Sunday morning worship 11:00 a.m. Morning topic: “The Home.” The Estes Park Woman’s Club will occupy a reserved section. Evening worship 8:00 p.m. Odd Fellows and Rebekah’s memorial service. Christian Endeavor 7:00 a.m. [presumably Sunday]. Leader: Miss Ruth Wright. Monday evening, 7:30 p.m., installation of pastor. Rev. John H. Baxter of Loveland will preach the sermon. Rev. James L. Cameron, Berthoud, will deliver the charge to the pastor. Installation of Mr. George Patterson as elder will follow. Prayer meeting Wednesday 8:00 p.m. “An Hour with the Epistles of Peter”. Choir practice Friday 7:30 p.m.

8 June 1923 – Headline: A Community Investment. The American is generally willing to take a chance at anything once. But, he never invests the second time in a proposition unless it is “pay dirt”. Last year, the community sent one delegate to the Boulder School of Missions. This year, four are being sent. That is only part of the result of last year’s investment. The Young People’s Summer Conference is being held at Horseshoe Inn 18 June 1923 to 24 June 1923, and we are sending four delegates to that conference. Delegates have already registered from Wyoming, Minnesota, Kansas, New York, Pennsylvania, and all parts of Colorado. This is an investment in the training of leadership for humanity. Fifteen courses are offered for choice in the various branches of the Sunday school, daily vacation bible school, missionary education, and Christian endeavor. The faculty is composed of representatives of the national boards and foreign boards, board of education, Sunday school board, pastor, and local leaders. Some national church leaders will give an address every day. Four years’ experience has taught that this conference is a valuable factor in the church today. It promotes trained, broad-visioned, consecrated leaders. It is not only a church investment, but a community investment in life.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll call every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Echo of the Sod House. An excellent substitute for cork is now obtained from turf, which, treated by a newly invented process, furnishes a material for insulation and building purposes quite equal to cork. The product is said to be equally light, firm, and damp proof, as well as soundproof.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

8 June 1923 – Column title: Legal Notices. Headline: Summons. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the district court. Enoch Joe Mills, plaintiff, versus Arthur O. Parker and Mary L. Parker, defendants. The people of the state of Colorado, to Arthur O. Parker and Mary L. Parker, the defendants, above named, greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the district court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 20 day after the service hereof, if served within this county, or, if served out of this county, or by publication, within 30 days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service, or judgment by default will be taken against and according to the prayer of the complaint. And if a copy of the complain in the above entitled action be not served with this summons, or if the service hereof be made out of the state, then ten days additional to the time hereinbefore specified for appearance and answer will be allowed before the taking of judgment by default as aforesaid. The said action is brought to obtain judgment against said defendants. I. That a warranty deed given by plaintiff to defendants dated 1 April 1920, and recorded in the offer of the county clerk and recorder of Larimer County, Colorado, on 3 April 1920, on book 402 at page 188 of said records, and a deed of trust given by defendants to plaintiff dated 1 April 1920, and recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of Larimer County, Colorado, on 5 April 1920, in book 407 at page 23, be each reformed so as to make the description therein read as follows: The northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section three (3), township five (5) north, range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian, subject to right-of-way for county road, instead of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section three (3), township five (5) north, ranger seventy-three (73) west of the 6th principle meridian, subject to right-of-way for county road as said instruments were originally drawn and recorded. II. Against the defendants and each of them for the sum of \$1000 with interest thereon at the rate of 8% per annum from 1 April 1922 to 1 April 1923, and at the rate of 12% per annum from the 1 April 1923, to the date of judgment herein, and the further sum of 10% additional on the entire amount due as attorney's fees for plaintiff's attorneys, and for his costs in this behalf expended, and that execution may issue thereon. III. That said deed of trust as reformed by foreclosed, and that the above judgment be a first lien thereunder against the property in said deed of trust described and set forth, when so reformed, and that said property be sold at public auction as real property is sold under execution, and that a certified copy of the decree herein shall constitute authority for the sheriff in making said sale, and that out of the proceeds derived from said sale the costs of said sale be first paid, then any unpaid taxes, and the balance to be applied to the plaintiff's said judgment and costs. IV. That the defendants and all persons, if any, claiming under them subject to the execution of this trust deed upon said premises described in said deed of trust as reformed, either as purchasers, encumbrancers, or otherwise, be barred and foreclosed of all right, claim, and equity of redemption in the said premises and every part thereof, and that the plaintiff have judgment and execution against the said defendants for any deficiency which may remain after applying all of the proceeds of the sale of said premises properly applicable

to the satisfaction of said judgment. V. That the plaintiff may become a purchaser at said sale, that the sheriff execute a sufficient deed to the purchaser at said sale, and that the purchaser may be let into possession of said premises upon receiving a sheriff's deed therefore, and also that the plaintiff may have such other and further relief in the premises as the court may deem right and equitable, as will more fully appear from the complaint in said action to which reference is here made, a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against the said defendants according to the prayer of the complaint. Given under my hand and official seal at Fort Collins in said county, this 10 April 1923. [signed] Frank D. Abbott, clerk. By A.R. Bales, deputy. (Seal) First publication 1 June 1923. Last publication 29 June 1923...Headline: Notice of Adjustment Day. Estate of Edith Patton, deceased. No. 2624. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them for adjustment to the county court of Larimer County, Colorado, on 11 June 1923. [signed] George W. Patton, administrator. First publication 4 May 1923. Last publication 1 June 1923 [sic, so why is it continuing to be published?].

8 June 1923 – Headline: Notice. For the summer season, it is imperative that all advertising copy be in not later than Tuesday noon. We must ask your cooperation in this if we are to get the newspaper into the hands of our readers promptly.

8 June 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – Counter showcase. Mrs. Nina Higby [of the National Park Outing Company]. Telephone #205-J. 6tf...For sale – “Shepherdscote”, “Castle”, “Apartments”. Three cottages - \$5500. J. Albert Sheperd. 6tf...For sale or rent – Six new cottages, furnished, well located, near Eagle Cliff. Good water, three miles from village of Estes Park. D.M. Parton. 7-6p...For sale – One ton truck, price \$100. Inquire James D. Stead. 9-2t...For sale or rent – Paino in first-class condition. Terms reasonable. Address (post office) Mrs. E.S. Peckham. 9-tf...For sale – Somebody is going to own a brand-new Corona portable typewriter for \$45. Only one machine to sell at this price. Can sell you all you wish at \$50. The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]...For sale – 40 acres, 3/4 mile from Estes Park post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park], improvements, terms. C.H., care of Estes Park Trail. 52tf...For sale – Singer sewing machines, \$5 down and \$3 a month. Used machines priced from \$18 up. All makes repaired. 656 4th Avenue, Longmont, Colorado. Telephone #42W. 7tf...For sale – Soda tables and chairs. Mahogany finish. Metal legs. First-class condition. Galloup and Crow. Druggists. Greeley, Colorado. 8-2p...For sale – One Detroit Star Vapor gasoline three-burner range \$30, one Sure Meal camp stove, two burner \$6. Both brand new, discontinuing them. Sell for cost. Better hurry. Estes Park Filling Station. 8-tf...For sale – Five-room up-to-date mountain

cottage, fireplace, matched floors, screened porch, completely furnished, water piped to door. Located at Glen Comfort, on the Big Thompson River, six miles to Estes Park on main incoming highway. Priced to sell, \$2750. Gooch Brothers [in fact, the brothers of Ernest C. Gooch], Loveland, Colorado. 7tf...For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – Furnished cottage inventory sheets at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office. Ten cents each...For sale – Nice correspondence paper at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, printed with your name and address, 100 sheets and 100 envelopes for \$1.75. Call and see samples...Subhead: For rent. For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...For rent – Nifty three-room cottage. Very nice for small family. \$200 for season. J. Albert Shepherd. 6tf...For rent – Beautiful new log cottage, four rooms, bath, large sleeping porch, large stone fireplace, pure spring water. On Glacier Creek road and Mill Creek. Rent for the season \$400. Address G.J.N., care Estes Park Trail. 8tf...For rent – Piano, reasonable. Call Dr. Peckham, Shepherd cottage [sic, the fact that they are not calling this the Shepherd residence suggests it is one of J. Albert Shepherd's rental units] on the mesa...For rent – Beautiful new log cottage, four rooms, bath, large sleeping porch, large stone fireplace, pure spring. On Glacier Creek road, five miles from the village. Three scheduled buses past the door daily. Address G.J.N., care Estes Park Trail. 2tf...For rent – For the season, modern cottage, five rooms and bath, garage, on banks of the Big Thompson River three miles from Estes Park village and one mile from the YMCA encampment grounds, price \$350, payable in advance. W.N.R., care Estes Park Trail...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – Woman to iron one day a week, Wednesday preferred, throughout season. Gaylord cottage, post office box 213. 1-p...Wanted – Hemstitching 10 cents per yard, one-day service. Operator has had three years experience with us. Satisfaction guaranteed. Singer Sewing Machine Company, 656 4th Avenue, Longmont, Colorado. 7-tf...Wanted – The people of Estes Park to realize the small cost and effectiveness of these little want ads...Subhead: Lost and found. Wanted – Some time ago, someone in Estes Park borrowed “Seventy Years of Frontier Life” written by the owner of the Pony Express [sic, the book referred to is “Seventy Year on the Frontier” by Alexander Majors]. Will party having it kindly return it to the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, or to Alfred Lamborn [the previous manager of the Stanley Hotel], 1224 Humboldt Street, Denver...Lost – Valuable time trying to sell or buy what you want instead of using these little wide-awake want ads. Use them once and you'll come again.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park, America's most popular playground.

8 June 1923 – Column title: Hotel Guests. Subhead: Western Regional Vocational Education Conference at the Brinwood Hotel. The annual regional conference of educators in vocational education is assembled at the Brinwood for a week's work. The conference was called by the Federal Board for Vocational Education of Washington, D.C., and is held particularly for supervisors and teacher trainers of vocational education. The delegates to the conference, nearly 50 in number, are from Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Texas, Utah, Washington, and Wyoming. In addition to the delegates from these states, six members of the Federal Board for Vocational Education from Washington, D.C., are also in attendance. These are: Miss Adelaide S. Baylor, head of the home economics division, Mr. Frank Cushman, head of the trade and industrial division, Miss Mabel Campbell, home economics agent, Mr. H.M. Skidmore and J.A. Linke, agricultural agents, and Harry Tieman, trade and industrial agent. The delegates are divided into three groups, representing the three lines of vocational education, namely home economics, trades and industries, and agriculture. The conference is taking the nature of an intensive training course in which various problems connected with the conduction and promotion of vocational education are being solved and formulated. The conference is being directed by Miss Campbell, Mr. Skidmore, and Mr. Tieman. The following are in attendance: J.B. Rutland of Austin, Texas, William Kerr of Boise, Idaho, Henry Oberhansley of Logan, Utah, M.W. Welch of Chicago, Illinois, G.A. Schmidt of Fort Collins, Mr. R.W. Ford and Mrs. R.W. Ford of Santa Fe, New Mexico, Mary Blodgett of Fort Collins, Lizzie M. Barborn [sic] of Austin, Texas, Mrs. Cecil B. Goodwin of Austin, Texas, Adelaide S. Baylor of Washington, D.C., Anna L. Burdick of Washington, D.C., Beatrice Hayes of Fort Collins, Colorado, Louise Wood of Corvallis, Oregon, Alice Kervley of Logan, Utah, Elizabeth J. McKetrick of Laramie, Wyoming, Kate L. Bear of Tucson, Arizona, F.L. Griffin of Berkeley, California, W.M. Horne of Cheyenne, Wyoming, J.A. Buitteau of Washington, F.E. Armstrong of Moscow, Idaho, E.E. Elliott of Salem, Oregon, B.R. Crandell of California, D.W. Hamilton of Peterman, Washington, A.R. Nichols of Corvallis, Oregon, Albert Barnett of Tucson, Arizona, Mabel V. Campbell of Washington, D.C., A.M. Davis of Phoenix, Arizona, H.M. Gardner of State College, New Mexico [sic, suggest Texas], D.W. Rockey of Santa Fe, New Mexico, George S. Sanders of Salt Lake City, Utah, George W. Barr of Carson City, Nevada, J.A. Linke of Washington, L.R. Davies, C.R. Sargent, and R.V. Billington, all of Fort Collins, T.A. Fritts of Canyon [sic], Texas, H.M. Skidmore of Washington, D.C., J.B. Lillards of Sacramento, California, Lillian Peek of Austin, Texas, H.A. Teimann of Fort Collins, Frank Cushman of Washington, D.C., Florence Redifer of Fort Collins, S.H. Dadisman of Fort Collins, Emily G. Palmer of Berkeley, California, Roger Sargent of Fort Collins, H.H. Gibson of Corvallis, Oregon, and Stella Mather of Laramie, Wyoming... Mrs. Homer James gave a dinner party at the Brinwood Hotel Monday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. O.J. Root of Los Angeles, California. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Root, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Hondius, Dr. and Mrs. Homer James and daughter, Mrs. Chapin, and Miss Elizabeth M.A. Foot... Subhead: Brinwood guests: A.C. Lee, Mrs. Lee, Jack Lee, Stanley Lee, L.L. Perry and wife, and Mrs. Moore, all of Denver... Mr. and Mrs. E.H. Van Zant of Longmont, Mr. and Mrs. E.H. Yeager, J.W.

Andrew, and J.A. Larson and family, all of Longmont... Leonard E. Blockener of New York, Mr. and Mrs. H.E. Maines of Denver, Mrs. A.R. Hubbell, H.D. Hubbell, and John Hubbell, all of Fort Collins... Subhead: At the Lewiston Hotel. Robert Wayne Persons of Minneapolis, Minnesota, Mrs. Carl Kuener Mayer, Mrs. E.K. Mayer, Miss Mary L. Keuner, and Miss Ruth Thompson, all of Minneapolis, Minnesota, Alfred Muller of San Antonio, Texas, Gernt Allandt of Tennessee, Edward S. Davis of Denver, E.P. McGlen of Greeley, and Mr. and Mrs. D.H. Cale of Denver. Weekend guests: Edward N. Wentworth of Chicago, Illinois, Edward J. Maynard of Fort Collins, Flora K Humistan of Mancos, Colorado, Mr. and Mrs. T.C. Turner and son of Fort Collins, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Scott of Brighton, Mr. and Mrs. L.R. Graham of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. H.N. Shour and Mr. and Mrs. J.A. Cook of Denver, H.M. Finber of New York City, New York, J.F. Peil of New York City, New York, R.P. Pankinson [sic], Ernest Stainton [sic] of South Shields, England, E.J. Blomquist of New York, Mr. and Mrs. J.A. St. Clair, Jr., of Seattle, Washington, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kistler of Longmont, Mr. and Mrs. J.W. Denis and Miss Ruth Kistler of Longmont... The Alpha Tau Omega fraternity from Fort Collins gave their annual formal dinner dance at the Lewiston Hotel Saturday, 2 June 1923... Mr. and Mrs. Stewart L. Sweet spent several days at the Lewiston... L.S. Hickman, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. R.C. Cummings of Greeley, and F.P. Brown of San Jose, California, spent the weekend at the Lewiston... Weekend guests at the Lewiston: G.H. Dorsey, H. Wise, Mrs. M.J. Lyons, Mrs. M.E. Head of Denver, Phillip C. Peregrine of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ice of Newark, New Jersey, Mr. and Mrs. R.S. Greer, John M. Singder [sic], and Gladys [sic] Dolson [sic] of Cheyenne, Wyoming, Snappy Garrison and W.A. Walden of Denver, Mrs. Charles M. Jackson and Miss Katherine Jackson of Greeley, D.S. Jackson of New York City, New York, C.S. Simville of Greeley, Mrs. Charles E. Foster of Kearney, Nebraska, Mrs. N.B. Banks of Loveland, Mrs. Hallie G. Balchedler of Boston, Massachusetts, Mrs. Fred D. Law, Mr. and Mrs. E.J. Maynard, and Marshall Moore of Fort Collins... Louis S. Cain and wife from Honolulu Islands [sic, suggest the Hawaiian islands] are spending the weekend at the Lewiston Hotel... W.K. Cundiff, assistant passenger traffic manager of the Union Pacific railroad, accompanied by J.A. Bayclay [sic] and R. [illegible initial, possibly L. or D.] Wilson, representative [word or words missing] New York State district, were in Estes Park Monday and Tuesday making preliminary arrangements for the Boy Scout convention in September 1923. They were registered at the Lewiston... Mr. and Mrs. Harry N. Burham [sic, suggest Burnham] of Denver were among the guests registered at the Lewiston Tuesday... Mr. and Mrs. Roe Emery and son of Denver spent the weekend at the Lewiston... Subhead: At the Stanley Hotel. The following guests spent the weekend at the Stanley Hotel: C. Paul Harrington, Mrs. A. Wilson and son, M. Gordon and party, Mr. and Mrs. J. Doran and son, Dr. William Spitzer, Mr. and Mrs. W.J. Geddis, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Ard [sic] Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. F.B. Coughlin, E.W. Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. E.A. Finney, Miss Ann Tully, D.G. Graham, Mrs. John T. Barnett, Mr. and Mrs. W.J. Zeuzis and son, and Thomas J. Quigley of Denver, Captain O.L. Porter and party of Fort D.A. Russell, Wyoming... Mr. and Mrs. E.A. Van Sant brought a party up from Longmont to take dinner at the Stanley Hotel Sunday. Their guests were Mrs. Beck, Miss Price, and

Miss King of Denver, and Miss Van Sant and the hosts...Mr. and Mrs. Morrison Shafroth of Denver had as their guests Mr. W.P. Halliday of Memphis, Tennessee, Miss Katherine Rhiehart [sic] of Ann Arbor, Michigan, and Will Shafroth of Denver for a dinner party at the Stanley Hotel Sunday...Mr. and Mrs. A.E. Peters of Littleton, Colorado, entertained a party of New York visitors at dinner at the Stanley Hotel. Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. W.O. Jewett, Miss Lucille Jewett, and Miss Dawson of New York City, New York, and Mr. and Mrs. E.C. Weaver and daughter of Littleton...Greeters of America registered at the Stanley Hotel were Willard E. Hawkins, editor of the American Greeter, and his daughter Miss Stephana [sic] Hawkins, of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. V.S. Warriner, publisher of the American Greeter, Miss Ruth Warriner, and Miss Winifred Warriner of Denver, Mr. Jack Dalton of the Antlers Hotel in Colorado Springs, Mr. and Mrs. William Morton of the Shirley-Savoy Hotel in Denver, Jack Drennen of Denver, M.D. Welder of the Shirley-Savoy Hotel in Denver, C.J. Vallero of Denver, A.H. Stephens of Denver, Mrs. Wallace Line of Mt. Vernon Country Club in Golden, M.E. Rowley of the Metropole Hotel, H.C. Anglebarger of the Albany Hotel in Denver, Robert Smith of the Bankers Trust Company, T.J. Murrey of Denver, P.G. Bishop of Denver, Charles Smith of Denver, and R.M. Sherrer....[Illegible day, perhaps Monday or Sunday] noon, Mr. Philip P. Friederick and party drove up from Denver to have luncheon at the Stanley Hotel...Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dutton arrived for the Greeters of America meeting Sunday and stopped at the Stanley Hotel. In their party were: W.E. Defenbacher, the national president of the Greeters of America, en route to the National Greeters Convention to be held at San Francisco, California, Mrs. W.E. Defenbacher and Miss Ruth K. [Defenbacher, presumably], Mrs. W.J. Kreiter, and Mr. Dutton's father, Fred L. Dutton, the oldest Greeter in America...Subhead: At the Big Thompson Hotel. The list of guests at the Big Thompson Hotel the past week were Mrs. Sidney Johnson, Henry Bradley, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Adam Hogg, Mr. Clyde Tennis, M.W. Turner, S.R. DeBoer, Mr. and Mrs. J.O. Woltz and son, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dickson, Wilson B. Gobble, W.L. Montgomery, F.T. Johnson, G.A. Webb and wife, and G.D. Webb and wife, all of Denver, Colorado, J.W. Black, Mrs. J.F. Mann, J.J. Meany, Grace Lounge, Mrs. Ida M. Thomas, Dallie R. Wilson, Bernice Henry, and Bessie A. Lyon of Chicago, Illinois, Lucy B. Whallon, L.M. Hunt, and L.H. Perry, all of New York, George D. Edwards and wife, Wilson Gobble, and Mr. and Mrs. Chester Eccles and son, all of Denver, Berton T. Gobble, Mr. and Mrs. G.G. Church, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence E. Grace, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Hanson, and Dr. and Mrs. Reid and son, all of Estes Park, H.T. Rockwood and wife of Fort Worth, Texas, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Johnson of Longmont, Mr. T.A. Smith, E.T. Fair, Miss M.M. Harvey, Miss J. Harvey, Mrs. Harvey, and Charles H. Hendrickson, all of Denver.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Cleaners [a block 6 business]. The place: That has the modern cleaning plant. That has the only Hoffman Clothes Press. That has experienced workmen. That gives one-day service without odor. That satisfied them last season. That used over 800 gallons of high-test gasoline last season. National Park Cleaners. First door west of the Estes Park Drug Store. Telephone #161. We deliver.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines...Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Your business would improve this summer if you had a Wurlitzer coin-operated musical instrument, which you can buy on easy payments. Big bargains in restored used instruments, good as new. Write for full information. Knight-Campbell's. Denver, Colorado.

8 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Americana: Headline: Our American Appian Way. The Lincoln Highway is a continuous connecting improved road, the backbone of a national highway system, crossing the continent through the heart of the most densely populated regions between New York City, New York, and San Francisco, California. The highway was laid out by the Lincoln Highway Association, a Michigan corporation, with headquarters in Detroit, Michigan, in 1913, as the first interstate highway connecting the two coasts, and as a memorial to Abraham Lincoln. The route was determined upon entirely from the national standpoint, and with no local interests in view. It is the shortest and most direct road consistent with the topography of the country between the two coasts, due to the efforts of the Lincoln Highway Association and the cooperation of the various states and counties traversed, the original distance of 3389 miles having been cut to 3324 miles by the elimination of unnecessary detours, and by numerous instances of shortening and straightening. A total of over \$15,000,000 was expended upon Lincoln Highway improvement and maintenance from the laying out and dedication of the road until 1 January 1919. Plans for 1919 construction indicated the expenditure of about \$10,000,000 on the highway. With the cooperation of the state highway department of Utah, the Great American Desert between Salt Lake City, Utah, and Ely, Nevada, was bridged, and 50 miles cut from the transcontinental route. This important keystone section of the highway was completed in July 1919 [gosh, so this news is nearly four years old]. The Lincoln Highway starts at Times Square, 42nd Street and Broadway, in New York City, New York, and passes through the following principal cities in 11 states: Jersey City, New Jersey, Newark, New Jersey, Trenton, New Jersey, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, Lancaster, Pennsylvania, York, Pennsylvania, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Beaver, Pennsylvania, East Liverpool, Ohio, Canton, Ohio, Ashland, Ohio, Mansfield, Ohio, Bucyrus, Ohio, Lima, Ohio, Fort Wayne, Indiana, Goshen, Indiana, Elkhart, Indiana, South Bend, Indiana, Valparaiso, Indiana, Chicago Heights, Illinois, Aurora, Illinois, Geneva, Illinois, Rochelle, Illinois, Dixon, Illinois, Fulton, Illinois, Clinton, Iowa, Cedar

Rapids, Iowa, Marshalltown, Iowa, Jefferson, Iowa, Council Bluffs, Iowa, Omaha, Nebraska, Columbus, Nebraska, Grand Island, Nebraska, Kearney, Nebraska, North Platte, Nebraska, Big Springs, Nebraska, Cheyenne, Wyoming, Laramie, Wyoming, Medicine Bow, Wyoming, Rawlins, Wyoming, Rock Springs, Wyoming, Evanston, Wyoming, Salt Lake City, Utah, Garfield, Utah, Tooele, Utah, Clover, Utah, Ibapah, Utah, Ely, Nevada, Eureka, Nevada, Austin, Nevada, Fallon, Nevada, Reno, Nevada, Carson City, Nevada, Truckee, California, Placerville, California, Sacramento, California, Stockton, California, Oakland, California, and San Francisco, California. The terminus is at Lincoln Park, overlooking the Golden Gate. The Lincoln Highway is free to traffic of all descriptions between the two coasts. The route is marked with a distinctive red, white, and blue marker, bearing a blue "L" on the central white field. The Lincoln Highway Association has been largely financed through yearly contributions made by "Founders" of the organization, men and companies interested in highway improvement. At different times, these gave "seed miles". For every mile secured on the Lincoln Highway, ten miles have followed as a direct result upon other routes connecting important centers north and south with the main line. Along its entire length, the highest type of highway construction is represented in this modern American Appian Way.

8 June 1923 – Reprinted from the New York Evening Mail: Headline: Nature's Beauty Garden. Poem [or parody] from "Mademoiselle Goose's Beauty Shop Rhymes [sic]: Mary, Mary, quite contrary/How does your garden grow?/Rose lotions and bleaches,/And beauty creams all in a row. "Come into my garden, Maud," says Mary, "and I'll show you beauty is not only skin deep, but that it grows out of the earth. Even the humble potato has its use as a beautifier, and there is nothing to compare with a tomato bleach, while as for the roses, they furnish me with the best of face astringents, and I look to my lettuce beds for cold cream." So Mary goes on explaining that the Irish peasant girls, who are famed for their peaches and cream complexions, use the juice of a potato freely. They take a big potato, scrub it, and cut it in thick slices, which they rub on their faces and necks, leaving the juice on overnight. Tomatoes are used to whiten the skin, and remove discolorations. A ripe tomato is cut in half and rubbed over the face and hands and arms. The acid acts as a harmless bleach, clearing and whitening the skin. Mary declares it is even better than lemon juice, and says you should never use lemon juice until you have diluted it with 1/3 its quantity of rose water, as it is apt to be too drying for the average complexion. Of course, lemons do not grow in Mary's garden, but she buys them to bleach her nails. During the month of June, when roses are in full bloom, Mary gathers them to make a wonderful rose vinegar, which she stores for use during the winter. She collects the petals from her sweetest roses, weighs them, and to every ounce of petals allows half a pint of white vinegar (white wine vinegar is best if you can get it), and one pint of rose water. She pours the vinegar over the rose petals, covers them in a jar, and lets them stand for a week. Then she adds the rose water. The lotion is now ready to bottle for future use. It acts as an astringent, and is most beneficial to girls with a course skin and open pores, says Mary. It should be dabbed on the face with little cotton pads. "And here," says Mary, stooping over a head of lettuce to pick off a

destroying insect, "is my cold cream bed". For removing tan and sunburn and whitening and softening the skin [words or entire line missing] then lettuce cream. To make the cream, take one or more heads of lettuce. Scald them and allow them to stand for 15 minutes, then pour off the water. Place the scalded lettuce in a bowl and pound to a pulp. Next, strain through a cloth. Place one ounce of white wax with one ounce of spermaceti in an earthenware jar, and stand in boiling water until the contents are melted. Then, add four ounces of pure almond oil, and mix the ingredients together thoroughly, while the jar is still standing in the boiling water if possible. Now you are ready to add the lettuce juice. Drop it into the melted ingredients in small quantities at a time, beating the whole with a silver fork, much as you would for salad dressing. Seal and put away for future use." So every girl who has a patch of ground in the backyard can grow her own beauty and, best of all, she will add to her natural beauty while doing it. Go to it, girls. If you will not dig for fun and be a farmerette, dig for beauty and own your own beauty garden.

8 June 1923 – [Fragment of article from this issue accidentally reproduced on this page:] The 26th biennial convention of Pi Beta Phi will be held at Estes Park, Colorado, from 25 June 1923 to 30 June 1923, with headquarters at the Stanley Hotel. The grand council of the fraternity [sic] will meet from 20 June 1923 to 25 June 1923 at the same place.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: In time of need, try a want ad.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Odd Fellows Notice. Odd Fellows memorial services will be held Sunday evening at the [Community] church, and all Odd Fellows are requested to meet at the hall promptly at 7:30 p.m. Rev. Earl George Harris will preach the memorial sermon.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Springs. Each Detroit Spring is an exact counterpart of the spring the maker of the car or truck used originally. Alloy steel is used where the original specifications call for it. The same holds true with the use of carbon steel. The result is that you get a spring that really belongs to your car. Look for the trademark on each spring. It is our guarantee that you will get spring satisfaction. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17-R2.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Do it now! Send in your check to the Estes Park Fish and Game Association, and experience the sensation of having helped along a good cause. \$5 will buy a year's membership, and will help materially in making better fishing in our streams. The burden is now being borne by a few. Be a sport and share the grief and glory. Membership cards are now being issued, and it's the fashion to display one in your window. Have you got yours?

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: "Say it with flowers" from the Seaman Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. Granville Elmer

Wright is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Many people have heeded our advice, and have already secured their cottages for the coming season. However, we still have a good assortment of summer cottages and apartments with accommodations for from two to 12 persons waiting for you to make your selection. A descriptive list of cottages and apartments with other desired information will be sent upon application. We will be pleased to show cottages and apartments as well as choice building sites at any time. Sundays by appointment only. Hayden Brothers [a block 5 business].

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Brinwood Hotel now open! Weekend parties given special attention. Send now for booklet. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

8 June 1923 – Headline: The Wonderful Tigris River. From Baghdad, Iraq, to the sea, more than 600 miles, the Tigris River [which is a total of 1150 miles long from its source in Turkey] is navigable for any boat not drawing more than about eight feet. River steamers go to Baghdad, Iraq, though they often run aground on the shifting banks.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You have not finished reading the Estes Park Trail until you have read the advertisements.

8 June 1923 – Editorial headline: Telephone Company Policy will Hinder Progress of Estes Park. Estes Park is to feel the arrogance of the telephone trust this season, they having placed robber conditions on their service without even giving their subscribers any notice of their holdup policy. Estes Park has uncomplainingly submitted to high rates for service available, but the greed of the telephone company decrees that the straw that broke the camel's back be placed on the community, and force us in this age of modern conveniences to go back in the scale of time fully 20 years, insofar as this modern-day community is concerned. The subscriber to the telephone company's service in Estes Park is compelled to pay the same rates that apply in communities of 5000 and 10,000 inhabitants, where there are hundreds upon hundreds of connections at the subscribers service, but in Estes Park, while the subscriber pays a high rate for service, that service is not, since 1 June 1923, at their command, unless they submit to a further charge of ten cents on each call to another telephone situated more than a mile from their own. In other words, the business house that has an individual line, if he maintains year-round service, pays \$4 per month for it, but unless he desires service only with three dozen or four dozen telephones in the village, he will be compelled to submit to a further charge of ten cents on each call to the outlying telephones. While this charge applies to points five miles and six miles and further from town, the visitor or residents in the village that

wishes to call the Country Club, little more than a mile from town, will be compelled to submit to this charge. While Estes Park has been paying a high rate for her service, she has been compelled to put up with a miserable out-of-date system, that is the cause of much inconvenience to its patrons, and that is now in use practically in only the small, insignificant communities. The instruments that are in use are such that require the subscriber to ring central by turning a crank to secure the attention of the operator before taking down the receiver, and, that the greed of the octopus for dividends may be satisfied, the subscriber is many times compelled to wait several minutes for a connection. However, there has in the past not been a great amount of complaint made to this lack of snappy service that we should enjoy, rates considered. Estes Park people are a patient people, and slow to take snap action, but present indications from the rumblings already to be heard are that this is a burden that will not be borne. Some of the businessmen who have heretofore had telephones tell us they will not submit to the outrage, and herefore [sic, similar to henceforth] will do without telephone service, while others will have their so-called service discontinued, unless the telephone octopus recedes from its avaricious intents on the people of Estes Park. Telephone service is one of the attractions for any community, but when that service is practically denied, there can be no question but that the community will suffer considerably. [Every year, it seemed the Estes Park Trail editor Arthur B. Harris adopted a cause, and this becomes his cause throughout the summer of 1923. Unlike his cause in 1922, keeping livestock off the street, which seemed rather frivolous, these complaints about the telephone company seem to have merit, and in any event, point out some of the costs and challenges of having a telephone in the early 20th century.]

8 June 1923 – C.A. Carleton has just returned from his fifth annual trip to California, and reports that he and his family enjoyed the trip both ways. He says that since his return to Estes Park, he has had many deer about the place each day, more than heretofore, due to the efficient protection they obtain in Rocky Mountain National Park.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Commissioner McCart Getting Estes Park Area Roads in Good Condition. During the past week or two, we have been hearing many words of praise for the excellent condition of the various roads near Rocky Mountain National Park. The road to the Devils Gulch country has been placed in excellent condition recently, and the road past the Craggs Hotel and the Big Thompson Hotel [this road is the current Riverside Drive] is now receiving excellent attention. The road to the Fall River entrance of Rocky Mountain National Park has also been well groomed. It was a pleasure to us indeed, during a tour of Estes Park by the Colorado Greeters, to hear many words of praise of the roads about Estes Park, as well as from many other tourists recently. Estes Park is a heavy taxpayer, and is appreciative that the Larimer County commissioners are giving us a just consideration. For the quality of the road work Road Commissioner McCart is responsible.

8 June 1923 – Headline: Union Printers Condemn New York State Governor. Governor Al Smith of New York will not have the support of Colorado union printers in his opposition to the enforcement of the 18th Amendment, according to action of the Intermountain Typographical conference in La Junta Sunday. This conference represents typographical unions in Colorado, Wyoming, and New Mexico. The resolution, as adopted, reads: “Whereas, the governor of New York is publicly reported to have signed a bill withdrawing the support of his state from the enforcement of the 18th Amendment to the United States Constitution, therefore, be it resolved, that the Intermountain Typographical conference go on record as strongly disapproving this action, and as favoring the enforcement of every part of the United States Constitution by every power of every state and of the nation.”

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone. Your telephone number is charged with a 10 cent toll call every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines.

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Put an Estes Park Trail want ad to work for you.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, attorney-at-law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests it is probably wasn’t done in house.]

8 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Right now is the time to advertise that property for sale or rent. You will be surprised how little it will cost you. Let us tell you about it.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: Motorists' headquarters. That's the name we are fast acquiring by the patronage that so many local motorists, and tourists too, are according us. It doesn't take automobile owners long to learn where they can be served the quickest, best, and most economically. Free air, battery testing, and water. Automobile owners know they are heartily welcome to all the conveniences we have installed for them. We don't expect a man to spend money every time he stops here. And that is one of the good reasons why they do spend it here whenever there is anything in our line that they need. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

8 June 1923 – \$1. Men's suits dry-cleaned and pressed. In order to keep our dry-cleaning plant busy until the season opens up, we will dry-clean and press men's suits for \$1. Why pay up to \$2? Patronize us and spend the difference. Estes Park Laundry.

8 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Interior of a home, a planter in front of a large window along one wall and a marble fireplace along another, with a young woman about halfway through staining the top of a large round table in the center. She wears a long skirt, a blouse with rolled-up sleeves, and a scarf tied like a scout neckerchief around her neck. She is holding a cup in her left hand and a paintbrush, incorrectly, in her right. Two wooden chairs are pulled back from the table opposite each other. Superimposed on this backdrop, positioned between the chair on the right and the table, is a disembodied hand and paintbrush trailing a wide swath of just -applied paint, all at a 45 degree angle, with ""Save the surface and/you save all" – Paint and Varnish" on two lines, the final three words in cursive, incorporated within the paint stripe. The entire advertisement, including the advertising copy beneath, is black-bordered and further surrounded by a checkerboard frame.] Make your furniture look brand new! The cost is small and the results more than pleasing. Think, for example, how certain pieces would look in walnut! Or in any other of the popular woods. Here is a combined stain and varnish made by McPhee and McGinnity Company that you can absolutely rely on – Emola finish. When you want to do a really first-class job, you take off the old finish with Magic Solvent before applying Emola. Then you get wonderful results. At paint headquarters. The Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company. Telephone #48.

15 June 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail Rocky Mountain National Park The Largest Weekly Newspaper Published in Larimer County – Circulates in 26 States. Volume III, Number 10 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, June 15, 1923 Price 10 cents.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Rapid Progress being Made on the Convention Auditorium. Four of the first subscribers to the stock of the convention auditorium to be built in Estes Park have written their names for \$14,500 of the necessary amount for the building of the hall, according to the report of the chairman Joe Mills to the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce at their meeting held at the Elkhorn Lodge Tuesday night. Mr. Mills stated that the committee was much pleased with the reception of the idea of building a

convention hall in Estes Park among the businessmen of Denver and of northern Colorado. They understand that the idea affects the entire state greatly, and that the enterprise is a Colorado proposition, and are willing to back the enterprise with their money. The best men of the state feel that the auditorium company should be a real business proposition worthy of their support, and that it should pay dividends on the capital stock, and the company is being organized for profit. Mr. Mills stated that the law firm of Stow and Stover of Fort Collins has been retained to arrange the necessary details of organization, and they were making rapid progress. Stock will be issued in the sums of \$10, and it is planned that every resident and property owner of the region will take as much of the stock as they can afford. The Chamber of Commerce also endorsed the plan to encourage in every way the idea of developing winter sports in this region, and adopted resolutions asking the support of the Chambers of Commerce of northern Colorado in the undertaking. Mr. Lewis presented the resolution, which was unanimously and heartily adopted. It has come recently to the attention of the businessmen of Estes Park that there is a real demand for this sort of thing, and that the development of this class of recreation is assuming gigantic proportions. Cheyenne, Wyoming, is included in the list of towns that are asked to cooperate with the towns of northern Colorado in establishing winter sports in the Estes Park region. Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Toll told of the employment of a naturalist, Professor Johnson of New York City, New York, to give lectures at the various hotels where his services would be desired, and to conduct field trips for the benefit of tourists. Professor Johnson will lecture on the flowers, birds, animals, and geology of the Estes Park region. The hotel men received the innovations with expressions of great interest, and expression their desire to cooperate in every way in this work. Reports on the effort to get the congressional party that is now returning from an official trip to Alaska to visit Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park the latter part of the month indicated there was a chance to get at least a portion of the party here, and the board of managers and Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Toll were designated a committee on entertainment in the event they should be able to pay Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park a visit. Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Toll announced that in all probability, the Fall River Road would be open the latter part of the week to traffic, unless a belated snowstorm should occur and fill the road with fresh-drifted snow. During the recent rainstorms, a heavy fall of snow filled the road several feet deep in some places, and delayed the opening of the road several days. The Chamber of Commerce voted to make the picnic to the editors of northern Colorado an annual affair that will be a community picnic as well. The matter of the Olinger Boys' band giving a concert Friday evening in the town park [the current Bond Park] was enthusiastically supported, and several persons volunteered to haul some of the boys, and Manager Arthur K. Holmes of the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company guaranteed transportation for the entire band and one company of Highlanders, 100 boys in all, who are to give a drill and concert for the Estes Park people. Vice President James D. Stead, who was in the chair, appointed Arthur K. Holmes, Oscar Peter Low, Walter A. Gray, and Arthur B. Harris as a committee to look after the details incident to the concert. While

much business of importance was transacted, the main feature of the evening as the seven-course banquet served by host Howard James at the Elkhorn Lodge. The feed touched the spot, and was so tempting and bounteous that it threatened for two hours to hold the master hand over anything else that might seek to come up for consideration. The telephone robbery that the company is trying to force down the throats of the Estes Park people came up for discussion, and was left in the hands of the board of managers, who had already sought to cope with the situation to the satisfaction of the body. It is apparent that the company is seeking to stall all action until after 30 days following the installation of their robber rates, which would give them the right to maintain the rates through default of a protest from the subscribers. There is no disposition on the part of the people of Estes Park to be fooled in this manner, and a showdown will be demanded. Mr. Mills reported that Harvey Parker would represent Estes Park at the Rotary Convention in St. Louis, Missouri, and told of Denver's assistance in sending Secretary Burhans to the convention to aid in bringing the International Rotary Convention to Estes Park in 1925.

15 June 1923 – Photograph: Unframed scenic image of saddled, bridled, riderless horse in right profile, standing on a downward slope and silhouetted against a Rocky Mountain backdrop, possibly Mount Ypsilon, the sky awash in cumulus clouds. An arch formed by the horse's forelimb, neck and dangling bridle form an almost perfect, and obviously unintended, enclosure for the crown of an evergreen tree in the immediate background. Had the photographer gotten just a bit closer to his subject, this would have been a prize-winning shot. However, the entire left third of the frame is overwhelmed by a giant tree trunk, also in silhouette, sprouting mostly dead spindly lower branches, one of which completely bisects the mountain. The photograph is uncaptioned. Credit: Courtesy Orville Bechtel [proprietor of Deer Mountain Chalets].

15 June 1923 – Headline: Electric Connections in Strong Demand. That modern necessity, electricity, is in strong demand in Estes Park this spring. Under the management of Byron Hall, all desired connections are being made as rapidly as the workmen can make the necessary extensions and connections. Several new lines have been and are being built, that service may be extended to those desiring it. In Prospect Heights, a line has been built from near the Dr. Kickland cottage near Broadview across to the main street of Prospect Heights, Ferguson Avenue [this would provide some indication of the exact location of Prospect Heights, if this name is still in use], which line will serve a dozen cottages. Another line is being built down to the mouth of the Big Thompson Canyon, and will serve the people in the neighborhood of the Country Club and the Greeley Teachers [i.e., the current UNC] Summer School. Still another line is being built up the High Drive to serve the many cottages along this popular drive. An extension has also been built running out toward the Devils Gulch country. This effort to extend service will be greatly appreciated by the people of Estes Park, and is a striking contrast with the "O-Grab-Me" policy of the telephone company, that makes no effort towards extending their service to those communities desiring it. This policy of

expansion should shortly result in a largely increased consumption, and result in a greater revenue for the plant. Mr. Hall says the demand for connections is so great that they have been unable to keep within sight of the applications, but that they are making every effort to give the community real service and that they are looking for all the new business they can handle.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the nation's most popular playground – "There's a reason".

15 June 1923 – Headline: Many Improvements to Greet Visitors to Estes Park this Summer. Those who visit Estes Park this year will find that since last season there have been many improvements made within the village. Two entirely new business blocks have been built on Elkhorn Avenue opposite the [Community] church. Adjoining the Gracraft Shop on the west, a fine new business block has been built that is occupied by the Francis Studio. This building is very attractive inside and out. The front is an ornamental tile and plate glass that is very pretty. The interior is artistically decorated and especially arranged for the display of Mr. Francis's pictures. Nice studio finishing and developing rooms with every modern convenience and also living rooms are provided in the rear. On the corner opposite the [Community] church, Hall and Billings have erected an attractive block, not yet finished on the exterior, that has three store rooms and that is also very attractive. The front is stucco finish and has plate glass front. In this building, Mrs. Swartz [sic, suggest Swart, this is Dr. Crowell's aunt] has her Marinello Beauty Parlor [generally called the Black and White Beauty Shop]. In the center room is located the Alpine Restaurant, and the corner room is occupied by the Alabama Tea Room [sic, technically the Alabama Tea House] that last year made so many friends in the building adjoining the Clatworthy Studio [on the east]. Mr. Clatworthy has made a very attractive building of his studio by the addition of a suspension porch roof and an artistic brick porch floor. Somer's Dainty Shop is very attractively located on the corner in the building he [meaning Ed. Somers] purchased from Miss Foot [the southeast corner of what is now Elkhorn Avenue and Moraine Avenue]. This building is one of the most attractively decorated buildings for its purpose we have ever seen. The Baird Gift Shop [on block 2] has not been behind the procession and has been nicely decorated and improved with cement walks and an attractive awning in place of the old unsightly wooden walk and porch that once were a part of the property. Many others have also made improvements that would require much space to mention, and in addition to these, there are several other buildings and improvements that are planned for this year.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Storms Sweep the West. Saturday of last week, a heavy rainstorm broke over northern Colorado and closed the Big Thompson Canyon road to Estes Park for a few hours. This, however, did not deter many who were on their way to Estes Park, and they arrived by either the North St. Vrain Canyon or the South St. Vrain Canyon. 67 of the 100 advance guard of the Olinger Highlanders got in before the high

water which swept down the Big Thompson Canyon from the Devils Gulch country made it advisable to close the Big Thompson Canyon to traffic until after the high water. The water in Estes Park did not nearly reach the point of the two years previous. In fact, Estes Park was very fortunate, as it usually is in missing severe storms, and we of Estes Park were much amused at some of the stories that were circulated in an endeavor to make sensational stories.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail represents the largest wholesale paper house in the west, and our prices are the lowest.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Golf Tournament at Estes Park Country Club Promises to be Largest Ever Held in Estes Park. Monday, 18 June 1923, the fifth annual invitation tournament will begin on the Estes Park Golf and Country Club grounds with the largest list of entries ever made in Estes Park. Entries have been made from clubs as far away as Sidney, Nebraska. Other clubs that will probably participate are Boulder, Loveland, Longmont, Fort Collins, Greeley, Eaton, Fort Morgan, and Sterling – all of Colorado, Scottsbluff, Nebraska, Laramie, Wyoming, and Cheyenne, Wyoming. A large number of silver loving cups and other prizes are offered in the various events, which cover a period of five days. An unusual match is the One Club, One Ball match. In this match, no caddies will be permitted to be in attendance. The player will be permitted to use only one club and one ball. The ball will be marked at the clubhouse before the match starts, and the same ball must be returned. This match is expected to create much merriment. The golf club will hold this summer each weekend a handicap medal play that is open to anyone who wishes to enter. The clubhouse is now open for the summer and in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Andrews, who propose to make the club grounds popular by serving excellent meals and catering to luncheon parties and dinner parties. F.B. Keck, the professional at the club grounds, has also opened a golf shop at the clubhouse. He has associated with him Mr. Carpenter of Denver, who will welcome the golfers to the shop. A number of improvements have been made that freshen and make more convenient the clubhouse. The greens are in the finest condition they have ever been, and the membership hope that the visiting golfers during the summer will feel themselves very welcome at all times. The Fort Collins club will play a match game on the local course Sunday, at which time they hope to scalp the local putters.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Graphic of young male, face and body posed in 3/4 right profile, striding along on a hilly plain, with scrubby vegetation and a non-threatening cumulonimbus cloud piled up behind him, wearing a stiff, wide-brimmed ranger hat, what appears to be a pin-striped dress shirt with a right breast pocket and French cuffs, a dark jacket or dress coat tucked over his left arm, and dark dress pants. The words “Copyright/Wilson Brothers” on two lines are in the lower left corner of the illustration, the bottom two words in cursive font.] Flannel shirts [sic, the shirt illustrated hardly resembles a flannel shirt]. You can't beat a McDonald flannel shirt for outdoor sport or hard work. Wear – The fabric will wear hard, and the stitching will hold. Fit –

The collar will fit, as will the shoulders and sleeves. Price – The price is right - \$1.50 to \$6. You'll profit with us. We have them for men or women, in several materials [sic, wouldn't they just be in flannel?], to suit every taste. Williamson's Toggery [a block 6 business]. Estes Park.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Fall River Road will be Open Tuesday for the Season. Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Roger W. Toll announced that it is confidently expected that the Fall River Road will be open for the season to automobile traffic not later than Tuesday of next week, 19 June 1923. This is the earliest in the year that the most scenic and highest continuous automobile road in the world has ever been open to public travel. Had it not been for the storms on the road, it would have been open on or before 15 June 1923. For three weeks, contractor Ralph McQueary has been struggling with the huge snow banks that in some places were from 10 feet to 20 feet deep, and during the past week, the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company has also assisted with a force of around 20 men in clearing away the last vestige of obstructive snow.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Odd Fellows Memorial Services Held at the Community Church Sunday. Sunday evening, the Odd Fellows of Estes Park and visiting members attended in a body the memorial service at the Estes Park [Community] church. Rev. Harris preached the sermon to a large congregation. T.B. Thompson, the oldest member in the Greeley lodge, was among the visitors. Mr. Thompson became an Odd Fellow in 1871, when he was initiated into the Millard Lodge No. 681 [presumably this was the Greeley lodge designation, although nothing can be found on the internet currently to support this]. He still holds his original certificate of membership, and prizes it greatly.

15 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Brooklyn Eagle: Headline: Curious Compromise. When South Africa became federated ten years ago, a controversy as to the capital city was settled by one of the most curious compromises in history. Pretoria became the administrative center, and Cape Town the legislative center. So United South Africa has two capitals, which are almost exactly 1000 miles apart.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Machine Scrapes Off Paint. In the renovation of an automobile, the greatest labor is removing the old paint, which was formerly done by hand at a considerable expense of time and labor. This is now performed by a machine which does the work in a very effective manner, and very quickly.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Plants in Bedroom. Do not have flowers or plants in the bedroom, particularly overnight. Poisonous gas is evolved from the colored parts of the flowers both by night and day, and from the green parts in addition at night. It is pleasant to have flowers in a guestroom, but for the reason just set forth they should not remain in the sleeping chamber. The way to get around the difficulty is by the use of a window box.

15 June 1923 – Headline: First Use of Music Notes. It is not known exactly [when the first musical notation was used]. In the first half of the 13th century, notes of definite length were introduced. The first real school of composition was in Flanders, Belgium, William Du Fay being the first of the composers of this school. He was born shortly before 1400, and died in 1474.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Mixture that Makes for Success. Nothing ventured, nothing gained, is a saying with which all are familiar. The large majority of successful men assumed reasonable risk when they began their careers. Success results from a proper combination of brains, common sense, and courage.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Tiptoeing Lengthens Life. An eminent professor recently stated that it was possible to lengthen one's life and improve the general health merely by tiptoeing for a few minutes every day.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Notice to Contractors. As we are delayed in getting the blueprints and specifications for our office and store building, the time of receiving bids is extended to 20 June 1923 at 5:00 p.m. [signed] Hayden Brothers.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Put an Estes Park Trail want ad to work for you.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: See Estes Park first. Trips to Longs Peak and Devils Gulch. Prices reasonable. Stand at post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park]. Office telephone #204. Glen D. Baird.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Call on us when in trouble. We operate one of the best-equipped garages in this section, complete in every detail. Whether your car just needs a bath or must be completely overhauled, drive around – we're always ready. Prompt service, careful work, courteous treatment, and reasonable charges are our watchwords. Exide batteries. Goodyear tires and Miller tires. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17-R2.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: K and B Packing and Provision Company. Corn-fed beef and pork. We also carry a complete line of high-grade sausage, including braunschweiger, salami, cervelat, and metwurst. Morning Glory hams. Bacon, lard, and boiled ham. George L. Duff, manager. Telephone #79. Post office box 226.

15 June 1923 – Headline: China has Largest Hospital. The Tung Wan is probably the largest hospital in the world. It is at Hong Kong, and is supported by the local residents.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: “Toot-and-Come-Inn” (Tut-ankh-amen), the new Egyptian tea room. Open for business. Located 2-1/2 miles from Estes Park on the High Drive. (Road leaving the village to the south) [i.e., a pleasantly practical way of referring to what is now Moraine Avenue.]

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Muscular, gnarled, windblown evergreen tree growing from a rocky slope, with a mountain peak and cotton-wool clouds artistically arranged in the background. The pen-and-ink sketch or woodcut is signed “Seid”.] F.J. Francis [a block 6 business]. Photographer of the outdoors. Estes Park, Colorado. Announced his opening Saturday, 16 June 1923, in his new and up-to-date studio. Art goods, pottery, etc. Views of Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Olinger Boys’ Band will Play in Village Park [i.e., the current Bond Park] Tonight. The Olinger First band of 60 boys will give a concert tonight in the village park for the people who may wish to hear them. The concert will begin at 8:15 p.m., and will be preceded by a drill in which the band, and one company of Highlanders, will participate. The drill was begun promptly at 7:45 p.m., and will last for 30 minutes. The Chamber of Commerce is arranging the concert and the transportation for the 100 boys who will take part in the entertainment this Friday evening. Several private cars have been secured to haul the boys, and the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company has guaranteed to see that all the boys are taken care of, and will furnish whatever cars will be necessary, possibly a half dozen or more. The Stanley Power Department is donating the current and lead wiring for the lighting of the bandstand, and the Electric Shop wire and lighted the stand. There has been a need for a bandstand for some time, and the town built a 20 foot by 20 foot platform that will be used for similar purposes whenever the opportunity offers. The Olinger band won the beautiful silver loving cup that has been on display in the store windows of Estes Park this week during the Denver Music Week, when similar organizations from Colorado and Wyoming competed for the prize cup offered by the Knight-Campbell Music Company of Denver. The cup is a beautiful one, and has attracted much attention. It stands about 14 inches high and is beautifully engraved. The band played for us last year, and the large crowd that attended the concert was greatly pleased with the excellence of the program presented, and the opportunity to secure them for a concert again this year was quickly seized.

15 June 1923 – Headline: United States will Lead World in Golf. American supremacy in the world of golf is slowly but surely being attained. Just how far the advance has proceeded will be shown when Gene Sarazen, Walter Hagen, and Long Bill Barnes tee off with Britain’s best professionals at Troon, Scotland, next Monday for the British Open championship. The title has become practically Americanized because of successive

Yankee victories the last few years. Walter Hagen holds it now. Jack Hutchison held it before him, and now the Americans are counting on Gene Sarazen to go out and get it another year for America. If Sarazen captures the open championship, he will be the first golfer ever to hold two national titles at the same time. He won the American Open championship last year. The degree of development of the game in the United States also will be shown this month. Future international champions will be made when the American public links championship gets underway in Washington [presumably Washington, D.C.] 26 June 1923. Cities throughout the country will be represented by teams of four players. General reports from golf clubs and public links over the country indicate that many new aspirants to golf fame are being found. Kids especially are becoming interested in the game, which five years ago was confined to John D. Rockefeller and a few others, with sufficient funds to belong to clubs where the initiation fees roll up into real dollars. The development of baseball and football in the United States is attributed largely to the interest of kids. Golf enthusiasts believe the results of the present "learn young" movement will assure this country future international champions of a progressively higher grade.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll call every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines...Semi-advertisement: Supplies for the Sundstrand cash registers, adding machine rolls, and typewriter supplies at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office...Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the nation's most popular playground – "There's a reason."...Semi-advertisement: You will be surprised at the trifling cost of an Estes Park Trail want ad.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, attorney-at-law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning and afternoon service to Denver, Loveland, and Longmont, and via Fall River Road to Grand Lake [provided it opens next week]. We are now operating all Rocky Mountain National Park trips. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: A back-breaking job! Blankets, bedspreads, sheets, and other large pieces seem to weigh a ton apiece when they are in the water. Of course, these things can be washed at home, but it's a heavier job than any woman ought to do – and many a backache has been the result. The place for these things to be washed is the laundry. We are equipped to handle this heavy work. The home isn't. Send us your blankets, bedspreads, and sheets for the sake of your poor back. Estes Park Laundry. Launderers and dry cleaners.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Rocky Mountain Boys' Camp. Estes Park, Colorado. A summer camp in the west for boys of character! The only riding camp in America. If staying at Estes Park, if going to the coast, or going abroad. Leave that boy with us. Fishing, athletic field, swimming, riding, mountain climbing – trips to Cheyenne, Wyoming, and Pikes Peak included. For details, address the director John H. Stevens. 122 South Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

15 June 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 125 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance at time of making contract, a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921 at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

15 June 1923 – Editorial reprinted from the Windsor Poudre Valley. Headline: Have They Begun Where the Men Left Off? “Swearing like a parrot” or “swearing like sailors” are common expressions. There was a time when young men imagined that they had attained manhood’s high estate when they were free to blyguard [sic, if this is a word, is meant something like “hurl epithets at”] everybody and everything, whether the occasion warranted or not. Within the past few years, however, it appears that there has been less of that sort of ting among the boys and young men – especially the sensible ones. They have been disgusted with the swearing heard, and they have concluded rightly enough that the more a man can cuss, the less of a man he really is. But while boys and men have reached this sane conclusion, we are sorry to say that girls and young women have apparently taken up swearing where the boys and men left off – and no parrot or sailor ever lived that can seem to hold a candle beside them when it comes to slinging swear words. Recently, a passerby on one of our tennis courts where some young girls – almost young women – were playing was appalled by the character of the language used in casual conversation. If these girls could have only heard themselves as others heard them, they would never again utter such words under any circumstances, or upon any provocation whatever. They lost the respect of those who heard them right then and there. We have been told that these girls learn to swear from some of the foreign children of the community [sic]. The ideals and ethics of some of the foreign-born people are not exactly the same as those which Americans are supposed to possess, and the question is, are we to learn from them, or are we to teach and lead them? It is up to us to set them a good example rather than try to imitate them. No brains are necessary to become past masters in the art of cussing – to lose all self-control, and express thought in the language of a stable boy. The best men do not swear – except on rare occasions, and the most of them not at all. If men have seen fit to refrain from the habit, it certainly is deplorable to think women will permit themselves to take up with such a degrading

practice. It is a terrible shock to anyone to meet a neat appearing, handsome young lady, supposedly refined and cultured, only to be completely disillusioned the moment she opens her mouth to spew out a string of slang words and swear words that would make a trained parrot hide its face in shame! If any girls in this town have yielded to this companion evil to cigarette smoking, we hope they will see the error of their way before it is too late – before they drag themselves into the mire from which they cannot rise.

15 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Rocky Mountain News. Headline: A Bolted Door. Foolish persons talk about reverting to the Saloon Day as though it were the easiest of transitions. Because the legislature and state executives of the Empire State have done a certain thing to nullify the Constitution, such people imagine that if a number of other states followed suit, everything would come out all right, and the nation would move backward eight or ten years. Poor fools! They might as well dream and legislate to put the country, with the rest of the world, back to the spring of 1914. For the wider world, the war [World War I] created economic, ethical, and moral conditions which never can be undone. As well take a delicately adjusted timepiece and seek to compel it to tick backward and keep in order. For the United States, there is no going back to that other day, because our most intimate affairs have been adjusted to the new order, the saloonless community. Economic determinism decrees that it cannot be done, and few moments' consideration will prove it to any but the rabid "wet". It may be asked, "What of the finer ethics, the broader morality of the business? Do they cut no figure?" Yes they do, and the ethical and morality considerations are to be joined with the others, because without it, the others are of little use. Morality that is lasting, ethics to guide a people for any length of time, must have an economic base. Prohibition came to the United States because economy demanded it, and it was possible to bring it about because the economics behind the [either one or more lines or one or more words omitted] remained in the field of sentimentality and abstract morals, it made little headway. Noble men and women devoted their lives to the abolition of the saloon evil. They wrote and lectured and brought tears to the eyes of millions. And they had the field to themselves. No answer was forthcoming, there could not be any logical rejoinder. But Prohibition failed to get within the sphere of practical politics until it was made an economic issue, after that, the end was inevitable and not long coming. The greatest financial force in the nation, that reaches out into all the marts, in the world's avenues, took hold of the saloon evil first of all as an economic question, to be dealt with as such. New agencies were created on a business basis to handle the matter. Flying scouts of morality and sentiment and of the church were engaged to rally the elements that had been behind the temperance movement for many years, but the heavy battalions were statistics, properly presented, showing the enormous daily and yearly losses of capital and labor from the open saloon. Politicians took notice. A wedge [was] driven into the central block. The public began a silent campaign of ostracism. Of this, latter volumes might be written. We were prepared for the evolution when it came. Local opinion prevented it being a revolution. And now! Look around and discover what has taken place in the brief years. The whole social fabric has been revolutionized, the most

intimate affairs of our daily lives have been oriented by this change. Take the home – a middle-class home. It is on a new schedule by reason of Prohibition. If the housewife keeps a ledger account, compare it with the one of ten years ago, or a lesser time. Go out on the street, any street, business thoroughfare or residence street or avenue. A complete change, not quite appreciated perhaps until it is considered in detail. What did the saloon cost the people of the country in a year? Directly, \$3 billion, indirectly more than double that. Where has that money gone? Look at the American housewife's expense account, look at the husband's expense account, and the accounts of sons and daughters. With the saloon in existence, two of the principal industries of the nation, which have grown to almost unbelievable proportions since the going of the saloon and its final passing, could not have succeeded as they have done – the automobile industry and the moving picture industry. Some of the billions that went to the maintenance of the saloon have gone in these other directions. Besides the saloon, the moving picture house of that day was a poor excuse. Quite often, the one was next door to the other, and one flourished as the other languished, but too often the drawing power of the saloon was greater than that of the silent drama. Prohibition has been handmaiden and foster mother of the moving picture. A good many millions of dollars are invested in the industry. As a matter of business – economics – is the moving picture industry going to sit idly by and let the saloon come back? The automobile has worked also its quiet revolution in time, distance, and mode of our intimate lives. It has given man a new yard measure for distance and for time. His social and business lives are under new schedules on account of it. Is the automobile age to live or die in the coming years? Is the filling station to give place to the saloon? And is the reversion going to take place without a social and economical battle that must shake the pillars of our commonweal? Not very likely. Gasoline is superior to booze, it is going to retain its superiority. The oil industry in a comparatively few years has attained a tremendously important place in the economic world. It has preempted the place of gold. International politics that formerly confined itself to gold, its production and distribution, is now giving first place to oil, and without the gasoline of pleasure, or luxury, if you will, this change could not have come so soon. Return the saloon and a near panic will fall upon the oil business. Ask the grocer and the tailor, the great dry goods house and the humble store on the outskirts about the return of the saloon. There is no possibility. The bourgeoisie, which is the nation's ballast, is against it. There is no need to reassert where the farming population stands on this question, it was dry long before the city, farming states had local option, and even the whole state went dry before the politicians realized what was coming upon the country. Turn to the banking industry – they have some influence, perhaps not so much as they have been credited with in political circles, but they have in a matter which directly affects them. When the saloon existed, the greater national banks had no savings account divisions. Today, few of them are without this ancillary and worthwhile business. The worker has earned his power. It is in his savings. Indeed, he has gone so far in very recent times as to establish his own banks in the principal centers. Union labor is giving up the "strike weapon" for another and much less offensive weapon, one that benefits all the people, and does harm to no one. Labor has taken unto itself a new majesty in the dry years,

although some few would-be labor leaders are so obtuse they cannot distinguish it, and in their darkness would shackle the saloon upon labor's foot again. Our federal government has readjusted its affairs to meet the changed conditions resulting from Prohibition. Formerly, King Alcohol was the principal taxpayer – a middleman, as it were. Now, the citizen pays directly to the treasury. Array the forces named, and many that have not been named, in solid phalanx against a return of this evil, and what figure do the “Al” Smiths and their ilk cut in the national arena? And then there is the New England conscience.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: The new Riverside Amusement Park [in the second Riverside subdivision] in the village of Estes Park. Dancing every Wednesday and Saturday evening. Music furnished by Bob Bullock's orchestra! Every effort has been made to provide a high-class establishment for the entertainment of patrons. The swimming pool will be opened to the public about 15 June 1923. A place to play.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Let an Estes Park Trail want ad sell it.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Beautiful “Crag Top” [sic, later “Craig Top”] for sale. 20 acres, timbered, trout stream, seven-room modern, three bedrooms, big fireplace, view unexcelled, ice house full, hot water and cold water, bathroom, servant's quarters. Furnished complete. R.D. Hall, Post Office Box 156, Association Camp post office [i.e., YMCA post office], Estes Park.

15 June 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel, author, and illustrator: Desert Gold by Zane Grey. Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright by Harper and Brothers. This letter contained news that may or may not have been authentic, but it was enough, Belding thought, to interest his wife. An old prospector had returned to Peoria, Illinois, and he had told relatives of meeting Robert Burton at the Sonoyta oasis 15 years before, and that Burton had gone into the desert never to return. To Belding, this was no surprise, for he had heard that before his marriage. There appeared to have been no doubts as to the death of his wife's first husband. The singular thing was that both Nell's father and grandfather had been lost somewhere in the Sonora Desert. Belding did not oppose his wife's desire to visit her old home. He thought it would be a wholesome trip for her, and did all in his power to persuade Nell to accompany her. But Nell would not go. It was after Mrs. Belding's departure that Belding discovered in Nell a condition of mind that amazed and distressed him. She had suddenly become strangely wretched, so that she could not conceal it from even the Gales, who, of all people, Belding imagined, were the ones to make Nell proud. She would tell him nothing. But after a while, when he had thought it out, he dated this further and more deplorable change in Nell back to a day on which he had met Nell with Radford Chase. This indefatigable wooer had not in the least abandoned his suit. Something about the fellow made Belding grind his teeth. But Nell grew not only solicitously, but now strangely, entreatingly earnest in her importunities to Belding not to

insult or lay a hand on Chase. This had bound Belding so far, it had made him think and watch. He had never been a man to interfere with his women folk. They could do as they liked, and usually that pleased him. But a slow surprise gathered and grew up him when he saw that Nell, apparently, was accepting young Chase's attentions. At least, she no longer hid from him. Belding could not account for this, because he was sure Nell cordially despised the fellow. And toward the end he divined, if he did not actually know, that these Chases possessed some strange power over Nell, and were using it. That stirred a hate in Belding – a hate he had felt at the first and had manfully striven against, which now gave him over to dark brooding thoughts. Midsummer past, and the storms came late. But when they arrived, they made up for tardiness. Belding did not remember so terrible a storm of wind and rain as that which broke the summer's drought. In a few days, it seemed, Altar Valley was a bright and green expanse, where dust clouds did not rise. Forlorn River ran, a slow, heavy, turgid torrent. Belding never saw the river in flood that it did not give him joy, yet now, desert man as he was, he suffered a regret when he thought of the great Chase reservoir full and overflowing. The dull thunder of the spillway was not pleasant. It was the first time in his life that the sound of falling water jarred upon him. Belding noticed workmen once more engaged in the fields bounding his land. The Chases had extended a main irrigation ditch down to Belding's farm, skipped the width of his ground, then had gone on down through Altar Valley. They had exerted every influence to obtain right to connect these ditches by digging through his land, but Belding had remained obdurate. He refused to have any dealings with them. It was therefore with some curiosity and suspicion that he saw a gang of Mexicans once more at work upon these ditches. At daylight next morning, a tremendous blast almost threw Belding out of his bed. It cracked the adobe walls of his house and broke windows and sent pans and crockery to the floor with a crash. Belding's idea was that the store of dynamite kept by the Chases for blasting had blown up. Hurriedly getting into his clothes, he went to Nell's room to reassure her, and, telling her to have a thought for their guests, he went out to see what had happened. The villagers were pretty badly frightened. Many of the poorly-constructed adobe huts had crumbled almost into dust. A great yellow cloud, like smoke, hung over the river. This appeared to be at the upper end of Belding's plot, and close to the river. When he reached his fence, the smoke and dust were so thick he could scarcely breathe, and for a little while he was unable to see what had happened. Presently, he made out a huge hole in the sand just about where the irrigation ditch had stopped near his line. For some reason or another, not clear to Belding, the Mexicans had set off an extraordinarily heavy blast at that point. Belding pondered. He did not for a moment consider an accidental discharge of dynamite. But why had this blast been set off? The loose sandy soil had yielded readily to shovel, there were no rocks, as far as construction of a ditch was concerned, such a blast would have done more harm than good. Slowly, with reluctant feet, Belding walked toward a green hollow, where in a cluster of willows lay the never-failing spring that his horses loved so well, and, indeed, which he loved no less. He was actually afraid to part the drooping willows to enter the little cool, shady path that led to the spring. Then, suddenly, seized by suspense, he ran the rest of the way. He was just in time to see the last of the water. It

seemed to sink as in quicksand. The shape of the hole had changed. The tremendous force of the blast had obstructed or diverted the underground stream of water. Belding's never-failing spring had been ruined. What had made this little plot of ground green and sweet and fragrant was no more. Belding's first feeling was for the pity of it. The pale Ajo lilies would bloom no more under those willows. The willows themselves would soon wither and die. He thought how many times in the middle of hot summer nights he had come down to the spring to drink. Never again! Suddenly, he thought of Blanco Diablo. How the great white thoroughbred had loved this spring! Belding straightened up and looked with tear-blurred eyes out over the waste of desert to the west. Never a day passed that he had not thought of the splendid horse, but this moment, with its significant memory, was doubly keen, and there came a dull pang in his breast. "Diablo will never drink here again!" muttered Belding. The loss of Blanco Diablo, though admitted and mourned by Belding, had never seemed quite real until this moment. The pall of dust drifting over him, the din of the falling water up at the dam, diverted Belding's mind to the Chases. All at once he was in the harsh grip of a cold certainty. The blast had been set off intentionally to ruin his spring. What a hellish trick! No westerner, no Native American or Mexican, no desert man could have been guilty of such a crime. To ruin a beautiful, clear, cool, never-failing stream of water in the desert! It was then that Belding's worry and indecision and brooding were as if they had never existed. As he strode swiftly back to the house, his head, which had long been bent thoughtfully and sadly, was held erect. He went directly to his room, and with an air that was now final, he buckled on his gun belt. He looked the gun over and tried the action. He squared himself and walked a little more erect. Some long-lost individuality had returned to Belding. "Let's see," he was saying, "I can get Carter to send the horses I've got left back to Waco, Texas, to my brother. I'll make Nell take what money there is and go hunt up her mother. The Gales are ready to go – today, if I say the word. Nell can travel with them partway east. That's your game, Tom Belding, don't mistake me." As he went out, he encountered Mr. Gale coming up the walk. The long sojourn at Forlorn River, despite the fact that it had been laden with a suspense which was gradually changing to a sad certainty, had been of great benefit to Dick's father. The dry air, the heat, and the quiet had made him, if not entirely a well man, certainly stronger than he had been in many years. "Belding, what was that terrible roar?" asked Mr. Gale. "We were badly frightened, and Miss Nell came to us. We feared it was an earthquake." "Well, I'll tell you, Mr. Gale, we've had some quakes here, but none of them could hold a candle to this jar we just had." Then Belding explained what had caused the explosion, and why it had been set off so close to his property. "It's an outrage, sir, an unspeakable outrage," declared Mr. Gale, hotly. "Such a thing would not be tolerated in the east. Mr. Belding, I'm amazed at your attitude in the face of all this trickery." "You see – there was Mother and Nell," began Belding, as if apologizing. He dropped his head a little and made marks in the sand with the toe of his boot. "Mr. Gale, I've been sort of half hitched, as Laddy used to say. I'm planning to have a little more elbow room round this ranch. I'm going to send Nell east to her mother. Then I'll – See here, Mr. Gale, would you mind having Nell with you partway when you go home?" "We'd all be delighted to

have her go all the way and make us a visit,” replied Mr. Gale. “That’s fine. And you’ll be going soon? Don’t take that as if I wanted to –” Belding paused, for the truth was that he did want to hurry them off. “We would have been gone before this, but for you,” said Mr. Gale. “Long ago, we gave up hope of – of Richard ever returning. And I believe, now we’re sure he was lost, that we’d do well to go home at once. You wished us to remain till the heat was broken – till the rains came to make traveling easier for us. Now I see no need for further delay. My stay here had greatly benefited my health. I shall never forget your hospitality. This western trip would have made me a new man if – only – Richard –” “Sure. I understand,” said Belding, gruffly. “Let’s go in and tell the women to pack up.” Nell was busy with the servants preparing breakfast. Belding took her into the sitting room while Mr. Gale called his wife and daughter. “My girl, I’ve some news for you,” began Belding. “Mr. Gale is leaving today with his family. I’m going to send you with them – partway, anyhow. You’re invited to visit them. I think that’d be great for you – help you to forget. But the main thing is – you’re going east to join Mother.” Nell gazed at him, white-faced, without uttering a word. “You see, Nell, I’m about done in Forlorn River,” went on Belding. “That blast this morning sank my spring. There’s no water now. It was the last straw. So we’ll shake the dust of Forlorn River. I’ll come on a little later – that’s all.” “Dad, you’re packing your gun!” exclaimed Nell, suddenly pointing with a trembling finger. She ran to him, and for the first time in his life, Belding put her away from him. His movements had lost the old slow gentleness. “Why, so I am,” replied Belding coolly, as his hand moved down to the sheath swinging at his hip. “Nell, I’m that absent-minded these days!” “Dad!” she cried. “That’ll do from you,” he replied, in a voice he had never used to her. “Get breakfast now, then pack to leave Forlorn River.” “Leave Forlorn River!” whispered Nell, with a thin white hand stealing up to her breast. How changed the girl was! Belding reproached himself for his hardness, but did not speak his thought aloud. Nell was fading here, just as Mercedes had faded before the coming of Thorne. Nell turned away to the west window and looked out across the desert toward the dim blue peaks in the distance. Belding watched her, likewise the Gales, and no one spoke. There ensued a long silence. Belding felt a lump rise in his throat. Nell laid her arm against the window frame, but gradually it dropped, and she was leaning with her face against the wood. A low sob broke from her. Elsie Gale went to her, embraced her, took the drooping head on her shoulder. “We’ve come to be such friends,” she said. “I believe it’ll be good for you to visit me in the city. Here – all day you look out across that awful lonely desert....Come, Nell.” Heavy steps sounded outside on the flagstones, then the door rattled under a strong knock. Belding opened it. The Chases, father and son, stood beyond the threshold. “Good morning, Belding,” said the elder Chase. “We were routed out early by that big blast, and came up to see what was wrong. All a blunder. The Greaser foreman was drunk yesterday, and his ignorant men made a mistake. Sorry if the blast bothered you.” “Chase, I reckon that’s the first of your blasts I was ever glad to hear,” replied Belding, in a way that made Chase look blank. “So? Well, I’m glad you’re glad,” he went on, evidently puzzled. “I was a little worried – you’ve always been so touchy – we never could get together. I hurried over, fearing maybe you might think the blast – you

see, Belding –” “I see this, Mr. Ben Chase,” interrupted Belding, in curt and ringing voice. “The blast *was* a mistake, the biggest you ever made in your life.” “What do you mean?” demanded Chase. “You’ll have to excuse me for a while, unless you’re dead set on having it our right now. Mr. Gale and his family are leaving, and my daughter is going with them. I’d rather you’d wait a little.” “Nell going away!” exclaimed Radford Chase. He reminded Belding of an overgrown boy in disappointment. “Yes. But – *Miss Burton* to you, young man – ” “Mr. Belding, I certainly would prefer a conference with you right now,” interposed the elder Chase, cutting short Belding’s strange speech. “There are other matters – important matters to discuss. They’ve got to be settled. May we step in, sir?” “No, you may not,” replied Belding, bluntly. “I’m sure particular who I invite into my house. But I’ll go with you.” Belding stepped out and closed the door. “Come away from the house so the women won’t hear the – the talk.” The elder Chase was purple with rage, yet seemed to be controlling it. The younger man looked black, sullen, impatient. He appeared not to have a thought of Belding. He was absolutely blind to the situation, as considered from Belding’s point of view. Ben Chase found his voice about the time Belding halted under the trees out of earshot from the house. “Sir, you’ve insulted me – my son. How dare you? I want you to understand that you’re – ” “Chop that kind of talk with me, you \_\_\_\_\_!” [space provided for four swear words of your choosing] interrupted Belding. He had always been profane, and now he certainly did not choose his language. Chase turned livid, gasped, and seemed about to give way to fury. But something about Belding evidently exerted a powerful quieting influence. “If you talk sense, I’ll listen,” went on Belding. Belding was frankly curious. He did not think any argument or inducement offered by Chase could change his mind on past dealings or his purpose of the present. But he believed by listening, he might get some light on what had long puzzled him. The masterly effort Chase put forth to conquer his aroused passions gave Belding another idea of the character of the promoter. “I want to make a last effort to propitiate you,” began Chase, in his quick, smooth voice. “That was a singular change to Belding – the dropping instantly into an easy flow of speech. “You’ve had losses here, and naturally you’re sore. I don’t blame you. But you can’t see this thing from my side of the fence. Business is business. In business, the best man wins. The law upheld those transactions of mine, the honesty of which you questioned. As to mining and water claims, you lost on this technical point – that you had nothing to prove you had held them for five years. Five years is the time necessary in law. A dozen men might claim the source of Forlorn River, but if they had no house or papers to prove their squatters’ rights, any man could go in and fight them for the water. . . . Now I want to run that main ditch along the river, through your farm. Can’t we make a deal? I’m ready to be liberal – to meet you more than halfway. I’ll give you an interest in the company. I think I’ve influence enough up at the Capital to have you reinstated as inspector. A little reasonableness on your part will put you right again in Forlorn River, with a chance of growing rich. There’s a big future here. . . . My interest, Belding, has become personal. Radford is in love with your stepdaughter. He wants to marry her. I’ll admit now if I had foreseen this situation I wouldn’t have pushed you so hard. But we can square the thing. Now let’s get together not only in business, but in a family way. If my son’s happiness

depends upon having this girl, you may rest assured I'll do all I can to get her for him. I'll absolutely make good all your losses. Now what do you say? "No," replied Belding. "Your money can't but a right of way across my ranch. And Nell doesn't want your son. That settles that." "But you could persuade her." "I won't, that's all." "May I ask why?" Chase's voice was losing its suave quality, but it was even swifter than before. "Sure. I don't mind you asking," replied Belding, in slow deliberation. "I wouldn't do such a low-down trick. Besides, if I would, I'd want it to be a man I was persuading for. I know Greasers – I know a Yaqui I'd rather give Nell to than your son." Radford Chase began to roar in inarticulate rage. Belding paid no attention to him, indeed, he never glanced at the young man. The elder Chase checked a violent start. He plucked at the collar of his gray flannel shirt, opened it at the neck. "My son's offer of marriage is an honor – more an honor, sir, than you perhaps are aware of." Belding made no reply. His steady gaze did not turn from the long lane that led down to the river. He waited coldly, sure of himself. "Mrs. Belding's daughter has no right to the name of Burton," snapped Chase. "Did you know that?" "I did not," replied Belding, quietly. "Well, you know it now," added Chase, bitingly. "Sure you can prove what you say?" queried Belding, in the same cool, unemotional tone. It struck him strangely at the moment what little knowledge this man had of the west and of western character. "Prove it? Why, yes, I think so, enough to make the truth plain to any reasonable man. I come from Peoria, Illinois – was born and raised there. I went to school with Nell Warren. That was your wife's maiden name. She was a beautiful, gay girl. All the fellows were in love with her. I knew Bob Burton well. He was a splendid fellow, but wild. Nobody ever knew for sure, but we all supposed he was engaged to marry Nell. He left Peoria, Illinois, however, and soon after that, the truth about Nell came out. She ran away. It was at least a couple of months before Burton showed up in Peoria, Illinois. He did not stay long. Then, for years, nothing was heard of either of them. When word did come, Nell was in Oklahoma. Burton was in Denver. There's a chance, of course, that Burton followed Nell and married her. That would account for Nell Warren taking the name of Burton. But it isn't likely. None of us ever heard of such a thing, and wouldn't have believed it if we had. The affair seemed destined to end unfortunately. But Belding, while I'm at it, I want to say that Nell Warren was one of the sweetest, finest, truest girls in the world. If she drifted to the southwest and kept her past a secret, that was only natural. Certainly it should not be held against her. Why, she was only a child – a girl – 17 – 18 years old....In a moment of amazement – when I recognized your wife as an old schoolmate – I blurted the thing out to Radford. You see now how little it matters to me when I ask your stepdaughter's hand in marriage for my son." Belding stood listening. The genuine emotion in Chase's voice was as strong as the ring of truth. Belding knew truth when he heard it. The revelation did not surprise him. Belding did not soften, for he divined that Chase's emotion was due to the probing of an old wound, the recalling of a past both happy and painful. Still, human nature was so strange that perhaps kindness and sympathy might yet have a place in this Chase's heart. Belding did not believe so, but he was willing to give Chase the benefit of the doubt. "So you told my wife you'd respect her secret – keep her dishonor from husband and daughter?" demanded Belding, his dark gaze sweeping back from the lane.

“What! I – I – ” stammered Chase. “You made your son swear to be a man and die before he’d hint the thing to Nell?” went on Belding, and his voice rang louder. Ben Chase had no answer. The red left his face. His son slunk back against the fence. “I say you never held this secret over the heads of my wife and her daughter?” thundered Belding. (Continued next week)

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Arcade Art and Novelty Store [a block 3 business]. Second door west of Estes Park Bank. Kodak developing and printing. “Done as it should be done”. Ask Van the Kodak man.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Brown’s Cleaning Works [a block 3 business] will make your clothes look like new ones. We do altering [sic, suggest altering] and tailoring. No work too difficult for us. A trial will convince you. We are not satisfied until you are. Hats cleaned and blocked. Telephone #205-W [this telephone number is very similar to the National Park Outing Company’s telephone number].

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Cliff Higby. The all-year guide. Anywhere – anytime – anyway. Outing equipment – the best only. Telephone #205-J [the telephone number for the National Park Outing Company]. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming.

15 June 1923 – Column title: Hotel Guests. Subhead: At the Stanley Hotel. Among the arrivals at the Stanley Hotel are Mr. and Mrs. George Wolf, Miss Dorothy Wolf, and Miss Dorothy Duncan of San Francisco, California, Colonel and Mrs. Arthur Woods of New York City, New York, F.E. Garland of Denver, D.W. Pulkinghorn and Mr. D.D. Richards of Paola, Kansas, Miss Adelaide [sic] Baylen and party of Denver, Dr. Charles Sheard, head of the Optical Men’s convention, of South Bridge, Massachusetts, Mr. E.M. Carpenter of Denver, B.W. Fortson, Jr., of Homer, Louisiana, Thomas F. Fortson of Denver, Mr. William Mauthe of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Mr. and Mrs. F.J. Eppstein, Miss Claire Arnold, Manuel Galea, and J.G. Morgan of Denver, T.H. Ryan, Miss Ada McElvary, and Mr. and Mrs. William Geddis of Denver, Mr. Wilbur F. Denius and two daughters and Mr. and Mrs. Bradford and son of Denver, Mrs. C.P. Lyman of Denver, Mrs. J.E. Montgomery of Pasadena, California, Mr. and Mrs. G.W. Duncan of Kansas City, Missouri, Dr. and Mrs. L.A. West of Waverly, Iowa, Joseph Besser of Denver, dr. and Mrs. M.G. Deutsch of Chicago, Illinois, and Mr. and Mrs. William Shepherd of Cleveland, Ohio...Mrs. Fredrick R. Lanigan, Mrs. H.S. Robertson, Mrs. W.D. Wright, Jr., Miss Mildred Peck, and Mrs. A.K.C. Palmer, all of Denver, formed a lunch party at the Stanley Hotel on Monday noon...Subhead: At the Lewiston Hotel. Mrs. R.R. Shield of Indianapolis, Indiana, Elizabeth Nielson of Chicago, Illinois, Mr. and Mrs. William Braden, C.K. Kimieke of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Mrs. O.J. Coftin of Berkeley, California, Dr. and Mrs. H.J. Whitacre of Tacoma, Washington, R.W. Hendie and F.W. Miller of Denver, Mrs. Henry Hoffman of Watertown, South Dakota, Anna G. Jensen of

Racine, Wisconsin, A.D. Blakester of Romeo, Michigan, G.W. Duncan of Kansas City, Missouri, H.E. Fisher of Longmont, Mr. and Mrs. G.C. Belmont and H. Koehler of Washington, D.C., A. Vincene, Indiana [sic, it seems probable that words were omitted and misspelled, and this is "A. Somebody" from Vincennes, Indiana, or, less likely, "A. Vincene" from somewhere in Indiana], Harry C. McGill and G. Sealy of Boston, Massachusetts, Keturah [sic] Thugood [sic] of Connellsville, Pennsylvania, and W.N. Hirleman and Walter Bixter of Connellsville, Pennsylvania. J.D. Figgins of Denver spent the weekend at the Lewiston... Mrs. R.T. Palmer of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, is staying several days in Estes Park. She is stopping at the Lewiston Hotel... Mr. and Mrs. L.C. Kline of Watertown, Iowa, Mr. and Mrs. E.H. Simmons of St. Louis, Missouri, Dr. and Mrs. J. Bierris Perrin of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. H.T. Morley of Denver, and Mr. and Mrs. W.C. Bradbury of Denver are spending several days in Estes Park. They are registered at the Lewiston Hotel... Subhead: At the Brinwood Hotel. Registered at the Brinwood Hotel this week are Mrs. Clark Blickensderfer and family and F.J. Lord of Denver, V.D. Limar and wife of Denver, Harry J. Lord of Cande, N.S. [sic, if this was a town in Nova Scotia, it no longer exists – alternatively, even though the order makes no sense, was it supposed to be "Canada, Nova Scotia"?], Charles J. Galpin and wife of Washington, D.C.... Professor Charles A. Lory and wife, A.A. Edwards, and B.F. Coen and wife, all of Fort Collins, were dinner guests at the Brinwood Hotel... Mrs. E. McNemar of Petersburg, West Virginia, Mrs. S. Stahlman of Parkersburg, West Virginia, G.L. Woodin of Manhattan, Kansas, E.K. Gaylord and wife of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, Edith K. Gaylord, Edward Gaylord, Virginia Gaylord, and Miss Josephine Hayes, all of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma... Mr. and Mrs. O.K. Johnson are spending two weeks at the Brinwood Hotel... D.G. Huyett and wife and Sterling and Aleen [sic] are spending some time at the Brinwood Hotel... The Carruthers family are enjoying an unexpected visit from Mr. Carruthers' brother, J.B. Carruthers, state secretary of the Pennsylvania YMCA and his wife, from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, and their son, the Rev. John Carruthers, chaplain of Lafayette College of Easton, Pennsylvania, who is on his way to California to spend his vacation. Carruthers left Nebraska to accept the state secretaryship of the Pennsylvania YMCA, and the two brothers have not been together since that time. It is needless to say that they are thoroughly enjoying their visit, especially as it is the first to Estes Park. They declare that Estes Park makes their favorite vacation spots in the east look low and flat, and are already planning future and longer visits to Estes Park.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Estes Park Chalets. Housewarming party. Friday evening, 22 June 1923. [Illustration: Well-executed pen-and-ink sketch, likely an architectural rendering, of the Estes Park Chalets, a sprawling complex of attached three-story peaked-roof rustic wooden buildings with stick-architecture porches, and surrounding landscape near Marys Lake. "Estes Park Chalets/Estes Park, Colorado" appears on two lines in the bottom left corner, and hidden among the scratches of wildflowers on the bottom right is the artist's signature, "A.J. Norton" and the year "1923". I believe Norton was the architect on the Estes Park Chalets' expansion project.]

The Estes Park Chalets invites the people of Estes Park to be its guests Friday evening, 22 June 1923, at a dance and housewarming party. Free dancing, ice cream, and cake. Music by Bullock's orchestra. Come out and have a good time.

15 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Windsor Poudre Valley: Headline: Danger of Borrowing. Listen to the classic print shop fable: Once upon a time, a nickel nurser sent his kid to borrow the neighbor's newspaper, and the kid upset a hive of bees, and soon was covered with lumps. His father ran to help him and caught his chin on the clothesline and sprained his back and fell and broke a \$25 watch. The clothes pole fell over on the car and smashed the windshield, the mother, rushing out to see what occasioned all the excitement, upset a five-gallon churn of cream into a basket of kittens, drowning them [okay, superfluous kitten killing moved this from the category of cute, if obvious, story to clumsy, offensive story]. The electric flat iron burned through the ironing board while she was out of the kitchen, setting fire to the house, and the firemen broke all the windows and chopped a hole in the roof. The baby ate a jar of pickles and got cholera morbus, and the doctor's bill was \$15. The daughter ran away with the hired man during the excitement, the dog bit a neighbor's kid, and calves ate the tails off of four nightshirts on the clothesline. Moral: Subscribe for your home newspaper. Don't borrow it!

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Boston [Massachusetts] School of Expression. Elanor [sic] Stephens Peckham, principal. Vocal music, elocution, physical culture, literature, literary composition, personal culture, and hygiene. Also a health department. The [J. Albert] Shepherd residence [sic, this transitions back and forth between the Shepherd residence and the Shepherd cottage in various Peckham-placed advertisements] on the mesa. Telephone installed in a few days.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Put an Estes Park Trail want ad to work for you.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Huppmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song/You surely do "get there." /Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

15 June 1923 – Column title: Music, Art, Literature. Reprinted from The Continent: Headline: The Reading Habit. There are two ways of dealing with "reading". We may think of reading as equipment for our particular work in the world, or, again, we may think of it as a method of personal culture and recreation. I shall not separate these aspects in any particular way, but shall speak of reading as a means of cultivating our inner life, of delivering us from the pressure of immediate circumstances. In rendering such an office, reading is at once a means toward personal happiness, and a method towards excellence even in our work and calling in the world. For bigger and happier a

man is in the depths of his soul, the better will his work be in the world. The wisest thing I ever heard on reading was said to me by one whom I owe more than I can ever measure – one who, amongst other incalculable services to my spirit, quickened my first love for Browning. His obiter dictum on reading was “Read what you like, read what you don’t like, read what you ought to like.” I shall not elaborate that advice, I think it most profound. For parents, the whole difficulty of bringing up children is almost overcome when they have secured in their early days an appetite for reading. To see the rapt face of a small boy over a book of adventure, to hear the ripple of laughter at some funny saying, in which half his pleasure is his secret congratulation of himself that he was able to see the joke – is there anything in the world more reassuring to older people to observe? I can recall, although it must have been before I was five years old, the first book I ever tried to read. It was thrust into my hand as a task and punishment for some misdemeanor. It was a copy – doubtless a child’s copy – of Robinson Crusoe. It was the sweetest punishment I ever endured. I can recall quite poignantly how my tears were left to dry upon my cheeks as I followed the fortunes of that hair-clad man. I can remember, as the moment of most exquisite tension of my life, my breathless discovery of Man Friday’s footmarks on the sand. From that moment, I have always looked for great things in books. I thank God that I belong to an age in which childhood was nourished on Bible stories. A child who has not been told and told again and again about Moses, and Joseph, and David and Goliath, and Daniel, has been robbed of his heritage, and robbed of his appointed trustees! In my early boyhood, Pilgrim’s Progress and the Holy War were put in my way. These I still read from time to time, and always with increasing amazement. I found myself wondering, with Browning, whether it was the tinker who wrote, and I am almost willing to protest, with Bernard Shaw, that Bunyan, and not Shakespeare, is the supreme exponent of English speech. Somewhere about 16 [years old], I read Sartor Resartus, which may be said to be the birth of what I am in the habit of calling my mind. To that greatest volume of Carlyle I return from time to time, and there is no book which I should recommend more naturally to those who are in intellectual trouble about the things of faith and duty. There is an age at which the very treatment we need is the kind of treatment which Carlyle administers to us when he asks, “Who told thee, O man, that thou wast born to be happy? What if thou wast born to be unhappy? Is thy servant a dog, that he should be happy?” I have again and again confessed my hopeless indebtedness to the message and point of view and phraseology of Robert Browning. There was a time in my life when it might not be true to say that I could quote the 17 volumes of Browning, but I think it would be true to say that I could have found you any line in those 17 volumes in five minutes. Saul, An Epistle, Abt Vogler, A Death in the Desert, Caponsacchi, Guido, Pompila, The Pope, Ferishtah – these are not poems to me, they are revelations of God. It has been my way, when a great man in literature has laid hold of me, to yield myself up heartily to his influence. Beside Browning, Meredith, Newman, Pater, and Dante have set on the throne of my spirit in turn, and during their several reigns, have legislated for the very constitution of my mind. I agree entirely with a friend of my own in America, who, in his own vivid and elliptical way, said: “I have no use for a book which tries to prove to me that it ain’t so.” There is quite enough in life to suggest

and insinuate “that it ain’t so” and therefore, the man who wishes to keep his soul alive will make this demand of the books which he takes most intimately into his life, that they shall not fundamentally dishearten him. There is one to whose work we in Great Britain will invincibly return: one who has seen, in the reign of terror, human nature let loose as we have seen it, one who beheld the last shivering of the universe, one to whom, if ever God spoke to man, those words were spoken: “Comfort ye my people”. I mean Wordsworth. For is not this Millet’s Angelus in words: The primal duties shine aloft like stars,/The charities that soothe and heal and bless/Are scattered at the feet of man like flowers./Our destiny, our being’s heart and home/Is with infinitude, and only there;/With hope it is – hope that can never die,/Effort and expectation and desire,/And something evermore about to be.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: All Colorado’s Pageant of Progress. Two wonderful weeks. Every day and night. Overland Park, Denver. 2 July 1923 to 15 July 1923. 39 acres of attractions. Aeroplane [airplane] stunts. Introducing Lillian Boyer and her flying circus. Theable Duffield’s brilliant fireworks displays with daily changes of program, including “Scrapping the Navy”. Four days of automobile polo. Automobile races with the world’s most daring professional drivers. Automobile show. Greatest summer show ever held in the west, auspices Denver Automobile Dealers Association. Ford-Lincoln-Fordson. 1923 Jubilee that cost \$655,000. United States Forest Service three-acre exhibit. Mammoth industrial exposition. All in conjunction with the gorgeous historical pageant depicting 400 years of Colorado history on a massive stage, 3000 participants. Strout’s Military Hussars and other world-famous entertainment features. Everything above to be seen for a general admission of \$1. Don’t miss it! Reduced fares on the railroads. For further details, address Pageant Offices, 816-820 Foster Building, Denver, Colorado. Presented by the Committee of 200. Representative Denver citizens. Harry Niles Shafer, general manager. Proceeds to be used to tell the nation more about Colorado.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Summons. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the Larimer County court. Lillian Patterson, plaintiff, versus Frank Patterson, defendant. The people of the state of Colorado to Frank Patterson, the defendant above named, greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff in the county court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complain therein within 30 days after the service hereof, if served within the state of Colorado, or, if served out of the state of Colorado, or by publication, within 50 days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service, or said action may be regularly set for trial the same as though such appearance had been made and issue had been joined on such complaint. The said action is brought by plaintiff to obtain a decree of divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of desertion, as will more fully appear from complaint in said action to which reference is here made, and a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above

registered, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded. Given under my hand and the seal of said court at Fort Collins, in said county, this 24 May 1923. [signed] Clark L. Bouton, clerk. (Seal) First publication 8 June 1923. Last publication 6 July 1923.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Samuel Service [a block 2 business]. General merchandise. Telephone #15. Fancy and staple groceries. Automobile delivery.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Big Owl Tea Place. Just the place for the end of a ride. Four miles south of Baldpate Inn. Special chicken dinners. Everyday dinners. Tea parties and Dutch lunches. Attractive novelties for gifts and souvenirs.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The cumulus clouds piled up behind the range like encroaching tree mold, and the less-polished overall heaviness, plus a fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. A friend in need is the nearest bank when your money runs low. We number in thousands the visitors we have met here in these beautiful mountains, and we want to meet you. Perhaps we can help you by cashing your traveler's check or draft. Drop in and let's get acquainted. Everybody is everybody's friend up here on the rim of the world. Can't we help you? The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

15 June 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. Looks often times belie professions, and Milton Clauser sized us up as a Colorado farm product, and as such, he reasoned, we would have a hankering for real old-fashioned farm buttermilk, like mother used to make, and trotted in a supply to the editorial office that surely did take our memory back to the old days. Thanks, Mr. Clauser...Semi-advertisement: County Club now open. Luncheon and dinner parties. 10-4t...Glen Baird is sporting a fine new Buick these days in his livery business [presumably his automobile livery business]...A nice cement sidewalk has been poured by George Johnson in front of his residence property, the Presbyterian Manse, and the schoolhouse [all of these structures are on block 1, the north side of the current Park Lane]...Mrs. M.J. Hoyt and Miss Minnie Bailey of Fort Collins came up Thursday, and will spend the summer at their cottage on the High Drive. they were accompanied by Miss Mable Hoyt, who will spend a few days before being taken back to Fort Collins by her duties connected with the summer school at the Colorado State Agricultural College [the current CSU]...Semi-advertisement: Country

Club will serve dinners all week during the tournament. It...Mr. and Mrs. A.R. Ross are in Estes Park for the summer at their cottage on the High Drive...Professor F.I. Gammill, superintendent of schools at Simla, Colorado, is assistant to Dr. Bell at the summer school of the Colorado State Teachers College [in Greeley, the current University of Northern Colorado] in Estes Park, and is now in Estes Park assisting in preparations for the opening of the summer term...Semi-advertisement: Japanese parasols, sunproof and rainproof. Miss Temby's Shop [a block 3 business, perhaps connected with the National Park Outing Company]...Mrs. Joe Mills and Mrs. J.E. Macdonald were hostesses at the card party given by the Estes Park Woman's Club in the library Friday. There was a good attendance. These parties are held each Friday afternoon...Mrs. Claude Erwin Verry came up Sunday for the summer from Denver...Miss Katherine Garretson, proprietor of the popular Big Owl Tea Room south of Longs Peak Inn, was in the village Wednesday. She is now open for business. She reports that the girls' camp near her place will soon be open for the season with a good enrollment. Semi-advertisement: Get your shoes shined at the Log Cabin Barber Shop [is this a block 6 business?] 6tf...Secretary Walter A. Gray is much pleased with the returns from the space that the Estes Park Fish and Game Association is running in the Estes Park Trail. He says that the advertisement is bringing in the memberships in the Estes Park Fish and Game Association from states halfway across the continent. The Estes Park Fish and Game Association now has some of the finest sizing ponds in the west, and the work of the organization is bound to make fishing within the next few years almost the equal of the balmy days of the Native American... Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Merydith of Eldorado, Kansas, drove in Sunday to their cottage on the McCreery Ranch. Mr. Merydith returned home Tuesday morning. Mrs. Merydith plans to spend the summer in Estes Park as usual...Professor and Mrs. W.H. Clifford of Denver drove up to the summer cottage on the YMCA conference grounds Saturday. Professor Clifford is on the staff of the East Denver High School...Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone. Your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll call every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines...Senator W.W. Booth of Denver tells us that he thinks the Clatworthy autochrome lecture one of the finest he has ever seen. He says Mr. Clatworthy is recognized today as one of the leading photographic artists of the United States. He was greatly pleased with the lecture given in Estes Park Thursday evening by Mr. Clatworthy, and is also glad that the people of Estes Park appreciate his ability...Semi-advertisement: Imported carvings, books, bookends, and cards at Mrs. Higby's [i.e., the National Park Outing Company, a block 3 business]...W. Stuart Booth is expected in Saturday at 12:00 noon to spend several weeks at the Senator Booth cottage in Moraine Park. Senator Booth and family are in Estes Park for the entire summer...R.D. Hall of Denver is spending the week at Craig Top, his summer home near the YMCA grounds...Manager Frank Haberl of the Stanley Hotel was in Denver last week, and reports that the hotel people are still talking of the "wonderful time they had while in Estes Park"...Mrs. Frederick Clatworthy and daughter Miss Linda Clatworthy are up from Denver for the summer, and may be found at their cottage, Cyteworth. They have had during the past

weekend a party of Denver University graduates...Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads save many steps.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Colorado Pageant of Progress Receiving Statewide Support. With the end in view of a world fair for Colorado at Overland Park in 1930, and with the immediate end in view of boosting and working actively for the fulfillment of the “2,000,000 in 1930” slogan for the state, mayors, city councils, county commissioners, and many individuals and organizations in the state are selling tickets for the Colorado Pageant of Progress, which will be held at Overland Park, Denver, 2 July 1923 to 15 July 1923 inclusive. The pageant is for the immediate purpose of gaining the 1923 quota of the increased population called for in the state slogan of “2,000,000 in 1930”. Attempts will be made to sell the idea of the state of Colorado to every out-of-Colorado visitor. Real estate dealers will work to sell real estate to out-of-Colorado people. The pageant will be a great vacational [sic], instructive, and entertainment movement for the visitors, and also will be a means to raise money with which to advertise Colorado to the world as a good place in which to live. It is hoped that \$100,000 will be raised for this purpose this year. The entire state is working for the project. The pageant is incorporated as a non-profit corporation, and is backed by 200 of the leading businessmen of the state. All money raised will go into the advertising fund. To help make the pageant a greater success, the aid of the city and county officials of the state was enlisted, and many are participating actively. The tickets they now are selling are special five-day tickets for the price of one admission – \$1. These will be taken off of the market in two weeks, and all tickets sold later will be at \$1 for each admission. The five-day tickets admit the bearer to Colorado Day, All States Day, the Fourth of July, Denver Day, and any other one day for the pageant show proper. Construction of pageant buildings, grandstands, the stadium, and other features are progressing rapidly, and according to manager Harry Niles Shafer of the pageant, all will be in readiness several days before the opening of the gates on 2 July 1923.

15 July 1923 – Headline: Conducted 28,000 Inquests. A coroner in one of the London, England, boroughs has retired with a record, having conducted 28,000 inquests during his 26 years of service [this article appeared verbatim in the 8 July 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail].

15 July 1923 – Advertisement: A joyful vacation is yours, if your summer cottage is electrically equipped. It's so handy to come in from a hike or motor trip and just snap a switch and flood the cottage with light – no smoky, smelly, oil lamps to fuss with. It is also so convenient to have electricity take the drudgery out of your vacation by equipping yourself with the electrical appliances that make housework a pleasure. A nice line of fixtures and appliances ready to take home. The Electric Shop. Telephone #195. “We wire, too.” Estes Park.

15 July 1923 – Advertisement: Shots at Random! Fleischmann's yeast, with many, has become a habit, and it's a habit more people would do well to cultivate. Fleischmann's yeast increases appetite and improves digestion. It helps you get full benefit from the other food you eat. We are receiving Fleischmann's yeast fresh three times each week. Our grocery department is exceptionally well stocked this season, and will be kept up to the top notch of efficiency throughout the season. We carry many items in fancy groceries not usually found in the higher class stores in the largest cities – items which we are confident cannot be obtained elsewhere in town. As we maintain no expensive delivery system, our prices are uniformly lower than those prevailing in other stores. Del Monte products. We specialize in the Del Monte line. Those who have used Del Monte goods will need no words of recommendation. We have now in stock: Fruits – Del Monte melba peaches, Del Monte sliced peaches, Del Monte pears, Del Monte apricots, Del Monte loganberries, Del Monte raspberries, Del Monte blackberries, Del Monte plums, Del Monte Muscat grapes, Del Monte sliced pineapple, Del Monte crushed pineapple. Vegetables – Del Monte peas, Del Monte corn, Del Monte tomatoes, Del Monte asparagus, Del Monte whole beets, Del Monte spinach, Del Monte beans, also Del Monte pickles, Del Monte olives. Sale of aluminum ware – You will make a big mistake if you fail to take advantage of our special sale of aluminum ware. Prices are exceedingly low. [Thick cursive, almost cuneiform, font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business].

15 June 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Rev. Earl George Harris, pastor. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. "Esther, the Patriot Queen". Morning worship 11:00 a.m. Topic: "Four Great Struggles of the Bible". Christian Endeavor – 7:00 a.m. [Sunday]. Leader – Miss Doris Baldrige. Evening worship – 8:00 p.m. Topic: "Truths from a Parenthesis". Prayer meeting – Wednesday 8:00 p.m. "The Life and Epistles of John". Choir practice – Friday 7:30 p.m....A special meeting of Boulder Presbytery was called in the Estes Park church Monday evening. Earl George Harris was installed as pastor. Rev. John H. Baxter preached the sermon, and gave the charge to the congregation. Rev. F.F. Carruthers very ably gave the Presbytery's charge to the pastor. Following the installation service, the pastor ordained Mr. George Patterson as a ruling elder of the congregation.

15 June 1923 – Editorial headline: Estes Park People Aroused over Telephone Holdup. "I commend the stand which you have taken against the exorbitant raise in local tolls imposed upon the hotels outside of Estes Park village by the telephone company. By charging a dime for using lines which formerly were free, and by doubling the tolls for calls which for several years have cost five cents, the telephone company has put a heavy check upon business within Estes Park," says a letter from one of the hotels of Estes Park. Many others have called on us to tell us how they appreciated the stand the Estes Park Trail has taken against the telephone highway robbery that the company is seeking to perpetrate on the community and our guests. It is pleasing to know that we have the hearty support of the community, it is also a great satisfaction to know that we are right.

Estes Park people realize that if we are to maintain our popularity with the nation, we must treat them fair, and they also realize that a pure hold-up will kill the community quicker than anything else. Estes Park is noted among travelers who know what they are talking about for her fair prices, and we propose to keep that reputation. We also propose so far as possible to see that the fellow or firm that has no conscience does not get a foothold in the community, for a few of that class can do more damage than a score of people seeking to do a legitimate trade, for, unfortunately, people judge a community as a rule by the worst they find instead of by the best. For this reason in exclusion of all others, the Estes Park people cannot permit the unjust rates of the telephone company to go into effect. There are several recourses open. One is to file a protest with the Public Utilities Commission. This will have to be done before 30 days from 1 June 1923, or we lose by default. Another is for the Estes Park people to build their own system. The present system, insofar as lines are concerned, has practically been built by the local residents and summer cottagers who desire telephone service, since the company will not spend over \$35 in making any connection. We understand that the telephone company places no valuation on these privately-built lines, and they are glad to turn them back to the subscriber when he discontinues his service, since they have practically no salvage value, therefore, the community will not be placed to such an expense in building its own service lines. The company has a total of 423 telephones connected with its Estes Park exchange. 155 of these are branch exchange telephones, the balance are summer telephones on which the company gets a rental of \$2 to \$4 per month, with a minimum of \$12 on each summer telephone connected. An estimate indicates that with the new rates, the community will be able to build its own system, one that is strictly up-to-date and not a discarded equipment system, for the amount that they will be required to pay out under the present rates in five years or less. With much of the line wires and poles the property of the subscribers, the expenditure would not be as heavy by any means as the estimate. Detailed estimates of a competent engineer will soon be available for a new and strictly up-to-the-minute system covering all territory now served, and much of that which has been desiring service.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Colorado Pageant of Progress. Some of the world's greatest entertainment features will be presented at Overland Park, Denver, 2 July 1923 to 15 July 1923 inclusive, at the Colorado Pageant of Progress, according to announcement made today by manager Harry Niles Shafter of the pageant. Afternoon and evening attractions of world-renowned merit will be presented, embracing automobile racing, airplane stunts and aerial circus, automobile polo with its countless thrills, parachute leaps, the Flying Miller troupe, undisputed champions of the air the Larole troupe, high wire walking artists of the Far East, and Earl Strouts military band. The night features will embrace a spectacular night flying exhibition of illuminated airplanes, including a magnificent bombardment of aerial mines and bombing shells, and the great pyrotechnic spectacle "Scrapping the Navy", the most gorgeous display of fireworks ever produced west of the Mississippi River. Miss Lillian Boyer and her flying circus has been engaged for the airplane exhibition, and this fact insures the spectators of the most thrilling spectacle in

modern aeronautics. Miss Boyer is rated as the most daring and expert exponent of female sex navigating the air today. Her feat of changing from a racing automobile to an airplane in front of the grandstand stands out as a predominant feature, she being the only woman ever attempting such a hazardous performance. The [apologies in advance] little lady also stands on the top wing of her airplane and loops the loop a number of times. Sig. Haughdahl and his wonder car, the Wisconsin special, holder of the world's one-mile, five-mile, and ten-mile dirt track records, and ten other profession drivers, have made entries, assuring the fastest cars and the greatest drivers participating in the automobile races. The night show will be headlined by the mammoth fireworks spectacle "Scrapping the Navy", one of the most interesting, historical events of late years. The assembling of the great sea monsters is presented, the arrival and disposition of submarines depicted, and the final scrapping and destruction of the great ships shown in a realistic manner. The largest addition to the features of the pageant is that of the Gates Flying Circus and School under Ivan R. Gates. Assisting Mr. Gates will be Clyde E. Pangborn and Eddie Brooks, both of whom are former United States Army instructors. 150 of Colorado's own will be in the school, and two carloads of airplanes have arrived in Denver from Texas for the school.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Baldpate Inn. Gordon Mace and Charles Mace. Opening dance Wednesday, 20 June 1923. Blue Ridge orchestra.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Announcement. The Alabama Tea House [a block 6 business] will open its new location Saturday evening, 16 June 1923 at 6:00 p.m. Our many inquirers will be pleased to know that our Alabama [slightly offensive or blatantly ignorant reference, depending on your background, to an African American woman charged with housekeeping, cooking, and child rearing duties] cook has returned with us, and that we shall specialize again in our southern dishes. Why not solve your entertaining problems by having your parties in our tea room? Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Wilson. Look for the orange lantern.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Lester's Hotel. "A Place to Rest". Lester's is situated on the north rim of the huge bowl that comprises Estes Park, and the marvelous view of the valley below and the snow-capped peaks beyond lends an enchantment to Lester's that grows as time passes. Come out and get acquainted. A lovely drive of five miles over good roads, and a good meal at the end. Telephone for a dinner reservation. Lester's Hotel. Telephone #4-J2. Near the head of Devils Gulch.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Notices. For the summer season, it is imperative that all advertising copy be in not later than Tuesday noon. We must ask your cooperation in this if we are to get the newspaper into the hands of our readers promptly.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Finished and stamped articles in fancy work, DMC [Dollfus-Mieg and Company] floss. Miss Temby's Shop [a block 3 business, perhaps connected with the National Park Outing Company].

15 June 1923 – Column title: Editorial Bubbles from the Exchanges. Reprinted from the Windsor Poudre Valley: Weld County editors are to be guests of the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce this weekend, with a trout fry and scenic trips as features. Editor Arthur B. Harris of the Estes Park Trail is laying off the rest of the week from office work to catch the trout. It is hinted that no editor will be allowed to qualify for the big trout feed unless he can start from Longs Peak Inn, climb to the top and back before noon to whet his appetite. The only one we know of that can't make the grade is old man Hogue of Eaton, if he could it in his sport model, he would make it all right. However, we'll bet he crawls under the fence or gets in somehow. Never knew him to miss anything like that yet... Reprinted from the Loveland Reporter: Edward E. Engberg, editor of the Johnstown Breeze, is planning on attending the editor's "Jamboree" at Estes Park Saturday, when the scribes from northern Colorado will be guests of the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce and editor Arthur B. Harris of the Estes Park Trail. This is what the Johnstown editor says he's going to do: "We want to arrive in Estes Park Saturday morning in time to take a hand in that nine-hole golf game. Just how large a stack of chips we will have to buy to enter, we don't know, but we ought to be able to play nine holes in about three hands... [No source:] We are relieved to learn that we do not have to catch our own fish for that trout dinner to be given the northern Colorado editors by the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce on next Saturday. Course we could catch enough for ourselves, but what would Ray Waring and Haubrich do for something to eat?... Reprinted from the Niwot Tribune: Editor Arthur B. Harris of the Estes Park Trail sends us an invitation to attend the editor's gathering at Estes Park Saturday, 9 June 1923. A picnic and trout fry will be tendered the editors and their families. The editor of the [Niwot] Tribune will try to be on hand... Reprinted from the Eaton Herald: Among the thousands of automobile tourists who annually visit Colorado, there will be hundreds who will return and make this state their home. Eaton should secure her share of these people... Reprinted from the Nunn News: Fish stories, in order to get by the editor, should be accompanied by positive proof, say a nice mess of speckled beauties.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Dairy drink blended with chocolate. Here is a dairy drink blended with rico-flavored chocolate. It is made fresh daily, served ice cold. It is both food and drink. One pine is equal to six eggs in calories of nutriment. Children need dairy products. They need food between meals. Tell them about "400". It is today, the country over, the most popular drink that is sold. Sold at every soft-drink counter, or delivered to your home like milk. Let your young folks try it, and they will spend their

nickels on a food. Blended fresh daily by Estes Park Market Company [a block 2 business]. Telephone #203. Telephone #202. Everywhere ice cold. [Illustration: Graphic of capped milk bottle, either opaque or filled with product, upper third fluted, label on lower half reading: ““400”/Rico Flavor” on two lines, and cap with “400” across the top and dots serving as word stand-ins around the perimeter.]

15 June 1923 – Editorial reprinted from the Rocky Mountain Herald: Headline: Stand by the Moral Elements. Law enforcement and moral uplift promise to be the leading features of the coming national campaign. The repeal of the Prohibition enforcement act of New York by the legislature of that state, and its signature by Governor Smith, emphasize the fact that strenuous efforts are making to annul or repeal Prohibition, or both. The main champions of the wets are leaders in the Democratic party, aided by Socialist forces. The latter is now evident, as witnessed by the legislature of Wisconsin in its efforts to follow the wet trail of New York. As to whether such Democrats as Bryan, from a national standpoint, of Governor Sweet and Wayne C. Williams and other dry Democrats of Colorado will be able to offset or defeat the efforts making to force that party into the line of the wets is problematic. In the meantime, President Warren G. Harding is standing firm for the Constitution, and the enforcement of the provisions of the Volstead Act. The Republican party through President Harding is aligning itself with Prohibition and the moral forces of the nation. The Democratic party is now allied with the bootlegging interests of the country.

15 June 1923 – Headline: The Beauty of Lichens. The famous “Crimson Cliffs” of Greenland, which extend for miles, derive their splendid color from red lichen. They rise 2000 feet from the water’s edge. The Golden Gate in the Yellowstone National Park owes its name to the yellow lichen of its lofty walls.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Dark Sounds Curfew in Norway. Children are not allowed out in the streets of Norway after dark.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb’s Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Leading Fruits. The eight leading fruits consumed in New York City, New York, during the course of one year would fill 50,000 freight cars. This would make a train 370 miles long.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: In time of need, try a want ad.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Note: illustrations and copy alternate left and right down this vertically-oriented advertisement.] Free – 60 cents worth of Johnson’s Sani-Spar varnish stain. Use Johnson’s Sani-Spar varnish stain for refinishing in color where

you do not care to go to the trouble or expense of removing the old finish. Apply it right over the old varnish – it gives wonderful results on furniture, floors, woodwork, and all interior and exterior surfaces. [Illustration: Double black-bordered circular vignette, silver-dollar sized, of a well-dressed woman stooped forward staining the floor on one knee, sleeves rolled up to her elbows, paintbrush in her extended right hand, left hand on her elevated left knee for balance, part of a tightly-rolled up carpet visible in the background.] Stain and varnish at one time. [Illustration: Double black-bordered circular vignette, silver-dollar sized, of a clean-cut man in right profile, wearing a white or light-colored dress shirt and dark tie, staining window trim with his right hand, brush about upturned eye level, while holding a small can of Johnson’s Sani-Spar Varnish Stain in his left hand. A few tendrils of ivy, or some other creeping plant, decorate the outside of the window.] One coat of Johnson’s Sani-Spar varnish stain gives you your color and a beautiful, glossy, durable finish. It dries dust-free in two hours, and hard overnight. Saves time, money, labor, and material. Made in natural color and four shades – Light oak, dark or golden oak, walnut, and mahogany. Will not turn white. Use Johnson’s Sani-Spar varnish stain for renewing all interior work – furniture, woodwork, and floors. It is not affected by ammonia, alcohol, steam, hot water, perfume, toilet water, etc. Use it also for exterior work – it will not turn white. [Illustration: Double black-bordered circular vignette, silver dollar-sized, of a well-dressed woman, likely the same woman pictured above, staining the back slats of a tall four-slat, wicker-seat wooden chair. In this instance, her face is in left profile, her wavy dark hair pulled back into a loose bun, and she holds the paintbrush daintily in her extended right hand while clutching a small can of Johnson’s Sani-Spar Varnish Stain in her less-extended left hand, up near her chest.] [Illustration: Cut-out graphic of a can of Johnson’s Sani-Spar Varnish Stain. The label design or logo, if it can be called that, is simplistic: A circle houses the bulk of the product name, with two thin rectangles top and bottom for the manufacturer’s name and contents, in this case “Johnson’s/Sani-Spar/Indoor-Outdoor/Varnish/Stain/Light Oak” on six lines, with “S.C. Johnson and Son/“The Wood Finishing Authorities”” on two lines outside this logo near the bottom of the can. It should be noted that this is Samuel C. Johnson and Son, the same manufacturer of the likely more familiar late 20th century and early 21st century products “Johnson Wax”, “Glade”, and “Pledge”, among others.] Free offer. Bring coupon below to our store and we will accept it as a 60-cent credit on a pint, quart, half-gallon, or gallon of Johnson’s Sani-Spar varnish stain. Or, this coupon and 10 cents will entitle you to a half-pint of Johnson’s Sani-Spar varnish stain. J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business]. [Framed with a dotted line:] This coupon is worth 60 cents. This coupon entitles you to a credit of 60 cents on the purchase of a pint, quart, half-gallon, or gallon can of Johnson’s Sani-Spar varnish stain. Or, this coupon and 10 cents it good for a half-pint of Johnson’s Sani-Spar varnish stain. (Shade desired) Name \_\_\_\_\_/  
Address \_\_\_\_\_/(Only one coupon accepted from a family)

15 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Boston, Massachusetts, News Bureau [likely a joke]:  
Headline: “As Fine as Silk”. Some New York merchants were gathered around a luncheon table “talking shop”. A silk merchant admitted conditions with him were

“rotten”, following which his right-hand neighbor, a leather dealer, remarked that his business was “as fine as silk”.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Annual Report of Librarian of Estes Park Library. First annual report of the Estes Park library after moving into the library building 15 September 1922. Report from June 1922 to June 1923. Number of days opened – 96. Number of tourist cards issued – 70. Number of volumes issued to tourists – 1000. Number of cards issued to town people – 160. Number of books issued from 1 October 1922 to 1 June 1923 – 2422. Number of books issued during the year – 3422. Number of volumes in library June 1922 – 1435. Number of volumes bought during the year – 72. Number of volumes donated during the year – 831. Number of books withdrawn – 11. Total number of books in library June 1923 – 2356. Received from percent of membership dues – 6934 [sic, I don’t understand this number, and it doesn’t figure into the total below]. From tourists’ cards – \$70 [suggesting that tourists paid \$10 per card]. From residents’ cards – \$8 [suggesting that residents pair 5 cents per card]. From fines and seven-day books – \$64.98. Total receipts during the year – \$142.98. Books donated during the year from June 1922 to June 1923: Estes Park Music and Study Club – \$100 for music, art, and literature books. Mrs. Peter Hondius – Rand and McNally’s new atlas. Johnny Adams – New International dictionary with stand. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Higby – Set of Mark Twain, 25 volumes. Mrs. Harry Cornelius Preston – Young People’s library, 21 volumes. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Humphrey – Wit and Humour, 10 volumes. War [World War I?] lectures, 13 volumes. Stories, 10 volumes. Mrs. Ralph R. Macdonald – Stoddard’s lectures, 13 volumes. Mrs. James D. Stead – Set of Shakespeare. Mrs. Hossteter – Practical reference library, 6 volumes. William Tenbrook Parke – Three bound volumes of [John Yale Munson’s] Estes Park Trail. 1912, 1913 [and likely 1914, although I suppose it is possible that he could have donated 1921 and/or 1922 of the later Arthur B. Harris’s Estes Park Trail by this time]. Rocky Mountain National Park office – 400 volumes. Mr. and Mrs. C.J. Ramsey – 76 volumes. Mrs. William Seaton – 47 volumes. Miss Natalie Gookins – 41 volumes. Miss Marion Crocker – 32 volumes. PEO chapter AV – 36 volumes. Mrs. J.P. Thom [sic, Thomas?] – 31 volumes. Mrs. Albert Hayden – 17 volumes. Louise Macdonald and Marcia Macdonald – 14 volumes. Miss Peggy Buck – 12 volumes. Mrs. B.W. Bonell – 10 volumes. [Presumably from here on out, the list contains names of people who donated less than 10 volumes]: Mrs. MacPherson, Mrs. Minnie E. March, Mrs. Henry Hupp [Josephine Leach Blinn Hupp], Mrs. James D. Stead [even though she has already been mentioned], Mrs. J.E. Macdonald, Mrs. McKinney. Mr. and Mrs. J. Albert Shepherd, Mrs. Anna Wolfrom Dove, Mrs. Grester [sic], Enos Abijah Mills, Mr. Cahill, Mr. Tileston, Harry Billings, A.G. Finn, E.B. Andrews, Fred Payne Clatworthy and family, John Sherman, Carol Derby, Miss Ruple, Mrs. Blickensderfer, Mr. Clem Yore, and History of Larimer County [donated?] by Mrs. J. D. Hyde. Library committee: Mrs. Bond, Mrs. J.E. Macdonald, Mrs. Albert Hayden, Mrs. Edsall, Mrs. Wiest, Miss Linda Clatworthy.

15 June 1923 – [Joke:] “It’s four years now since he left me,” said the deserted wife. “I remember is just as well as if it were yesterday – how he stood at the door holding it open until six flies got into the house.”

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll call every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines.

15 June 1923 – Joke from the Exchange: Headline: A Snappy Comeback. The secretary had written to a brother that he had advanced the last payment for him, and unless he came across with some coin, he would be suspended. The secretary received the following reply [all misspellings from here on are intended]: Deer Seccyterry – I got your leter about what I owe you. Now be pachunt. I aint forget you. Plese wate. When sum fools pay me I pay you. If this waz judgment day and you waz no more prepared to meet your Maker as I am to meet your account, you would sure have to go to h\_\_\_ [hell]. Trusting you will do this, I am...”

15 June 1923 – Joke from the Exchange: Headline: Almost. In London, England, they were discussing advertising. “Great stuff, these electric signs on Broadway,” said the Yankee. “They’ve got one advertising Wrigley’s gum, runs a whole block, 250,000 electric bulbs.” “How many?” cried the astonished Londoner. “250,000,” answered the Yankee. The Londoner observed, “But I say, old chap, isn’t that a bit conspicuous?”

15 June 1923 – Headline: Seen in the Fire’s Blaze. To see a bright blaze in the distance before retiring is a good omen, and foretells that you will be successful in what you undertake [especially if you undertook to collect insurance money through arson]. If it flickers and dies out before you turn your eyes away, it signifies that you have lost an excellent opportunity.

15 June 1923 – [Joke:] Headline: The Visionary. “John, do you ever play cards for money?” “No, my dear. I sometimes think I do, but it’s always the other man who does it.”

15 June 1923 – Headline: The Golden Rule. The “Golden Rule” is a term applied to Christ’s doctrine of doing to others as we should wish them to do unto us. See Luke chapter 6, verse 31.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Conoco (registered United States patent office), the balanced gasoline, will give your motor every ounce of power it was designed to develop if you use it continuously. It can be had from dealers in Estes Park and all over the six intermountain states. Look for the sign of the continental soldier at filling time. Polarine, the perfect motor oil, and Gargoyle Mobil oils are also carried by dealers everywhere.

Gargoyle Mobil oils. The Continental Oil Company (a Colorado corporation). Stations all over Colorado, New Mexico, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, and Montana.

15 June 1923 – Column title: Just for Fun. Teacher: “Do you know the population of New York?” “Not all of them, ma’am. We’ve only lived here two years.”...”Why don’t the policemen pay their fare?” inquired the old gentleman on the trolley car, observing that no money had passed between policemen and conductor. “Well, you know, sir,” explained the conductor, “you can’t get a nickel out of a copper.”...Tom and Bill were late for school, and were made to account for it. “What made you late, Bill?” asked the teacher. “Please, sir, I was dreaming I was going to California, and I thought the school bell was the steamboat I was going on,” exclaimed Bill. “You did, eh!” said the teacher. “And now, sir, turning to the second boy, what have you to say for yourself?” “Please, sir, I – I was just waiting to see Tom off.”...Some time ago in Seattle, Washington, a man was wakened in the night to find his wife weeping uncontrollably. “My darling,” he said in distress, “what is the matter?” “A dream!” she gasped. “I have had such a horrible dream.” He begged her to tell it to him, so he might comfort her. After much persuasion, she was induced to say this: “I thought I was walking down Second Avenue, and in a store window was a large placard ‘Husbands for Sale’. You could get beautiful ones for \$1500, or even \$1200, and even nice-looking ones for as low as \$100.” The husband asked innocently, “Did you see any that looked like me?” The sobs became strangling. “Dozens of them,” gasped the wife, “done up in bunches like asparagus, and sold for ten cents a bunch.”

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park, America’s most popular playground.

15 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Kansas City [Missouri] Star: Headline: Spiritual Alarm Clocks. Ministers, like alarm clocks, get most of their abuse for doing their duty.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 329 16th Street. Telephone #Champa 1654. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It

is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn't resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests it probably wasn't done in house.]

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Watch for our advertisement next week! We are going to tell you about the best stock of shoes we have ever carried. Some are arriving this week, some the first of next week and the middle of next week. All are good values. You are especially invited to call Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of next week. Dugald Floyd Godfrey [a block 5 business].

15 June 1923 – Column Title: Around the World. Article reprinted from Scientific American: Subhead: Basswood. Have you ever noticed the white, clean appearance of the wood used for butter and candy pails and for the boxes in which comb honey is sold? It's basswood, one of the few species in the world that combines with its qualities of being odorless and tasteless [line or lines omitted, and typesetting of this article is screwed up anyway] which basswood is highly prized are enumerated by the United States Department of Agriculture...Some countries are noted for their climate, others for their mineral waters. Colorado, doubly blessed by the creator, has both, and is becoming the mecca of the world, where the sick bathe in healing waters or drink of medicated fountains. Life is not only prolonged, but the spirit of youth preserved even to the autumn of mankind's threescore and ten years. Ponce de Leon did not get far enough west. Colorado's climate is unusual. The traveler within its boundaries can journey from temperate to Arctic climes within a few hours, or step across the street in the warmest day in summer, from a heat-baked sidewalk into the shade, and enjoy the cool atmospheric refreshments with which the air seems permeated. Going from the summer land to an inviting trout stream 15 miles from Denver, on continuing to the higher altitudes where snow-veiled peaks are relentlessly besieged by myriad sunbeams, is the sport of kings – one that is not denied America's humblest traveler. This lure not only brings health and contentment, but makes residents of visitors, being true anywhere in the Colorado Rocky Mountains. In Greece from the earliest times, temples were frequently erected near springs reputed to possess curative power. Medicinal springs were held in esteem by Romans which, in all probability, had previously been used by the tribes of Hispania. Native Americans in the Rocky Mountains knew of the healing powers of warm springs, and of the efficacy of cold springs having medicinal properties. Superstitions of the Native Americans were accentuated by the mysterious workings of the tribal medicine man, who told them the bubbling waters were a blessing from the Great Spirit...An Argentine archeologist claims to have found a perfectly preserved mummy, believed to be that of an Inca chief, in the province of Salta, Argentina, near the Chilean border. It was brought to Buenos Aires, Argentina, together with a large number of implements and artistic carvings and art objects of stone, copper, earthenware, and onyx which were buried with it. The finder, Señor Leonardis, said he found the mummy sealed in a large earthen jar after he had carried out excavating work to a depth of six feet. The teeth, the nails, and most of the hair of the ancient chieftain, he said, are in a perfect state of

preservation, as are the vital organs, indicating a method of embalming that may be superior even to the Egyptians. The methods used to unite the different parts of the implements suggest handiwork like that of the Egyptians... The remains of a settlement estimated to be at least 7000 years old has been unearthed at Holmegardsmos [sic, if anything, suggest possibly Holmegaard Mose], Denmark. Numerous flint implements, bone harpoons, arrowheads, grindstones, chisels, and tooth spears were discovered. No human bones have been found, but the excavators uncovered skeletons of elk, reindeer, and other animals. A layer of peat several yards thick covered the relics... Unexpected commendation of the state of Ohio in a statement by a New York bank is as follows: "The pride of the Ohioan in his state is well founded. She leads in 18 important industries. Ohio's \$5,000,000,000 factory output ranks third in the nation. The state produces nearly 1/2 of all the country's rubber goods, leads in soap and pottery, and is second in automobiles. Her yearly mineral output is \$134,000,000, and her annual crop exceeds \$600,000,000, ranking fourth."

15 June 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Chalets Opens for the Season. Manager Claude Erwin Verry opened the Estes Park Chalets 15 June 1923 for the season, which promises to be more than double that of any heretofore enjoyed. Next Friday evening, 22 June 1923, he will give a housewarming party – dance, ice cream, and cake, all with the compliments of the Estes Park Chalets to all the people of Estes Park. The Estes Park Chalets has undergone a radical rebuilding campaign that makes it one of the most inviting summer resort hotels imaginable. The huge lobby is very attractive with its immense double fireplace near the center of the room, its unique hand-painted electric light shades, and its wainscoting of Fred Payne Clatworthy photographic enlargements that exactly fit into each panel around the room, and each one covered with glass. Its large dining hall seats 160, and is also attractively decorated and hung with hand-painted lighting fixtures. The kitchen is large and strictly modern, and manager Verry states it is officiated over by one of the finest chefs in the country. Many new bedrooms, mostly with twin beds, have been added, and many baths installed. An ample water system for the hotel and for fire protection [well, until it burned almost to the ground in the 1970s] has also been built, with a 4-inch main leading to the hotel and standard 2-inch hose at convenient points about the hotel for an emergency. A large correspondence and reading room opens off the dining hall, and the tables are equipped with attractive wicker table lamps and "Estes Park Trail"-printed stationery. A curio counter will be located in the lobby that will be well stocked with Estes Park pictures, etc. On the roof of the lobby a large electric sign will blaze forth during the dark hours of the night, and will be seen for many miles. Joyce B. Harned of Ottumwa, Iowa, is the assistant manager and is justly proud of his charge and feels that the Estes Park Chalets will make a place for itself in the hearts of the thousands who will visit it this season.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Sundstrand [in ornate cursive font] combination cash register. Simple, speedy, easily used, inexpensive – yet gives merchants the facts and figures they need – to stop leaks, prevent errors – and to search out the profits in their

business. [Illustration: Charcoal sketch of a woman with short wavy brunette hair in a short-sleeved sailor-type dress standing in near left profile, operating a Sundstrand cash register keypad with her right hand and reaching into the front of an opened cash drawer with her left hand. The cash register and cash drawer are independent entities, the register resting on the right half of the portable wooden cash drawer, whose left half is topped by a slightly-angled writing desk resembling a podium. The drawing is uncredited.] Cuts out the high cost of guesswork. Isn't it time you eliminated guesswork from your business? You can't afford to guess which departments are paying, which are your productive clerks, whether cash sales, charge sales, goods in stock, goods bought, store expenses, etc., are in correct proportion to insure a normal profit. You need to know every day just what your business is doing. So you can eliminate errors, drive out carelessness – rid your business of all the leaks that drain your profits. The Sundstrand cash register makes the facts about your business clear – easily understood. Gives automatic control and full protection. Never forgets or lets clerks forget. Inexpensive, speedy, easy, and simple to use. Always ready for adding or multiplying. Pays its way and makes a profit. Makes us prove all this. A demonstration will do it. We will submit sample pages from the Sundstrand daily sales record book showing facsimile of register work and distribution of totals. Write or telephone at once. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business], resident agent. [This advertisement, with only slightly different copy in the last line, first appeared in the 20 October 1922 issue of the Estes Park Trail.]

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Send the Estes Park Trail to the folks back home...  
Semi-advertisement: In time of need, try a want ad.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Office hours 9:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon, 1:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. Telephone #194 [this is occasionally used as the telephone number for the Electric Shop, and is likely the home telephone of Walter Eugene Baldrige]. Dr. Allegra V. Meyer. Chiropractor. Takes pleasure in announcing the opening of an office at the Colonial Rooms [i.e., the Walter Eugene Baldrige residence], Estes Park, Colorado. Palmer School graduate. Four years experience.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll call every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Bide-a-Wee Tea Shop. The place we go for "good eats". 15 minutes from the village on the High Drive. Follow the signs!

15 June 1923 – Short story and author: Sheila's Return Home by Anne Whitfield. (© 1922 [sic], Western Newspaper Union.) Dan Connor came home from work. He flung open the door of his shack, laughed bitterly as he hung up his hat, switched on the electric light, and at once went to the cot in the corner. Mrs. Blayds, who looked after Little Kittie in the daytime, had just left. Kittie was sitting in her cot as good as gold, playing

with the doll Dan had bought her. She looked up at her father. “Coo-ooo-ooo,” she said. Dan watched the little mite and laughed again more bitterly. A puzzled look came over the little girl’s face. “Mamma,” she whimpered. “She won’t forget!” said Dan. “By and by, Kittie, darlint.” [Although I generally modify this word to “darling” without comment, it has now appeared too often in too many different stories appearing in the Estes Park Trail to write it off as simply a typographic error. Although I have trouble believing it, perhaps this endearing variant was used by immigrants, shack-inhabitants, and blue collar workers, including cow punchers, in the 1920s.]” He gave her bread and milk and watched her eat it. He beat up the pillow. Kittie was asleep in a moment. There came a tap at the door. Big Bill Peters came in. “Hello, Bill!” said Dan. “Speak easy. The kid’s asleep.” Big Bill’s rumble had never awakened Kittie. There was something very gentle about the big man, despite his size. He sat down on a chair, hanging his hat on the back. “You’ll have to get the child adopted, Dan,” he said. Dan scowled. “I won’t do it. Mrs. Blayds looks after her.” “Tut, man, that’s no way to bring up a kid! It’s for her sake, I mean, unless your wife –” Dan raised his hand. “I’ve heard enough about her,” he said. “You’ve had no news for three months now?” “Nor hope I ever will.” Big Bill laid a hand on his shoulder. “You know Sheila and Michael Sullivan had been sweethearts in the old country. He was a black-hearted beast, but just the kind to fascinate a girl like Sheila. She’s weak.” “Weak and bad,” muttered Dan. “She’s sure to come back. Wouldn’t you forgive? For the kid’s sake?” “I’ll niver [i.e., never – it’s difficult to distinguish the author’s quaint slumming from sloppy typesetting, although in this case, since it appears twice, it seems intended] have her in my house again, Bill.” “Suppose she wanted to take the kid away?” “She’ll niver [i.e., never] get her.” “You don’t need to worry, Dan,” said Big Bill. “She’ll never come here again.” “Whatdya mean?” Dan stared at him. [Indeed, what did he mean, having just asserted seconds earlier that she was “sure to come back”. It this one of Big Bill’s cruel jokes?] “You’ve heard something! She’s – she isn’t – dead?” Big Bill nodded. “Go easy, lad,” he said. “She died of pneumonia in Chicago, Illinois. That scoundrel had left her. She was poor. Her last words were about you, asking if you’d forgive. ’Twas Mrs. O’Reilly had the news of it.” Dan began rocking himself back and forth in the chair [interesting, since there was no mention of him getting into a chair from his cot]. “Sheila dead,” he muttered. “Poor little Sheila. You’re sure, Bill?” “Dead sure,” said Bill [continuing to demonstrate his compassionate mastery of language]. “So you don’t have to worry for fear she’ll be coming back to you. I wanted to break the news as best I could [through misdirection and planting false hopes], seeing as it was me brought you and her together. And do you remember that time you quarreled, you both asked me always to be your friend whatever happened, and to do the best I could for you?” “Poor little girl,” muttered Dan. “I guess I see how she could have fallen for that blackguard, Bill. It makes such a difference when she’s dead, don’t it!” “It oughtn’t to,” said Bill gently. “That’s the way we misjudge. Death oughtn’t to make no difference. You should have forgiven her in your heart. Women are weak things, Dan, not like us, though we men are weak enough, God knows.” “Maybe I would have gotten over it,” admitted Dan, “But it was hard, bitter hard, and I – loved her.” A sob choked him. “Poor little Sheila! I wonder

if it'd make her feel better to know I've forgiven her." [And now, transcribing without reading ahead, but remembering the title and seeing how much of the story remains, prepare for the double twist:] "Sure," said Big Bill. "That's the spirit, lad. And so the past is past, and you don't have to worry no more." He got up softly and stretched out his hand. "Well, so long, Dan," he said. He opened the door. A blast of cold air rushed in. Someone was standing outside, a woman, hooded and cloaked. "Sheila!" The cry that broke from Dan's throat was like that of a man in mortal pain. Big Bill put his arm round Sheila's waist and led her into the house. "Dan," he said in his gentle voice, "you've forgiven the dead. Forgive the living, then, for Kittie's sake!" [I wonder if this includes forgiving the author for torture and internal injuries.] Dan raised Sheila's hand to his lips. "Let's both forgive," he stammered, and Big Bill closed the door upon them.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Black Oak Routt County, grate size, \$20 per ton delivered. Industrial lump \$14 per ton delivered. The old reliable Capital lump \$12.50 per ton delivered. We are prepared to furnish Black Diamond coal for those who prefer it at \$13. Raymond Ramsey Hurt. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Trucking.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad.

15 June 1923 – Column title: Weather and Road Report [sic, there is no road report in this issue]. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit, with headers "Maximum", "Minimum", "Range", and "Set". The "Range" is simply the "Maximum" minus the "Minimum", and serves as a redundant check on subtraction errors or typographic errors. The "Set" is some type of mean.] 7 June 1923 – 75 40 35 51 [this duplicates what was reported in the 8 June 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail, which suggests that date wasn't a misprint in the previous issue]. 8 June 1923 – 38 [sic, suggest 68] 21 47 52. 9 June 1923 – 78 38 14 [sic, suggest 40] 47. 10 June 1923 – 67 41 26 55. 11 June 1923 – 79 34 45 65. 12 June 1923 – 80 35 45 69. 13 June 1923 – 82 38 44 67. Precipitation for the week 2.24 inches [thus, all the editors that were planning to attend the picnic on 9 June 1923, if they were indeed planning to attend, were kept away by a little over 2 inches of rain].

15 June 1923 – Column title: Bills Allowed. List of bills allowed at a regular meeting of the board of trustees of the town of Estes Park held 11 June 1923. E.L. Gooden \$14.25. H.R. Plumb \$60. H.R. Plumb \$375. James H. Boyd \$2.30. Julius Foss Schwartz \$1.55. Lindley and Son \$18.80. Roy Wiest \$2.50. Stanley Power Department \$37.50. R.H. Tallant \$4.80. [signed] Charles F. Hix, clerk.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Osteopathy. Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, is now in Estes Park for the summer. He is a graduate from the American School of Osteopathy in Kirksville, Missouri. He studied under the founder, Dr. A.T. Still. He has had 21 years of experience in practice, several of which have been in the state of Colorado. Prior to his graduation in osteopathy, he studied medicine at the University of Michigan. He holds a medical license in two states, and an osteopathic license in four. In Colorado, he holds both a medical license and an osteopathic license, passing the examination before the medical board with one of the highest grades ever given by that board. He is fully qualified to meet the most exacting demands of a discriminating public, as the gratifying results of his services rendered last season have shown. Dr. H.E. Peckham, Estes Park, Colorado. Office in [J. Albert] Shepherd residence [sic, more likely one of the Shepherd cottages] on the hill.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Furnishings for the summer home. Complete and dependable stocks comprising everything needed for furnishing the summer cottage. New styles in wood, reed, and fiber furniture designed for utmost comfort, Aereloux shades, Illinois refrigerators, grass rugs, cretones, curtains, bedding, dinner sets, glassware, etc. We are Denver representatives for Old Hickory furniture. Deliveries to Estes Park every ten days when accumulated orders approximate 2000 pounds or a full truckload. Catalog: Our new furniture catalog will be send free upon request. The Denver Dry Goods Company.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Fomentations, hot packs, marcelling [a type of permanent wave], hydrotherapy treatments. Beauty and Massage Parlor [a block 3 business]. Ladies’ lounge. Sherwood Hotel, Estes Park. Evenings by appointment.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts. Mail orders given careful attention. Our prices are right and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

15 June 1923 – Anonymous short story: Practical Knowledge. Great-grandfather Smith was a great friend of all the boys in the neighborhood, but he never would allow that the schools of the present day were equal to the schools when he was a boy. The boys all liked him, and found him interested in their games and good times, but when school was mentioned, the old gentleman was quite positive that boys of the present day do not know half as much as did the boys of 70 years ago. “Why, in my day,” Great-grandfather Smith

would begin, “boys knew something. We read and ciphered and we learned principal things. I just wonder what boy in this neighborhood could find his way through a forest to get the doctor as boys of my day did? This swimming and fishing and playing games – all these things are first rate, but there’s nothing practical about them. Learning about electricity and all such things! I say teach the boys and girls how to plow and plant and sew and cook – that’s what I say.” Of course, the boys had been too well taught to argue with the old gentleman, but they did long for a chance to show him that boys nowadays really do learn practical things. There were no forests to blaze trails through, no wolves to be driven from cabin doors with shotguns, no back logs to be cut for big fireplaces, nothing that Mr. Smith talked about needed in the present day, so the case seemed hopeless. When the doctor was needed, somebody telephoned his office, and the only wolves the boys had ever seen were in menageries or shows, while there was nothing exciting about shoveling coal into a furnace or carrying out ashes, necessary as both might be. Along in midsummer came a terrific storm, a cloudburst, people said afterwards, and the low ground along the Silver River was rapidly flooded. So quickly did the stream rise that many families unable to get out soon enough had to take to the tops of the houses, and even then they were in grave danger, as the river continued to rise. To add to the difficulty, the houses that were swept downstream cut off the telephone wires, and it was impossible to notify rescue parties in nearby towns of the danger the village was in. From the opposite side of the stream, no one could approach in boats because of the swift currents, while on the other side, where Great-grandfather Smith and the anxious neighbors watched the flood, the wires were broken in many places. “If we could mend the wires we could summon aid from Richfield,” said Joe Morris. “The bridge is out so we cannot cross, but if they knew the plight of these people they could bring experienced men with boats. Let’s try it.” Wading, rowing, swimming, the boys sought out the broken ends of the telephone wires and patched them up with such bits of old wire as they could gather from barns and outhouses. Tremblingly, they tried the connection, and joyfully announced that it would work. Meantime, the water was rising at a perilous rate, and the anxious people on the housetops were screaming for aid. After what seemed hours of waiting, a truckload of strong men dashed up on the opposite side of the stream and unloaded big, substantial boats, quite unlike the little canoes the boys had used. In less than an hour, every man, woman, and child had been brought to safety. Many of them could not have remained in their dangerous positions ten minutes longer because of the rising water. “Well, boys,” said Great-grandfather Smith heartily, “I give up! Going for a doctor after night through the woods is not a bit more heroic than the work you lads did this afternoon. I didn’t see it before, but what was practical 70 years ago is out of date now. I’m proud of every one of you.” “Why, we did have a chance,” said Joe, shedding his dripping hat and shoes. “We’ve been wishing for it a long time, but when it came, we were all too busy to take notice.” “I tell you we prayed for you boys when we saw you mending that wire,” said one of the men rescued from his housetop. “We knew what your plan was, but we never dreamed you could catch those loose floating ends as you did. Oh, boys, I’ll never say again that you’re wasting time when you’re fooling with electricity and the like. I’ve scolded my boy, and thought he

was wasting time and money, but I know better now. For 14-year-olds, you show more sense and quick wit than many other folks.” “That’s what I say,” said Great-grandfather Smith. Not a boy had ever seen a cloudburst before, but their school training stood them in good stead. I’m mighty glad the schools nowadays are doing such good work – mighty glad.”

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines...Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America...Semi-advertisement: In time of need, try a want ad.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Francis Tire Shop now open. We carry a full line of Kelly-Springfield tires and tubes. Satisfaction guaranteed. I.L. Lambright.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: The end of a perfect day in Estes Park is assured to be perfect, and its memory will linger long, if finished with a dinner at the Lewiston Café [a block 6 business]. “On the corner”. Pork chops, plain, 50 cents. Veal cutlets, plain, 50 cents. Club steak 60 cents. Sirloin steak 60 cents. T-bone steak, large, 90 cents. We specialize in lunches for picnickers and hikers. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado. Denver office 336 17th Street. Telephone #Main 817.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Scott’s Heights. Just west of the YMCA. Now open. Moderate rates, first-class cooking, superb view. Come and see for yourself. For rates and booklet, write James Scott.

15 June 1923 – Full-page advertisement: Mountain driving requires motor pep. Fill up with volatile Texas gas at any of the following stations [what follows is a central national advertising panel surrounded by individual advertising from 12 area businesses]: Shift into neutral at the sign of the red star and green T. Every time your gas gets low/Fill your tank with Texaco. [Illustration: Schematic simple “graph”, with a line of positive slope above and separate from a line of negative slope. The top line is labeled “Mileage goes

up”, while the bottom line is labeled “Upkeep goes down”.] Texaco gasoline. The volatile gas. [Illustration: Early Texaco logo, a five-pointed star inside a circle, with a white “T” inside the star and the word “Texaco” in all caps above an imaginary horizontal line formed by two upper arms of the star. Nine or ten letters, illegible due to microscopic size, are the crotch of the two “legs” of the star, it is likely these say, in part, “Reg. T.M.” or similar, for “registered trademark”, as later logos had this designation.] Texaco motor oils. Light, medium, heavy, extra heavy – Always clear, pale color. The gas that gives your motor pep... Wolfrom Confectionery and Filling Station [this is Anna Dove Wolfrom’s business, located where the Sun Deck restaurant is now]. Candies, soft drinks, cigars. That good volatile Texas gasoline and oils. At Beaver Point...Moraine Lodge. Estes Park, Colorado. Visit our new tea room. Dancing, concert, distinctive features. Rates \$4 to \$6 per day. We use, recommend, and sell Texaco volatile gasoline and motor oils...Estes Park Garage. Telephone #166-R2. Texaco volatile gasoline, Thuban compound. Michelin tires and Firestone tire service. Willard battery station. Agent for Buick, Dodge, Ford [this is interesting, as Nash automobiles are no longer listed]. Your patronage appreciated...Patton’s Store and Café at Loveland Heights [in the Big Thompson Canyon]. Cabins for rent! Fresh supply of groceries, meats, milk, and everything that’s needed. Texaco volatile gasoline, Crystalite motor oils and greases... Low’s Filling Station [a block 11 business]. We sell Texaco volatile gasoline, motor oils, and greases. Modern campground in connection...Harshbarger’s [this is likely near the Y junction on the Big Thompson River]. Homemade candies, ice cream, soft drinks, and groceries. We sell Texaco volatile gasoline, Crystalite motor oils and greases...Exide battery station. Goodyear tires, Miller tires. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Texaco volatile gasoline, motor oils. Expert machinists and repairing. Telephone #17-R2... Service is their keynote. Samuel Service [a block 2 business]. Fancy and staple groceries and general merchandise. Texaco gasoline. Motor oils...Johnson’s Garage. Automobile accessories. Goodrich tires. Texaco volatile gasoline, Crystalite motor oils and grease. West Brothers have full charge of shop [this is Sankey West and his brother, and suggests that their lease of the Johnson Garage which began in the winter of 1922 has become something more than temporary]. That means satisfaction...Stead Hotel in beautiful Moraine Park. Texaco gasoline, oils, and greases [Has the availability of gasoline at Stead’s been recognized in any formal way prior to this 1923 advertisement? Was there a dedicated station with pumps in this location?]...Griffith Lumber Company. We carry a full line of all kinds of building material. Prices are right. We have a full line of Texaco roofing – the best!...Beaver Point Filling Station [where was this station in relation to the Wolfrom Station? Was it on the same side of what later became Moraine Avenue, just further east, what shortly thereafter became known as the Beaver Huts, or was it on the opposite side of what became Moraine Avenue, where Oscar Nye shortly thereafter had his station and cabins?]. Texaco volatile gasoline and motor oils. We have up-to-date cabins for rent in a real location.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Ovambos Wear False Hair. The Ovambos, a South African tribe, wear long plaits and tresses of false hair.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water, shower bath.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$14. Will be glad to figure with you at any time or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

15 June 1923 – Quotation from L.W. Child: Headline: Love Works Miracles. The cure for all ills and wrongs, the cares, the sorrows, and the crimes of humanity, all lie in the one word "love". It is truly the divine vitality that everywhere produces and restores life to earth and every one of us. It gives the power of working miracles if we will.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: "Songs of the Rockies" by Charles Edwin Hewes is enjoying a good sale. It is doubtful if the present edition will last through the summer. The Estes Park Trail now has a good supply, and will be glad to mail it anywhere at \$2 per copy.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Estes Park Market Company [a block 2 business]. The new community market. Now open: Grocery, meat market, creamery. To open soon: Luncheonette, bakery, delicatessen. Our specialty: Quality and service. F.E. Brainard and Chester B. Hall, proprietors. Free delivery. Store telephone #203. Creamery telephone #202.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business].

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Dinner dance! Saturday, 16 June 1923. \$2 per plate! The Big Thompson Hotel. One mile from city limits [southwest on what is now Moraine Avenue]. “Jimmy” Tighe’s famous orchestra! Dancing begins 9:00 p.m. Admittance to hall for those not dining \$1.50 per couple. Please telephone your seat reservations. Dancing until further notice every Wednesday evening and Saturday evening. Watch this space for our special announcements.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Fall River Hand Laundry [a block 3 business]. Next door to [west of] Sherwood Hotel. Telephone #61.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Now open, with a complete line of all kinds of fruits and vegetables, butter and eggs. Telephone #169. Estes Park Produce.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Editors Dine on Trout at the Elkhorn Lodge. After some strenuous work, Howard James, Dr. Homer E. James, Dr. Roy Wiest, and Walter A. “Dolly” Gray provided 200 trout for the feast prepared for the editors of northern Colorado that was to be held at the Country Club grounds last Saturday. Editors George McCormick and family of the Fort Collins Express, Roy Ray of the Windsor Poudre Valley and family, and H.E. Hogue and business manager E.T. Hogue of the Eaton Herald stole a march on their fellow editors of northern Colorado and drove to Estes Park the evening before, and did their best to devour the huge pile of trout that was ready. Friday night, it began to rain, and continued until the next morning, and the fellows who so fearlessly fight the evils of their communities could not muster the nerve to come on, with the result that those on the ground fell heir to the feast [does this mean that only three editors in total showed up?]. Due to the threatening weather, the feed was held in the spacious dining room at the Elkhorn Lodge, with such pleasing satisfaction to the pencil pushers that they demanded that the affair be made an annual one. This was done at the Chamber of Commerce meeting Tuesday of this week, and the editors and their families may consider that they are already invited to be present at the affair next spring. Due to the golf tournament that is on and the summer rush of tourists, it is impossible to hold the picnic later than in early June, so keep this in mind. Acceptance from 51 had been received by the entertainment committee, and a bounteous spread for 200 had been prepared, but the weatherman interfered with their arrival, and we understand Roy Ray is still returning his thanks for the rain. Following the picnic dinner, a round table discussion took place, and the visitors evinced an excellent interest in Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America. Joe Mills of the Crags Hotel admitted that while editors were terrible liars, they were an ever-present help in time of trouble, and told those present of the plans of the Estes Park people for a convention auditorium that would care for any convention that might wish to come to Estes Park. All

present agreed that the auditorium was quite necessary, and that the entire state would greatly benefit through it, and volunteered their every possible assistance. While Estes Park is the nation's playground, we are especially pleased to have the people of Colorado to become thoroughly acquainted with us, and the suggestion of editors that the community make the picnic an annual affair met with instant approval, and a big time will be planned for next year, and an effort will be made to select the date several weeks in advance, so that all may plan to attend.

15 June 1923 – [Classified advertisement:] We can care for two junior high girls at our cottage this summer. Tutoring by Denver teachers if desired. Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Clifford, care of Estes Park Trail. 8-tf.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

15 June 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only two cents per word first insertion, one cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead. For sale. For sale – “Shepherdcote”, “Castle”, “Apartments”. Three cottages - \$5500. J. Albert Shepherd. 6tf...For sale or rent – Six new cottages, furnished, well located, near Eagle Cliff. Good water, three miles from village of Estes Park. D.M. Parton. 7-6p...For sale or rent – Piano in first-class condition. Terms reasonable. Address (post office) Mrs. E.S. Peckham. 9-tf...For sale – Somebody is going to own a brand-new Corona portable typewriter for \$45. Only one machine to sell at this price. Can sell you all you wish at \$50. The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]...For sale – 40 acres, 3/4-mile from Estes Park post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park], improvements, terms. C.H., care of Estes Park Trail. 52tf...For sale – Singer sewing machines, \$5 down and \$3 a month. Used machines priced from \$18 up. All makes repaired. 656 4th Avenue, Longmont, Colorado. Telephone #42W. 7tf...For sale – One Detroit Star Vapor gasoline three-burner range \$30, one Sure Meal camp stove, two-burner \$6. Both brand new, discontinuing them. Better hurry. Estes Park Filling Station. 8-tf...For sale – Five-room up-to-date mountain cottage, fireplace, matched floors, screened porch, completely furnished, water piped to door. Located at Glen Comfort, on the Big Thompson River, six miles to Estes Park on main incoming highway. Priced to sell, \$2750. Gooch Brothers [in fact, Ernest C. Gooch's brothers], Loveland, Colorado. 7tf...For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – Furnished cottage inventory sheets at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office. 10 cents each...For sale – Nice correspondence paper at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, printed with your name and address, 100 sheets and 100 envelopes for \$1.75. Call and see samples...For sale – Model 5 Underwood typewriter,

visible writer, cannot be told from new machine. \$65. Inquire at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office. 8tf...For sale – One three-burner Perfection oil stove, one ice box, small size suitable for family. Apply Scotts Heights. 10-tf...Subhead: For rent. For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...For rent – Piano, reasonable. Call Dr. Peckham, [J. Albert] Shepherd cottage [note, not Shepherd residence, as is used in other advertisements placed by the Peckhams] on the mesa. 8-tf...For rent – Beautiful new log cottage, four rooms, bath, large sleeping porch, large stone fireplace, pure spring. On Glacier Creek road, five miles from the village. Three scheduled buses past the door daily. Address G.J.N., care Estes Park Trail. 2tf...For rent – For the season, modern cottage, five rooms and bath, garage, on banks of the Big Thompson River three miles from Estes Park village and one mile from the YMCA encampment grounds, price \$350, payable in advance. W.N.R. care Estes Park Trail...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – Hemstitching 10 cents per yard, one-day service. Operator has had three years experience with us. Satisfaction guaranteed. Singer Sewing Machine Company, 656 4th Avenue, Longmont, Colorado. 7-tf...Wanted – The people of Estes Park to realize the small cost and effectiveness of these little want ads...Subhead: Lost and found. Wanted – Some time ago, someone in Estes Park borrowed “Seventy Years of Frontier Life” written by the owner of the Pony Express [sic, the book referred to is “Seventy Years on the Frontier” by Alexander Majors]. Will party having it kindly return it to the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, or to Alfred Lamborn [the former manager of the Stanley Hotel], 1224 Humboldt Street, Denver...Lost – Valuable time trying to sell or buy what you want instead of using these little wide-awake want ads. Use them once and you’ll come again.

15 June 1923 – Column title: Legal Notices. Subhead: Summons. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the district court. Enoch Joe Mills, plaintiff, versus Arthur O. Parker and Mary L. Parker, defendants. The people of the state of Colorado, to Arthur O. Parker and Mary L. Parker, the defendants above named, greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the district court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 20 days after the service hereof, if served within this county, or, if served out of this county, or by publication, within 30 days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service, or judgment by default will be taken against you according to the prayer of the complaint. And if a copy of the complaint in the above entitled action be not served with this summons, or if the service hereof be made out of this state, then ten days additional to the time hereinbefore specified for appearance and answer will be allowed before the taking of judgment by default as aforesaid. The said action is brought to obtain judgment against the said defendants. I. That a warranty deed given by plaintiff to defendants dated 1 April 1920, and recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of Larimer County, Colorado, on 3 April 1920, in book 402 at page 188 of said records, and a deed of trust given by defendants to plaintiff dated 1 April 1920, and recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of Larimer County, Colorado, on 5 April 1920, in book 407 at page 23, be each reformed so as to make the description

therein read as follows: The northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section three (3), township five (5) north, range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian, subject to rights-of-way for county road, instead of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section three (3), township five (5) north, range seventy-three (73) west of the 6th principle meridian, subject to right-of-way for county road, as said instruments were originally drawn and recorded. II. Against the defendants and each of them for the sum of \$1000, with interest thereof at the rate of 8% per annum from 1 April 1922 to 1 April 1923, and at the rate of 12% per annum from 1 April 1923 to the date of judgment herein, and the further sum of 10% additional on the entire amount due as attorney's fees for plaintiff's attorneys, and for his costs in this behalf expended, and that execution may issue thereon. III. That said deed of trust as reformed by foreclosed, and that the above judgment be a first lien thereunder against the property in said deed of trust described and set forth, when so reformed, and that said property be sold at public auction as real property is sold under execution, and that a certified copy of the decree herein shall constitute authority for the sheriff in making said sale, and that out of the proceeds derived from said sale, the costs of said sale be first paid, then any unpaid taxes, and the balance to be applied to the plaintiff's said judgment and costs. IV. That the defendants and all persons, if any, claiming under them subsequent to the execution of this trust deed upon said premises described in said deed of trust as reformed, either as purchasers, encumbrancers, or otherwise, be barred and foreclosed of all right, claim, and equity of redemption in the said premises and every part thereof, and that the plaintiff have judgment and execution against the said defendants for any deficiency which may remain after applying all of the proceeds of the sale of said premises properly applicable to the satisfaction of said judgment. V. That the plaintiff may become a purchaser at said sale, that the sheriff execute a sufficient deed to the purchaser at said sale, and that the purchaser may be let into possession of said premises upon receiving a sheriff's deed therefore, and also that the plaintiff may have such other and further relief in the premises as the court may deem right and equitable, as will more fully appear from the complaint in said action, to which reference is here made, a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against the said defendants according to the prayer of the complaint. Given under my hand and official seal at Fort Collins in said county, this 10 April 1923. [signed] Frank D. Abbott, clerk, by A.R. Bales, deputy. (Seal) First publication 1 June 1923. Last publication 29 June 1923.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America...Semi-advertisement: In time of need, try a want ad.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

15 June 1923 – Single-panel cartoon and illustrator: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. The hills and stars are always here/And trees that sway and sing./The war [sic, is this referring to World War I, which concluded nearly five years ago? Or is this cartoon simply that old] is pretty awful but/It can't spoil everything. [Illustration: Simple cartoon outline of a cherub, essentially a naked sexless baby with stubby wings and individual corkscrews of hair on an otherwise bald and bulbous head, posed somewhere between 3/4 right profile and full face, body in near right profile, chest thrust out, right arm extended down and back, with right palm downward and fingers splayed, left hand held up at chest, palm up as if requesting alms, left leg in front of right leg, both feet flat on the ground, toes forward. This is one of the rare instances where the cherub is on the left of the panel and his companion, a puppy with an oversized head, is on the right. The puppy is standing in right profile, tensely, on all fours, nose up and alert as if catching a scent. His strangely inflexible collar and single dangling tag is back around his neck in this installment.]

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park, America's most popular playground.

15 June 1923 – Column title: The Estes Park Trail Children's Corner. Poem reprinted from the Christian Register: Weather Forecast. My daddy looks in the paper to see/What kind of a day it is going to be./My mother goes out and looks up at the sky/And wonders if all the clothes will get dry./Now, why should they look at the paper and sky?/I've a much better way on which to rely;/And if you'll believe me I'll tell it to you –/I've tried it and know it always comes true!/I tell by my pussycat! (You know he's so clean –/The tidiest kitty that every you've seen!)/When he washes his face and his eyes and his nose,/I watch his paw closely; and why – do you s'pose –/If he washes in front, but not back of his ear,/That day is just sure to be pleasant and clear;/But if he cleans front of his ear and behind,/You'll see the rain soon. Pussycats know, as you'll find... Short story reprinted from the Youth's Companion: Bringing in the Bucket. "Oh, dear!" sighed Mary. I really must write that letter to Mrs. Norton tonight. It's got to be done this week, or there'll be trouble." "And this is Saturday, if I'm not mistaken," said Uncle Jim, looking up from his newspaper. "In fact, Saturday afternoon. Why not postpone it till tomorrow, if I may ask?" "Why, Uncle Jim!" cried Mary. "That from you! 'Why not wait till tomorrow!' I should have expected you to say, 'Why didn't you write it before?'" Uncle Jim hid a quizzical smile behind his newspaper. "Well, since you suggest the question, why didn't you write it on Monday – or Tuesday – or Wednesday – or –" "Oh, Uncle Jim," Mary interrupted him. Do stop! You make it sound so terrible! I've put it off because I haven't felt a bit well this week, and it's an awfully hard letter to write, and I dread it no end!" "Oh, yes." Uncle Jim was politely sympathetic. "Well, I suppose it's a great deal easier to do tonight, of course." "What in the world do you mean? It's harder, if anything." "Oh-h! Harder? Well, at any rate, I suppose you don't dread it so much?" "I

dread it just as much!” Mary’s voice showed that she was becoming a little annoyed, but Uncle Jim apparently did not notice, and kept on with his questions. “Then you’re feeling pretty well again, are you?” “I’m feeling tired to death! You know I said so at lunch. What do you mean by all these questions, Uncle Jim? Are you making fun of me?” “I was just trying to find out,” he said, quietly, “just why any sensible girl waits a week about doing something that grows harder the longer she waits, and that she dreads more and more. Besides, the delay makes her every day more and more tired. No, don’t shake your head, Mary. You would have felt a great deal better physically as well as mentally if you had got that letter off your hands earlier in the week. Did you ever hear the story about the little boy who was sick with all the symptoms of overwork? The doctor asked how much work he had to do. And they [meaning the parents of the little boy, presumably] said: ‘To bring in a bucket of water every day.’ ‘At any particular time?’ inquired the doctor. ‘Well, he is supposed to bring it early in the morning, but he usually puts it off till the last thing at night.’ ‘And brings it in all day long!’ said the wise old doctor. ‘You make him bring that water in before he has his breakfast, and he’ll be all right.’ And he was!” Mary laughed in spite of herself. “That’s all very well for a small boy,” she said, “but for a girl as old as I am, it’s different.” “How much older do you think you are than Mr. Howard Carpenter?” inquired Uncle Jim, with one of his surprising conversational changes. “Older? Why, Mr. Howard Carpenter is as old as father! What do you mean?” “Simply that he was the one who told me he used it for a watchword. I was asking him how he managed to get so much done without ever acting tired or showing strain as so many men do, and he said: ‘I bring in my bucket of water the first thing in the morning.’ Then he explained that for a good many years, he had chosen the hardest thing in each day’s work, or the thing he dreaded most to do, and had deliberately done that thing first of all – thereby losing neither time nor nervous energy in dreading it. I’ve determined to adopt the plan, Mary, and I respectively pass it on to you. And now, since the sermon’s over, how about a nice little walk through the woods?” “Thanks, kind sir,” said Mary, with a smile, “but that’s no bucket. I’m going now to draw mine – better late than never.”...Short story reprinted from the Exchange: Mabel’s New Nurse. Out on the piazza, the block forts were going up beautifully, while just inside where the breath of the flowers and all the pleasant summer sounds could come, Mother was reading to Mable. It was not “a-very-sick”, but just a “sick-enough-to-have-to-stay-inside” that was the matter with her, Mable said. It is rather nice when it came to cream toast, and while Mother read to her, but it was hard to lie still when Mother had to go away, and when Mable could hear the other children playing without her. By and by, Bridget looked in at the door. “The washer-woman’s little boy has hurt his foot, ma’am, and she wants to know will you come down a bit?” “Oh, dear!” said Mable, “everybody wants you! Who’ll take care of me while you’re gone?” Mother thought a minute. “I know someone who can help you to be the best kind of an invalid, if she will,” she said. “I’ll write her name on this slip of paper, and you can open it after I’m gone, and see if you want her.” Mable waited only long enough to hear Mother’s steps pass out of the hall before she opened the paper and read “Mable Gray”. Why, that’s just me. I thought it was going to be somebody.” At first, her lips pouted, and then at the thought of being

her own nurse, funny little dimples and smiles began to come. She told herself to be good. "Lie still, my dear, and try to sleep now." And soon she laughed outright. Then she began to tell herself stories, and by and by she was sound asleep. "Well, how did the new nurse get along?" Mother asked. "Pretty well," answered Mable. "She asked me wasn't I shamed of myself to be so selfish, when I had you all the time, and that poor little boy only wanted you a little while, and then she said I must be good and keep still, she didn't just tell me to, she made me do it." "I thought she would," laughed Mother. "Little girlie, I am glad you have learned that, for it is true when you are well just the same as when you are sick."

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Your business would improve this summer if you had a Wurlitzer coin-operated musical instrument, which you can buy on easy payments. Big bargains in restored used instruments. Good as new. Write for full information. Knight-Campbell's. Denver, Colorado.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Stanley Hotels. The Stanley Manor. Open the year around. A most excellent cuisine will be maintained. Personal service, luxurious surroundings, and a magnificent view are some of the attractive features of the hotel. Consult us about special luncheons and private dinner parties. Your pleasure and comfort our first consideration. The Stanley Hotels. Frank J. Haberl, manager. Estes Park, Colorado.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Best in the long run. [Illustration: Graphic of a single automobile tire, much narrower than current tires, white walled with the words "Goodyear Silvertown Cord" embossed clockwise around the far perimeter, viewed at a slight angle from end on, towering over a rural village, as if rolling through King Kong fashion. A single open-top car in left profile with at least two silhouetted occupants on the far right of the village is dwarfed by the tire.] Another way Silvertowns save: Their construction gains you more miles from a gallon of gasoline! Johnson Garage [a block 6 business]. Telephone #184. Estes Park, Colorado. Goodrich Silverotwn Cord tire.

15 June 1923 – Column title and byline: Native American Lodge Tales by Ford C. Frick. Headline: The Lost Canyon. Long years ago, before our fathers and our fathers' fathers were born, but long after the Manitou had created the boiling springs and the beautiful hills and the valleys for his children, the chosen people were rich and prosperous. Gold and silver they had in plenty – and the brave ones of the tribes wore glorious ornaments and rings and bracelets made from pure gold they took from the hills where the Manitou had laid it. And all the chosen people were happy, and there was plenty of food and plenty of meat, and the entire tribe waxed rich from the fruit of the plains and the gold and silver of the hills. But one day, there came from the southlands strange white men,

swarthy of countenance, bearing strange rods which spit forth fire and sparks and which killed at long distance. Their clothes were strange to look upon, and on their faces they grew long hair, and their language was a strange one to the chosen people, who made them welcome and who shared their tepees with the strangers. When the strangers saw the gold and silver ornaments, they became much excited, and by gesture and strange speech they demanded to know where the precious metal could be found. And there was no one among the chosen people to tell them how to go or where to find the gold – and those who knew only shook their heads and ran away, for they were sore afraid. When the chosen people would not tell, the strangers became angry, and turned upon them with their magic rods – and from the rods came thunder and flames, and many of the chosen race were killed, and sorrow was on the land. And the chosen people ran and hid in the canyons and in the hills while the strangers roamed the land. Finally one day they found one of the chosen ones, the son of the aged chief, and took him and bound him fast and threatened him with death unless he would lead them to the spot whence came the gold. Now it so happened that all the gold was taken from a hidden canyon – and no one knew its entrance except the chief and his sons and his family. And when the son was captured, then the old chief came forth from the mountain where he was hid, and promised to take the strangers to the gold if they would spare the life of his son. This they promised to do. So the aged chief led them in sorrow to the hidden canyon, and the strangers laughed and shouted and beat him on the back and spit in his face. And when they saw the gold, they shouted aloud, and each and every one threw down his rod and began to pick and dig at the shining rock where the gold was hidden. And the chief then asked the leader for his son, that he might lead him back safe and unharmed. But the leader only laughed, and turning his rod toward the young lad he killed him there, and then he slew the chief, while all the while the others laughed and joked. But when the Manitou saw the cruelty and greed of the strangers, he was very wroth. And as they killed the chief, he sent the darkness. And in his anger, he picked a thunderbolt and hurled it earthward to the walls of the canyon. The walls split and slid in, and all the strangers were buried up in the mass, and the mouth of the canyon was closed by the slide, and the strangers could not get out, and there they died – and there was none to help them in their plight. When the chosen people saw what the Manitou had done, they fell on their faces and thanked him for his grace, which saved them from the cruel and grasping strangers. And there they vowed that never more would they enter the canyon walls, for fear of death. So was the canyon lost, and to this day no one has been able to find its mouth or enter to gather there the gold. Yet it is there between the two great peaks – a giant canyon closed at both its ends. If you doubt, go forth and find it there. And if you enter into its hidden depths there, you will find the magic rods of those who went before. And there are riches too, for whom who finds and enters in the canyon which is lost.

15 June 1923 – Headline: “Bulls” and “Bears” of Finance. The origin of the stock exchange terms “bulls” and “bears” has never been satisfactorily explained. The phrase is of great antiquity, and can be traced in one of Cibber’s plays produced in 18270, when the exchange was still known as “New Jonathan’s”. It has been suggested that “bear” is a

reference to the selling of the bear's skin before killing the bear, while a "bull" is supposed to be a speculator who buys stock for forward delivery in the hope that the price will rise, so that he can sell out at a profit without taking up and paying for the stock. Contangoes, which have been reintroduced, are the percentage paid by the buyer of stock for postponement of transfer day, the term being derived from the Spanish word "cintengo", meaning "I check".

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent call every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Notice. For years, some Estes Park residents have felt free without permission to help themselves to rock, wood, and sand off of the Dunraven Ranch. The wood on our ranch is about all gone, and if we do not protect ourselves, in a very few years there will be no stone left suitable for fireplace construction on our property. Therefore, I will gladly pay \$50 for information which leads to the arrest and conviction of anyone unlawfully taking wood, rock, or anything of value from our property. [signed] The Estes Park Development Company. Carl B. Sanborn.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Before buying those Native American rugs, call at the Indian Store and What Not Shop and see our exclusive line. [This is without question the Katherine Lindsey Perkins and Marie Witwer enterprise(s), yet questions abound: In 1923, is this one business or two, and is one of the businesses still located in Estes Park, although no longer at its block 6 location, which was vacated in March 1923, or is one or both located in the then-new Hewes-Kirkwood subdivision, what eventually became Eagle Plumes on Highway 7 to Allenspark?]

15 June 1923 – Headline: Olinger Highlanders in Camp at Bartholf Park. 651 boys are in camp at Bartholf Park this week. These boys are all members of the Olinger Highlanders, an organization of 900 Denver boys. The organization was founded several years ago by Mr. George W. Olinger of Denver for the boys not yet of Boy Scout age, and he has built up a wonderful organization, and is doing a remarkable work for the young boys of Denver. Mr. Olinger puts \$40,000 into the organization annually, but is careful that the boys shall be trained to be self-reliant. There are three brass bands in the organization, and they are among the best boys' bands in the entire country, last spring winning first and second in the contest held in Denver during Music Week. The boys are required to meet many standards in their school and church work, as well as in the organization itself. Each summer, an outing is held in Bartholf Park, and a winter sports outing is held each winter at Fern Lake. At the present camp, there are 2/3 of the entire membership. At the last winter sports outing, over 300 boys were in attendance. The camp will be open to visitors Saturday afternoon and Sunday afternoon from 2:00 p.m. until 9:00 p.m.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Do it now! Send in your check to the Estes Park Fish and Game Association and experience the sensation of having helped along a good cause. \$5 will buy a year's membership and will help materially in making better fishing in our streams. The burden is now being borne by a few. Be a sport and share the grief and glory. Membership cards are now being issued, and it's the fashion to display one in your window. Have you got yours?

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: "Say it with flowers" from the Seaman Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. Granville Elmer Wright is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Don't miss June in Estes Park this year! The hills and valleys are gorgeously green, and gay groups of wildflowers are scattered everywhere. There are still some choice cottages and apartments to be rented for the season – and just a few that may be rented by the month or week. Sundays by appointment only. Hayden Brothers [a block 5 business].

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Brinwood Hotel now open! Weekend parties given special attention. Send for new booklet. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

15 June 1923 – Misplaced [or too late to classify] classified advertisements: Lost. Lost – Brown hand-tooled Cordova pocketbook, containing money. Lost Wednesday. Reward. Mrs. C.E. Middleby, post office box 119. 1p...Lost – 33 x 4 tire and rim for Buick, Friday, 15 June 1923 [how is this even possible, unless this issue of the Estes Park Trail came out in the afternoon, or was delayed?]. If found, please advise the National Park Service. Telephone #70. 10-1t.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You have not finished reading the Estes Park Trail until you have read the advertisements.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Lester's Hotel Open for the Season. Today, Lester's Hotel opened for the season with a goodly number of reservations booked for the summer, and bright prospects for the largest season in the history of the hotel. Lester's is beautifully located on the north rim of Estes Park, and affords one of the most charming views imaginable, and appeals to those who love a view of the mountains and the high peaks, and the quietness of a private summer home.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: The modern way. [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a man in right profile bent slightly over a large, manually-operated clothes press in the

“open” position, arranging the back of a suit jacket on the lower “pad” while preparing to depress a foot-pedal with his left foot. He is clothed in a white or light-colored shirt, long sleeves rolled up to the elbows, cuffed pants with a thin black belt and a handkerchief poking out of the right back pocket, and dress shoes. A whiskbroom rests at an angle near the front right corner of the press. The drawing is uncredited. A black border with curved corners intersects with the lower half of this illustration and frames the advertising copy beneath:] Have your clothes pressed on an American steam-pressing machine. Sanitary. We sterilize your suit with live steam, and drive out all dust and dirt. Steam pressing restores the “life” to your clothing – makes it look like new. Keep your garments in good condition by having them pressed regularly – the modern way. Estes Park Laundry. Launderers and dry cleaners.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Get that picture at Clatworthy’s [a block 3 business]. Known the country over.

15 June 1923 – Headline: Hints for Campers. Matches: Snap your mach in two. Be sure it is out before you throw it away. Tobacco: Throw pipe ashes and cigar or cigarette butts in the dust of the road and stamp out the fire before leaving them. Don’t throw them into leaves, brush, or needles. Making camp: Build a small campfire in the open, not against a tree or log or near a bush. Scrape away needles and brush from around the fire. Breaking camp: Never leave camp without quenching your fire with water and then covering it with earth. Be sure it is out. Bonfires: Never build bonfires in windy weather or where there is the slightest danger of their escaping from control. Don’t make them larger than you need. Fighting fires: If you find a fire, try to put it out. If you can’t, get to a telephone or telegraph and notify the nearest United States Forest Ranger or state fire warden at once. Keep in touch with the rangers of the forest you are visiting.

15 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Read the Estes Park Trail’s want ads for profit, use them for results...Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads save many steps.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: Motorists’ headquarters. That’ the name we are fast acquiring by the patronage that so many local motorists, and tourists too, are according us. It doesn’t take automobile owners long to learn where they can be served the quickest, best, and most economically. Free air, battery testing, and water. Automobile owners know they are heartily welcome to all the conveniences we have installed for them. We don’t expect a man to spend money every time he stops here. And that is one of the good reasons why they do spend it here whenever there is anything in our line that they need. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford [in another unrelated advertisement for the Estes Park Garage in this issue, the Nash automobile is not included in their line. This may simply be an oversight.]. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

15 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Interior of a young girl’s bedroom, viewed into the far corner. Furnishings include, from left to right: A picture window with long drapes, a twin bed with wooden footboard and headboard and a checked-pattern quilt, a nightstand and lamp, an attached light, and a small wooden table and wooden chair beneath a built-in bookcase. A girl with dark hair accented by a gigantic bow sits on the floor near the footboard, wearing a belted dress, knee-high socks, and Buster Brown-type shoes, and is viewed from the back in near right profile, legs splayed around a jumble of wooden blocks, one of which she holds in her right hand. One block, separate from the pile, rests near the pull string of a “duck on wheels” toy at the side of the bed. A doll, arms outstretched, sits on the back of the low table, and the bookshelves, four high, contain bound volumes in various combinations and orientations, as well as what looks like a three-drawer jewelry case on the second shelf. Superimposed on this backdrop, over the girl’s head at a 45 degree angle, is a disembodied hand and paintbrush leaving behind a wide swath of paint, with the words ““Save the surface and/you save all” – Paint and Varnish” on two lines, the final three words in cursive, incorporated within the paint stripe. The entire advertisement, including the advertising copy beneath, is black-bordered and further surrounded by a checkerboard frame.] Those cheery walls that everyone wants can be had at very small cost by using U-Kal-O. Some of its 18 pretty tints used over the present gloomy old wallpaper or cracked paint will work a miracle. U-Kal-O is good for the health of the family. It kills disease germs and chases away those blue devils [sic, does this mean sadness, or depression?], which are often quite as bad. U-Kal-O comes in a five-pound package [sic], which covers 250 square feet to 300 square feet of ordinary wall. It doesn’t even require hot water – water right out of the tap will do. At paint headquarters. The Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company. Telephone #48.

22 June 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail [pen-and-ink sketch of mountain panorama, with “Rocky Mountain National Park” superimposed]. The largest weekly newspaper published in Larimer County – Circulates in 26 states Volume III, Number 11 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, June 22, 1923 Price 10 cents

22 June 1923 – Headline: Moffat Road Tunnel to be United States Longest Rail Bore. The Moffat Tunnel, when completed, will be sixth in length of all railroad bores in the world. The famous Simplon Tunnel between Switzerland and Italy is the longest, and the equally well-known St. Gothard Tunnel, between the same countries, is second. In this connection, the authorities on long-distance boring say that the longest tunnel in the United States is connected with the New York City, New York, water system. It is known as the Shandaken Tunnel through the Catskill Mountains, and is 18 miles long. The figures on the railroad tunnel are as follows: Proposed Moffat Tunnel, United States, 31,892 feet, or 6.04 miles. Northwestern Colorado, Routt county in particular, has the only bunker, or steamship, coal in the United States west of Pennsylvania. Millions of tons of this coal could be marketed each year, in easy competition with bunker coal from Australia and Wales, if only the Moffat Tunnel were completed, stated W.R. Lewis, editor

of the Mountain States Mineral Age, in an interview this week. Ex-Governor Bamberger of Utah, who is arranging finances for the work [line or lines omitted]. Bunker coal, that holds out such promise for the future development of northern Colorado, is coal that can be stored in the hold of a steamship. It is free from gas and sulphur, and therefore not subject to spontaneous combustion when stored. It stands storage without deterioration, and is high quality steam coal. At present, nearly all coal for bunker purposes for all ports of the Pacific coast, from Alaska to Cape Horn, is shipped from Wales, Australia, and the eastern ports of the United States by way of the Panama Canal. It brings \$30 a ton in San Francisco. Routt County bunker coal could be put on the San Francisco, California, market at around \$15 a ton, just half the present price, according to Walker Glaister, president of the Lackawanna Coal Company. "Added to the steady market for Routt County coal for bunker and industrial purposes, there is a possibility of working up a large export business," stated Mr. Glaister. "Here is an industry," according to Mr. Glaister, "amounting to \$30,000,000 to \$50,000,000 a year that should be held in this country instead of going abroad, is as now the case." "Completion of the Moffat tunnel," states W.R. Lewis of the Mineral Age, "will mean a great deal to northern Colorado in particular, because of this bunker coal, which exists in such enormous quantities."

22 June 1923 – Headline: One Better. Mark Twain once asked a neighbor if he might borrow a set of books. "You're welcome to read them in my library," replied the neighbor, ungraciously, "but it is my rule never to let my books leave my house." Several weeks later, the same neighbor sent over to ask for the loan of Mark Twain's lawn mower. "Certainly," said Mark Twain, "but since I make it a rule never to let it leave my lawn, you will be obliged to use it there."

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: In time of need, try a want ad.

22 June 1923 – Photograph: Unframed scenic image of water cascading over a multi-level series of boulders, with evergreen trees and a partly cloudy sky in the background. Caption: Horseshoe Falls. Credit: Courtesy Fall River Lodge.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Rocky Mountain National Park Visitors and Colorado Mountain Club will Frolic on Huge Snow Fields of Fall River Pass. Visitors to Rocky Mountain National Park will have the thrill of enjoying a wonderful snow and ski frolic on the top of the Continental Divide Saturday, 30 July 1923 and Sunday, 1 July 1923, when the Estes Park Group of the Colorado Mountain Club stages its First Annual Summer Ski Frolic near Fall River Pass on the huge snow fields that still defy the heat of the summer suns. The snowfields are situated on the top of the Continental Divide near Fall River Pass and are huge in extent, and one may step from the running board of his car to the ski course on his skis and enjoy long runs on them at any speed he may select. The ski course is reached by the Fall River Road, the highest continuous automobile road in America, which is now open to through travel, over which the first scheduled trip of the season was made today. The National Park Service has had a large force of men and

teams at work the past month in clearing the road of snow over the Continental Divide, and it is estimated that they removed fully 25,000 yards of snow this spring. The road is one of the most scenic in the country, running for a distance of two miles above timberline. At its high altitude, from 25 feet to 30 feet of snow falls each winter, and the high winds pile it high in great drifts. One drift just east of the top of the Continental Divide is 12,000 feet long [sic, over two miles long?] and from 12 feet to 20 feet deep, making the opening of the road difficult. The snow is melting rapidly, but there will remain an abundance for the tournament that will attract thousands from the sweltering heat of the east, and the accessibility will attract many who will wish to be onlookers only, since they can drive direct to the scene of the sports. An informal program will be carried out under Clifford Higby, ski instructor for the Olinger Highlanders, and the events will be open to everyone who will care to bring their skis and enjoy the fun. Snowball fights and other winter sports will be staged. The scene of the sports is only 20 miles from the village of Estes Park. The Colorado Mountain Club has been successful in getting reduced rates over the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company lines for those who will not drive their own cars, and they propose to make this the first of an annual event that will attract thousands to the state to enjoy the novelty of a frolic in the snow in mid-summer [I don't know how long this lasted, but it was the precursor to the summer ski jump on Old Man Mountain].

22 June 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Woman's Club Elects Officers for Ensuing Year. Wednesday afternoon, 13 June 1923, at a largely attended meeting, the annual election of officers took place at the library. Mrs. Albert Hayden Jr., was elected president, Mrs. Dugald Floyd Godfrey first vice-president, Mrs. Abner E. Sprague second vice-president, Mrs. Walter Finn recording secretary, Mrs. Fred Payne Clatworthy corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Frank Service treasurer. The following were elected on the board of directors: Mrs. Ralph R. Macdonald, Mrs. Cornelius H. Bond, Mrs. Arthur K. Holmes, Mrs. George Patterson, and Mrs. T.J. Allen.

22 June 1923 – Headline: President Warren G. Harding will Visit some of the National Parks. Plans for showing President Warren G. Harding and his party the scenic wonders of Yellowstone National Park have been completed by the Department of the Interior through the National Park Service. President Harding will be the third President of the United States to visit Yellowstone National Park, President Chester Alan Arthur having visited in 1883, and President Theodore Roosevelt in 1903. By a coincidence, these visits have been exactly 20 years apart. According to the plans, the party will arrive at Gardiner, Montana, the northern entrance, in the early morning of 30 June 1923, and proceed to Mammoth Hot Springs terraces. The party will be driven to Old Faithful Inn in the Upper Geyser Basin for lunch, where the afternoon will be spent in viewing the geysers. The Yellowstone National Park rangers promise hourly performances by Old Faithful, but are counting on an irregular performer, Giant Geyser, which throws its water 250 feet in the air for an hour, to be in full eruption during President Harding's visit. An hour or two of fishing will be arranged for President Harding in the trout streams nearby.

The party will spend the night at Old Faithful Inn, and the following morning will proceed by motor to West Thumb, Lake Yellowstone, and to the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone for lunch. Fifteen or 20 of the party will embark in boats at West Thumb for a sport fishing trip. A fish dinner will be served this group at Lake Hotel, who will then proceed to [the Grand] Canyon [of the Yellowstone] and rejoin the balance of the party. After an hour or two of viewing Grand Canyon [of the Yellowstone] and the falls, the party will motor through Dunraven Pass to Mammoth Hot Springs for dinner. In the early evening, return will be made to Gardiner, Montana, where the party will have completed 148 miles of motoring. On President Harding's return from Alaska, he will visit Yosemite National Park [did his death precede this planned outing?], devoting two days to viewing the magnificence of Yosemite Valley. On arrival at El Portal on 29 June 1923 [sic, suggest 29 July 1923], the presidential party will be motored direct to Glacier Point on the south rim of Yosemite Valley, where the night will be spent at Glacier Point Hotel. Glacier Point commands a widespread view of the High Sierra, the domes, the pinnacles, and the waterfalls of Yosemite Valley. A few steps from Glacier Point Hotel, one looks down into Yosemite Valley 3254 feet below, where automobiles are but moving specks, tents are white dots, and the Merced River a silver tracery on green velvet. The following morning, the party will return to Yosemite, where an outdoor buffet luncheon will be served. In the afternoon, a complete tour of Yosemite Valley will be made, and in the evening, a special dinner will be served President Harding and his official family at the Rangers' Clubhouse. After viewing the Firefall [sic, a artificial summertime "performance" dating back to 1872, involving burning hot embers dropped from Glacier Point to the valley below] from Glacier Point, the party will depart for El Portal.

22 June 1923 – Column title: Hotel Guests. Subhead: At the Stanley Hotel. Those registered at the Stanley Hotel during the week were: Victor H. Heimbach of Marinette, Wisconsin, Mr. and Mrs. J.R. Kissock of Fort Collins, Dr. S. Bock and Mrs. B.P. Detwiller [Detweiler?], Mr. and Mrs. Jacob V. Sowers, and Mrs. W.C. Bradbury, all of Denver, John J. Meany, Jr. of Fort Collins, Katherine Collins Meany of Denver, Shelby C. Chapman of Chicago, Illinois, John W. Fink of Denver, William A. Welch of Lyons, Colorado, W.L. McCaslin of Longmont, Mr. and Mrs. J.J. Patton and Miss Isabel of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, E.F. Haeger of Denver, and Mr. and Mrs. P.J. Moynihan of Denver...Mr. and Mrs. M.C. Metzger, Jr. of New York City, New York, are spending a few weeks in Estes Park, and are stopping at the Stanley Hotel...Mrs. H.S. Powell and daughter Elizabeth, from Camden, Arkansas, arrived in Estes Park last Saturday, and will remain at the Stanley Hotel for about a week...Mr. and Mrs. R.W. Bradford and Mr. W.F. Denious and daughters, Emma and Martha, came up from Denver last week in the interest of the Olinger's annual outing, and stopped at the Stanley Hotel for several days. They returned Monday...Mr. and Mrs. Axel Skovgaard of Copenhagen, Denmark, were registered at the Stanley Hotel during their short stay in Estes Park...Mr. and Mrs. J. Marks from Memphis, Tennessee, have arrived in Estes Park, and plan to spend a month or more at the Stanley Hotel...Mr. and Mrs. Grant R. Fitzell came up from Denver for the weekend. Mrs. Fitzell is the convention guide for the national Pi Beta Phi convention to

be held at the Stanley Hotels from 25 June 1923 to 30 June 1923, and made partial arrangements for it while here...Mr. and Mrs. E.K. Gaylord of Estes Park [well, in the summer, otherwise of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma] entertained at a dinner party at the Stanley Hotel Sunday in honor of Miss Conde of New York City, New York...Mrs. Frank J. Haberl [wife of the Stanley Hotel manager] was hostess at a very delightful house party over last weekend. Her guests included Miss Joan A. Ryan, Miss Elizabeth L. Kennelly, Miss Elsie M. Jensen, Miss Flora B. McGregor, Miss Lydia H. Meisel, Miss Irene E. Young, Miss Gussee Zietz, Miss Ann Ryan, Mrs. John W. Fink of Denver, and Mrs. Edwin J. Haefeli of Greeley...A party of the grand council officers of the Pi Beta Phi sorority arrived at the Stanley Hotel on 20 June 1923 to complete arrangements for the convention, which will be held from 25 June 1923 to 30 June 1923. Those in the party were Miss Amy Burnham Anken, president, Mrs. David D. Nickerson, vice-president, Miss Anne Stuart, treasurer, Miss Frances Roma Evans, grand secretary, and Mrs. Archer T. Spring, editor of their official magazine "The Arrow"...The Stanley Hotel will entertain a party of 40 telephone company officials of the Denver and northern Colorado districts at a dinner dance on Saturday evening, 23 June 1923, in the main dining room of the large hotel. Mr. Ben S. Read, president of the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, will head the party. Mr. Thomas C. Turner of Fort Collins has made all arrangements for the annual affair... Subhead: At the Lewiston Hotel: [line fragment:] Dayton, Ohio, G. Louise Nightingale [it is possible that these two pieces of information were reversed, but it seems more likely that this entire "orphan" line belongs with the Kissocks and Weisses and Simonds below, who also appear to hail from Dayton, Ohio], Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wassenrich of New York City, New York, Margret [sic] R. Warren of Stanford, Kentucky, Mrs. E.M. Gray of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. A.G. Stewart of Arlington, New Jersey, Dr. and Mrs. C.R. Weeth of Brooklyn, New York, Charles R. Brown and family of Kansas City, Missouri, Mr. and Mrs. Roy O. Yates of San Francisco, California, William E. Elliott of Chicago, Illinois, Herbert J. Elliott of Chicago, Illinois, J.J. Perkins of Clouton [sic, possibly Clopton], Alabama, M. Reeve of Cleveland, Ohio, Anna H. Blake of Cleveland, Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. E. Sinclair of New York City, New York, Mr. and Mrs. R.P. Walsh and Mr. and Mrs. H. Meeks of Rock Island, Illinois, F.M. Francis and family of Denver, Mrs. A.L. Hogwar and son of Denver, F.C. Warner of Los Angeles, California, Mrs. Thomas G. Wilkinson of Eufaula, Alabama, Mr. and Mrs. G.H. Ogens of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, Mr. and Mrs. T.D. Boaden of Denver, Miss M. Guild of Omaha, Nebraska, H.J. Harris of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. J.W. Kissock, Mr. and Mrs. G.F. Weiss, and Mr. and Mrs. H.R. Simonds of Dayton, Ohio, Miss Lydia L. Bingham of Chicago, Illinois, Mrs. F.H. Cook of Boston, Massachusetts, Miss M. Higgs of Oak Park, Illinois, Lillian M. Reiff of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Alma Hentschel of Sheboygan, Wisconsin, Fitzgerald Hall of Nashville, Tennessee, and J.W. Russell and family and H.B. Hoffman, all of Denver.

22 June 1923–Advertisement: [Illustration: Links-in-a-chain framed graphic of a well-dressed man in right profile, likely a salesman, climbing a series of steps to humbly offer a sock to a knight atop a platform, outfitted in a full suit of armor. The regal knight is

posed full face [well, full visor] and full body, planting a standard held in his right hand near his right foot.] We cannot wear steel! That went out of date centuries ago, but why not apply some of the tested principles of the first workers in metal, the armorers, even though our materials be only silk or cotton, and the garment a pair of hose? The stitch: A thread of hard-twisted silk or cotton is looped through another like the steel links of old. The fabric: A thousand tiny loops are added, each one gripping its neighbor in an endless chain. The sock: And then the whole is shaped and fitted while each point of wear is double-and-triple-plated like a coat of chain mail. That's the way a pair of Wilson Brothers "Chain Knit" hose is built. Of course it must wear longer than the most. Williamson's Toggery [a block 6 business]. Estes Park and Denver.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Home bakery now open. Strictly home cooking. Order ahead for picnics and parties when possible. One block east of post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park], north room of Low Filling Station. [This may be the first-ever mention of this block 11 business].

22 June 1923 – [displaced paragraphs belonging to subsequent article in this issue:] Dr. Homer E. James of Estes Park and Merriman of Fort Collins played the finals for the championship in the annual invitational tournament of the Estes Park Golf and Country Club Wednesday. Both players waded through their opponents in two rounds. Dr. James has been up to the finals on several occasions before, and was barely nosed out once by a lost ball on the last hole. His opponent was a new one among the golfers who have been attending the Estes Park Tournaments, and his work was watched with interest. Dr. James playing superbly, disposing of Fort Collins' sterling ace, Billy Green, 3 to 2 [sic, score given in main article as 5-4], and then eliminating the Greeley star, Couzens, by 5 and 3, two well-earned matches in one day. Merriman had a somewhat easier time of it, since he won his first round match by default from Jones of Fort Collins, but his afternoon match was a tough proposition, for it took him 19 holes to dispose of Dr. Wiest of Estes Park. This was a fitful match, and brought out some very fine golf. Fort Collins won the Wheelock trophy for the best aggregate medal score for the five-man teams entered in the qualifying round.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: See Estes Park first. Trips to Longs Peak and Devils Gulch. Prices reasonable. Stand at post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park]. Office telephone #204. Glen D. Baird.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Call on us when in trouble. We operate one of the best-equipped garages in this section, complete in every detail. Whether your car just needs a bath or must be completely overhauled, drive around – we're always ready. Prompt

service, careful work, courteous treatment, and reasonable charges are our watchwords. Exide batteries. Goodyear tires and Miller tires. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17-R2.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: K and B Packing and Provision Company. Corn-fed beef and pork. We also carry a complete line of high-grade sausage, including braunschweiger, salami, cervelat and metwurst. Morning Glory hams. Bacon, lard, and boiled ham. George L. Duff, manager. Telephone #79. Post office box 226.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: “Toot-and-Come-Inn” (Tut-Ankh-Amen). The new Egyptian tea room. Open for business. Located 2-1/2 miles from Estes Park on the High Drive. (Road leaving the village to the south). [Another way of referring to what is now Moraine Avenue.]

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Muscular, gnarled, windblown evergreen tree growing from a rocky slope, with a mountain peak and cotton-wool clouds artistically arranged in the background. The pen-and-ink sketch or woodcut is signed “Seid”.] F.J. Francis [a block 6 business]. Photographer of the outdoors. Estes Park, Colorado. Announces his opening Saturday, 16 June 1923 [this is now outdated] in his new and up-to-date studio. Art goods, pottery, etc. Views of Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Estes Park Golfers Capture Pioneer and Championship Cups in Golf Tournament. Billy Green, formerly a city park player and well known here as a player of merit, won the qualifying prize in the Fifth Annual Invitation tournament of the Estes Park Golf and Country Club yesterday with a gross score of 80. Green is now a resident of Fort Collins and playing from the Fort Collins Country Club. Dr. Roy Wiest of Estes Park was second with a score of 82. In the championship flight, Green beat Messerschmidt, also of Fort Collins, by 6 to 5. Dr. Homer E. James of Estes Park beat Jim Lee of Boulder by 3 and 2, Couzens of Greeley beat Joe Mills of Estes Park by default, Merrian [sic, suggest Merriman] beat Martin of Scottsbluff, Nebraska, by 3 and 2, Lester Jones of Fort Collins beat Schwanen of Scottsbluff, Nebraska, 7 and 5, and Dr. Wiest of Estes Park beat Schlicter of Fort Collins, 1 up. In the pioneer flight, the winners were Lindsley of Boulder, [William] Tallant of Estes Park, Hanaron of Sidney, Nebraska, Hopper of Fort Collins, Babcock of Fort Collins, and Boan of Scottsbluff, Nebraska. In the tenderfoot flight, the winners were Stead of Estes Park, Kohler of Boulder, Berryhill of Fort Morgan, Shepherd of Fort Morgan, C.J. Gilkison of Fort Collins, Randolph of Fort Collins, and Sherman of Fort Collins. In the one club, one ball contest, Jim Lee of Boulder took first honors with a gross of 86, less 13 handicap, leaving a net of 76. In the competition, the players were permitted the use of but one club, and had to start and finish with the same ball. Miller and Barker of Sidney, Nebraska, tied with net scores of 78 each for the next place. Thursday was a good day for the Estes Park men, and two of them won honors in two of the three main matches, and also gave a good account of

themselves in the consolation matches. William Tallant of Estes Park carried away the honors and won the silver loving cup in the finals of the pioneer flight when he defeated Babcock in two up. In this match, the runner-up was awarded a gold fob. In the championship flight Thursday, Dr. Homer E. James of Estes Park won the silver cup by defeating Merriman of Fort Collins 4-3 [sic, subsequently 4-2]. Dr. James had a hard fight all the way through, defeating the Fort Collins champion, Green, 5-4, and Couzens 5-3. Merriman, the runner-up, was awarded a gold fob in this flight. Sherman of Greeley won the silver cup in the tenderfoot flight, winning 7-5 over Berryhill of Fort Collins. The runner-up was awarded a gold fob. Sherman of Greeley captured the special handicap cup Thursday with a score of 73 net. Samuel Service of Estes Park was second with a net score of 74. The tournament was a very pleasant one, although the attendance was not what it would have been had it not been for the floods in the valley just before the opening of the tournament, there not being a single disagreement arising to mar the pleasure of the occasion. The defeated eights played for the consolation prizes Thursday with the following as winners: Samuel Service in the pioneer, J.H. Lee by default in the championship, and Barger in the tenderfoot. The Rocky Mountain News had the following to say about Thursday's events: Dr. Homer E. James is the newly-crowned king of golf for the invitation tournament held at the Estes Park Golf and Country Club. The laurel wreath of victory is his by reason of having defeated Merriman of Fort Collins in a final match by 4 and 2 [sic, previously given as 4-3]. The crown sits easily upon the head of the doctor, for he is one of the best players of which Estes Park boasts, and has been knocking at the door year after year until victory crowned his efforts at last. He has been runner-up on numerous occasions, and only the hardest kind of hard luck kept the prize away from him. He won his match yesterday by 4 and 2 [sic, the initial score given was 4-3], leaving no doubt in the minds of anyone about his being entitled to it. Dr. James always has been noted as a steady player, never far off the line in either driving or approaching, and this was the thing that won for him yesterday. His opponent could not keep the same reliable game all the time and this meant defeat. Dr. James took the lead from the start and held it throughout the match. William Tallant of Estes Park won the pioneer flight by defeating George Babcock of Scottsbluff, Nebraska, 2 up in a thrilling match. Sherman of Greeley won his match yesterday by 4 and 2 [sic, previously 7-5] over Berryhill of Fort Morgan. In a special handicap match played yesterday, Sherman won with a net score of 73. Samuel Service of Estes Park took second place with a net of 74. The tournament was concluded yesterday, and with it the fifth annual tournament held at Estes Park. The tournament was voted a success by all attending players.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You will be surprised at the trifling cost of an Estes Park Trail want ad.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: 5000 read the "Estes Park Trail" weekly.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning and afternoon service to Denver, Loveland, and Longmont, and via Fall River Road to Grand Lake. We are now operating

all Rocky Mountain National Park trips. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: The easiest way to obtain health is to take chiropractic vertebral adjustments. Allegra V. Meyer, D.C., Ph.C. Doctor of Chiropractic. Palmer School graduate. Colonial Rooms [in the Walter Eugene Baldrige residence]. Telephone #194 [which again suggest that #194 is the telephone number for the Baldrige residence]. Estes Park.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Send it to the laundry [Illustration: Graphic depicting woman handing package of laundry to driver above the words “© The A.L.M. Company”]. Estes Park Laundry. Launderers and dry cleaners. Telephone #55-W.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Rocky Mountain Boys’ Camp. Estes Park, Colorado. A summer camp in the west for boys of character! The only riding camp in America. If staying at Estes Park, if going to the coast, or going abroad, leave that boy with us. Fishing, athletic field, swimming, riding, mountain climbing – Trips to Cheyenne, Wyoming, and Pikes Peak included. For details address the director, John H. Stevens, 122 South Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

22 June 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 125 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance at time of making contract, a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class matter 15 April 1921 at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

22 June 1923 – Editorial headline: To The Estes Park Music and Study Club. Estes Park is a very fortunate community in its splendid women’s organizations. Its Estes Park Woman’s Club has accomplished excellent undertakings that have been the occasion for commendation by the Estes Park Trail. It has given the community the public library that is the pride of the town, it has at least hastened the building of a Rocky Mountain National Park administration building on an attractive site, and it has accomplished many other things of which it may be proud. We are certain they will not be content to rest on past laurels, and that their good work may go on. There is another women’s organization that is accomplishing great things for the community. We feel that the community is aware of its benefits to the community. We speak of the Estes Park Music and Study Club. The club was organized for the purpose of cultivating a taste for the very best in

music and a better knowledge of the fundamentals in music and of the world's composers, as well as a general study in literature. The successful development of the work of the Estes Park Music and Study Club has been a great blessing to the community, and the community bears evidence of its realization in many ways. The organization of the club has brought together real talent in the Estes Park for a definite purpose (and Estes Park is particularly fortunate in talent), and Estes Park is reaping the benefit of that getting together. The concerts given the past few weeks in Estes Park by the members of the Estes Park Music and Study Club, or under the auspices of the Estes Park Music and Study Club, have been really worthwhile events, and creditable ones for communities far larger than Estes Park. The concert of Monday night, when the community was favored with an evening's entertainment by a couple of the greatest present-day musical artists of the world, was a fitting climax to the season's work. The Estes Park Music and Study Club was organized several years ago by Mrs. Clement Yore [Alberta McAuley Plonke], who has held since organization the office of president, and to her efforts much of the success of the Estes Park Music and Study Club has been due. Mrs. Yore has composed several musical numbers, and the audience at the concert Monday evening at the Stanley Casino was delighted with the charming manner in which one of her pieces was played by Axel Skovgaard, the famous violinist. We trust the work of the Estes Park Music and Study Club may continue to prosper.

22 June 1923 – Editorial reprinted from the Eaton Herald. Headline: Open Up the Mountains. The writer probably got off on the wrong foot at the banquet given by the Chamber of Commerce of Estes Park by suggesting that there were too few camping and picnic grounds left open in the mountains. We can see that it would be a question of considerable expense for Estes Park to open up more campgrounds. But at that it would be a paying proposition for the town. But what we were objecting to was the tendency of private owners to fence in every little nook that might be available for camping and picnic purposes. We have recently noticed many new fences around spots that heretofore have been open to the public. Most of these spots are only large enough for one or two parties to eat their dinner on. There would not be enough grass to feed a cow for 15 minutes. Our idea is to make the mountains of Colorado the playground of the nation. We would have the state or government buy up all the land not used for summer cottages, tear down the fences, and open up everything to the public. One automobile tourist party will spend more money in the state during their stay of a month or more than the ordinary mountaineer can make off his place in a year. And it is not only the motor tourist we would cater to, but the people in the lowlands should have full use of the mountains for the weekend recreation. We know many campers and picnickers are careless – and worse – but we believe the majority are not, and these should not be made to suffer for the misdeeds of the few. As camping spots are so scarce, it is but natural that the slovenliness of some people should be more noticeable than it would be if spread out over the ground. We have a great admiration for Estes Park and its enterprising citizens and wish them a prosperous season every year, but we wonder if it would not pay them to cater some to the humble tourist who comes in a flivver, as well as to the men and women

who come in knee breeches and transportation buses. [Response from the Estes Park Trail editor, presumably:] Editor Hogue has a good view of the situation, and Estes Park will welcome his cooperation in our attempt to cope with the situation. We must educate our lawmakers, and our worthy editor friends can greatly assist if they will. Many people do not realize that conditions are as they are because our lawmaking bodies have so decreed. Glad to give you tips if you desire more light.

22 June 1923 – Column Title: Editorial Bubbles from the Exchanges. Reprinted from the Nunn News: The Estes Park Trail calls editors “intelligence dispensers”, while another authority defines an editor as “one whose business it is to separate the wheat from the chaff and then to print the chaff.” Take your choice...Reprinted from the Nunn News: That was a low-down trick the weatherman played when he sent a flood on the day the editors were to picnic in Estes Park. Ant to think of the number of good opportunities for rain he has overlooked in the past...Reprinted from the Johnstown Breeze: 'Tis a privilege to live on high ground in Colorado. [Comment from the Estes Park Trail editor, presumably:] Right-O – Editor...Reprinted from the Johnstown Breeze: We were disappointed in not being able to show up the rest of the editors in that golf game. We had practiced faithfully with a cottonwood club and a tin can until we think we would have been able to knock the pill for a goal every time...Reprinted from the Steamboat [Springs] Pilot: We don't know much about finance, but when we read about our elastic currency, we cannot help wishing that it also was more adhesive... Reprinted from the Milliken Mail: European nations that accuse us of being a nation of dollar-chasers are not averse to asking us to chase a few of them their way...Reprinted from the Eaton Herald: By keeping Roy Ray's face full of trout during the banquet last Saturday at the Elkhorn Lodge, we kept him from talking all the time...Reprinted from the Eaton Herald: Estes Park is going to build a big convention hall and should have the support of all northern Colorado...Reprinted from the Mead Messenger: On account of the inclement weather, editors of northern Colorado were unable to respond to the welcome call sent out by Estes Park Trail editor Arthur B. Harris and the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce last Saturday. We still maintain that Harris so juggles weather conditions, making it impossible for us to attend, and that he scooped unto himself all the good things that had been prepared for the visitors. Some host that bird is! [Comment from the Estes Park Trail editor:] Bet Brust would have been there if a prize-fight had been advertised...Reprinted from the Mead Messenger: The husband can always get a hearing from his wife while talking in his sleep...Reprinted from the Steamboat [Springs] Pilot: Sure, flappers are liberty belles. And it looks like their motto is “Peal, wild belles.”...Reprinted from the Craig Empire: Don't say times are hard. Already more than \$400,000 worth of tickets have been sold for a prize fight to be held on 4 July 1923 in Shelby, Montana...Reprinted from the Steamboat [Springs] Pilot: An exchange thinks that many Republicans and Democrats who have been cast out of their own camps are dying for a chance to become Ford accessories [sic, a reference to the potential presidential candidacy of Henry Ford].

22 June 1923 – Photographic advertisement: Fall River Lodge. [Photograph: Unframed scenic image of the original three-story wooden Fall River Lodge, surrounding trees, and Continental Divide backdrop, mirrored by a perfectly still artificial pond in the foreground. The photograph is uncredited.] In the Rocky Mountain National Park. Make it your vacation home. Scenic wonders. Modern conveniences. Fishing, horseback riding, hiking, tennis. Good home-cooked food. Minnie E. March [no mention of husband Dan March]. Estes Park.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: The new Riverside Amusement Park in the village of Estes Park. Dancing each Wednesday and Saturday evening. Music furnished by Bob Bullock's orchestra! Every effort has been made to provide a high-class establishment for the entertainment of patrons. The swimming pool will be opened to the public soon. A place to play.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The "Estes Park Trail", three months \$1.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Beautiful "Crag Top" [sic, advertisements in subsequent issues of the Estes Park Trail spell this as "Craig Top"] for sale. 20 acres, timbered, trout stream, seven-room modern, three bedrooms, big fireplace, view unexcelled, ice house full, hot water and cold water, bathroom, servant's quarters. Furnished complete. R.D. Hall, post office box 156, Association Camp [i.e., YMCA] post office, Estes Park.

22 June 1923 – Serialized 1913 novel and author: Desert Gold by Zane Grey. Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, etc. Illustrations by Irwin Myers. Copyright by Harper and Brothers. He had his answer in the gray faces, in the lips that fear made mute. Like a flash, Belding saw the whole truth of Mrs. Belding's agony, the reason for her departure, he saw what had been [Illustration interrupting text: Pen-and-ink vignette of a fist fight involving two well-dressed middle-aged men, with the man closer to the viewer, who appears to be getting the worst of it, shielding his face with his left arm as he twists away, falling backward to the ground. His conqueror dominates the scene, massive right hand balled into a fist, his face contorted in wild frenzy. A younger male bystander wearing a broad-brimmed ranger-style hat looks on, surprised, in the background. Caption: And it seemed that all the dogs of hell were loosed within his heart. The signature "Irwin Myers" in block print appears in the lower left corner.] driving Nell, and it seemed that all the dogs of hell were loosed within his heart. He struck out blindly, instinctively in his pain, and the blow sent Ben Chase staggering into the fence corner. Then he stretched forth a long arm and whirled Radford Chase back beside his father. "I see it all now," went on Belding, hoarsely. "You found the woman's weakness – her love for the girl. You found the girl's weakness – her pride and fear of shame. So you drove the one and hounded the other. God, what a base thing to do! To *tell* the girl was bad enough, but to *threaten* her with betrayal, there's no name for that!" Belding's voice thickened, and he paused, breathing heavily. He stepped back a few paces, and this, an

ominous action for an armed man of any kind, instead of adding to the fear of the Chases, seemed to relieve them. If they had been any pity in Belding's heart, he would have felt it then. "And now, gentlemen," continued Belding, speaking low and with difficulty, "seeing I've turned down your proposition, I suppose you think you've no more call to keep your mouths shut?" The elder Chase appeared fascinated by something he either saw or felt in Belding, and his gray face grew grayer. He put up a shaking hand. Then Radford Chase, livid and snarling, burst out: "I'll talk till I'm black in the face. You can't stop me!" "You'll go black in the face, but it won't be from talking," hissed Belding. His big arm swept down, and when he threw it up the gun glittered in his hand. Simultaneously with the latter action pealed out a shrill, penetrating whistle. The whistle of a horse! It froze Belding's arm aloft. For an instant he could not move even his eyes. The familiarity of that whistle was terrible in its power to rob him of strength. Then he heard the rapid, heavy pound of hoofs, and again the piercing whistle. "*Blanco Diablo!*" he cried, huskily. He turned to see a huge white horse come thundering into the yard. A wild, gaunt, terrible horse, indeed, the loved Blanco Diablo. A bronzed, long-haired Native American bestrode him. More white horses galloped into the yard, pounded to a halt, whistling home. Belding saw a slim shadow of a girl who seemed all great black eyes. Under the trees flashed Blanco Sol, as dazzling white, as beautiful, as if he had never been lost in the desert. He slid to a halt, then plunged and stamped. His rider leaped, throwing the bridle. Belding saw a powerful, spare, ragged man, with dark, gaunt face and eyes of flame. Then Nell came running from the house, her golden hair flying, her hands outstretched, her face wonderful. "Dick! Dick! Oh-h-h, Dick!" she cried. Her voice seemed to quiver in Belding's heart. Belding's eyes began to blur. He was not sure he saw clearly. Whose face was this now close before him – a long thing, shrunken face, haggard, tragic in its semblance of torture, almost of death? But the eyes were keen and kind. Belding thought wildly that they proved he was not dreaming. "I shore am glad to see you all," said a well-remembered voice in a slow, cool drawl. Chapter 18. Reality Against Dreams. Ladd, Lash Thorne, Mercedes, they were all held tight in Belding's arms. Then he ran to Blanco Diablo. For once, the great horse was gentle, quiet, glad. He remembered this kindest of masters and reached for him with warm, wet muzzle. Dick Gale was standing bowed over Nell's slight form, almost hidden in his arms. Belding hugged them both. He was like a boy. He saw Ben Case and his son skip away under the trees, but the circumstance meant nothing to him then. "Dick! Dick!" he roared. "Is it you?... Say, who do you think's here – here, in Forlorn River?" Gale gripped Belding with a hand as rough and hard as a file and as strong as a vise. But he did not speak a word. Belding thought Gale's eyes would haunt him forever. It was then three more persons came upon the scene – Elsie Gale, running swiftly, her father assisting Mrs. Gale, who appeared about to faint. "Belding! Who on earth's that?" cried Dick, hoarsely. "*Quién sabe* ["Who knows"], my son," replied Belding, and now his voice seemed a little shaky. "Nell, come here. Give him a chance." Belding slipped his arm round Nell, and whispered in her ear. "This'll be great!" Elsie Gale's face was white and agitated, a face expressing extreme joy. "Oh, brother! Mama saw you – Papa saw you, and never knew you! But I knew you when you jumped quick – that way – off your

horse. And now I don't know you. You wild man! You giant! You splendid barbarian! ...Mama, Papa, hurry! *It is Dick!* Look at him. Just look at him! Oh-h, thank God!" Belding turned away and drew Nell with him. In another second, she and Mercedes were clasped in each other's arms. Then followed a time of joyful greetings all round. The Yaqui stood leaning against a tree watching the welcoming home of the lost. No one seemed to think of him, until Belding, ever mindful of the needs of horses, put a hand on Blanco Diablo and called to Yaqui to bring the others. They led the string of whites down to the barn, freed them of wet and dusty saddles and packs, and turned them loose in the alfalfa, now breast-high. Diablo found his old spirit, Blanco Sol tolled his head and whistled his satisfaction, White Woman pranced to and fro, and presently they all settled down to quiet grazing. How good it was for Belding to see those white shapes against the rich background of green! His eyes glistened. It was a sight he had never expected to see again. He lingered there many moments when he wanted to hurry back to his rangers. At last, he tore himself away from watching Blanco Diablo and returned to the house. It was only to find that he might have spared himself the hurry. Jim and Ladd were lying on the beds that had not held them for so many months. Their slumber seemed as deep and quiet as death. Curiously, Belding gazed down upon them. They had removed only boots and chaps. Their clothes were in tatters. Jim appeared little more than skin and bones, a long shape, dark and hard as iron. Ladd's appearance shocked Belding. The ranger looked an old man, blasted, shriveled, starved. Yet his gaunt face, though terrible in its record of torture, had something fine and noble, even beautiful to Belding, in its strength, its victory. Thorne and Mercedes had disappeared. The low murmur of voices came from Mrs. Gale's room, and Belding concluded that Dick was still with his family. No doubt he, also would soon seek rest and sleep. Belding went through the patio and called in at Nell's door. She was there sitting by her window. The flush of happiness had not left her face, but she looked stunned, and a shadow of fear lay dark in her eyes. Belding had intended to talk. He wanted someone to listen to him. The expression in Nell's eyes, however, silenced him. He had forgotten. Nell read his thought in his face, and then she lost all her color and dropped her head. Belding entered, stood beside her with a hand on hers. He tried desperately hard to think of the right thing to say, and realized so long as he tried that he could not speak at all. "Nell – Dick's back safe and sound," he said, slowly. "That's the main thing. I wish you could have seen his eyes when he held you in his arms out there....Of course, Dick's coming knocks out your trip east and changes plans generally. We haven't had the happiest time lately. But now it's all be different. Dick's as true as a Yaqui. He'll chase that Chase fellow, don't mistake me....Then Mother will be home soon. She'll straighten out this – this mystery. And Nell – however it turns out – I know Dick Gale will feel just the same as I feel. Brace up now, girl." Belding left the patio and traced thoughtful steps back toward the corrals. He realized the need of his wife. If she had been at home, he would not have come so close to killing two men. Nell would never have fallen so low in spirit. Whatever the real truth of the tragedy of his wife's life, it would not make the slightest difference to him. What hurt him was the pain mother and daughter had suffered, were suffering still. Somehow, he must put an end to that pain. He found the Yaqui curled up in a corner of the barn in

as deep a sleep as that of the rangers. Looking down at him, Belding felt again the rush of curious thrilling eagerness to learn all that had happened since the dark night when Yaqui had led the white horses away into the desert. Belding curbed his impatience and set to work upon tasks he had long neglected. Presently, he was interrupted by Mr. Gale, who came out, beside himself with happiness and excitement. He flung a hundred questions at Belding, and never gave him time to answer one, even if that had been possible. Finally, when Mr. Gale lost his breath, Belding got a word in. "See here, Mr. Gale, you know as much as I know. Dick's back. They're all back – a hard lot, starved, burned, torn to pieces, worked out to the limit I never saw in desert travelers, but they're alive – alive and well, man! Just gamble I won't sleep or eat till I hear that story. But *they've* got to sleep and eat." Belding gathered with growing amusement that besides the joy, excitement, anxiety, impatience expressed by Mr. Gale, there was something else, which Belding took for pride. It pleased him. Looking back, he remembered some of the things Dick had confessed his father thought of him. Belding's sympathy had always been with the boy. But he had learned to like the old man, to find him kind and wise, and to think that perhaps college and business had not brought out the best in Richard Gale. The west had done that, however, as it had for many a wild youngster, and Belding resolved to have a little fun at the expense of Mr. Gale. So he began by making a few remarks that appeared to rob Dick's father of both speech and breath. "And don't mistake me," concluded Belding, "just keep out of earshot when Laddy tells us the story of that desert trip, unless you're hankering to have your hair turn *pure* white and stand *curled* on end and *freeze* that way." About the middle of the forenoon on the following day, the rangers hobbled out of the kitchen to the porch. "I'm a sick man, I tell you," Ladd was complaining. "an' I gotta be fed. Soup! Beef tea! That ain't so much as wind to me. I want about a barrel of bread an' butter, an' a whole patter of mashed potatoes with gravy an' green stuff – all kinds of green stuff – an' a whole big apple pie. Give me everythin' an' anythin' to eat but meat. Shore I never, never want to taste meat again, an' sight of a piece of sheep meat would just about finish me....Jim, you used to be a human bein' that stood up for Charlie Ladd." "Laddy, I'm lined up beside you with both guns," replied Jim, plaintively. "Hungry? Say, the smell of breakfast in that kitchen made my mouth water so I near choked to death. I reckon we're gettin' most onhuman treatment." "But I'm a sick man," protested Ladd, "an' I'm agoin' to fall over in a minute if somebody doesn't feed me. Nell, you *used* to be fond of me." "Oh, Laddy, I am yet," replied Nell. "Shore I don't believe it. Any girl with a tender heart just couldn't let a man starve under her eyes....Look at Dick, there. I'll bet he's had something to eat, mebber potatoes an' gravy, an' pie an' –" "Laddy, Dick has had no more than I gave you – indeed, not nearly so much." "Shore he's had a lot of kisses then, for he hasn't hollered once about this treatment." "Perhaps he has," said Nell, with a blush, "and if you think that – they would help you to be reasonable I might – I'll –" "Well, powerful fond as I am of you, just now kisses'll have to run second to bread and' butter." "Oh, Laddy, what a gallant speech!" laughed Nell. "I'm sorry, but I've Dad's orders." "Laddy," interrupted Belding, "You've got to be broke in gradually to eating. Now you know that. You'd be the severest kind of a boss if you had some starved beggars on your hands."

“But I’m sick – I’m dyin’,” howled Ladd. “You were never sick in your life, and if all the bullet holes I see in you couldn’t kill you, why, you never will die.” “Can I smoke?” queried Ladd, with sudden animation. “My Gawd, I used to smoke. Shore I’ve forgot. Nell, if you want to be reinstated in my gallery of angels, just find me a pipe an’ tobacco.” “I’ve hung onto my pipe,” said Jim, thoughtfully. “I reckon I had it empty in my mouth for sever years or so, wasn’t it, Laddy? A long time! I can see the red lava an’ the red haze, an’ the red twilight creepin’ up. It was hot an’ some lonely. Then the wind, and always that awful silence! An’ always Yaqui watchin’ the west, an’ Laddy with his checkers, an’ Mercedes burnin’ up, wastin’ away to nothin’ but eyes! It’s all there – I’ll never get rid – ” “Chop that kind of talk,” interrupted Belding, bluntly. “Tell us where Yaqui took you – what happened to Rojas – why you seemed lost for son long.” “I reckon Laddy can tell all that best, but when it comes to Rojas’s finish, I’ll tell what I seen, an’ so’ll Dick an’ Thorne. Laddy missed Rojas’s finish. Bar none, that was the – ” “I’m a sick man, but I can talk,” put in Ladd, “an’ shore I don’t want the whole story exaggerated none by Jim.” Ladd filled the pipe Nell brought, puffed ecstatically at it, and settled himself upon the bench for a long talk. Nell glanced appealingly at Dick, who tried to slip away. Mercedes did go, and was followed by Thorne. Mr. Gale brought chairs, and in subdued excitement called his wife and daughter. Belding leaned forward, rendered all the more eager by Dick’s reluctance to stay, the memory of the quick tragic change in the expression of Mercedes’s beautiful eyes, by the strange gloomy cast stealing over Ladd’s face. The ranger talked for two hours – talked till his voice weakened to a husky whisper. At the conclusion of his story, there was an impressive silence. Then Elsie Gale stood up, and with her hand on Dick’s shoulder, her eyes bright and warm as sunlight, she showed the rangers what a woman thought of them and of the Yaqui. Nell clung to Dick, weeping silently. Mrs. Gale was overcome, and Mr. Gale, very white and quiet, helped her up to her room. “The Native American! The Native American!” burst out Belding, his voice deep and rolling. “What did I tell you? Didn’t I say he’d be a godsend? Remember what I said about Yaqui and some gory Aztec knifework? So he cut Rojas loose from that awful crater wall, foot by foot, finger by finger, slow and terrible? And Rojas didn’t hang long on the *choya* thorns? Thank the Lord for that! ...Laddy, no story of Camino del Diablo can hold a candle to yours. The flight and the fight were jobs for men. But living through this long hot summer and coming out – that’s a miracle. Only the Yaqui could have done it. The Yaqui! The Yaqui!” “Shore. Charlie Ladd looks up at a Native American these days. But Beldin’, as for the comin’ out, don’t forget the hosses. Without grand old Sol an’ Diablo, who I don’t hate no more, an’ the other Blancos, we’d never have got here. Yaqui *an’* the hosses, that’s my story!” Early in the afternoon of the next day, Belding encountered Dick at the water barrel. “Belding, this is river water, and muddy at that,” said Dick. “Lord knows I’m not kicking. But I’ve dreamed some of our cool running spring, and I want a drink from it.” “Never again, son. The spring’s one, faded, sunk, dry as dust.” “Dry!” Gale slowly straightened. “We’ve had rains. The river’s full. The spring out to be overflowing. What’s wrong? Why is it dry?” “Dick, seeing you’re interested, I may as well tell you that a big charge of nitroglycerin choked my spring.” “Nitroglycerin?”

echoed Gale. Then he gave a quick start. "My mind's been on home, Nell, my family. But all the same, I felt something was wrong here with the ranch, with you, with Nell...Belding, that ditch there is dry. The roses are dead. The little green in that grass has come with the rains. What's happened? The ranch's run down. Now I look around I see a change." "Some change, yet," replied Belding, bitterly. "Listen, son." Briefly, but not the less forcibly for that, Belding related his story of the operations of the Chases. Astonishment appeared to be Gale's first feeling. "Our water gone, our claims gone, our plans forestalled! Why, Belding, it's unbelievable. Forlorn River with promoters, business, railroad, bank, and what not!" Suddenly he became fiery and suspicious. "These Chases – did they do all this on the level?" "Barefaced robbery! Worse than a Greaser holdup," replied Belding, grimly. "You say the law upheld them?" Sure. Why, Ben Chase has a pull as strong as Diablo's on a downgrade. Dick, we're jobbed, outfigured, beat, tricked, and we can't do a thing." "Oh, I'm sorry, Belding, most of all for Laddy," said Gale, feelingly. "He's all in. He'll never ride again. He wanted to settle down here on the farm he thought he owned, grow grass and raise horses, and take it easy. Oh, but it's tough! Say, he doesn't know it yet. He was just telling me he'd like to go out and look the farm over. Who's going to tell him? What's he going to do when he finds out about this deal?" "Son, that's made me think some," replied Belding, with keen eyes fast upon the young man. "And I was kind of wondering how you'd take it." "I? Well, I'll call on the Chases. Look here, Belding, I'd better do some forestalling myself. If Laddy gets started now there'll be blood spilled. He's not just right in his mind yet. He talks in his sleep sometimes about how Yaqui finished Rojas. If it's left to him – he'll kill these men. But if I take it up –" "You're talking sense, Dick. Only here, I'm not so sure of you. And there's more to tell. Son, you've Nell to think of, and your mother." Belding's ranger gave him a long and searching glance. "You can be sure of me," he said. "All right, then, listen," began Belding. With deep voice that had many a break and tremor, he told Gale how Nell had been hounded by Radford Chase, how her mother had been driven by Ben Chase – the whole sad story. "So that's the trouble! Poor little girl!" murmured Gale, brokenly. "I felt something was wrong. Nell wasn't natural, like her old self. And when I begged her to marry me soon, while Dad was here, she couldn't talk. She could only cry." "It *was* hard on Nell," said Belding, simply. "But it'll be better now you're back. Dick, I know the girl. She'll refuse to marry you and you'll have a hard job to break her down, as hard as the one you just rode in off of. I think I know you, too, or I wouldn't be saying –" "Belding, what are you hinting at?" demanded Gale. "Do you dare insinuate that – that – if the thing were true it'd make any difference to me?" "Aw, come now, Dick, I couldn't mean that. I'm only awkward at saying things. And I'm cut pretty deep –" "For God's sake, you don't *believe* what Chase said?" queried Gale, in passionate haste. "It's a lie. I swear it's a lie. I know it's a lie. And I've got to tell Nell this minute. Come on in with me. I want you, Belding. Oh, why didn't you tell me sooner?" Belding felt himself dragged by an iron arm into the sitting room, out into the patio, and across that to where Nell sat in her door. At sight of them she gave a little cry, drooped for an instant, then raised a pale, still face, with eyes beginning to darken. "Dearest, I know now why you're not wearing my mother's ring,"

said Gale, steadily and low-voiced. “Dick, I am not worthy,” she replied, and held out a trembling hand with the ring lying in the palm. Swift as light Gale caught her hand and slipped the ring back upon the third finger. “Nell! Look at me. It is your engagement ring...Listen. I don’t believe this – this thing that’s been torturing you. I know it’s a lie. I am absolutely sure your mother will prove it’s a lie. She must have suffered once – perhaps there was a sad error – but the thing you fear is not true. But, hear me, dearest, even if it *was* true, it wouldn’t make the slightest difference to me. I’d promise you on my honor I’d never think of it again. I’d love you all the more because you’d suffered. I want you all the more to be my wife – to let me make you forget – to – ” She rose swiftly with the passionate abandon of a woman stirred to her depths, and she kissed him. “Oh, Dick, you’re good – so good! You’ll never know – just what those words mean to me. They’ve saved me – I think.” “Then, dearest, it’s all right?” Dick questioned, eagerly. “You will keep your promise? You will marry me?” The glow, the light faded out of her face, and now the blue eyes were almost black. She drooped and shook her head. “Nell!” exclaimed Gale, sharply catching his breath. “Don’t ask me, Dick. I – I won’t marry you.” “Why?” “You know. It’s true that I – ” “It’s a lie,” interrupted Gale, fiercely. “But even if it’s true – why – why won’t you marry me? Between you and me love is the thing. Love and nothing else! Don’t you love me anymore?” They had forgotten Belding, who stepped back into the shade. “I love you with my whole heart and soul. I’d die for you,” whispered Nell, with clenching hands. “But I won’t disgrace you.” “Dear, you have worried over this trouble till you’re morbid. It has grown out of all proportion. I tell you that I’ll not only be the happiest man on earth, but the luckiest, if you marry me.” “Dick, you give not one thought to your family. Would they receive me as your wife?” “They surely would,” replied Gale, steadily. “No! Oh no!” “You’re wrong, Nell. I’m glad you said that. You give me a chance to prove something. I’ll go this minute and tell them all. I’ll be back here in less than – ” (Continued next week)

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Arcade Art and Novelty Store [a block 3 business]. Second door west of Estes Park Bank. Kodak developing and printing. “Done as it should be done”. Ask Van the Kodak man.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Brown’s Cleaning Works [a block 3 business] will make your clothes look like new ones. We do altering [sic] and tailoring. No work too difficult for us. A trial will convince you. We are not satisfied unless you are. Hats cleaned and blocked. Telephone #205-W [this telephone number is almost identical to the National Park Outing Company telephone number].

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Cliff Higby. The all-year guide. Anywhere, anytime, anyway. Outing equipment – the best only. Telephone #205-J [this is the telephone number for the National Park Outing Company]. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Telephone Officials Insist Estes Park Must Submit to Robber Rates – Don't Know Figures on Which They Profess to Base Charges. “Pass the buck to the tourists, make them pay the ten-cent local toll charge,” suggested the telephone officials Wednesday afternoon in a conference with the board of managers of the Chamber of Commerce and the town council. The meeting was the result of a meeting held previously, called by Estes Park Mayor Augustus Denby Lewis and Chamber of Commerce vice-president James D. Stead, in which the telephone company was asked to show just grounds for their robber rates that they sought to force down the throats of Estes Park without even giving notice that they were charging ten cents for each call to each of the hotels that heretofore considered themselves fortunate in having their individual lines. The officials claimed that the local exchange was operating at a deficit of about \$5300 per year, but were unable or unwilling to give any figures as to the valuation of the system in Estes Park, the receipts of the exchange, or the operating cost in Estes Park. They based their justification of a ten-cent toll charge on lines that heretofore have paid five cents or that were free, on the claim that they were losing money in Estes Park. When questioned about the huge toll business done from Estes Park heretofore, they admitted they only credited 15% of the toll receipts to the earnings of the local exchange, in spite of the fact that Estes Park does a tremendously heavy toll business out of all proportion with all other communities having similar equipment and connections at the local exchange. The local men in conference were unable to catch the slightest gleam of justice in the “argument” presented by the telephone company, and also aired their grievances on the rotten service that has been rendered in the past, and cited numberless concrete examples of the “public be damned” policy which the community has been forced in the past to put up with. Just one instance that occurred Wednesday afternoon will illustrate the situation at the present time in regard to the charge of ten cents on local calls. One and one half miles from town are located two telephones. These two telephones are about 150 feet apart. One is on a party line, the other an individual line. Both are on the same poles the entire distance. The person at the party line telephone wished to talk a moment with the party 150 feet distant, and the call cost her ten cents [um, well, why not just walk 150 feet and hold a conversation in person?]. Had she called any one of dozens of telephones many miles distant on party lines there would have been no charge. The people of Estes Park do not object to the telephone making a legitimate profit on a legitimate investment, but they do object to the discrimination shown by the company at this time between hotels, and their suggestion that Estes Park pass the buck to the tourist caps the climax and sticks in our throat and will not go down. When complaint was made that Estes Park was compelled to pay, before the present robber rates, the same rates that exist in other communities of five times the number of connections and line mileage, and we were furnished an inferior equipment, we were told that the system used in Estes Park was superior to the system in use in most other communities. Whereupon they were compelled to admit that the private farmer rural lines over the country, when properly maintained, were superior to the service furnished by the telephone company where they had the newer systems installed. In calling on the editor of the Estes Park Trail, these officials asserted that we

could not afford to print an article condemning the company, for it would injure business in Estes Park. This is the very bone of contention, and they were told we were glad to hear them make that statement, for that was the very complaint we had to make, and why we were opposing so strenuously the putting into effect of their new rates. Neither were we convinced that the proper attitude of the Estes Park Trail should be one of silence, but that rather the infection should be exposed to the sunlight of public scrutiny. Proper legal steps will be taken to prevent these unjust rates going into effect, although the company is now charging them to the subscribers, and the temper of the Estes Park people indicates that unless the company speedily recedes from its present stand voluntarily, immediate steps will be taken for the building of an independent system.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Don Kilton Buys Interest in Grubb Livery. Donald Kilton has purchased half interest in the saddle horse livery business of John Frank Grubb, which operates a string of several hundred saddle horses in Estes Park and the Rocky Mountain National Park. Mr. Kilton is wrestling coach at Colorado University, Boulder, and has been lightweight champion of both the United States and Canada. Mr. Kilton was recently married to Miss Alice Grubb, daughter of John Frank Grubb.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Daily Newspaper for Convention. Starting Monday evening and continuing for the week, the Estes Park Trail office will publish for the Pi Beta Phi a daily newspaper. Good support has been secured in Estes Park and Denver for the undertaking, and we are sure the sorority girls will make a success of it. There will be over 700 girls in attendance at the convention, and an edition of at least 500 will be printed each afternoon. They were delighted to find that they could get a high-class publication turned out daily in Estes Park – although some of them can hardly believe it yet, amazed to find such equipment in a mountain resort.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Summer Season Opens with a Bang. The Fall River Road is open, all the hotels have heavy bookings for the summer season, and the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company with much larger equipment is far exceeding any previous year during June. This is the story of the opening of the summer tourist season in brief in Rocky Mountain National Park. Regular schedules over Fall River Road to Grand Lake, over Berthoud Pass, and to Denver are now operating. The first regular Chicago [Illinois] and Northwestern Union Pacific tour of the season will arrive in Estes Park Monday and will go to Grand Lake Wednesday. An American Express tour will also arrive in Estes Park the same day. On Monday, the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company brings in 119 from Greeley, 550 from Denver, 55 from Loveland, and 25 from Longmont, all booked now, in addition to the regular business that will come. Saturday of this week, 250 of the 400 high school YWCA conference girls who came in Monday will make a trip to the top of Fall River Pass, and enjoy the thrill of standing on the top of the world above timberline and gazing upon the beautiful expanses below.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail is always pleased to have its readers send in news items and other articles that they think would be of general interest to our readers.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Carbon paper, typewriter ribbons, second sheets, etc., at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Square dealing, plus honest advertising, equals business success.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The “Estes Park Trail”, three months \$1.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Congressional Party Will Visit Rocky Mountain National Park. At last, Estes Park is going to get a chance to educate a few of the nation’s lawmakers as to the popularity of Rocky Mountain National Park and as to the needs of Rocky Mountain National Park, as well as to show them that we have some of the grandest scenery to be found in the United States. Congress is amazingly ignorant of the true situation in our national park, as is evidenced by speeches made repeatedly whenever a bill appropriating money for the park comes up in Congress, and the coming visit of a portion of the congressional party that made the official trip to Alaska to Rocky Mountain National Park should easily set right the amazingly false impressions current there. The Estes Park Chamber of Commerce recently through Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Roger W. Toll extended an invitation to the congressional party to be our guests in Rocky Mountain National Park on their return, and this invitation has been accepted by 20 of the party. Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Toll received the following telegram in response to his invitation: “Received radio from Senator Warren advising 20 members will visit Rocky Mountain National Park. Signed, Cameron, acting National Parks Director.” Mr. Toll also received a telegram from Representative Timberlake stating the party would visit Rocky Mountain National Park, and expressing the regret that Mrs. Timberlake’s illness would prevent his coming with the party. The schedule of a week ago would place the party in Loveland Tuesday morning at 7:00 a.m., and it is expected that the party will spend two or three days in Rocky Mountain National Park here.

22 June 1923 – Headline: President Warren G. Harding in Denver Sunday. W.V. Roberts, Cornelius H. Bond, and several others will go to Denver to hear President Harding speak on Sunday. An effort was made to get President Harding to visit Estes Park and the Chamber of Commerce extended an invitation, which, due to the prearranged schedule, it was impossible to accept. Secretary Patterson received the following telegram from President Harding’s secretary: “White House, Washington, D.C. My dear Mr. Patterson: I have been glad to bring to the attention of President Harding your kind telegram of 2 June 1923, and he greatly appreciates the invitation which you

extend to him. He asks me to assure you that he will be more than glad to keep your wishes in mind. [signed] George B. Christian, Jr., secretary to President Harding.”

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Stop at Deer Ridge Buffet. Top of High Drive. Lunches, candy, hot drinks and cold drinks. Cigars and tobacco. Postcards, views. Harry L. Arrison and Minnie B. Arrison.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Enjoy a good meal at a reasonable price. Alpine Restaurant [a block 6 business]. Estes Park, Colorado. Open day and night [does this mean 24 hours a day?]. Regular meals and short orders.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb’s Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There’s a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you’re flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song,/You sure do “get there.”/ Get where? If you’re headed right/to the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You “auto” know/That’s the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Printing quick? Quality the best? That’s the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

22 June 1923 – Column title: The Village Benchwarmers Say – . Here’s terrible news from Georgia. Licenses were given 81 young men to practice dentistry...War [World War I] vets will rejoice to learn a gas mask inventor lost \$50,000 in a suit in Omaha, Nebraska...About 130,000,000 Chinese hair nets were shipped us last year, none of the hair coming from bandits...It is easy to tell how long a visitor will stay. If she brings six dresses, six days...90% of the Vassar girls vote they want to wed, showing Vassar girls 90% truthful...If haircuts go to a dollar, as barbers predict, there will be lots of us posing as musicians...Must be great to be a male locust. The male locust can sing, but the female is absolutely dumb...“We cannot have too much music,” says President Harding, evidently wanting harmony in Republican ranks...Chicago, Illinois, is easy on bathing suit censoring. They slip on a little and the rest remains to be seen...Mosquitoes are taking up bareback riding for the summer...Detroit, Michigan, man seeks divorce because his wife beat him 20 times in four years. This, he says, was too often...Price of marriage licenses will be doubled in Chicago, Illinois, just like other things in demand.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: All Colorado’s Pageant of Progress. Two wonderful weeks. Every day and night. Overland Park, Denver. 2 July 1923 to 15 July 1923. 39 acres of attractions. Aeroplane [airplane] stunts. Introducing Lillian Boyer and her

flying circus. Thearle Duffield's brilliant fireworks displays with daily changes of program, including "Scrapping the Navy." Four days of automobile polo. Automobile races with the world's most daring professional drivers. Automobile show. Greatest summer show ever held in the west. Auspices Denver Automobile Dealers Association. Ford-Lincoln-Fordson. 1923 Jubilee That Cost \$655,000. United States Forest Service three-acre exhibit. Mammoth industrial exposition. All in conjunction with the gorgeous historical pageant depicting 400 years of Colorado's history on a massive stage, 3000 participants. Strout's Military Hussars and other world-famous entertainment features. Everything above to be seen for a general admission of \$1. Don't miss it! Reduced fares on the railroads. For further details, address Pageant Offices, 816-820 Foster Building, Denver, Colorado. Presented by the Committee of 200. Representative Denver citizens. Harry Niles Shafer, general manager. Proceeds to be used to tell the nation more about Colorado.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Notice to Contractors. As we are delayed in getting the blue prints and specifications for our office and store building, the time of receiving bids is extended to 20 June 1923 [this notice is now outdated] at 5:00 p.m. [signed] Hayden Brothers.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the nation's most popular playground – "There's a reason."

22 June 1923 – Headline: Summons: State of Colorado, County of Larimer, ss. In the Larimer County court. Lillian Patterson, plaintiff, versus Frank Patterson, defendant. The people of the state of Colorado to Frank Patterson, the defendant above named, greetings: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the county court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 30 days after the service hereof, if served within the state of Colorado, or, if served out of the state of Colorado, or by publication, within 50 days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service, or said action may be regularly set for trial the same as though such appearance had been made and issue had been joined on such complaint. The said action is brought by plaintiff to obtain a decree of divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of desertion, as will more fully appear from complaint in said action to which reference is here made, and a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded. Given under my hand and the seal of said court at Fort Collins, in said county, this 24 May 1923. [signed] Clark L. Bouton, clerk. (Seal) First publication 8 June 1923. Last publication 6 July 1923.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Samuel Service [a block 2 business]. General merchandise. Telephone #15. Fancy and staple groceries. Automobile delivery.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 525 14th Street. Telephone #Main 5721~22 [I believe this designation is a combination of two different telephone numbers, #Main 5721 and #Main 5722. This is the first appearance, without comment, of a new address and telephone number for the Colorado Engraving Company. In the advertisement appearing in the 15 June 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail, the address was given as 529 16th Street, and the telephone number as #Champa 1654]. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests is probably wasn’t done in house.]

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: During a convention of advertising writers held recently someone told the following: “A man entered a shop one cold day and bought a woolen muffler. When he opened the muffler he found inside the photograph of a beautiful girl with a note couched in these terms: ‘If you are single, please write to me.’ A name and address followed, and the man smiled. He was single. He placed the photograph on his library table. In a week he had fallen in love with the picture of the beautiful girl. So he wrote her. A week passed, during which the bachelor was in a fever of impatience. Finally he received this terrific blow in the shape of a letter: ‘Dear sir – The Mary Jones to whom you wrote was my grandmother. She died nine years ago, aged 87. Yours truly.’ Upon investigating this strange case the broken-hearted bachelor discovered that he had purchased the muffler from a dealer who did not advertise.” Moral: Write for our advertising rates.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Big Owl Tea Place. Just the place for the end of a ride. Four miles south of Baldpate Inn. Special chicken dinners. Everyday dinners. Tea parties and Dutch lunches. Attractive novelties for gifts and souvenirs.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating

Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The cumulus clouds piled up behind the range like encroaching tree mold, and the less-polished overall heaviness, plus a fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist's signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed "S". In fairness to whoever did this, almost half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. A friend in need is the nearest bank when your money runs low. We number in thousands the visitors we have met here in these beautiful mountains, and we want to meet you. Perhaps we can help you by cashing your traveler's check or draft. Drop in and let's get acquainted. Everybody is everybody's friend up here on the rim of the world. Can't we help you? The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

22 June 1923 – Column Title: Town and Countryside. Miss Annie Adele Shreve of Boulder reached the Big Owl on 15 June 1923 to assist Miss Garretson in the tea room... The autochrome exhibit given by Fred Payne Clatworthy 14 June 1923, to a packed house, was a rare treat to the public, and the Estes Park Music and Study Club, who presented him in this artistic program, is planning more entertainment along this line in the near future. Mrs. Clatworthy sang two songs that were well received... The annual business meeting of the Estes Park Music and Study Club was held at the residence of the president, Mrs. Clement Yore [Alberta McAuley Plonke], at 10:00 a.m. Thursday morning, 14 June 1923, and 24 members were represented in the votes on resolutions and amendments and general business in the closing of the year. The next regular meeting will occur at the home of Mrs. Irene McGraw, and will be an all-day affair. The program is in charge of Miss Lois Griffith. The date for this club meeting is [Thursday] 12 July 1923... Adolph Pessel of Washington University, St. Louis, Missouri, who with his popular donkey "Go-Go" spent last season at the Big Owl, has arrived at Longs Peak to take over the management of Timberline House on the Longs Peak trail... Mrs. Percy M. Dawson and Miss Mildred Lee are now at the Dings cottage at Longs Peak preparing for the opening of the new girls' camp, "Camp Ekalela". By 30 June 1923, all the girls will be in camp. Mrs. Dawson plans to begin the building of the permanent camp at the Big Owl immediately... Mrs. Helen G. Dings has leased her large cottage at Longs Peak and moved into her two-room bungalow at the Big Owl... Charles C. Hanscom, former manager of Longs Peak Inn, now a resident of Denver, spent the weekend at the Big Owl... Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Peter Low became grandparents again when a daughter was born to Dr. and Mrs. W.E. Miller at Lafayette, Colorado, Sunday... Mrs. C.W. Emmerson of Brush, Colorado, and family are up for the summer at their lovely summer home in Broadview. Mr. Emmerson will arrive shortly. They spent a very pleasant winter at Coconut Grove, Florida... Mrs. J.L. Wallace and son John of Fort Collins, son Ernest and wife of LaSalle, and daughter Mrs. Charles Lewis spent about ten days at their cottage near the Big Thompson Hotel... Attorney Fred W. Stow of Fort Collins, who with his

family have been at their nice new summer home near the Big Thompson [either Big Thompson River or Big Thompson Canyon], is quite ill, and Dr. Carey of Fort Collins is up attending him. Dr. Carey also has a nice new cottage just finished nearby...Cashier G.A. Webb of Fort Collins drove up Thursday with Mrs. Webb and their daughter, Mrs. F.C. Nichols and son Fredrick of Trinidad, who will spend some time at their cottage, Homespun. Mr. Webb returned to his duties at the Fort Collins National [Bank?] that afternoon...J.B. Smith and wife of Loveland are at the cottage in Prospect Heights. They are starting another cottage on their property, and when it is finished, they plan a motor trip into Idaho...Mrs. F.A. Somerville came up from Fort Collins Thursday and is at her cottage, Somervilla...Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail to any country on earth, \$3 per year...Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller of Fort Collins spent the week at their new cottage near Broadview...The Low Filling Station is sporting a second Clear Vision gasoline pump. Two brands will be on tap. If one hasn't sufficient kick, perhaps you will find it in the other...The Osborn Garage has taken the Jewett Agency for Estes Park, and Mr. Osborn is very enthusiastic over its performance...Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, returned Thursday evening from a visit of several days in Denver...Mrs. Thomas J. Allen, Jr., left Estes Park Thursday for Seattle, Washington, where she will spend the summer with relatives of hers and Mr. Allen's...Mrs. J.F. Merridith [sic], Mrs. J.C. Gallup and daughter Miss Margery Powell, all of Denver, have opened a tea room in Moraine Park under the name of "The Cookie Jar" [see advertisement in this same issue]...Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail to any country on earth, \$3 per year...Preston's Garage has been considerably enlarged by an addition on the east side of the main building. The addition is 18 feet by 70 feet [the 18 feet presumably along Elkhorn Avenue]...Mrs. Catherine B. Rogers, proprietor of the popular Mary Gray [sic, also appears as Grey] Tea Room, returned from the east Wednesday, and will announce her opening in the next issue of the Estes Park Trail...Semi-advertisement: Honest people make an honest effort to find the owner of lost articles. The Estes Park Trail advertises articles found for no cost to the finder...A regular meeting of the Estes Park Woman's Club will be held Wednesday afternoon at the library at 2:30 p.m., and it is hoped there will be a large attendance of the membership, as plans for the summer work will be made at this time...Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Rupert returned Tuesday from a trip though Nebraska, in which they visited their old homes at Scottsbluff, Nebraska, and Lincoln, Nebraska...Miss Bertha Enyart [sic, often Enyeart] plans to open the Polly Anna Tea Room for the season Sunday...Mr. and Mrs. F.W. Crocker have returned from California, where they spent several months. Mr. Crocker is much better in health...Mrs. Emma Freudiger is spending the summer in Estes Park with her son E.C. Freudiger, who is with the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company...Semi-advertisement: Fresh stock of typewriter ribbons at the Estes Park Trail office

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours...Semi-advertisement: Send the Estes Park Trail to the folks back home...Semi-advertisement:

Finished and stamped articles in fancy work, D.M.C. [Dollfus-Mieg and Company] floss. Miss Temby's Shop [a block 3 business, perhaps connected with the National Park Outing Company]...Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads save many steps.

22 June 1923 – [Classified advertisements:] Headline: Lost and Found. Found – Boy's coat, inquire at Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office...Found – A doll, lost by some little girl in the town park [the current Bond Park], if she will call at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office she may have her dolly.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines...Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] represents the largest wholesale paper house in the west, and our prices are the lowest.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: A joyful vacation is yours if your summer cottage is electrically equipped. It's so handy to come in from a hike or motor trip and just snap a switch and flood the cottage with light – no smoky, smelly oil lamps to fuss with. It is also so convenient to have electricity take the drudgery out of your vacation by equipping yourself with the electrical appliances that make housework a pleasure. A nice line of fixtures and appliances ready to take home. The Electric Shop. Telephone #195. "We wire, too." Estes Park.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Quality and price! Are the points of emphasis in connection with our grocery department. We buy and sell only the best of everything in the grocery line, and that our prices are uniformly low is a well-established fact. As we have no expensive delivery system, we are enabled to effect a saving which is reflected in our prices. We also make the claim, which you can readily substantiate, that our line of fancy groceries is the most complete in town. We carry many articles not usually found outside the largest city grocery stores. Here are a few of the palate ticklers: Pate de foie gras with truffles, Hansen Russian caviar, fillets of anchovies, hors d'oeuvre, white and red bar-le-duc [currant jelly], Cross and Blackwell's walnut catsup, Cross and Blackwell's coffee essence, Melba sauce, Dundee marmalade, Marshall's Scotch hominy, French and Norwegian sardines, whole tongues in glass, French mustard pickles, maraschino cherries, fruit salad, Premier salad dressing, Royal mint sauce, mushrooms, stuffed ripe olives, imported Spanish red peppers, Royal purple grape juice, Cliquot ginger ale, maraschino cherries [sic redundancy], dry shrimps, lobster, Nanco crab meat, grenadine sauce, washed figs in glass, preserved figs in tins, stuffed dates in glass, French macaroni, soft maple sugar, chicken in jelly, anchovy sauce, Royal Ann cherries, vegetable salad, French dressing, preserved Canton ginger, petits pois [green peas], pimento-stuffed olives, French chow chow, Virginia Dare wine [which must be low-alcohol or no-alcohol, because of Prohibition], Budweiser [which must be low-alcohol or no-alcohol, because of Prohibition]. We are exclusive selling agents for Chase and

Sanborn's coffee and tea and Sunshine biscuits. The Sunshine English wafers are absolutely unequalled. Try the Perfecto Multi-Hydrox Clover Leaves, Merribell, or Brandywine – there are imitations in other lines, but none to equal them. [Thick, almost cuneiform cursive font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business]..

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: 5000 read The “Estes Park Trail” weekly.

22 June 1923 – Column Title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Rev. Earl George Harris, Pastor. Sunday School 10:00 a.m. “Review of the Great Men and Women of the Bible.” Morning Worship 11:00 a.m. Topic: Miss Florence E. Northon, director of children's work of the Presbyterian Board of publication and Sabbath school work will speak. Christian Endeavor 7:00 p.m. Leader – Miss Louise Hinman. Evening Worship 8:00 p.m. Topic: I Corinthians chapter 13, verse 13. Prayer meeting Wednesday 8:00 p.m. “The Life and Epistles of Jude” [it should be noted that this schedule is reprinted verbatim in the 29 June 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail].

22 June 1923 – Headline: Presbyterian Summer Conference for Young People. The Presbyterian Summer Conference for young people and leaders of young people opened at Horseshoe Inn Monday evening. There is an enrollment of nearly a hundred young people from all neighboring states. The Christian Endeavor sent three delegates to this conference. The delegates are Edward Higby [Clifford Higby's stepson], Wilma Baldrige, and Winslow Shepherd. Wednesday, the Boulder School of Missions opened. The Women's Missionary Society sent five delegates to this conference. Four of our young people went to the conference for girls. The delegates were Doris Baldrige, Ruth Wright, Lucy Schwilke, and Helen Byerly. Mrs. Gaylord Harper Thomson was sent as a delegate to the women's conference. The enrollment the opening day at this conference was more than 300. It is interdenominational, with boards of managers in 12 Protestant denominations.

22 June 1923 – Column title: Around the World. Headline: The Bible in 770 Languages. There are said to be 1000 distinct tongues in use among the peoples of the world at the present time. Through the diligence of our bible societies and our various missionary organizations, the bible, as a whole or in part, is now published in 770 of these languages and dialects. The whole bible has been translated into 158 of these languages, the New Testament into 142 other languages, portions (in each case at least one complete book of the bible) into 442 other languages, and briefer portions into 48 other languages. The principal organizations engaged in the translation of the bible are the British and Foreign Bible Society and the American Bible Society. Ordinarily, it is through the missionaries that the bible is distributed in pagan lands, but native converts have carried many of these translations far back into the interior of many lands almost untouched as yet by direct missionary effort. We may well thank God that the bible, itself, is, after all, the greatest of missionaries, “For the Word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than the two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of

soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.” . . . Like his three predecessors in the British premiership, Mr. Baldwin has direct associations with the free churches. His mother, who is naturally very proud of her only son, is the daughter of a Wesleyan Methodist minister, the late Rev. G.B. Macdonald, formerly secretary of the Wesleyan Missionary Society. Mrs. Baldwin’s three sisters married, respectively, Sir Edward Burne-Jones, Sir Edward Poynter, and Lockwood Kipling. The new premier is thus a cousin of Rudyard Kipling. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin are both religious people. One of Mr. Baldwin’s most notable utterances in the House of Commons since he became a minister struck a deep religious note. . . . According to the statements of the secretaries of the combined family-welfare societies of the country, there was a 74% decrease in drink cases coming to charity organizations under Prohibition. “Such illuminating records as these,” says the Christian Register, “throw a light on the Prohibition issue, and reveal benefits the world of which anti-Prohibition agencies cannot refute.” . . . Last year, a million boys and girls attended daily vacation bible schools in various parts of the world. Chicago, Illinois, is said to be the greatest center of the movement in the whole list of large cities, having more children under instruction in such schools last summer than New York. Chicago, Illinois, had 200 schools last year and 250 cooperating churches, with an attendance of 29,460 children. In 1907, the movement made its beginning with four schools and an enrollment of 919. A central organization and a school for the training of the teachers has been a feature in the work. . . . The ZR-3 airship, now being built in Germany for the United States, will be more than 300 meters (nearly 985 feet) in length and over forty meters (approximately 131 feet) in height. It will be the master effort of the works created by Count Zeppelin, and will be the largest flying machine in the world. . . . The National Association of Gideons will hold its 24th annual convention at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. The three organizers of the order, Mr. Hills, Mr. Nicholson, and Mr. Knight, are still living, and at least one will probably be at the convention. The society has as its purpose: (1) The banding together of the Christian travelers for concerted action and mutual help. (2) The evangelization of the unsaved traveling men. (3) A bible for every hotel room in the United States and Canada, and bibles in prisons, hospitals, Young Men’s Christian Associations, Young Women’s Christian Associations, and on some railways in the Pullmans. (4) Listing of conditions in hotels that ought to be remedied, assisting in all legislation beneficial to the commercial men and to Christian welfare, and the promotion of fellowship, sociability, and good will among the members. All Christian traveling men, members of a recognized evangelical church in good standing, are eligible, and are urged to join.

22 June 1923 – [Classified advertisement:] We can care for two junior high school girls at our cottage this summer. Tutoring by Denver teachers if desired. Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Clifford, care of Estes Park Trail. 8-tf.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: “Songs of the Rockies” by Charles Edwin Hewes is enjoying a good sale. It is doubtful if the present edition will last through the summer.

The Estes Park Trail now has a good supply and will be glad to mail it anywhere at \$2 per copy.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: 5000 read the “Estes Park Trail” weekly.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Lester’s Hotel. “A Place to Rest”. Lester’s is situated on the north rim of the huge bowl that comprises Estes Park, and the marvelous view of the valley below and the snow-capped peaks beyond lends an enchantment to Lester’s that grows as time passes. Come out and get acquainted. A lovely drive of five miles over good roads, and a good meal at the end. Telephone for a dinner reservation. Lester’s Hotel. Telephone #4-J2. Near the head of Devils Gulch.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: To our friends and customers. We thank you for the patronage you have extended to us in the past years. This has enabled us to increase the size of our store building to more than twice the capacity we have had previously. We feel that our lines of goods are deserving of your patronage, and will appreciate your coming in to see us. We specialize in national advertised lines of merchandise. Ernest C. Gooch [a block 2 business]. Dry goods, clothing, shoes. Estes Park, Colorado.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Correspondence stationery at the Estes Park Trail.

22 June 1923 – Headline: The Lure of the National Parks Enchant a Million Visitors. Old stuff – that of the poet! The Call of the Wild was in the air before the last snowflake was out of it. Lots of us had our vacation days all planned before the curtains of the Old Flivver came off to stay. Nay, nay, Pauline! Planning time is over. This is doing time, right along from now on. And yet the poet is fifty-fifty right at that. The secret of a successful vacation is largely in knowing what to do. Those of us to whom the Call of the Wild carries a clear message are indeed lucky. Nowadays a good many of us, especially city folk, have got into the way of playing not wisely but too well. We work like mad things. We play like mad things. Our avocations are as strenuous as our vocations. And there are abundant signs that the American people are turning back to nature to rest up from both their vocations and their avocations. There seems to be a great feeling that Old Mother Nature offers a panacea for the ills of our complex modern civilization. That’s why our through automobile highways this summer will carry processions of people awheel and headed for the wild places. From one point of view it is a joy to see the whole country hustling to get ready for the people awheel. From

another, it's laughable. Such a patching up of roads and a making of automobile camps and a mailing of "literature", and a printing of display advertising! The tribe of the automobile gypsy is so increasing year by year that there is no telling where it will end. In 1915, the various communities of the scenic west spent about \$250,000 to encourage travel in vacation time. This season, Los Angeles, California, alone is spending \$800,000, San Francisco, California \$400,000, San Diego, California \$150,000, Portland, Oregon \$150,000, Denver \$100,000, and so on. States like Maine, Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota are doing their best in the way of setting forth counter-attractions. A most significant sign of the times is the development of the automobile camp – either free or with a nominal charge. The automobile camp had its origin in the scenic west. It has spread eastward like an old-fashioned prairie fire as far as Chicago, Illinois. There are few in the east, but the east will have to come to it. In the west, no self-respecting, wide-awake community on travel lines is without it. The American Automobile Association has published a booklet containing a list of 1000 of the best automobile camps. In other words, the gypsying motorist has forced the country west of Chicago, Illinois, to get started well in the work of caring for him as he gypsies. Here's what we'll see in a year or two everywhere: Automobiles in private ownership will have a passenger transportation possibly of almost half of the population. No community will enjoy the development to which it would naturally be entitled if it does not see to its highway approaches, and also furnish to the automobile traveler an equivalent for the union station, the information service, the dining car, and the sleeper of the railroad. The pressure of dollars and cents is already bringing this about. For the gasoline gypsy on his travels pays, and pays big. Maine, which has an up-to-date publicity bureau, estimates 600,000 tourists in 1922 spent in the state \$45,000,000. The Canadian department of customs reports for 1922 that 617,285 people entered from the United States for touring purposes, and that the visitors spent \$108,000,000. Colorado for 1922 reports thus: Visitors in 213 automobile camps 514,412, expended by travelers \$42,000,000. The national parks and monuments had 1,216,378 visitors in 1922, of whom approximately 75% traveled in their own cars. The national parks have free automobile camps. Some of the automobile gypsies stopped at hotels, some camped out; some did both, as occasion served. It is estimated that they spent \$200,000,000 in and about the national parks – all of which was good American money kept at home and in circulation. It is estimated that somewhere around 1,000,000 Americans are going vacationing in something like 2,500,000 cars this summer. It is figured that most of them will head for the cool places where there are shade and living waters – and fish. The people whose business it is to keep track of the vacationing public say that the national parks will set a new record of attendance. Anyway, everything is set for more than 1.5 million. The rail excursion rates are low, and no strike threatens, as it did in 1922. Several roads have put on additional trains. Much "good roads" work has been done. There are improvements in the way of additional trails and new rest houses and nature museums, new automobile camps, and new and enlarged hotels and hotel camps. A bulletin by the Department of the Interior giving the angling situation in detail in each national park predicts "one of the biggest fishing seasons on record". Incidentally, this bulletin states that 11,269,500 trout

fingerlings were in 1922 put into the waters of Glacier National Park, Mount Rainier National Park, Rocky Mountain National Park, and Yellowstone National Park. The national park system offers all varieties of inspiring scenery and climate from Grand Canyon to Mount McKinley. The season varies a little according to location. Grand Canyon National Park is officially an “all-the-year” park. So is Rocky Mountain National Park, which has as many visitors as Yellowstone National Park, Yosemite National Park, and Glacier National Park combined. So is Yosemite National Park, although the spectacular Tioga road, the gift of Director Stephen Tyng Mather of the National Park Service, and Julius Rosenwald, will not be open through the Sierras until early in July 1923. Mount Rainier National Park, probably the snowiest of them all, should be in full blast by 1 July 1923. Mount McKinley National Park, in Alaska, is still practically inaccessible to the general public, although the government railroad that passes close to one corner has been completed. There is only one trouble with our national park system – it offers so many different kinds of attractions that it’s hard to choose among them. Grand Canyon National Park is one of the wonders of the world. Yosemite National Park’s mountain valley is one of the loveliest natural beauty spots on earth. Yellowstone National Park has its geysers and other freak volcanic exhibitions. Rocky Mountain National Park is a bewildering combination of granite peaks and beautiful valleys, perched on the top of the Continental Divide. Sequoia National Park has its “Big Trees”, the largest and oldest living things of earth. Crater Lake National Park, deep and darkly blue, in the great crater of an extinct volcano, is unique. Mesa Verde National Park is the ancient home of a prehistoric race of Americans. Glacier National Park has glaciers, marvelous rock formations, and vivid colorings. Zion National Park’s deep gorge uncovers colored strata which makes it a blaze of color. Mount Rainier National Park, the “Mountain that was God,” is one of the most majestic peaks of earth, snow-clad on top, flower-clad next, and forest-clad on its lowest slopes. And so goes the list, each with its own attractions. The best thing about our national parks, which have increased in number to 19 since Yellowstone National Park – the first national park in the world – was established in 1872, is that the American people have seized upon them as a part of the conception of the greatness of America. They are passionately resolved to defend them from commercial invasion either under public or private control.

22 June 1923 – Nearly two-page photographic advertisement: Grand Circle Trip open! Grand Lake Lodge and Estes Park Chalets ready for business. [This advertisement, the most adventurous in terms of layout and design in the history of the Estes Park Trail, takes up much of two facing pages, and is an elliptical collage of images of lodges and mountain scenery, with wrap-around text both inside and outside the ellipse, containing promotional items, information and pricing for the various Grand Circle trip options.] [Top left corner advertising copy, outside ellipse:] The peer of all continuous mountain highways. This ride from Grand Lake to Denver – a distance of 104 miles – passes through a section of Colorado that is replete with early history. It was at Idaho Springs that gold in Colorado was first discovered in the year 1859. Ask about the beaver dams –

only a mile from the Estes Park Chalets. [Bottom left corner advertising copy, outside ellipse:] All cars stop at Buffalo Bill's grave at the summit of Lookout Mountain. Here also is located Pahaska Tepee. Pahaska Tepee is operated by Johnny Baker, who was with Colonel Cody during his entire career as showman. Mr. Baker has on exhibition a wonderful collection of personal relics of Colonel Cody, and no admission is charged visitors to the museum. [Top right corner advertising copy, outside ellipse:] Rocky Mountain National Park Circle Tour open to travel 15 June 1923 to 1 October 1923. 218,000 people visited Rocky Mountain National Park in 1922, coming from every state in the union and many foreign countries. We expect 300,000 in 1923. See the switchback – where three roads run parallel one over the other. [Bottom right corner advertising copy, outside ellipse:] "See America first." You haven't seen America first until you have seen Rocky Mountain National Park. While at Grand Lake Lodge, you can enjoy some real trout fishing. The many mountain streams in this vicinity abound with the speckled beauties. While at the Estes Park Chalets, get the view from the top of Lily Mountain, two miles – saddle horse or foot trail. [Double black-bordered photographic montage forming the ellipse: Starting at the top and going clockwise, the photographs are identified as: Hairpin Curve, west slope. Fall River Pass. Switchback, Fall River Pass. Marys Lake. Horseback party at Estes Park Chalets. Estes Park village. Big Thompson Canyon. Park Hill. Denver. Windy Point. Clear Creek Canyon. Hot Springs Hotel, Idaho Springs. Berthoud Pass. Grand Lake. Grand Lake Lodge. The photographs are uncredited.] [Advertising copy extending around the inside periphery of the ellipse clockwise, from the 10 o'clock to 2 o'clock positions:] Rocky Mountain National Park Circle Tour. Following the famous Fall River Road. [Advertising copy extending around the inside periphery of the ellipse counterclockwise from the 8 o'clock to 4 o'clock positions:] Crossing the range twice at an altitude in excess of 11,000 feet. [Advertising copy filling up the central "hole" of the ellipse, typeset horizontally in two distinct columns:] In devoting the entire inside of our folder to views along the already famous Rocky Mountain National Park circle tour, we are endeavoring to give the prospective visitor some idea of the vast panorama that unfolds before the eyes of the passenger as the big red cars of the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company roll comfortably along this most scenic of all mountain highways. All Expense Tickets – Coupons covering automobile transportation from Denver, together with hotel accommodations at the Estes Park Chalets, Grand Lake Lodge, and Hot Springs Hotel at Idaho Springs, may be included in your railroad ticket when you purchase same in your home city. Be sure to ask your ticket agent for these coupons, for your hotel accommodations are thereby assured. Holders of these coupons may remain indefinitely at any of the three hotels mentioned by arranging with the management for additional accommodations. Coupons sold by railroads will cover two and three-day trips. Rates to holders of coupon tickets. Two-day trip – automobile transportation \$25.50. Hotel accommodations – four meals, one lodging \$7.50. Total \$33.00. Three-day trip – automobile transportation \$25.50. Hotel accommodations – seven meals, two lodgings \$13.50. Total \$39.00. All expense tickets purchased in Denver – Should you not purchase your tickets at home, you may secure them at our Denver office, 1700

Broadway, directly across from the Shirley-Savoy Hotel and Brown Palace Hotel. Scheduled cars leave this office at 8:00 a.m. and 2:00 p.m. daily. For two-day trip passengers will leave on 8:00 a.m. car going via Big Thompson Canyon to Estes Park for luncheon. Leaves Estes Park at 2:00 p.m. for Grand Lake, spending the night at Grand Lake Lodge. Leave Grand Lake Lodge at 8:00 a.m. second day, arriving at Hot Springs Hotel, Idaho Springs, for luncheon, and arriving in Denver at 5:00 p.m. The three-day trip, same as two-day, with the exception that passengers may leave our Denver office at 8:00 a.m. or 2:00 p.m., remaining the first night at Estes Park Chalets, Estes Park, leaving Estes Park Chalets at 8:00 a.m. second day, arriving Grand Lake Lodge for luncheon. Leave Grand Lake Lodge 8:00 a.m. third day, with luncheon at Hot Springs Hotel, Idaho Springs, reaching Denver at 5:00 p.m. Remember, stopovers may be had at any of the three places by arranging for additional hotel accommodations. Four-d trips may be arranged for at our Denver office on the following basis: Automobile transportation \$25.50. Hotel accommodations – ten meals, three lodgings \$19.50. Total \$45.00. All of above rates are based on use of automobile from Denver and return. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company operates a fleet of White automobiles from principal railroad points. These are comfortable, easy-riding cars, built to carry 11 passengers, and not to be compared with the ordinary sightseeing bus of the usual large city. Rocky Mountain Lodges, Inc. Post office box 1228, Denver, Colorado.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Notice. For the summer season, it is imperative that all advertising copy be in not later than Tuesday noon. We must ask your co-operation in this if we are to get the newspaper into the hands of our readers promptly.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: 5000 read The “Estes Park Trail” weekly.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Concert at the Stanley Casino One of Best Ever Given in Estes Park. Monday evening, the community was favored with one of the finest concerts that any community could wish when the Estes Park Music and Study Club presented the famous Danish violinist, Axel Skovgaard, and his talented wife, Alice McClung Skovgaard, who assisted at the piano. The Stanley Casino was donated for the occasion, and it was well filled by an audience that really appreciated to the fullest extent the wonderful program given by the talented couple. That Mr. Skovgaard was a master of the violin was evident from the first note, and Mrs. Skovgaard was equally as great an artist at the piano. A program of more than a dozen numbers from the most famous composers was most delightfully given, and the encores were most insistent. A huge bouquet of beautiful roses was presented to the artists at the stage by little Sonny Mace, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Mace of Baldpate Inn. Doris Baldrige and Helen Byerly were ushers, and the officers of the club were in the receiving line at the door as the audience assembled. The audience was greatly delighted with the beautiful rendition for “For Me, Your Love,” written by Mrs. Clement Yore, president of the Estes Park Music and Study Club, and the artist joined in the applause that greeted the paying of the piece. Mrs. Yore said, “The joy in hearing my own composition played by so famous an artist on a real

Stradivarius was complete, yet the thrill that capped the climax was the realization that the program presented by these artists, who are known the world over and who have played in many of the courts of Europe, was given almost exclusively to our own Estes Park residents, which goes to show that interest in programs of the very best that can be gotten is keen, and thoroughly appreciated right here among our own home folk. The work that the Estes Park Music and Study Club has done to further a high musical standard is well repaid, and I wish in behalf of the Estes Park Music and Study Club to express my appreciation for the splendid response of our efforts upon this particular occasion.” By maintaining the high standard set Monday evening, the Estes Park Music and Study Club will have no difficulty in obtaining the support of the community in its entertainments, in fact, they will be looked forward to. Mrs. Yore is to be commended in being successful in bringing such high talent to Estes Park. Following the concert, a reception was given Mr. and Mrs. Skovgaard. Mrs. Frank Service, a local contralto, was invited to sing for the artists, and received most flattering encouragement in the development of her voice, [the artists] declaring that Mrs. Service was possessed with one of God’s rarest gifts – a perfect intonation, and that she had good rhythm.

22 June 1923 – Headline: No Magic in Prosperity. Springs may bubble over but buckets have to be filled. As much water can be taken from a bucket as is put into it. Likewise, prosperity has to be created before men can become prosperous. He who refuses to help create prosperity deserves none.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Seemed Natural Question. Lowell had been told that when the sun comes up here it was getting dark in China. Early one morning, the Chinese laundryman called at the back door. Lowell opened the door and his first question was: “Did you put your children to bed before you left home?”

22 June 1923 – Headline: Omnivorous Codfish. That the codfish is omnivorous is shown by the fact that, in addition to the crustaceans, small fish, and sea moss which it eats, all sorts of things have been found in its stomach, such as small scissors, corncobs, rubber dolls, and pieces of clothing.

22 June 1923 – Short story and author: Old Einstein’s Moving Day by Austin Fleet. (©1922, Western Newspaper Union.) “Skinner, I got somepin’ll make your mouth water,” said Larry the Blood to his friend. “Y’ remember Einstein, that pawnbroker guy what done us out of about a thousand berries [i.e., dollars] over that little deal we pulled off last July?” “Yup, what about it?” “Well, I got in touch with a guy what works f’r Einstein, and what d’ya think? Old Einstein’s got a house full of furniture – antique stuff – uptown, and his family’s away at the seaside and the place’s empty.” “Well, what good’ll that do us?” “Jest this. This guy, Aronson, figgers it’s about time to beat it before Einstein gets wise to his pickings, and he’s in with us on this play. That furniture of Einstein’s all French imported, and it’s worth twelve thousand berries – real antiques, no

kidding, Skinner. Aronson's rented a house in Brooklyn, New York, one of them respectable, old-fashioned parts where half the population's asleep all the time, and the other half just waking up. Aronson's brother has the moving business on East Fourteenth. Now here's the game. Aronson comes with us to Einstein's house tomorrow, and we takes the stuff away. The cop there knows Aronson, and he don't know me; he's a green cop from Cork. We takes the stuff out and moves it over to this house in Brooklyn, New York, that Aronson's rented in the name of Jones. We leaves it there for two or three months, till the hue and cry's died away. Then it's easy 'nough to wrap it up and ship it to Boston, Massachusetts, where we c'n get five or six thousand f'r it." "That don't make my mouth water," answered Skinner. "Waiting two or three months don't make no hit with me." "Aronson's offered to buy it for five thousand down," answered Larry. "How'll twenty-five hundred hit you with this hot weather comin' on and rollin' chairs at Atlantic City, New Jersey?" "Now you're beginnin' to talk," said Skinner. "Lead me to it." The plans were made for a few days ahead. At the appointed time, Larry and Skinner met Aronson with the van and drove to Einstein's house. Aronson had the key, and there was no difficulty in gaining admission. "Phew!" muttered Larry, wiping the sweat from his forehead. "This sure is some job, Skinner!" They had been at work nearly three hours, and had just succeeded in carrying out an enormous French sideboard. "Go easy with her, boys," said Aronson. "That bit's worth two thousand berries alone. Mind you don't scrape her." "Scrape her?" muttered Larry. "I'd like to scrape the guy that made her!" The van was just large enough to contain the contents of the Einstein home, but at last the job was done. It was packed full, and nothing remained inside the Einstein house but the usual litter of papers, decrepit pails, broken shovels, and rags. "Giddap, Aronson," muttered Larry, sinking down upon a thousand-dollar rug. "I guess that job's finished." "Say, I didn't know a guy could raise such a thirst as mine," said Skinner. "You wait," said Larry cryptically. They drove downtown with their plunder, crawled across the Brooklyn bridge, [and] after passing through several streets about the Heights, Aronson got down and indicated a house at the corner, with drawn shades. "I got the key," he said. "You wait here, boys, till I see if the coast's clear. Then I'll open the door and wave to you." "Awright," said Larry weakly. The two friends had waited about ten minutes when Aronson opened the front door and waved to them. Larry drew the van up to the curb. "Sall right?" he asked. "Sure," answered Aronson. "Come in and have a wet one, boys." The "boys" obeyed the invitation with alacrity, entered the empty house, and went into the bare living room in front. Before them stood Einstein, uncorking a bottle of whisky. Petrified, they stood and stared at him. Einstein grinned. "You deserve one sure, boys, for bringing all my stuff over the bridge free," he addressed them. "What d'you think of my new house? Nice little place, what? I want it moved in quick, because the missus is coming home tomorrow." Larry and Skinner halted breathless fourteen blocks away. "You –" said Skinner. "You –" said Larry.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Right now is the time to advertise that property for sale or rent, you will be surprised how little it will cost you. Let us tell you about it.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Read the Estes Park Trail's want ads for profit, use them for results.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Sundstrand [in ornate cursive font] combination cash register. Simple, speedy, easily used, inexpensive – yet gives merchants the facts and figures they need – to stop leaks, prevent errors – and to search out the profits in their business. [Illustration: Charcoal sketch of a woman with short wavy brunette hair in a short-sleeved sailor-type dress standing in near left profile, operating a Sundstrand cash register keypad with her right hand and reaching into the front of an opened cash drawer with her left hand. The cash register and cash drawer are independent entities, the register resting on the right half of the portable wooden cash drawer, whose left half is topped by a slightly-angled writing desk resembling a podium. The drawing is uncredited.] Cuts out the high cost of guesswork. Isn't it time you eliminated guesswork from your business? You can't afford to guess which departments are paying, which are your productive clerks, whether cash sales, charge sales, goods in stock, goods bought, store expenses, etc., are in correct proportion to insure a normal profit. You need to know every day just what your business is doing. So you can eliminate errors, drive out carelessness – rid your business of all the leaks that drain your profits. The Sundstrand cash register makes the facts about your business clear – easily understood. Gives automatic control and full protection. Never forgets or lets clerks forget. Inexpensive, speedy, easy, and simple to use. Always ready for adding or multiplying. Pays its way and makes a profit. Makes us prove all this. A demonstration will do it. We will submit sample pages from the Sundstrand daily sales record book showing facsimile of register work and distribution of totals. Write or telephone at once. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business], resident agent.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten cent toll every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Let an Estes Park Trail want ad sell it.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman. Attorney-at-Law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Boston [Massachusetts] School of Expression. Elanor [sic] Stephens Peckham, principal. Vocal music, elocution, physical culture, literature, literary composition, personal culture, and hygiene. Also a health department. The [J. Albert] Shepherd residence [sic, depending on whether she or her husband places the advertisement, this can be the Shepherd residence or the Shepherd cottage, almost certainly two very different things] on the mesa. Telephone installed in a few days.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Bide-a-Wee Tea Shop. The place we go for “Good Eats.” 15-minute run from the village on the High Drive. Follow - the - signs!

22 June 1923 – Short story and author: A Matrimonial Truce by Myra C. Lane. (©1922, Western Newspaper Union.) “Father’s coming to spend a week with us.” Little Mrs. Harrison looked up at her tall, athletic husband in dismay. “Now of all times,” she said. “You haven’t sent him that letter announcing our intention of separating?” “No, I haven’t posted it. What’s to be done? We can’t embitter his last days by letting him find it out.” “We’ll have to stick it out for another week. I’m sorry for you, Mary.” “I’m sorry for you, Tom, compelled to spend a whole week with such a dreadful person as myself.” The Harrisons had talked things over and absolutely decided that they could no longer endure life together. Tom was such a brute, always grumbling about the bills, and bothering one when one was working – and how could you fry an egg and at the same time listen to a man talking about his friend Bill? And then he smoked in the drawing-room, and was untidy and mussed things up, besides having a fiend of a temper. And Mary was cold and hard as nails, and utterly unsympathetic, and she made the home into a museum, and hated tobacco and all the good things of life. And – oh, well, they had just made a mistake, and there was no hard feeling. “We’ll have to pretend to – care for each other while father’s here,” said Mary. “Pretty hard, but we’ll try,” said Tom. “Oh, you are a brute, aren’t you?” said Mary. Nevertheless, as they had agreed, it had to be done. Old Mr. Radcliff belonged to the old school. It had never entered his mind that married folks could seriously disagree, and as for separation – why, that was absolutely impossible. They drove up from the station, the old man plying them with sympathetic questions. They showed him over the house and garden. “You two young folks must be as happy as turtle doves,” said Mr. Radcliff. “Ha – ha! I mean – of course we are,” said Tom, in a hollow voice. “I’ve got to get lunch ready,” said Mary. “Don’t be long, darling,” said Tom, drawing her into his arms and kissing her averted lips. Mary wiped the kiss away when Mr. Radcliff’s back was turned, and departed with a ferocious scowl. “Tom, you’re overdoing it,” she said, when the old man had gone to take his afternoon nap. “Sorry,” said Tom. “Yes, you look as if you were sorry! You know you only kissed me out of spite, you monster!” said Mary, stamping. “It didn’t give me any pleasure,” said Tom. “I absolutely hated it,” said Mary. “And did you consider that we’ll have to have the same room while father’s here, because he’s so old-fashioned?” “We’ll just have to put up with it,” said Tom. “It’s horrible,” said Mary. It was indeed a terrible week, and Tom was determined to do everything he could to make it unbearable. He always kissed Mary night and morning right in front of the old man, loud, vulgar, resounding salutations, and when they were in the garden he walked with his arm around her. “I’m glad to see you young folks get on so well together,” said old Mr. Radcliff, chuckling. “You might have looked further and fared a good deal worse, both of you.” “Yes, indeed,” said Tom. “I bless every hour of the day when I first met my angel.” “Damn fool!” whispered Mary in his ear. “Come, young people, no love-making in public!” said old Mr. Radcliff. The visit came to an end, as visits must. The horse was harnessed, the buggy was driven down the hill. They waited on the platform for the train. It puffed into the station.

“Good-bye, young people,” called the old man. “I’ve spent a splendid time with you. I shall make a point of coming back for Christmas.” They watched each other as the train departed. Silently they got into the buggy, and Tom drove Mary home. “Well?” she asked icily. “Thank goodness that farce is over.” “Oh, you brute, you brute! You were trying to make me care for you again,” sobbed Mary. Tom’s arm was round her in a moment. “Don’t cry, darling,” he said. “I do honestly hate you.” “Beast! I’m leaving this afternoon!” “Where are we going, darling?” “I’m going to – to – I haven’t decided yet.” “I have, dearest. What d’you say to a week at Atlantic City, New Jersey? We just got stale, mewed up in the country, that’s all.” “Tom, Do you mean that? Honest? Because –” “What, dearest?” “You’ll never forgive me.” “Yes, I will.” “I wrote to father to come down on purpose.”

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Black Oak Routt County, grate size, \$20 per ton delivered. Industrial lump \$14 per ton delivered. The old reliable Capital lump \$12.50 per ton delivered. We are prepared to furnish Black Diamond coal for those who prefer it at \$13. Raymond Ramsey Hurt. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Trucking.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: That’s my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Osteopathy. Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, is now in Estes Park for the summer. He is a graduate from the American School of Osteopathy in Kirksville, Missouri. He studied under the founder, Dr. A.T. Still. He has had 21 years of experience in practice, several of which have been in the state of Colorado. Prior to his graduation in osteopathy, he studied medicine at the University of Michigan. He holds a medical license in two states, and an osteopathic license in four. In Colorado, he holds both a medical license and an osteopathic license, passing the examinations before the medical board with one of the highest grades ever given by that board. He is fully qualified to meet the most exacting demands of a discriminating public, as the gratifying results of his services rendered last season have shown. Dr. H.E. Peckham, Estes Park, Colorado. Office in [J. Albert] Shepherd residence [sic, in different advertisements, this transitions back and forth between the Shepherds’ residence and what appears to be one of their rental cottages] on the hill.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Furnishings for the summer home. Complete and dependable stocks comprising everything needed for furnishing the summer cottage. New styles in wood, reed, and fiber furniture designed for utmost comfort, Aereloux shades, Illinois refrigerators, grass rugs, cretones, curtains, bedding, dinner sets, glassware, etc. We are Denver representatives for Old Hickory furniture. Deliveries to Estes Park every 10 days when accumulated orders approximate 2000 pounds or a full truck load. Catalog: Our new furniture catalog will be sent free upon request. The Denver Dry Goods Company.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Fomentations, hot packs, marcelling [a type of permanent wave], hydrotherapy treatments. Beauty and Massage Parlor [a block 3 business]. Ladies' lounge. Sherwood Hotel. Estes Park. Evenings by appointment.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Trails and Tourist Camps. Trails they were called in pioneer days. The name still sticks, but the mud doesn't. Graveled highways and hard-surfaced stretches have taken the place of the beaten brushwood and rut-marked roads. And it's over these highways that the endless lines of automobile tourists are pouring into the Sky-Land State [sic, a reference to Colorado]. From all directions they're coming, and as Fred Gilman Jopp, travel authority and writer said recently when in Denver, "coming fast once they hit the Colorado line." He floundered and splashed around with his gas buggy, he said, almost continuously from the time he left Chicago, Illinois, until he reached the Colorado line. Then, with teeth set and, who knows, maybe with the exhaust wide open, he snapped his pencil-pushing fingers at Missouri and Kansas and galloped for 265 [or 205, the middle number is nearly illegible] miles into Denver in a day's time. He praised the Colorado highway department for what he considers an aggressive program to help link the two coasts with dependable highways. And so the mushroom tent cities spring up again, making old Omar, the tentmaker, blush, if his wandering spirit is hanging over Overland Park in Denver, or any other 212 automobile camps in the state. In these 213 tent camps last year, 514,412 persons stayed from one night to a month or more. Many of them are back again, or are coming. Their summer residence here may give the census taker a few extra gray hairs, but that's all. He brings money to the state that would not be brought otherwise, and oftentimes he becomes a permanent resident of some community. Boulder is helping to put its municipal camp on the travel map, through 50 panoramas now being placed in cities of the east by officials of the Chamber of Commerce. The picture will be labeled "Entrance to Boulder Canyon. Where mountains and plains meet." Holyoke has put its campgrounds in condition for what looks like the biggest tourist season in its history. Longmont has erected a community shelter house and installed gas-plates for cooking. Sunset Park is a well-equipped automobile camp park and gives a view of the Rocky Mountains. Red Canyons Park out of Cañon City is a scenic spot. There is no state highway in this region. However, good highways extend to Cañon City. So the enterprising businessmen and civic leaders took off their coats one day not long ago and repaired the road to the scenic park. Some day a series of state highways will link up a number of state parks such as this wonderful area, in the region

of the Arkansas River. And the region of the Arkansas River is rich in history of the Spanish explorers and the days of pioneers. Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Fort Collins, Grand Junction, Trinidad, Walsenburg, Loveland, Meeker – the list is endless. And the 213 communities which last year catered to the automobile traveler were the gainers, financially, in return for a nominal outlay in advertising the community's welcome travelers, and for the small overhead expense of the camp upkeep. Tourist bureaus, including the Denver bureau, which carries literature of every section of Colorado and distributes free a list of prospective travelers to Chambers of Commerce, helped materially in directing road travelers. The visitor remained longer than he anticipated through the combination of good roads and courteous treatment. For days before the Overland Municipal Camp opened in Denver, dozens of campers sought to gain admittance. And when the gates were thrown open 15 May 1923, there was a long line of automobiles from a dozen states. Others are coming in daily. Trails will ever be a part of the language of the westerner. The gypsy motorist unfolds his tent, as the Native American did decades ago, and sits by a campfire of windproof fuel and equipment. The romance of the west still lives, for, even in the mushroom cities of canvas there is the possibility that years before the Native American camped on that very spot. Who knows? Trails have a romantic appeal to the traveler. The name sticks, but the mud doesn't. Permanent highways are replacing them. In Mesa Verde National Park, Colorado, the visitor this summer may behold for the first time the skeletal remains of one of the prehistoric inhabitants of this region as he was laid out in his grave centuries ago, according to a statement issued by the Department of the Interior. There, human skeletons were uncovered in an aboriginal cemetery near the southwest corner of Pipe Shrine House last summer. All the skeletons that were found were well preserved, considering their antiquity, and had been buried in an extended position on a hard clay bed. They lay on their backs at full length with legs crossed and heads oriented to the east, generally accompanied by mortuary vessels of burnt clay and other objects. These vessels once contained food and water, the spirit of which was thought would be suitable food for the spirit of the defunct. Every bone of one skeleton was left where it was found, and was not raised from the position in which it was interred over 500 years ago. Walls of a stone vault were constructed around it, reaching to the surface of the ground, and to a wooden frame, firmly set in cement, was nailed a wire netting, above which was constructed a waterproof wooden roof hung on hinges. By raising this roof, the visitor may now behold the skeleton remains of a man about 45 years old, 5 feet 6 inches tall. So far as known, this is the first time care has been taken to preserve a skeleton of a Pueblo in its aboriginal burial place so that it may be seen by visitors. It shows the environment of the defunct, and satisfactorily answers the question whether cliff dwellers were pygmies.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts. Mail orders given special attention. Our prices are right, and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

22 June 1923 – Joke: “As a matter of fact,” said the lawyer for the defendant, trying to be sarcastic, “you were scared half to death, and don’t know whether it was a motor car or something resembling a motor car that hit you.” “It resembled one, all right,” the plaintiff made answer. “I was forcibly struck by the resemblance.”

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] represents the largest wholesale paper house in the west, and our prices are the lowest.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: 5000 read the “Estes Park Trail” weekly.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Christened Soon – One of World’s Greatest Battleships. The newest battleship of the United States Navy, the Colorado, will be commissioned and will start its first cruise about 1 September 1923. The Colorado, sister ship to the West Virginia, was built at a cost of \$17,000,000. After the summer cruise of the practice squadron to Europe, the Florida and the North Dakota will be scrapped, and the Colorado and West Virginia will take their places. The squadron then will leave for San Francisco, California, for the west coast duty. Capt. Reginald R. Belknap will command the ship. The crew of the Delaware probably will man it on its first trip, although Lieutenant C.L. Jacobson, recruiting officer, is making an effort to have recruits from Colorado sent for duty on the ship that bears the state’s name.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Pagan Creed Concerning Fire. That fire and water are the habitations of spirits is perhaps a universal article of the pagan creed. The sacred ever-burning hearth fire was, in primitive days, reckoned the special abode of the household gods. It was, therefore, considered dangerous to give a stranger a burning brand.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Finished and stamped articles in fancy work, DMC [Dollfus-Mieg and Company] floss. Miss Temby’s Shop [a block 3 business, perhaps connected with the National Park Outing Company].

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The “Estes Park Trail”, three months \$1.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Francis Tire Shop now open. We carry a full line of Kelly-Springfield tires and tubes. Satisfaction guaranteed. I.L. Lambright.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Announcing the opening of the Lewiston tea rooms. Wednesday, 27 June 1923. Cards. Entertainment. Tea. We have cards and entertainment./Song and dance and jamboree./And your wish will be our pleasure/As you sup your cup of tea. The Lewiston Tea Room [likely in the Lewiston Hotel, although the possibility exists that it was part of the Lewiston Café and Rooms, a block 6 business]. 2:30 p.m. to 4:30 p.m. every afternoon. Catering to special parties. Telephone #81. The

Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado. Denver office 336 17th Street.  
Telephone #Main 817.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: For Sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Scott's Heights, just west of the YMCA, now open. Moderate rates, first-class cooking, superb view. Come and see for yourself. For rates and booklet, write James Scott.

22 June 1923 – Short story and byline: The Woman-Hater by Ella Saunders. (©1922, Western Newspaper Union.) Mrs. Davenant, white, determined, faced her neighbor, Henry Slade, over the privet fence. "You scolded my little boy and made him cry!" she accused him. "All right, you keep that little boy of yours off my flower beds," said Henry Slade. "He just climbed over to get a ball." "Climbed through and ruined my prize nasturtiums. Children ought to be looked after properly." "You're just a mean, miserable old man," said Mrs. Davenant, turning away because she was not going to let him see her cry. Henry Slade winced, but he turned away in time to prevent her seeing it. He was not really so old – in the late forties, perhaps, but all the town knew he was a crusty old bachelor, whom even his charming neighbor had failed to soften. "That's the woman all over," muttered Slade, as he went to repair the ruins of his flowerbed. "What that little widow wants is some fool of a man to marry her and keep her in order!" Certainly things had been badly strained between them since Mrs. Davenant and her little son rented the house next to the Slade place. Henry Slade had lived so long in solitude since his unhappy love affair of long ago. The sound of the girlish laughter and the boy's prattle were a perpetual reminder of what might have been. And he had been harsh with the child. He knew that. A few days later, looking up from his flowers, he saw the child's figure at the gap in the hedge. "Hello!" he said. "Mummy says I'm not to go near you." "Why not?" "Cos you're a cross old man." The boy developed a fascination for seeing his neighbor working. The next day, Slade looked up and saw him at the gap again. He beckoned mysteriously, and the child went forward timidly. "D'you like candy?" The boy looked at it. "'Tain't poisoned, is it?" he said, as he took it. "Of course not. Did she – your mother – tell you that? I'll – I'll –" Henry Slade marched furiously up the garden and rang a peal upon the bell. Nevertheless, the pretty, cool-looking, girlish woman who confronted him at the door checked the fires of his anger. "Oh, thank

you so much for the candy you gave Danny.” “So you told him I’d give him poisoned candy, did you?” “Nothing of the kind, Mr. Slade!” “Humph! You let him think so.” “I didn’t! You are a suspicious person. I think the trouble with you is, you’ve been shut away from the world so long that you’ve become a regular human-being hater.” Henry Slade crimsoned and turned away. Mrs. Davenant ran to his side. “I – I didn’t mean that,” she said. “Forgive me. And – can’t we be friends, Mr. Slade?” Henry Slade hesitated, then put his broad palm out and took Mrs. Davenant’s dainty little one. And after that they said good-morning over the hedge, and Danny spoiled the flowerbeds at his sweet will. There came a day when Slade missed Danny. Next day he felt as if something had gone out of life when the house remained silent. They had not gone away, but – why, there was the doctor’s car! He hurried to the door after the doctor had gone. Mrs. Davenant was weeping. “It’s spotted fever,” she said. “He’s in such pain, and – asking for you all the time. I was going to ask you – won’t you go up to him? It’s not infectious for grown-ups.” Henry Slade mounted the stairs. There on the bed lay Danny, flushed and moaning. “I want the cross old man who gave me candy,” he kept crying. “Hush, darling, here he is!” said his mother. All that day Henry Slade sat by the bedside, holding the little hand. The doctor found him there and raised his eyebrows ironically. Next day it was touch and go. On the third day, Danny was smiling up at Slade, conscious. The fever left no paralysis, and during convalescence Henry Slade discovered that he had an inexhaustible reservoir of stories about lions, pirates, and fairies. The two were inseparable. Then came the day when Slade said, “Well, I guess I won’t be needed any more, now he’s up and about. I suppose he’ll be breaking down my privet hedge again tomorrow.” He held Mrs. Davenant’s hands, and the look in her eyes suddenly awakened him to realities. “Come whenever you like,” she said softly. “It will be to see – you, then,” said Henry Slade.

22 June 1923 – Headline: American Legion Goes After Mountain Camp Site Near Estes Park. The Loveland Reporter-Herald is authority for the following story: The Northern Colorado Alliance of American Legion posts, comprising posts in Larimer County, Weld County, and Boulder County that was formed in Loveland a few weeks ago, has already become extremely active. Plans are under way, according to a statement made today by Orville M. Moore, commander of the Loveland Post [of the] American Legion, to have the United States government set aside a tract of land in the Glacier Basin near Estes Park, to be known as the American Legion camp, and it is planned by the northern Colorado organization to erect buildings on the site and make it into one of the best camps in the United States. This will be a great drawing card and a splendid accommodation to all ex-service men who reside in this part of the state, and also to visitors from all over the country. The American Legion boys have taken the matter up with the Department of the Interior at Washington, D.C., and are already getting action, and it looks as though they will be awarded a large tract of ground near Estes Park. The government has been doing this for the ex-service men in other places, and it is believed that this campsite will be awarded as soon as the usual preliminaries are finished.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Conoco (registered United States Patent Office), the balanced gasoline, will give your motor every ounce of power it was designed to develop if you use it continuously. It can be had from dealers in Estes Park and all over the six intermountain states. Look for the sign of the continental soldier at filling time. Polarine, the perfect motor oil, and Gargoyle Mobil oils are also carried by dealers everywhere. Gargoyle Mobil oils. The Continental Oil Company (a Colorado corporation). Stations all over Colorado, New Mexico, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, and Montana.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Rocky Mountain Boys' Camp One of Unique Institutions of Estes Park. The wilds and ruggedness and grandeur of the Colorado Rocky Mountains have given countless thousands fresh inspiration, vim, and vigor for the battles of life, to the businessmen and women of the country, and since it's good for father and mother, why shouldn't it be a fine place for their sons to spend their summers too? The duties of business or some pleasure trip necessitates many times some arrangement for the care of the son of the household. The problem has been solved by the Rocky Mountain Boys' Camp established successfully three years ago, and now owned by John H. Stevens of Chicago, Illinois. Mr. Stevens is a boy expert, having spent his entire life in boy work and is especially conversant with this type of work. The Rocky Mountain Boys' Camp blends in a delightful and successful way a vacation in the rugged and manly-inspiring Rocky Mountains and a boys' school. The school is operated on an exact schedule as to program, every hour of the day being taken up with activities, and continuously supervised by men of experience. A study of nature, geology, etc., is made and special instruction given by experts in their particular lines. Hikes and horseback trips under supervision of the proper persons are taken. Athletics, swimming, horsemanship, etc., are given proper attention. And all this in the high, pure, health-giving atmosphere of the famous Colorado Rocky Mountains, at a surprisingly moderate charge, service rendered considered. Already the success of the undertaking has spread, and a similar school for girls has been established in the Longs Peak section [is this Camp Ekalela?].

22 June 1923 – Column title: Weather and Road Report [sic, no road conditions are included]. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit, headed by "Maximum", "Minimum", "Range", and "Set". The "Range" is simply the "Maximum" minus the "Minimum", and serves as a redundant check of subtraction errors or typographic errors. The "Set" is some type of mean.] 14 June 1923 – 82 38 44 66. 15 June 1923 – 83 51 32 65. 16 June 1923 – 70 44 26 53. 17 June 1923 – 75 37 38 64. 18 June 1923 – 80 31 49 58. 19 June 1923 – 76 31 45 67. 20 June 1923 – 82 36 46 53. Precipitation 0.2 inches water.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Announcing the arrival of a new addition to our shoe family. Peters Shoes are so well made that every pair is guaranteed by the factory. Sport oxford offerings. These sport oxfords embody artistic designs, rich leather combinations, flawless workmanship, unequalled style, and perfect comfort. The sport oxford-wearing season is here right now, and we are prepared to supply your needs. The new strap sandal

is going strong, and we want our friends and customers to look over the stock as soon as possible. Godfrey's [a block 5 business]. Head to foot outfitters. Estes Park, Colorado.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk, \$100; Mountain Sheep, \$50; Deer, \$50; Pheasants, \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, Deer \$50, Mountain Sheep \$50, Pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd's Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. 10:00 a.m. delivery only. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colo.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Low's Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris Oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in onnection. Hot water and cold water. Shower bath.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, Proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock Coal \$14. Will be glad to figure with you at any time or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Schwilke.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: "Songs of the Rockies" by Charles Edwin Hewes is enjoying a good sale. It is doubtful if the present edition will last through the summer. The Estes Park Trail now has a good supply, and will be glad to mail it anywhere at \$2 per copy.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Black and White Beauty Shoppe [a block 6 business]. Fourth year in Estes Park. Our new location is opposite the [Community] church, on Main Street [i.e., Elkhorn Avenue]. Our booths are comfortable, roomy, and

are completely equipped with the newest appliances, enabling us to accommodate a large clientele. "For the woman who cares". Marcelling [a type of permanent wave] a specialty. Telephone #208. Grace Swart. [This is the first appearance of Grace Swart's beauty shop with this new name at this new location.]

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Dance! Dance! Every Tuesday and Saturday night at the Big Thompson Hotel. One mile from city limits. Dancing begins at 9:00 p.m. Jimmy Tighe and his orchestra! Saturday nights free to guests. Admission \$1.10.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Fall River Hand Laundry [a block 3 business]. Next door to [west of] Sherwood Hotel. Telephone #61.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Now open with a complete line of all kinds of fruits and vegetables. Butter and eggs. Telephone #169. Estes Park Produce.

22 June 1923 – Headline: National Pi Beta Phi Here Monday Seven Hundred Strong. [Poem reprinted from The Arrow:] There's a Pi Phi trail a-winding/To Colorado this June/Special train, and car a-traveling/You will see us real soon./There's a big hotel a-waiting/To take care of us all,/And we'll soon be there a-smiling/In Pi Phi convention hall. Seven hundred of them are coming to Estes Park for a five-day convention at the Stanley Hotel beginning Monday, and they are coming from all points of the compass within the borders of our own United States. The last two numbers of the official publication, The Arrow, edited by Mrs. Archer T. Spring of Fort Collins, Colorado, has been telling the delegates about Estes Park, and has carried many pictures of the wonders they are about to see. In addition to the program, several outdoor features have been planned during their stay in Estes Park. The seven hundred delegates will also have the privilege of a daily newspaper during their stay in Estes Park of their very own. It will be printed in the office of the Estes Park Trail, which will be specially equipped with additional help for the occasion.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Olinger Highlanders Entertained Following Concert. Following the band concert last Friday evening by the Olinger Highlander boys, they were given a real treat to lots of lemonade, sandwiches, doughnuts, and cake by Samuel Service. The 100 boys made rapid inroads on the huge pile of "eats", and left giving three cheers for their entertainer. The community showed its interest in the boys and their pleasure in having them play for us by volunteering to furnish transportation to and from the village for the occasion. Those who assisted by furnishing transportation were Glen D. Baird, H.G. Smith, Clyde Low, Frank W. Byerly, Hall and Brainard, C.C. Brown, George G. Church, George Patterson, Albert Hayden, and the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company (four buses).

22 June 1923 – Headline: Sigma Sigma Sigma National Convention at Craggs Hotel. Monday morning will see 125 girls in convention assembled for the welfare of national Sigma Sigma Sigma at the Craggs Hotel. The delegates will be in session all week, with several hikes and trips about Estes Park planned. Of course they will be given a fry on the mountainside above the Craggs, and on Monday night Mr. Mills will give his autochrome lecture, which pictures the Rocky Mountain National Park. The delegates come from practically every state in the union.

22 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Las Animas Leader: Ben Stapleton, mayor of Denver, is running a canning factory these days – canning a lot of Dewey Bailey's pets.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The "Estes Park Trail", three months \$1.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber. Building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

22 June 1923 – Column Title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – "Shepherdcote", "Castle", "Apartments". Three cottages - \$5500 J. Albert Shepherd. 6tf...For sale or rent – Six new cottages, furnished, well located, near Eagle Cliff. Good water, three miles from village of Estes Park. D.M. Parton. 7-6p...For sale or rent – Piano in first class condition. Terms reasonable. Address (post office) Mrs. E.S. Peckham. 9-tf...For sale – Somebody is going to own a brand new Corona portable typewriter for \$45. Only one machine to sell at this price. Can sell you all you wish at \$50. The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]...For sale – 40 acres, 3/4 mile from Estes Park post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park], improvements, terms. C.H., care of Estes Park Trail. 52tf...For sale – Singer sewing machines, \$5 down and \$3 a month. Used machines priced from \$18 up. All makes repaired. 656 4th Avenue, Longmont, Colorado. Telephone #42W. 7tf...For sale – One Detroit Star Vapor gasoline three-burner range \$30, one Sure Meal camp stove two-burner \$6, both brand new, discontinuing them. Sell for cost. Better hurry. Estes Park Filling Station. 8-tf... For sale – Five room up-to-date mountain cottage, fireplace, matched floors, screened porch, completely furnished, water piped to door. Located at Glen Comfort, on the Big Thompson River, six miles to Estes Park on main incoming highway. Priced to sell, \$2750 Gooch Brothers [in face, Ernest C. Gooch's brothers], Loveland, Colorado. 7tf... For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – Furnished cottage inventory sheets at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office. 10 cents each...For sale – Nice correspondence paper at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, printed with your name and address, 100 sheets and 100

envelopes for \$1.75. Call and see samples...For sale – Model 5 Underwood typewriter, visible writer, cannot be told from new machine. \$65 Inquire at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office. 8tf...For sale – One three-burner Perfection oil stove, one ice box, small size suitable for family. Apply Scotts Heights. 10-tf...For sale – Ford touring 1920 model, good condition, price reasonable. Inquire at Bob-Inn, Owen Winchell. 11-3p... Subhead: For rent. For rent – First class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...For rent – Beautiful new log cottage, four rooms, bath, large sleeping porch, large stone fireplace, pure spring. On Glacier Creek road, five miles from the village. Three scheduled buses past the door daily. Address G.J.N., care Estes Park Trail. 2tf...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – Hemstitching 10 cents per yard, one day service. Operator has had three years experience with us. Satisfaction guaranteed Singer Sewing Machine Co., 656 4th Avenue, Longmont, Colorado. 7-tf...Wanted – The people of Estes Park to realize the small cost and effectiveness of these little want ads... Subhead: Lost and found. Wanted – Some time ago someone in Estes Park borrowed “Seventy Years of Frontier Life,” written by the owner of the Pony Express. Will party having it kindly return it to the Estes Park Trail office, or to Alfred Lamborn [the previous manager of the Stanley Hotel], 1224 Humboldt Street, Denver...Lost – Bundle of blankets done up in a white sheet. K. Kavanagh, care of Charles Levings, Estes Park...Lost – Valuable time trying to sell or buy what you want instead of using these little wide-awake want ads. Use them once and you’ll come again.

22 June 1923 – Column title: Legal Notices. Headline: Summons. State of Colorado, County of Larimer ss. In the district court. Enoch Joe Mills, plaintiff versus Arthur O. Parker and Mary L. Parker, defendants. The people of the state of Colorado, to Arthur O. Parker and Mary L. Parker, the defendants above named, greetings: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the district court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 20 days after the service hereof, if served within this county, or, if served out of this county, or by publication, within 30 days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service, or judgment by default will be taken against you according to the prayer of the complaint. And if a copy of the complaint in the above entitled action be not served with this summons, or if the service hereof be made out of this state, then ten days additional to the time hereinbefore specified for appearance and answer will be allowed before the taking of judgment by default as aforesaid. The said action is brought to obtain judgment against the said defendants. I. That a warranty deed given by plaintiff to defendants dated 1 April 1920, and recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of Larimer County, Colorado, on 3 April 1920, in book 402 at page 188 of said records, and a deed of trust given by defendants to plaintiff dated 1 April 1920, and recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of Larimer County, Colorado, on 5 April 1920, in book 407 at page 23, be each reformed so as to make the description therein read as follows: The northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section three (3), township five (5) north, range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian, subject to rights-of-way for county road, instead of the northwest

quarter (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section three (3), township five (5) north, range seventy-three (73) west of the 6th principle meridian, subject to right-of-way for county road, as said instruments were originally drawn and recorded. II. Against the defendants and each of them for the sum of \$1000, with interest thereon at the rate of 8% per annum from 1 April 1922 to 1 April 1923, and at the rate of 12% per annum from 1 April 1923 to the date of judgment herein, and the further sum of 10% additional on the entire amount due as attorney's fees for plaintiff's attorneys, and for his costs in this behalf expended, and that execution may issue thereon. III. That said deed of trust as reformed be foreclosed, and that the above judgment be a first lien thereunder against the property in said deed of trust described and set forth, when so reformed, and that said property be sold at public auction as real property is sold under execution, and that a certified copy of the decree herein shall constitute authority for the sheriff in making said sale, and that out of the proceeds derived from said sale the costs of said sale be first paid, then any unpaid taxes, and the balance to be applied to the plaintiff's said judgment and costs. IV. That the defendants and all persons, if any, claiming under them subsequent to the execution of this trust deed upon said premises described in said deed of trust as reformed, either as purchasers, encumbrancers, or otherwise, be barred and foreclosed of all right, claim, and equity of redemption in the said premises and every part thereof, and that the plaintiff have judgment and execution against the said defendants for any deficiency which may remain after applying all of the proceeds of the sale of said premises properly applicable to the satisfaction of said judgment. V. That the plaintiff may become a purchaser at said sale, that the sheriff execute a sufficient deed to the purchaser at said sale, and that the purchaser may be let into possession of said premises upon receiving a sheriff's deed therefore, and also that the plaintiff may have such other and further relief in the premises as the court may deem right and equitable, as will more fully appear from the complaint in said action to which reference is here made, a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against the said defendants according to the prayer of the complaint. Given under my hand and official seal at Fort Collins in said county, this 10 April 1923. [signed] Frank D. Abbott, clerk. By A.R. Bales, deputy. (Seal) First publication 1 June 1923. Last publication 29 June 1923.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: In time of need, try a want ad.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

22 June 1923 – Single-panel cartoon and illustrator: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. I hate to be advised too much/Although I make a lot of breaks/I'm living for experience –/I have a right to my mistakes. [Illustration: Simple cartoon outline of cherub, essentially a naked sexless baby with stubby wings and individual corkscrews of hair on an otherwise bald head, sitting on a squat footstool, face in 3/4 right profile, each eye drawn as a number "6", expression and overall body language genuinely relaxed and happy for once, body essentially in right profile, hands on knees, both feet on ground, left leg extended a bit ahead of right leg. His boon companion, a puppy with a dangerously-oversized head, is in left profile on all fours, pitched slightly forward, vacant eye sockets fixed on his master, wearing a stiff oversized collar with a single hanging tag. It bears noting that the placement of these two figure in the panel is opposite how they more generally appear.]

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park, America's most popular playground.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The "Estes Park Trail", three months \$1.

22 June 1923 – Column Title: The Estes Park Trail Children's Corner. Anonymous short story reprinted from "Selected" source: Sarah Jane, Assistant M.D. Sarah Jane lived with Dr. Knipe, and in some of his cases even the kind and wise physician would not have known how to get along without her assistance. She never looked at people's tongues nor felt their pulse like the doctor did, but she was often worth more than medicine to some of his patients. Indeed, Sarah Jane might have been regarded as medicine, since it is something that helps cure people when they are sick, for sometimes medicine is fresh air or sunshine or exercise or even a good laugh. Sarah Jane was a little black and tan terrier, so small that in very cold weather the doctor carried her in the pocket of his great fur coat. Often when the doctor and the fathers and mothers of the sick boys and girls were unable to get them to do what was needed for their recovery, the doctor would say, "Oh, I understand this case, all he needs is a dose of Sarah Jane," and she would always come to their assistance. There was Helen Bath, who would not take the milk the doctor ordered, so the next morning when he came he brought Sarah Jane with him. "Sarah Jane, you show Helen how a little lady takes her milk when the doctor orders it." And Sarah Jane sat up on the chair beside the doctor and looked very obedient as he fastened his handkerchief about her neck. Then the doctor took from his medicine case a little glass and a tube, poured some milk into the glass, and as he held it Sara Jane slowly drank it through the tube. Helen laughed and thought she might drink some, too, if she had a small glass and a tube like Sarah Jane used. Helen really got to like the milk, and she would ask for it every hour, but she could not drink it without the little glass tube. Harry Wagner had the measles and did not want to take his medicine, so the doctor had to call in his assistant. "Sarah Jane, you show Harry how to take it, will you?" and she jumped up on a chair, opened her mouth, and the doctor gave her some out of a special bottle. Harry laughed and opened his mouth, and thought it great fun to take it every time

the clock struck the hour. Charlie Lewis had broken his leg by a fall, and when it was taken out of the cast he was afraid to try to put his foot to the floor, for it hurt him every time he attempted to do so. "Well, never mind today, Charlie. I'll bring my assistant with me tomorrow, and she will show you how to do it." The next morning the doctor and his assistant came to see Charlie. "Charlie, this is my assistant," said the doctor. "Speak to Charlie, Sarah Jane." Sarah Jane stood up on her hind feet and said, "Bow! wow! wow! wow!" which the doctor said meant "How do you do?" "Now Sarah Jane, show Charlie how you walk when you are lame." And she started off on her two hind feet, limping a bit as she went. "You try it, Charlie, and see if you can do as well," kindly urged the doctor. Charlie tried, and though it hurt him some, he persevered, and was soon able to run about as well as ever. All the boys and girls wanted the doctor to give them Sarah Jane, but he always said, "Come, Sarah Jane, we must go to someone else who needs us."...Anonymous poem: Wading in the Stream. I curl my toes o'er the little stones;/I dig them in the sand;/I laugh with glee into sister's face/And clasp her small brown hand./The bubbles wink like fishes' eyes,/Down on the sandy floor;/My splashing feet in the shallow tides/Make ripples to the shore./The water flashes like dancing stars,/And bright the old sun's beam;/Oh, how I love the summer time,/And wading in the stream!

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Beginning Saturday, 23 June 1923, J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business] will receive regular shipments of the Campbell-Sell Baking Company's famous butternut bread. Large 21 ounce loaf price 12 cents. Also Parker House and cinnamon rolls, crescent coffee cakes, and jelly rolls.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Fish Hatchery Open for the Season to Visitors. Superintendent Gaylord Harper Thomson announces that the fish hatchery will be open for visitors for the summer during the following hours: 9:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon and 1:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. The fish hatchery is closed all day Sunday. The fish hatchery is one of the popular points of interest in Estes Park, and each year attracts tens of thousands of visitors. Visitors are treated courteously and given all possible instruction in fish culture. This makes of them better sportsmen, and aids in the work of propagation of fish through a better understanding of the work on the part of the public. At the present time, there are a few rainbow trout eggs in the fish hatchery that were received from the federal authorities Tuesday. The main trouble here in the past has been that we have not been able to keep the hatchery running to its capacity of three million trout a year. The work of the local Estes Park Fish and Game Association is to assist in the matter of securing this egg supply, as well as caring for the fry after they are hatched until they are large enough to be turned into the streams and "rustle for themselves".

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: 5000 read the “Estes Park Trail” weekly.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: **Excellent service that encourages satisfaction. Patrons are received kindly. Management and route boys know every territory. Call on us.** [The layout of this advertisement is primarily vertical, and the letters in bold, top to bottom, spell out “Estes Park Market Company”, a block 2 business.] F.E. Brainard and Chester B. Hall, proprietors. Free delivery. Store telephone #203. Creamery telephone #202.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Supplies for Sundstrand cash registers, adding machine rolls, typewriter supplies, at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park, America’s most popular playground.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Cookie Jar announces the formal opening on Saturday, 30 June 1923. Afternoon tea, dainty gifts, Navajo rugs. Moraine Park. Just south of Moraine Park Store.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant’s [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur’s chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Stanley Hotels. The Stanley Manor. Open the year around. A most excellent cuisine will be maintained. Personal service, luxurious surroundings, and a magnificent view are some of the attractive features of the hotel. Consult us about special luncheons and private dinner parties. Your pleasure and comfort our first consideration. The Stanley Hotels. Frank J. Haberl, manager. Estes Park, Colorado.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Best in the long run. [Illustration: Graphic of a whitewall automobile tire, much thinner than modern tires, oriented vertically and viewed almost end-on, with the words “Goodrich Silvertown Cord” embossed on the whitewall, extending clockwise from the 8 o’clock to 11 o’clock position. In this, it resembles exactly the tire from the advertisement appearing in the 15 June 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail, except it is not crushing a village as in that installment, but rather projecting a hologram from its left side. In this vignette, perhaps what fills every tires’ dreams, a man, face in 3/4 right profile, wearing a sleeveless sweater vest and tie, grasps a tire in both hands in front of his chest while a gentleman in a suit jacket to his left, face in near left profile, smokes a cigarette and looks more than a bit sinister. He is likely a simple

customer, but his reputation is little helped by the way the artist chooses to portray him – left fist balled up on hip, flat-topped hat pulled low – and portray the relationship of the two men: They are not standing opposite one another or at an angle, as in the regular host-client relationship, but rather almost side-by-side, facing in opposite directions. It appears the potential buyer would have to crane his neck uncomfortably to take in the pitch. Similarly, it looks like the salesman could easily ring-toss the tire over the customer's left elbow.] The finest tire value in the land today – and you don't have to go outside of town to prove it! Johnson Garage [a block 6 business]. Telephone #184. Estes Park, Colorado. [Rectangular white-on-black logo, two lines:] Goodrich/Silvertown Cord tire.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Colorado Forests May be Stocked with Game. Preparations are being made by the United States Forest Service for the restocking of Colorado forests with a number of species of wild game and fowl which have died out, or practically so, since the state has become settled. Cooperation will be asked from civic bodies and communities to see that there is no poaching on the preserves which will be established. According to Frank H. Rose, grazing assistant to the United States Forest Service, the handsome white-tailed Virginia deer will be brought here. From the Wichita National Forest and game preserve in Oklahoma, wild turkeys also will be brought in. Other game which figures largely in the plans for these additions to the state's wild life are antelope, mountain sheep, and buffalo. The latter will be introduced when it is possible to wire off an 8000-acre to 10,000-acre buffalo pasture. The herds would undoubtedly cause considerable damage if allowed to roam at large, Rose says.

22 June 1923 – [Community church] choir practice will be held each week on Friday evening at 8:00 p.m. Mr. O.J. Bowman will be the leader for the summer. He comes to us from St. Paul's church of Toledo, Ohio. His wonderful record as director of Trinity choir of Denver is familiar to all people of this region. This is an excellent opportunity for the people of Estes Park to render a religious service of praise. Tourists with an ability to sing who may be stopping over the weekend in Estes Park will be gladly welcomed.

22 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Exchange: Headline: Fine Tapestries in Rheims [Belgium] Cathedral. In the 16th century, the weavers of tapestry in Belgium were obliged to mark their work, and this also became the law for Flemish and French weavers. This has enabled us to identify some of the finest of the old productions. Among the most magnificent tapestries of the world were those in the cathedral of Rheims, Belgium. The tapestries were removed to safety before the destruction of the cathedral.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Travelo Sweaters and yarns for sweaters and dresses at Mrs. Higby's [i.e., the National Park Outing Company, a block 3 business].

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You will be surprised at the trifling cost of an Estes Park Trail want ad...Semi-advertisement: Put an Estes Park Trail want ad to work for you.

22 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Steamboat [Springs] Pilot: Most people worry more about Europe's debts than they do about their own debts at the grocery store.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the nation's most popular playground – "There's a reason."

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad today.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Do it now! Send in your check to the Estes Park Fish and Game Association and experience the sensation of having helped along a good cause. \$5 will buy a year's membership, and will help materially in making better fishing in our streams. The burden is now being borne by a few. Be a sport and share the grief and glory. Membership cards are now being issued, and it's the fashion to display one in your window. Have you got yours?

22 June 1923 – Headline: American Greeters Still Smile Joyfully When Estes Park is Mentioned. That the hotel men of Colorado are still talking about Estes Park is indicated in a splendid article appearing in the Rocky Mountain Hotel Bulletin, and a letter to superintendent Gaylord Harper Thomson of the fish hatchery, which he has kindly consented to let us use. The letter follows: My dear Mr. Thompson: I have gotten rested from my most enjoyable trip to Estes Park, and I want to take this opportunity on behalf of my [stray line belonging further down in the letter follows, with the added possibility that a line or lines was omitted in typesetting] associates at the Albany Hotel to thank you for the most wonderful time which you gave us all while we were your guests in Estes Park on Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday. Hospitality seemed to be the watchword. While you have many times in the past shown to us a most wonderful time, I think this excursion to Estes Park stands out very clearly as the best one we have ever had. I feel quite certain that the American Greeters as an organization in Colorado will remember the hotels of Estes Park, and will always say a good word for our good friends who entertained us so royally. We enjoyed your lecture very much, and felt that it was very educational. The Defenbachers, my associates at the Albany Hotel, and my family join me in wishing you and all the Estes Park people a most profitable season. [signed] S.F. Dutton.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Notice. For years some Estes Park residents have felt free without permission to help themselves to rock, wood, and sand off the Dunraven Ranch. The wood on our ranch is about all gone, and if we do not protect ourselves, in a few years there will be no stone left suitable for fireplace construction on our property. Therefore, I will gladly pay \$50 for information which leads to the arrest and conviction of anyone unlawfully taking wood, rock, or anything of value from our property. [signed] The Estes Park Development Company, Carl B. Sanborn.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Before buying those Native American rugs, call at the Indian Store and What Not Shop and see our exclusive line. [This is without question the Katherine Lindsey Perkins and Marie Witwer enterprise(s), yet questions abound: In 1923, is this one business or two, and is one of the businesses still located in Estes Park, although no longer at its block 6 location, which was vacated in March 1923, or is one or both located in the then-new Hewes-Kirkwood subdivision, what eventually became Eagle Plumes on Highway 7 to Allenspark?]

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: “Say It With Flowers” from The Seaman Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. [Granville] Elmer Wright [i.e., Beulah James Wright] is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Don’t miss June in Estes Park this year! The hills and valleys are gorgeously green, and gay groups of wildflowers are scattered everywhere. There are still some choice cottages and apartments to be rented for the season – and just a few that may be rented by the month or week. Sundays by appointment only. Hayden Brothers [a block 5 business].

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Brinwood Hotel now open! Weekend parties given special attention. Send for new booklet. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Order by name. Verify by color. Judge by results. The results – there’s what you are really buying. Better engine work, freedom from hard carbon in the cylinders, greater motor mileage, and the smooth, ready action of a perfect motor. These are the satisfying results you get with Texaco, and the one thing that really counts. Texaco motor oil is pure. Whether light, medium, heavy, or extra heavy, it is all clean, clear, golden colored oil – all full-bodied, always the perfect oil for every motor part. Give your car the protection of Texaco lubrication – and the power of Texaco gasoline, the volatile gas. One name for both. The Texas Company, United States of America. Texaco petroleum products. Run it with Texaco gasoline. Save it with Texaco motor oil.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You have not finished reading the Estes Park Trail until you have read the advertisements.

22 June 1923 – Headline: Olinger Highlanders Spend Happy Ten Days in Rocky Mountain National Park. 651 boys, members of the Olinger Highlanders of Denver, spent ten very short and happy days in Glacier Basin, where they hold their annual summer camp. The tent city was officered and policed entirely by members of the organization, most of whom are under twelve years of age. The boys receive a military training and were in full uniform, and the three bands and ten companies presented a most imposing sight when on dress parade. A regular camp routine, hikes, and nature studies were maintained. On Friday evening, 100 of the boys, including the First band, gave an exhibition and band concert in the village park [the current Bond Park] that greatly delighted the more than 100 persons who had assembled in the park to hear them. The drill was excellent, and the band convinced their hearers that they were justly entitled to the silver loving cup they had recently won at the contest during Music Week in Denver, and that was on display in the windows in the village during their stay in Bartholf Park. Sunday afternoon was visitors' afternoon, and a number drove to the camp to watch the boys, and were greatly impressed with their manliness and perfect training. The religious service in the evening was an impressive one, and the testimonies and prayers of the manly little fellows were most touching to the onlookers. Camp was broken Tuesday, and the happy throng was rushed back to the capital city in 150 automobiles that had been driven to Estes Park for them.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: The modern way. [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a man in right profile bent slightly over a large, manually-operated clothes press in the "open" position, arranging the back of a suit jacket on the lower "pad" while preparing to depress a foot-pedal with his left foot. He is clothed in a white or light-colored shirt, long sleeves rolled up to the elbows, cuffed pants with a thin black belt and a handkerchief poking out of the right back pocket, and dress shoes. A whiskbroom rests at an angle near the front right corner of the press. The drawing is uncredited. A black border with curved corners intersects with the lower half of this illustration and frames the advertising copy beneath:] Have your clothes pressed on an American steam-pressing machine. Sanitary. We sterilize your suit with live steam, and drive out all dust and dirt. Steam pressing restores the "life" to your clothing – makes it look like new. Keep your garments in good condition by having them pressed regularly – the modern way. Estes Park Laundry. Launderers and dry cleaners.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Get that picture at Clatworthy's [a block 3 business]. Known the country over.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Send the Estes Park Trail to the folks back home.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Read the Estes Park Trail's want ads for profit, use them for results.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads save many steps.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: Motorists' headquarters. That's the name we are fast acquiring by the patronage that so many local motorists, and tourists too, are according us. It doesn't take automobile owners long to learn where they can be served the quickest, best, and most economically. Free air, battery testing, and water. Automobile owners know they are heartily welcome to all the conveniences we have installed for them. We don't expect a man to spend money every time he stops here. And that is one of the good reasons why they do spend it here whenever there is anything in our line that they need. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

22 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Graphic of bedroom interior, viewed looking into a far corner, furnished with (proceeding clockwise) a bed with plain headboard and footboard, corner vanity, window with valance and drapes, wooden chair – back against the wall, a set of fireplace tools, and a built-in fireplace with andirons, above which is a mantle decorated with a vase and bookended tall candles in candlesticks, and on the wall a framed landscape. Superimposed on this scene, like a bumper sticker, is a disembodied hand and paintbrush trailing a wide swath of just applied paint, all a few degrees right of vertical, with ““Save the surface and/you save all” – Paint and Varnish” on two lines, the final three words in cursive, incorporated within the paint stripe. The entire advertisement, including the advertising copy beneath, is black-bordered and further surrounded by a checkerboard frame.] Flatinola makes walls both beautiful and sanitary. It seals them against germ infection and renders them washable, but at no sacrifice of that soft velvety appearance so much to be desired. McPhee and McGinnity Company's Flatinola should not be confused with ordinary wall paint. It will not chip, crack, scale or peel off, and it is made in 16 different shades so that any scheme of decoration can be carried out. Ask for a color card. At paint headquarters. The Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company. Telephone #48.

22 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Right now is the time to advertise that property for sale or rent, you will be surprised how little it will cost you. Let us tell you about it.

29 June 1923 – Banner: Estes Park Trail Rocky Mountain National Park The Largest Weekly Newspaper Published in Larimer County – Circulates in 26 States Volume III, Number 12 Estes Park, Colorado, Friday, June 29, 1923 Price 10 cents

29 June 1923 – Headline: Telephone Company Confesses its Increase in Rates will Raise Sufficient Funds to Build Up-to-Date System in Six Year. In a conference with the town board and the board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce, the telephone officials asserted that their proposed increase in rates in Estes Park would only raise the insignificant sum of \$780 per year, and that it was not worth making a fuss about. To test out the sincerity of their claim, the Estes Park Trail asked them to accept a contract from the Chamber of Commerce for a lump check each year of \$1000 in lieu of their proposed advance in rates, this being \$220 more than they hoped to obtain through their discriminatory policy. The launch touched bottom, and they were compelled to admit that they expected to raise at least \$5000, and could not therefore accept such a proposal. At the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce Tuesday evening at Horseshoe Inn, the board of directors and Mayor Augustus Denby Lewis were authorized to go to any limit fighting the telephone company's policy of discriminatory rates between hotels and telephones. Attorney Ab Romans of Loveland, who has been a thorn in the side of the Western Light and Power Company in Loveland's fight against that company, has been authorized to do all in his power to protect the people of Estes Park and our visitors from the telephone robbers. The latest development in the company's rate policy against some of the hotels is that any call is charged for at the rate of 10 cents per call, but if the telephone is used over three minutes, the user is charge 20 cents for the call if used less than five minutes – sort of progressive robbery, as it were. One of the chief outrages of the present situation is that each call to the Big Thompson Hotel, slightly more than a mile from town, is charged for on the "progressive dime" system, but one may talk to Horseshoe Inn or Fall River Lodge at no charge. Most of the telephones that have been placed on the 10-cent toll charge are charged in addition a monthly rental in the neighborhood of \$10 per month. These increased rates apply to about a dozen of the hotels, and to the Country Club, just a mile from town, while other telephones ten miles from town may be called free of charge. The businessmen of Estes Park at the Tuesday night meeting were unanimous in their stand against the robber policy of the company, and practically all telephones in Estes Park will be placarded, warning would-be users to refrain from patronizing them, and advising them to use special delivery letters or telegraph when quick communication was necessary.

29 June 1923 – Headline: Congressmen Express Amazement at Beauty of Nation's Most Popular National Parks. After a tour of several of the nation's leading parks, the congressional party, comprised of members of the appropriations committees of the Senate and House of Representatives, returning from an extended inspection of the needs of Alaska, paid an official visit on invitation from the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce to Rocky Mountain National Park. The members of this party, consisting of 36 persons, were not in the least loath to express their amazement and pleasure with the attractiveness and grandeur of the Rocky Mountain National Park scenery, and they were also greatly impressed with the needs of Rocky Mountain National Park for greater appropriations so that some improvements on Fall River and other roads in Rocky Mountain National Park might be made. The party met President Harding's party in Cheyenne, Wyoming, on

Monday, and came to Loveland, Colorado, where they remained for the night. Tuesday morning, the party was brought to Estes Park on the Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company buses, and given a banquet at Elkhorn Lodge at noon. Following the luncheon, the party went to Grand Lake over the Fall River Road, and expressed again their pleasure of experiencing thrills in passing through huge snowdrifts that they had not experienced in any of the other national parks. The party spent Tuesday night at Grand Lake Lodge, and went on to Denver via the circle drive over Berthoud Pass. At Denver, the party disbanded, their inspection tour having been completed. The congressmen and their wives making the trip were Senator F.E. Warren of Wyoming, chairman of the Senate appropriations committee, Senator Joseph T. Robinson of Arkansas, and Congressman Edward T. Taylor of Colorado, Charles L. Abernathy of North Carolina, Charles R. Crisp of Georgia, Harry E. Hull of Colorado, Percy E. Quin of Mississippi, Charles L. Underhill of Massachusetts, Samuel E. Winslow of Massachusetts, William R. Wood of Indiana, Harry M. Wurzbach of Texas, and Frederick N. Zihlman of Maryland. Rocky Mountain National Park Superintendent Roger W. Toll and Roe Emery accompanied the party on the entire trip from Loveland to Denver.

29 June 1923 – Photograph: Black-bordered documentary image of large group of women, easily over 300 in number, assembled on the rocks along the shore of Gem Lake, with the Snowy Range in the background. The words “Bi-Annual IIBΦ National Convention/Estes Park, Colorado 1923” appear on two lines at the center bottom. Caption: Pi Beta Phi Convention Girls. The photograph is uncredited, but the distinctive diagonal “Clatworthy” signature in the bottom right corner indicates this is a Fred Payne Clatworthy photograph. [It is worth noting that photographs like this one, obviously contemporaneous with ongoing or recently-completed events, are rare in the early issues of the Estes Park Trail.]

29 June 1923 – Headline: Fire Destroys Ranch House. Wednesday evening, the residents of Estes Park were started to discover the sky brightly lighted by a fire apparently in the vicinity of Lester’s Hotel. The fire was first observed by the Haydens on a return trip from Moraine Park. To them, it appeared that the village was burning, and they made the trip to town as fast as a speedy motor would bring them. A telephone call to Lester’s Hotel relieved apprehension as to the hotel, but confirmed soon their fears that the blaze might be the burning of buildings on the Harry Piper Ranch just beyond Lester’s. It seems that Mr. Piper had started just before the fire to Lester’s Hotel with a load of wood, and that before starting, he had built a fire in the stove. He also thinks he might have left a lamp burning, but is not sure of this. At any rate, his 1-1/2 story log house is now an ash heap, together with all its contents. Considerable furniture was in the house, much of it new, and the loss includes a valuable player piano. The house was partly modern. The loss is a very severe one to Mr. Piper, being only about 50% insured.

29 June 1923 – Headline: Mrs. Ralph R. Macdonald Champion Fisherwoman of Estes Park. Last Saturday, Mrs. Ralph R. Macdonald captured the feminine championship

among fisherwomen for the season, when she pulled from the waters in Horseshoe Park a speckled beauty that measured 17 inches and weighed over three pounds. It's our guess Ralph R. Macdonald will now work early and late in an endeavor to capture the household laurels.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Horse and Mountain Sheep Fall in Love. All the world is looking for the latest in love stories, but seldom to the wilds of the Rocky Mountains for them, except in some harum-scarum tale of some author who thinks he is presenting perhaps the pioneer life of other days, or in some highly improbable tale of present-day love affairs, but for something new and unusual and highly interesting, and that is actually true in every detail, we are indebted to Charles H. Alexander, proprietor of Columbines Lodge, for the latest story of welded hearts. It all happened this way: Some time Monday, a certain little white pony that belongs in the Columbines pasture made its escape and strayed a mile to the green banks of Cabin Creek, [this sentence now becomes confusing, perhaps someone better versed with the geography in this region could untangle it, but the least damage is done by adding an “and then”] a mile to the green pastures of the Cole Ranch. The grazing was excellent, but here the pony struck up an acquaintance that was soon to become heartrending. It seems that a pair of bighorn mountain sheep also found the pastures attractive, and grazing just to their liking. Of course, an acquaintance was soon struck up between the animals. Two days later, a man was sent from Columbines Lodge to discover the retreat of the pony, and return him to his usual habitation. The pony was found, but objected strenuously to being parted from his new-found friends, and made every attempt to break away and return. The mountain sheep were just as firm in their protest, and for some distance insisted on staying between the rider and the pony. Finally, however, the prowess of man prevailed, and the hearts of the new friends were torn asunder, and the horse returned to his usual haunts.

29 June 1923 – Article and byline: Historical Sketch of Estes Park by Elisabeth M.N. (Mrs. T.C.) Galbreath, Librarian State Historical Society, Colorado Beta, 1893. For centuries, this beautiful green meadow or park – 12 miles long and from one mile to three miles wide – threaded by its winding stream and surrounded by its calmly enduring snow-capped peaks and wooded slopes, and sung to by the roaring streams that tumble down through canyons – was unknown to the white man, though it must have been a joy to its creator. Kit Carson and his band of beaver trappers in 1840 were probably the first white men in Estes Park [this theory has since been discredited]. Joel Estes, who first visited it in October 1859, was captivated by the view of its lovely solitude, and decided there he would settle to hunt and prospect, and his name was given to it in 1864 by William N. Byers, the distinguished pioneer and editor of Denver. In 1860, he moved in, built a cabin about a half-block north of the “Ranch House”, and lived there until the summer of 1866. In the spring of 1861, his son Milton Estes married and settled in Estes Park also, and his son, Charles F. Estes, born in 1864, was the first white child born in Estes Park [this glowing honor has since paled in significance]. The Estes families lived the simple life in their glorious natural surroundings, going to Denver, 70 miles distant,

only twice a year for mail, and carrying to market small quantities of fish, game, or hides. Mrs. Milton Estes, nee Flemming, was a handsome woman of cheerful disposition, and also an excellent cook. Every day, at regular hours, she served three good meals, coking being done over fireplace and in a Dutch oven. Mrs. Estes, looking back after 40 years, said, "We kept well, enjoyed the climate, had plenty of fund [sic, food?] were monarchs of all we surveyed, had no taxes to pay, and were contented – I wish I had a picture of ourselves in those old days and clothes – how we must have looked!" The children wore moccasins and dresses made of flour sacks. They were at home three years before their first visitors called [this seems unlikely] – some tourist campers who wrote in praise of their hospitality and jolly nature. The cold, long winter of 1865-1866, with its deep snow, made the Estes families long for a warmer clime, so in the spring of 1866, they sold out for \$50, one tradition says, and moved away, none having returned since. One of these pioneer children became a physician, and another served in the Iowa legislature. After changing owners several times, the original Estes claim came under the control in 1867 of "Griff" Evans, who made the first permanent settlement [sic, the Estes settlement was hardly transient], and lived there with his family for nearly 20 years [sic, nearly 10 years]. Later, the claim was absorbed into the vast Lord Dunraven stock ranch. Another of the earliest settlers, who entered into history with "Griff" Evans and family through hospitality to the famous Englishwoman, traveler, and writer, Isabelle Bird Bishop, was "Rocky Mountain Jim" – James Nugent – "a romantic, resourceful, and reminscent" mountaineer who claimed to be the son of an English army officer, and who figures conspicuously in those pioneer days of Estes Park. According to one tradition, he came in 1868, and built his shack in "Muggins Gulch" on the Lyons automobile road on what was later the Galbreath homestead, where some relics of it can still be seen. An uncertain past, in which figure meddling parents and a lovely sweetheart, trapping and scouting, "border warfare", a famous fight with a bear that put out one handsome eye and nearly scalped him, together with his braggadocio, chivalry, liking for poetry and writing, his debauches, his white mule, picturesque dress, and tragic death at the hands of "Griff" Evans, made him the star character in the pioneer days of Estes Park. Anyone interested in these days, and a woman's vivid description of scenery and experience, should read Isabella Bird Bishop's "A Lady's Life in the Rocky Mountains", published in 1879, and then read "The Story of Estes Park, and a Guide Book" by Enos Abijah Mills, published in 1905. It is to these books that I am indebted for historical facts. Miss Bird, then a famous traveler, entered Estes Park in the fall of 1873, wearing bloomers and riding cowboy fashion on a stout pony, with two young men, later distinguished tourists [sic, suggest "residents"] of Colorado. They rode from Longmont up the North St. Vrain trail, some 30 miles to the Evans cabin, and met Mountain Jim at his cabin, who rode with them and quite impressed Miss Bird. During their stay in Estes Park, they ascended Longs Peak with Jim as guide, and "Miss Bird wrote the description of the manifold beauties of Estes Park in a manner that has never been excelled," said Judge Rogers in 1905. She also gives most interesting detailed pictures of her stay with the Evans family well into the winter. In those early days, Estes Park was full of wild game – deer, mountain sheep, [mountain] lions, bears, and elk roamed by the hundreds. Many English

sportsmen found their way there. In 1872, the Earl of Dunraven, with several titled English guests, enjoyed the hunting [in Colorado, maybe, but there is no evidence he came to Estes Park in this year], and he determined to have Estes Park as his game preserve [this decision wasn't likely made until January 1874]. At once, he hired a man to file on claims, ultimately securing about 14,000 acres [sic, about half of that] from the government, but the fraudulent methods used resulted in a long series of contest and land fights. However, for many years, he and his agents controlled 15,000 acres [sic, they owned around 7000 acres, but potentially "controlled" more, based on the checkerboard nature of their holdings keeping people from claiming "islands" of unclaimed land, as well as their control of sources of water, although this is not what the author meant] for his purposes as a game preserve, and later as a cattle ranch. Longs Peak, 14,276 feet, the highest in the vicinity, and the presiding genius among its many fellows in the Snowy Range, has long stood out in the history of the west. Dr. Parkman records in his "Oregon Trail" that he saw it in 1845. On his government expedition in 1806, it caught the eye of Lieutenant Pike, who in recording the discovery calls it "Great Peak". Long's expedition, in 1820, came in sight of this "Great Peak", and it was named in honor of their commander, Colonel S.H. Long. Neither Pike nor Long, however, was ever upon the peak that bears his name. A party of seven men, including Major John Wesley Powell of the Colorado River exploration fame, and Denver's William N. Byers, has long borne the distinction of being the first to reach the summit of Longs Peak in 1868, but an early prospector, E.W. Andree, has recently written us of his party making it in 1861. During the early 1870s, many parties made the ascent, among these were Anna E. Dickinson, lecturer on suffrage and women's work and wages, as the guest of Professor Hayden of the United States Geological Survey in 1871 [sic, in 1873]. Then in the fall of 1873, Miss Bird made it. Tragedies and romances, quarrels and comedies are found in the history of this famous trail [sic, suggest famous climb]. One young lady from Massachusetts, more persevering than wise, died of exhaustion on the trip, the ascent was first made by moonlight in 1896, and Enos Abijah Mills first made it in winter in 1903. Mrs. Elkanah J. Lamb climbed to the summit unassisted on her 70th birthday, and Professor Farrand, aged 74, and Ethel Husted, aged 10, also made the achievement unassisted in 1904. This majestic peak in all his vary aspects, in awful grandeur of storms, in infinite changes and tender moods of shifting, shadowing clouds, and in sunrise and in sunset beauty, has been the subject of beautiful paintings by the distinguished artist Charles Partridge Adams, whose summer studio, the Sketch Box, keeps his majesty always in view, and is the mecca of many tourists. In 1874, the celebrated artist, Albert Bierstadt, twice visited Estes Park [sic, suggest this occurred later, like around 1876 and 1877] as the guest of Lord Dunraven, and made many sketches from the shores of the lake that now bears his name. His large painting of Longs Peak from Bierstadt Lake for several years hung in the Rotunda of the Capitol at Washington, D.C. In recent years, many distinguished writers, artists, statesmen, and travelers annually find recreation and inspiration in these various beauties and grandeur of Estes Park.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Line drawing of female model hiking among the rocks, wearing the female equivalent of a ranger’s hat, blouse, belted “skort”, patterned knee-high socks, and tall buckled hiking boots. Her expression is one of studied indifference, posed a few degrees to the left of full face and a few degrees to the right of full body, left leg eclipsing right leg, left hand in hip pocket and right hand down at her side, holding a metal hiking stick, which could double as an inflexible riding crop, at an angle across her right knee and left shin. Cumulous clouds and bushes resembling fans of coral are partly visible in the background, overwhelmed by the near-microscopic checkerboard pattern of the “skort” fabric, which causes nausea and dizziness upon extended viewing. The logo “Patrick” in outline cursive font appears in the lower left.] Play clothes for men, women, and children. From top to toe. Just the togs that will help you enjoy your vacation more. Williamsons’ Toggery [a block 6 business]. Estes Park and Denver.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: K and B Packing and Provision Company. Corn-fed beef and pork. We also carry a complete line of high-grade sausage, including braunschweiger, salami, cervelat, and metwurst. Morning Glory hams. Bacon, lard, and boiled ham. George L. Duff, manager. Telephone #79. Post office box 226.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Before buying those Native American rugs, call at the Indian Store and What Not Shop and see our exclusive line. [This is without question the Katherine Lindsey Perkins and Marie Witwer enterprise(s), yet questions abound: In 1923, is this one business or two, and is one of the businesses still located in Estes Park, although no longer at its block 6 location, which was vacated in March 1923, or is one or both located in the then-new Hewes-Kirkwood subdivision, what eventually became Eagle Plumes on Highway 7 to Allenspark?]

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Specially-trained saddle horses at all times. By day, week, or month. First-class service and equipment. Stanley Livery. Elijah Robertson Rivers, manager. Telephone #56-R2. Estes Park.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Muscular, gnarled, windblown evergreen tree growing from a rocky slope, with a mountain peak and cotton-wool clouds artistically arranged in the background. The pen-and-ink sketch or woodcut is signed “Seid”.] F.J. Francis [a block 6 business]. Photographer of the outdoors. Estes Park, Colorado. Art goods, pottery, etc. Views of Estes Park and Rocky Mountain National Park. In his new and up-to-date studio.

29 June 1923 – Short story and byline: The Prize Winning Dress by John Palmer. (© 1922 [sic], Western Newspaper Union.) “Here you are, Miss Firth. Take it up to Mrs. Embridge’s tonight. She wants it for the ball tomorrow, and I’ve promised her. Emmy Firth folded the delicate fabric away in its cardboard box, wrapped the tissue paper around it, and left the shop. Her heart was burning. Two hundred dollars for a ball dress,

and she was going to the Sons of Saint Patrick's dance that night in the cheap, second-hand thing she had scrimped and saved to purchase. And Pat would be there. What would Pat think of her? She knew the dress looked ridiculous on her, and – Pat had almost told her he loved her. On the way uptown, an awful temptation assailed her. Mrs. Embridge did not want her dress until the next night. She could wear it herself – it fitted her to perfection – and deliver it early the following morning. And she did so want to look well at the dance, and to win Patrick's admiration! Almost unconsciously her feet took her out of the elevated [i.e., the elevated train] at her own station, instead of staying on and waiting till she reached Mrs. Embridge's home. In another minute, she was flying down the stairs and on her way to her boarding house. "I'll do it! It doesn't do any harm. And I've a right to look decent for once," she thought. The Sons of Saint Patrick dance was under the patronage of a number of west side social leaders who were interested in civic reform. The Sons of Saint Patrick were a new organization with an "up-lift" tendency. Emmy put on the dress and surveyed herself in the cracked mirror of her hall bedroom. She hardly knew the radiant girl who looked back at her. Originally, she had wavered between wearing the dress and just putting it on, but there was no irresolution now. Hastily slipping her old coat over it, she went out, and took the car downtown. The dance hall was crowded. Upon a sort of dais at the end, near the musicians, the society leaders were congregated. Emmy saw Pat in a moment. He stared at her in amazed admiration. "Emmy!" he muttered, drawing her arm through his. "Say, we'll take the prize for the best fox-trotters for sure." "Are there prizes, Pat?" gulped Emmy. "Sure. Fifty berries [i.e., dollars] for you and me. Come in handy, won't it, little girl?" Emmy could hardly believe Pat had said that. He explained a few minutes later. "I've got my eye on the finest little three-room apartment downtown, Emmy," he said. "So, as soon as you'll say the word – what's it to be?" [Is this a proposal?] "Oh, 'yes', I suppose, Pat," Emmy quavered. "And we'd best win that fifty," said Pat. "That's come in handy for a nice little nest egg. Why, Emmy, there ain't a girl in the room's a patch on you for looks. Come on!" They circled the dance hall, watched by the judges. It was as Pat had said, nobody looked like Emmy, and certainly no one danced like Pat. At the interval, the prize winners' names were read out. Pat had entered Emmy, and they won – not the first prize, but the second prize, of 25 [dollars]. When they went up to the dais to receive it, Emmy nearly fainted with horror. There, delivering the prizes, as large as life, stood Mrs. Embridge. And Mrs. Embridge was staring, first at the girl's face, and then at her gown, and then at her face again. Emmy nearly sank through the floor. "What's the matter, darling?" asked Pat, as he saw her home. "Too hot for you in there?" "I – I guess that must be it, Pat. I feel out of sorts like," said Emmy. That night, the awful vision of arrest passed before her eyes. The delicate, pearl-gray dress was quite unmistakable. She cried into her pillow bitterly. She would lose Pat now, go to jail, unless – unless she could induce Mrs. Embridge to forgive her. At half-past 8:00 a.m., she rang the bell, and timidly asked if she could see Mrs. Embridge. A moment later, that lady swept into the hall. "Please, madam, it's your dress from Madame Stahl's," faltered Emmy. "Why, you're the girl that won the prize last night!" exclaimed the other. "Madam, I – I want to beg –" "You tell Madame Stahl I've decided to take the other dress, and I'll be obliged if

she'll send it up by 12:00 noon," said Mrs. Embridge. "She told me this was an exclusive model, and I saw one like it yesterday." Emmy raised her hanging head, and suddenly seemed to see a gleam of humor in Mrs. Embridge's eyes. Was it there? Or was it imagination? "Oh, yes, I'll tell her, Madam," she faltered, and hurried out of the house with her parcel.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Daily morning and afternoon service to Denver, Loveland, and Longmont, and via Fall River Road to Grand Lake. We are now operating all Rocky Mountain National Park trips. Freight, baggage, express, mail. The Rocky Mountain Parks Transportation Company [a block 5 business]. Telephone #20-W for any information. Licensed operators. Estes Park, Colorado.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Chiropractic vertebral adjustments are the best life insurance possible for the ill and broken down. Allegra V. Meyer, D.C. [likely Doctor of Chiropractic], Ph. C. [likely Doctor of Philosophy in Chiropractic, or similar nonsense, rather than what it really stands for – Candidate in Philosophy]. Graduate of Palmer School of Chiropractic. Colonial Rooms [in the Walter Eugene Baldrige residence, on the east side of what is now Moraine Avenue]. Estes Park. Telephone #194 [this telephone number is occasionally given as the Electric Shop telephone number, so either Walter Eugene Baldrige was operating the Electric Shop out of his home, or taking telephone calls there, or the Electric Shop was used as an answering service for a number of unrelated businesses].

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: "Send it to the laundry." Ladies' and children's work a specialty. Estes Park Laundry. Launderers and dry cleaners. Telephone #55-W.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Paragon typewriter ribbons for all makes of machines, 60 cents each at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, just as cheap as you can buy in Denver.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You will be surprised at the trifling cost of an Estes Park Trail want ad.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Skyattic Gift Shop! Near the Craggs [Hotel]. "It's different."

29 June 1923 – Masthead: Estes Park Trail. The cleanest newspaper printed in America. Published every Friday in Estes Park, Larimer County, Colorado. Arthur B. Harris, editor and publisher. Telephone #18. Subscription rates: One year, cash in advance \$3. Six months \$1.75. Three months \$1. Single copy 10 cents. Advertising rates: Display advertising – 35 cents per single column inch. Signed contracts for period of one year, 125 inches or more, 20% discount, payable monthly. If paid in advance at time of making contract, a further discount of 10% will be allowed. Entered as second-class

matter 15 April 1921, at the post office at Estes Park, Colorado, under act of 3 March 1879.

29 June 1923 – Editorial Headline: Good Citizens will be Careful at Dump Grounds. The town of Estes Park has a city dumping ground, the use of which is donated by Mr. Freelan Oscar Stanley without charge, his only stipulation being that it be taken care of in a proper manner. The dumping ground is enclosed by a fence, and provisions are made for dumping the refuse down in a ravine where it can be covered. At the beginning of this season, some trouble was experienced in prevailing upon those who have been dumping their refuse, to have it unloaded in the proper place, and to bury all perishable refuse. In order that the town may continue to take pride in the cleanliness of the dumping ground, the board requests that the above provisions are complied with by all patrons.

29 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Windsor Poudre Valley: One of the most important events of the year for Colorado is the court decision declaring the Moffat Tunnel bond issue constitutional. We are well aware that a great many folks will take issue with us on this statement – but it is a fact, nevertheless. The boring of this tunnel means the growth of Denver as the real metropolis of the west. While there are folks who cannot see how this is any benefit to them, thousands of others can see wherein it means much. Those who fail to discern wherein they are benefited seem to be incapable of understanding that the growth of Denver insures a better market for products near the source of production. This indirectly benefits everybody. In course of time, it no doubt means cheaper freight rates, means cheaper living. Colorado people have long suffered high freight rates, and if the boring of this tunnel will serve to lower them, the most humble citizens of the state will be a beneficiary.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Announcing the opening of the Mary Gray [sic, often spelled Grey] Tea Room. “The home of the famous Mary Gray fruitcake”. Monday, 2 July 1923. A delightful place to entertain. Don’t say you wish you had come here first – come! Telephone #43-J3 for reservations. Ten-minute walk from post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park] on Devils Gulch Road.

29 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Windsor Poudre Valley: The few editors who managed to get to Estes Park a couple of weeks ago to enjoy the trout fry and other entertainment which the Chamber of Commerce provided sure enjoyed the occasion in spite of the dampness – which was the cause of several not reaching that point. For one thing, it left more trout for the ones who did get there. We understand that Howard James and all of the other best anglers of Estes Park had a hard time hooking the 200 wily trout gotten for the occasion. It is hinted by editor Arthur B. Harris of the Estes Park Trail that this may be made an annual event. If so, we hope the weatherman will favor the Estes Park people more the next time. The Estes Park Trail man was one of the prime movers in this pleasant affair, and the thanks of all editors present are extended to him, as well s

to all others having a share in it. As the weather prevented having the barbecue, the dinner was served at the Elkhorn Lodge. George McCormick of Fort Collins dared Gene Hogue [of Eaton] to eat as many trout as he, and the latter took the dare. We hate to snitch on him, but really he ate so many trout that the rest of us got ashamed and quit.

29 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Windsor Poudre Valley: If Henry Ford should run for president and be elected, people would expect as much of him as they would of his flivver. The worst of it is they would expect him to do a lot of impossible things, and be disappointed because he could not do them. There is not much doubt of his trying to do some big things with partial, if not complete, success. If he did this, he would be doing more than can be expected of some aspirants for the office. But the people of this country are not easily satisfied politically or otherwise right now, and probably will not be for some years to come.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Honest people make an honest effort to find the owner of lost articles. The Estes Park Trail will help you at no cost to the finder.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The Estes Park Trail is always pleased to have its readers send in news items and other articles that they think would be of general interest to our readers.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Fall River Lodge in the Rocky Mountain National Park. Make it your vacation home. Scenic wonders, modern conveniences. Fishing, horseback riding, hiking, tennis, good home-cooked food. Minnie E. March [this is a change from last seasons advertising, where her husband's name was also included]. Estes Park.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: The new Riverside Amusement Park in the village of Estes Park. Dancing each Wednesday and Saturday evening. Music furnished by Bob Bullock's orchestra! Every effort has been made to provide a high-class establishment for the entertainment of patrons. The swimming pool will be opened to the public soon. A place to play.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Call and see our line of unique gifts. Miss Tembey's Shop [a block 3 business, possibly connected to the National Park Outing Company]. 12tf...Semi-advertisement: Dr. Hamilton, the dentist, will be ready for business 2 July 1923. First door west of Francis Studio [a block 6 business]. 12...Semi-advertisement: You will be surprised at the trifling cost of an Estes Park Trail want ad.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The "Estes Park Trail", three months for \$1.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Beautiful "Crag Top" [sic, "Craig Top" in subsequent issues] for sale. 20 acres, timbered, trout stream, seven-room modern, three bedrooms, big fireplace, view unexcelled, ice house full, hot water and cold water, bathroom,

servant's quarters. Furnished complete. R.D. Hall, post office box 156, Association Camp [i.e., YMCA] post office. Estes Park.

29 June 1923 – Desert Gold. “Dick, you will not tell her – your mother?” cried Nell, with her eyes streaming. “You will not? Oh, I can’t bear it! She’s so proud! And Dick, I love her. Don’t tell her! Please, please don’t! She’ll be going soon. She needn’t ever know – about me. I want her always to think well of me. Dick, I beg of you. Oh, the fear of her knowing has been the worst of all. Please don’t go!” “Nell, I’m sorry. I hate to hurt you. But you’re wrong. You can’t see things clearly. This is your happiness I’m fighting for. And it’s my life.... Wait here, dear. I won’t be long.” Gale ran across the patio and disappeared. Nell sank to the doorstep, and as she met the question in Belding’s eyes she shook her head mournfully. They waited, without speaking. It seemed a long while before Gale returned. Belding thrilled at the sight of him. There was more boy about him than Belding had ever seen. Dick was coming swiftly, flushed, glowing, eager, erect, almost smiling. “I told them. I swore it was a lie, but I wanted them to decide as if it were true. I didn’t have to waste a minute on Elsie. She loves you, Nell. The Governor is crazy about you. I didn’t have to waste two minutes on him. Mother use up the time. She wanted to know all there was to tell. She is proud, yes, but, Nell, I wish you could have seen how she took the – the story about you. Why, she never thought of me at all, until she had cried over you. Nell, she loves you, too. They all love you. Oh, it’s so good to tell you. I think mother realizes the part you have had in the – what shall I call it? – the regeneration of Richard Gale. Doesn’t that sound fine? Darling, mother not only consents, she wants you to be my wife. Do you hear that? And listen – she had me in a corner, and, of course, being my mother, she put on the screws. She made me promise that we’d live in the east half the year. That means Chicago, Illinois, Cape May, New York – you see, I’m not exactly the lost son anymore. Why, Nell, dear, you’ll have to learn who Dick Gale really is. But I always want to be the ranger you helped me become, and ride Blanco Sol, and see a little of the desert. Don’t let the idea of big cities frighten you. We’ll always love the open places best. Now, Nell, say you’ll forget this trouble. I know it’ll come all right. Say you’ll marry me soon.... Why, dearest, you’re crying... Nell!” “My – heart – is broken,” sobbed Nell, “for – I – I can’t marry you.” The boyish brightness faded out of Gale’s face. Here, Belding saw, was the stern reality arrayed against his dreams. “That devil Radford Chase – he’ll tell my secret,” panted Nell. “He swore if you ever came back and married me he’d follow us all over the world to tell it.” Belding saw Gale grow deathly white, and suddenly stand stock-still. “Chase threatened you, then?” asked Dick, and the forced naturalness of his voice struck Belding. “Threatened me? He made my life a nightmare,” replied Nell, in a rush of speech. “At first I wondered how he was worrying mother sick. But she wouldn’t tell me. Then, when she went away, he began to hint things. I hated him all the more. But when he told me – I was frightened, shamed. Still, I did not weaken. He was pretty decent when he was sober. But when he was half-drunk, he was a devil. He laughed at me and my pride. I didn’t dare shut the door in his face. After a while, he found out that your mother loved me and I loved her. Then he began to

threaten me. If I didn't give in to him he'd see she learned the truth. That made me weaken. It nearly killed me. I simply could not bear the thought of Mrs. Gale knowing. But I couldn't marry him. Besides, he got so half the time, when he was drunk, he didn't want or ask me to be his wife. I was about ready to give up and go mad when you – you came home." She ended in a whisper, looking up wistfully and sadly at him. Belding was a raging fire within, cold without. He watched Gale, and believed he could foretell that young man's future conduct. Gale gathered Nell up into his arms and held her to his breast for a long moment. "Dear Nell, I'm sure the worst of your trouble is over," he said, gently. "I *will not* give you up. Now, won't you lie down, try to rest and calm yourself. Don't grieve any more. This thing isn't so bad as you make it. Trust me. I'll shut Mr. Radford Chase's mouth." As he released her, she glanced quickly up at him, then lifted appealing hands. "Dick, you won't hunt for him – go after him?" Gale laughed, and he laugh made Belding jump. "Dick, I beg of you. Please don't make trouble. The Chases have been hard enough on us. They are rich, powerful. Dick, say you will not make matters worse. Please promise me you'll not go to him." "You ask me that?" he demanded. "Yes. Oh, yes!" "But you know it's useless. What kind of a man do you want me to be?" "It's only that I'm afraid. Oh, Dick, he'd shoot you in the back." "No, Nell, a man of his kind wouldn't have nerve enough even for that." "You'll go?" she cried, wildly. Gale smiled, and the smile made Belding cold. "Dick, I cannot keep you back?" "No," he said. Then the woman in her burst through instinctive fear, and with her eyes blazing black in her white face, she lifted parted quivering lips and kissed him. Gale left the patio, and Belding followed closely at his heels. They went through the sitting room. Outside upon the porch sat the rangers, Mr. Gale, and Thorne. Dick went into his room without speaking. Belding spoke a few words, and, remembering an impression he had wished to make upon Mr. Gale, he made them strong. But now it was with a grim humor that he spoke. "Better stop that boy," he concluded, looking at Mr. Gale. "He'll do some mischief. He's wilder'n hell." "Stop him? Why, assuredly," replied Mr. Gale, rising with nervous haste. Just then, Dick came out of his door. Belding eyed him keenly. The only change he could see was that Dick had put on a hat and a pair of heavy gloves. "Richard, where are you going?" asked his father. "I'm going over here to see a man." "No. It is my wish that you remain. I forbid you to go," said Mr. Gale, with a hand on his son's shoulder. Dick put Mr. Gale aside gently, respectfully, yet forcibly. The old man gasped. "Dad, I haven't gotten over my bad habit of disobeying you. I'm sorry. Don't interfere with me now. And don't follow me. You might see something unpleasant." "But my son! What are you going to do?" "I'm going to beat a dog." Mr. Gale looked helplessly from this strangely calm and cold son to the restless Belding. Then Dick strode off the porch. "Hold on!" Ladd's voice would have stopped almost any man. "Dick, you wasn't agoin' without me?" "Yes, I was. But I'm thoughtless just now, Laddy." "Shore you was. Wait a minute, Dick. I'm a sick man, but at that nobody can pull and stunts round here without me." He hobbled along the porch and went into his room. Jim Lash knocked the ashes out of his pipe, and humming his dance tune, he followed Ladd. In a moment the rangers appeared, and both were packing guns. Not a little of Belding's grim excitement came from observation of Mr. Gale. At

sight of the rangers with their guns, the old man turned white and began to tremble. "Better stay behind," whispered Belding. "Dick's going to beat that two-legged dog, and the rangers get excited when they're packing guns." "I will not stay behind," replied Mr. Gale, stoutly. "I'll see this affair through. Belding, I've guessed it. Richard is going to fight the Chases, those robbers who have ruined you." "Well, I can't guarantee any fight on *their* side," returned Belding, dryly. "But maybe there'll be Greasers with a gun or two." Belding stalked off to catch up with Dick, and Mr. Gale came trudging behind with Thorne. "Where will we find these Chases?" asked Dick of Belding. "They've got a place down the road adjoining the inn. They call it their club. At this hour, Radford will be there sure. I don't know about the old man. But his office is now just across the way." They passed several houses, turned a corner into the main street, and stopped at a wide, low adobe structure. A number of saddled horses stood haltered to posts. Mexicans lolled around the wide doorway. "There's Ben Chase now over on the corner," said Belding to Dick. "See, the tall man with the white hair, and leather band on his hat. He sees us. He knows there's something up. He's got men with him. They'll come over. We're after the young buck, and sure he'll be in here." They entered. The place was a hall, and needed only a bar to make it a saloon. There were two rickety pool tables. Evidently, Chase had fitted up this amusement room for his laborers as well as for the use of his engineers and assistants, for the crowd contained both Mexicans and Americans. A large table near a window was surrounded by a noisy, smoking, drinking circle of card players. "Point out this Radford Chase to me," said Gale. "There! The big fellow with the red face. His eyes stick out a little. See! He's dropped his cards and his face isn't red anymore." Dick strode across the room. Belding grasped Mr. Gale and whispered hoarsely: "Don't miss anything. It'll be great. Watch Dick and watch Laddy! If there's any gunplay, dodge behind me." Belding smiled with a grim pleasure as he saw Mr. Gale's face turn white. Dick halted beside the table. His heavy boot shot up, and with a crash the table split, and glasses, cards, chips flew everywhere. As they rattled down and the chairs of the dumfounded players began to slide, Dick called out: "My name is Gale. I'm looking for Mr. Radford Chase." A tall, heavy-shouldered fellow rose, boldly enough, even swaggeringly, and glowered at Gale. "I'm Radford Chase," he said. His voice betrayed the boldness of his action. It was over in a few moments. The tables and chairs were tumbled in a heap, one of the pool tables had been shoved aside [sic, pool tables must have been lighter then], a lamp lay shattered, with oil running dark upon the floor. Ladd leaned against a post with a smoking gun in his hand. A Mexican crouched close to the wall moaning over a broken arm. In the far corner, upheld by comrades, another wounded Mexican cried out in pain. These two had attempted to draw weapons upon Gale, and Ladd had crippled them. In the center of the room lay Radford Chase, a limp, torn, hulking, bloody figure. He was not seriously injured. But he was helpless, a miserable beaten wretch, who knew his condition and felt the eyes upon him. He sobbed and moaned and howled. But no one offered to help him to his feet. Backed against the door of the hall stood Ben Chase, for once stripped of all authority and confidence and courage. Gale confronted him, and now Gale's mien was in striking contrast to the coolness with which he had entered the place. Though sweat dripped from his face, it

was white as chalk. Like dark flames, his eyes seemed to leap and dance and burn. His lean jaw hung down and quivered with passion. He shook a huge gloved fist in Chase's face. "Your gray hairs save you this time. But keep out of my way! And when that son of yours comes to, tell him every time I meet him I'll add some more to what he got today!" Chapter 19. The Secret of Forlorn River. In the early morning, Gale, seeking solitude where he could brood over his trouble, wandered alone. It was not easy for him to elude the Yaqui, and just at the moment when he had cast himself down in a secluded shady corner, the Native American appeared, shadowy, mysterious as always. "*Malo*," he said, in his deep voice. "Yes, Yaqui, it's bad – very bad, replied Gale. The Native American had been told of the losses sustained by Belding and his rangers. "Go – me!" said Yaqui, with an impressive gesture toward the lofty lilac-colored steps of No Name Mountains. He seemed the same as usual, but a glance on Gale's part, a moment's attention, made him conscious of the old strange force in the Yaqui. "Why does my brother want me to climb the nameless mountains with him?" asked Gale. "*Lluvia d'oro*," replied Yaqui, and he made motions that Gale found difficult of interpretation. "Shower of gold," translated Gale. That was the Yaqui's name for Nell. What did he mean by using it in connection with a climb into the mountains? Were his motions intended to convey an idea of a shower of golden rain? Gale's listlessness vanished in a flash of thought. The Yaqui meant gold. Gold! He meant he could retrieve the fallen fortunes of the white brother who had saved his life that evil day at the Papago Well. Gale thrilled as he gazed piercingly into the wonderful eyes of this Native American. Would Yaqui never consider his debt paid? "Go – me?" repeated the Native American, pointing with the singular directness that always made this action remarkable in him. "Yes, Yaqui." Gale ran to his room, put on hobnailed boots, filled a canteen, and hurried back to the corral. Yaqui awaited him. The Native American carried a coiled lasso and a short stout stick. Without a word, he led the way down the lane, turned up the river toward the mountains. None of Belding's household saw their departure. What had once been only a narrow mesquite-bordered trail was not a well-trodden road. A deep irrigation ditch, full of flowing muddy water, ran parallel with the road. Gale had been curious about the operations of the Chases, but a bitterness he could not help had kept him from going out to see the work. He was not surprised to find that the engineers who had constructed the ditches and dam had anticipated him in every particular. The dammed-up gulch made a magnificent reservoir, and Gale could not look upon the long narrow lake without a feeling of gladness. The dreaded *ano seco* of the Mexicans might come again and would come, but never to the inhabitants of Forlorn River. That stone-walled, stone-floored gulch would never leak, and already it contained water enough to irrigate the whole of Altar Valley for two dry seasons. Yaqui left swiftly along the lake to the upper end, where the stream roared down over unscalable walls. This point was the farthest Gale had ever penetrated into the rough foothills, and he had Belding's word for it that no white man had ever climbed No Name Mountains from the west. But a white man was not a Native American. The former might have stolen the range and valley and mountain, even the desert, but his possessions would ever remain mysteries. Gale had scarcely faced the great gray ponderous wall of cliff before the old strange interest in the

Yaqui seized him again. It recalled the tie that existed between them, a tie almost as close as blood. Then he was eager and curious to see how the Native American would conquer those seemingly insurmountable steps of stone. Yaqui left the gulch and clambered up over a jumble of weathered slides and traced a slow course along the base of the giant wall. He looked up, and seemed to select a point for ascent. It was the last place in that mountainside where Gale would have thought climbing possible. Before him the wall rose, leaning over him, shutting out the light, a dark mighty mountain mass. Innumerable cracks and crevices and caves roughened the bulging sides of dark rock. Yaqui tied one end of his lasso to the short, stout stick and, carefully disentangling the coils, he whirled the stick round and round, and threw it almost over the first rim of the shelf, perhaps 30 feet up. The stick did not lodge. Yaqui tried again. This time, it caught in a crack. He pulled hard. Then, holding to the lasso, he walked up the steep slant, hand over hand on the rope. When he reached the shelf, he motioned for Gale to follow. Gale found that method of scaling a wall both quick and easy. Yaqui pulled up the lasso, and threw the stick aloft into another crack. He climbed to another shelf, and Gale followed him. The third effort brought them to a more rugged bench a hundred feet above the slides. The Yaqui worked round to the left, and turned into a dark fissure. Gale kept close at his heels. They came out presently into lighter space, yet one that restricted any extended view. Broken sections of cliff were on all sides. Here the ascent became toil. Gale could distance Yaqui going downhill, on the climb, however, he was hard put to it to keep the Native American in sight. It was not a question of strength, or lightness of foot. These Gale had beyond the share of most men. It was a matter of lung power, and the Yaqui's life had been spent scaling the desert heights. Moreover, the climbing was infinitely slow, tedious, dangerous. On the way up, several times Gale imagined he heard a dull roar of falling water. The sound seemed to be under him, over him, to this side and to that. When he was certain he could locate the direction from which it came, then he heard it no more until he had gone on. Gradually he forgot it in the physical sensations of the climb. He burned his hands and knees. He grew hot and wet and winded. His heart thumped so that it hurt, and there were instants when his sight was blurred. When at last he had toiled to where the Yaqui sat awaiting him upon the rim of that great wall, it was none too soon. (Continued next week)

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Arcade Art and Novelty Store [a block 3 business, in the former Home Bakery location]. Second door west of Estes Park Bank. Kodak developing and printing. “Done as it should be done”. Ask Van the Kodak man.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Brown's Cleaning Works [a block 3 business]. Will make your clothes look like new ones. We do altering [sic, suggest altering] and tailoring. No work too difficult for us. A trial will convince you. We are not satisfied unless you are. Hats cleaned and blocked. Telephone #205-W [this is similar to the telephone number of the National Park Outing Company].

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Photograph: Cut-out image of mounted head of mountain sheep, viewed full face.] Cliff Higby. The all year guide. Anywhere, anytime, anyway. Outing equipment – the best only. Telephone #205-J [this is the National Park Outing Company telephone number]. Estes Park, Colorado, and Big Creek, Wyoming.

29 June 1923 – Headline [and omitted byline]: Nation Fast Realizing Value of National Parks [by John Dickinson Sherman]. Our national parks, 1922-1923! These two years are beyond question the most momentous in the history of the system since the creation of the Yellowstone National Park – the first national park in the world, which celebrated its semi-centennial last summer. The biggest thing of all is that the American people have within these two years seized upon the national parks as a part of their conception of the greatness of America. The plain people now feel toward their public playgrounds somewhat as they feel toward Old Glory – “Hands off!” They passionately desire to defend them and keep them inviolate. That is why the people won a series of brilliant victories in the 67th Congress against the organized assaults of industrial and commercial private interests. That is why, under the leadership of the National Parks Association, the General Federation of Woman’s Clubs, and scores of nationwide organizations all of one mind as to the national parks, they have developed strength to see that Congress shall legislate wisely for their playgrounds. Other things that make these two years momentous are these: 1922 was a record season in attendance, 1923 will undoubtedly set a new record far in advance. The appropriations for the fiscal year beginning 1 July 1923 are larger than ever before, and provide for many permanent improvements. Dr. Hubert Work is now Secretary of the Interior in the place of Albert B. Fall, resigned. That is a factor in the situation second to none in importance for the viewpoint of the national park enthusiasts. The Secretary of the Interior is an ex-officio boss of the National Park Service, has the say-so with National Park Service director Stephen Tyng Mather, and is subject only to the nod of President Warren G. Harding and the fussing of Congress. The National Parks Association makes no bones of saying that it is glad of the change of Secretary of the Interior. Secretary of the Interior Fall was a good friend of outdoor recreation, it says, but he undertook to change the national park policy into one that would turn the system into an aggregation of hundreds of little camping grounds. “Wherever I can find a pleasant place for local people to go and camp,” he said, “there I shall have a national park. Now, the late Franklin K. Lane in 1918 established the national park policy thus: In studying new park projects, you should seek to find scenery of supreme and distinctive quality, or some natural feature so extraordinary or unique as to be of national interest and importance.” The national park system as now constituted should not be lowered in standard, dignity, and prestige by the inclusion of areas which express in less than the highest terms the particular class or kind of exhibit which they represent. The new Secretary of the Interior has made no official announcement about his policy at this writing, but he knows his way around in politics, and he saw what the army of enthusiasts did to Secretary of the Interior Fall. Certain it is that he stands for efficiency as surely as his last name is Work. He proved that as Postmaster General. For the rest, he is a Coloradoan who won fame and fortune as a doctor of medicine, a college

graduate, and a man of affairs. Here, in part, is his public statement of his attitude toward the problems of his department. "I believe that the work done and the problems confronting the government should be placed frankly before the people... So in the conduct of the Department of the Interior, there shall be no submerged or camouflaged policies, no issues tucked away behind smokescreens, but an open and frank exposition of all actions deemed essential to the public interest." And here is Secretary of the Interior Work's official invitation to us to visit the national parks this summer – mark the second sentence!: "With lavish hand, nature has molded throughout our land the most magnificent and awe-inspiring scenery, surpassing in beauty and grandeur that offered by any foreign country. These spots – our national parks – have been set aside by the American government to be maintained untouched by the inroads of modern civilization, so that you and your children may enjoy them. Roads have been built through deep-cut canyons, across towering mountain ranges, beside rippling streams filled with fighting trout, and into primal forests. Hotels and camps have been erected to provide comfortable accommodations in the most distant and inaccessible places. Free campgrounds have been established as rapidly as possible wherever the government has sights available. National Park Service director Stephen Tyng Mather is still on the job – another fact whose importance can hardly be overestimated from the viewpoint of the national park enthusiast. For beyond question, National Park Service director Mather is a rare avis. He's rich, can take the time from his private business, and is so fond of the national parks that he worries himself half-sick over them. His salary is a small part of what he gives to the national parks each year. He certainly has accomplished a lot in his eight years of service. Even in the most acrimonious debates in Congress, somebody usually takes occasion to pay him a compliment, generally referring to him as "the highest type of public servant". The 67th Congress (4 March 1921 – 4 March 1923) was practically one continuous battleground. A victory for the national park forces with far-reaching results was that in the fight over the bill for the all-year national park in and about the Mescalero Native American reservation in New Mexico. [Words missing here, from other newspapers, should read: "Senator Bursum of New Mexico] got it through the Senate. In the House of Representatives, Secretary of the Interior Fall got it referred to the Native American Affairs committee instead of the Public Lands committee, and in person supported it at the committee hearing. The proposed area, according to his opponents, was everything that a national park ought not [this crucial word was left out of the Estes Park Trail version] to be, even New Mexico rose in revolt against it. The bill died in committee, and it said to be too dead to be resuscitated. Another exceedingly important victory was the defeat of the bill of Senator Walsh of Montana for the damming of Yellowstone Lake for commercial purposes. Senator Walsh circularized Congress and made speeches in Montana for the bill. The result was the election of a conservation Montana congressman over a dam partisan, and the death of the bill in committee. The battle over the Barbour bill for the Roosevelt-Sequoia National Park (an enlarged Sequoia National Park) ended in a draw, with the national park forces holding the advantage. They forced Barbour to amend his bill by inserting a clause exempting the national park from the control of the water power commission. The Los Angeles [California] –

Southern California Edison company interests through the late Representative Osborne gave notice that they would offer a water power amendment. "Congressional courtesy" prevented a vote, owing to the illness and death of Representative Osborne. The Slemple bill, for an Appalachian National Park of 5000 acres of mountaintop to be donated to the government, was approved by Secretary of the Interior Fall. It was fought by the national park forces on the ground that the area was unsuitable. The bill died in committee. So far, so good, say the national park forces, but there is yet a still bigger battle to be won – the complete safeguarding in perpetuity of all national parks against every economical and commercial use of whatever kind. The American Association for the Advancement of Science passed a resolution defining the issue at its last meeting in Washington, D.C. This organization is international, has 12,000 members in the United States and Canada, and at its head is Dr. Charles D. Walcott, executive secretary of the Smithsonian Institution. The preamble sets forth that the national parks of the United States constitute a system of "National Museums of Native America", that the combined national park systems of the United States and Canada, if preserved untouched, will constitute a "unique continental exposition of inestimable value to science and the popular education of future generations", that at the option of a single government official, several American parks and all but one Canadian park are open to mining and grazing, that the control of water power commission, and that interference with the natural condition of these parks will destroy their usefulness to science and education. The resolution calls upon the people of America and Canada "to secure such amendments of existing laws as will give to all units in the international parks system complete conservation alike, and will safeguard them against every industrial use, either private or public control, at least until careful study shall justify the elimination of any park from park classification. The General Federation of Women's Clubs passed a resolution to the same effect at its recent mid-biennial council at Atlanta, Georgia. The national park appropriations for the fiscal year beginning 1 July 1923 aggregated an increased of \$243,210. As to the permanent improvements: General Grant National Park gets \$38,878 for a sanitary and water-supply system. Glacier National Park gets \$1000,000 toward the construction of an east and west road through Glacier National Park across the Continental Divide, it also gets funds for an administration building at Bolton, Montana, the west entrance. Grand Canyon's items include \$40,000 for the Hermit's Rest Rim road and \$6000 for a community building. Most of Mesa Verde National Park's \$10,000 will go into a water system at Spruce Tree Camp. Mount Rainier National Park gets \$38,000 for the widening of the Paradise Valley road to permit two-way automobile traffic, \$26,300 is for a new campground at Longmire Springs. Rocky Mountain National Park gets \$8280 for the purchase of land for a public campground. Sequoia National Park gets \$54,000 for the completion of the Middle Fore road to Giant Forest, \$18,600 goes for a water system in Gian Forest. Yellowstone National Park's item provides \$25,000 for a sewer system at Yellowstone Lake and \$15,000 for additional campgrounds. Yosemite National Park gets \$35,000 for an administration building. Zion National Park gets \$133,000 through an item in the deficiency bill, it will be used for the building of roads and trails, and for a bridge across the Rio Virgin on public lands outside the park. Visitors to the parks this

season will find many and various improvements. Rocky Mountain National Park has been declared an all-year park, an administration building is going up on the site donated by the Estes Park Woman's Club. Mount Rainier National Park has a new shelter cabin at 10,000 feet elevation. Travel to Mount Rainier National Park is 30% by rail and 70% by private car. Mount McKinley will be practically inaccessible until 1924. The annual cost to the people of the national parks is one cent and one mill per capita. National park visitors in 1922 spent about \$85,000,000.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Hupp [Hotel, a block 2 business]. There's a Hupmobile/Which makes you feel/That you're flying thru the air,/As you motor along/With a merry song/You surely do "get there."/Get where? If you're headed right,/To the Hupp Hotel/Where the eats are swell/And the price just hits the mark./You "auto" know/That's the place to go/When you motor to Estes Park. By a guest. Estes Park, Colorado.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Printing quick? Quality the best? That's the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: France Tire Shop now open. We carry a full line of Kelly-Springfield tires and tubes. Satisfaction guaranteed. I.L. Lambright.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Lester's Hotel. "A place to rest". Lester's is situated on the north rim of the huge bowl that comprises Estes Park, and the marvelous view of the valley below and the snow-capped peaks beyond lends an enchantment to Lester's Hotel that grows as time passes. Come out and get acquainted. A lovely drive of five miles over good roads, and a good meal at the end. Telephone for a dinner reservation. Lester's Hotel. Telephone #4-J2. Near the head of Devils Gulch.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: For saddle horses, telephone #31-J. Grubb's Livery [a block 4 business]. We can furnish at all times reliable horses and first-class equipment. John Frank Grubb.

29 June 1923 – Headline and "byline": First Summer Outing at the Colorado Aggie [i.e., the current CSU] Mountain Lodge "reported by one of the leaders". On Friday evening, 23 June 1923, 42 students of the Colorado Agricultural College [the current CSU] summer session motored to the lodge, finding it a very comfortable place to spend the night. Saturday was spent in making the trip to Loch Vale and Taylor Glacier. Every member of the party reached Loch Vale, and all but five members of the party reached the bottom of the glacier, though we had to climb over snowdrifts for more than a mile. With wet feet, but no means dampened spirits, we reached the lodge at 6:45 p.m., ready for a very appetizing supper served by Mrs. Mae Milstead and her daughter Alta, who are in charge of the lodge for the season. Mrs. Lory was present to welcome this first delegation of guests, and on Saturday evening, President Lory motored up to look the company over, and see what the camp needed to add to the comfort and enjoyment of the

guests. Sunday was spent in strolling around the grounds, and enjoying the broad porches and shady spots on the campus. A very enjoyable campfire ceremony Saturday night added much to the pleasure of the occasion. Mrs. Charles E. Lester and some of her guests, and Miss Ethel Husted were our guests at the campfire, and gave us some interesting accounts of pioneer days in Estes Park.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: All Colorado's Pageant of Progress. Two wonderful weeks. Every day and night. Overland Park. Denver. 2 July 1923 to 15 July 1923. 39 acres of attractions. Aeroplane [airplane] stunts. Introducing Lillian Boyer and her flying circus. Thearle Duffield's brilliant fireworks display, with daily changes of program, including "Scrapping the Navy". Four days of automobile polo. Automobile races with the world's most daring professional drivers. Automobile show. Greatest summer show ever held in the west, under the auspices of the Denver Automobile Dealers Association. Ford-Lincoln-Fordson 1923 Jubilee that cost \$655,000. United States Forest Service 3-acre exhibit. Mammoth industrial exposition. All in conjunction with the gorgeous historical pageant depicting 400 years of Colorado history on a massive stage – 3000 participants. Strout's Military Hussars and other world-famous entertainment features. Don't miss it! Reduced fares on the railroads. For further details, address: Pageant Offices, 816-820 Foster Building, Denver, Colorado. Presented by the Committee of 200 representative Denver citizens. Harry Niles Shafer, general manager. Proceeds to be used to tell the nation more about Colorado.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: The "Estes Park Trail", three months for \$1.

29 June 1923 – Headline: Summons. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the Larimer County court. Lillian Patterson, plaintiff, versus Frank Patterson, defendant. The people of the state of Colorado to Frank Patterson, the defendant above named, greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the county court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within 30 days after the service hereof, if served within the state of Colorado, or, if served out of the state of Colorado, or by publication, within 50 days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service, or said action may be regularly set for trial the same as though such appearance had been made and issue had been joined on such complaint. The said action is brought by plaintiff to obtain a decree of divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of desertion, as will more fully appear from complaint in said action to which reference is here made, and a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded. Given under my hand and the seal of said court at Fort Collins, in said county, this 24 May 1923. [signed] Clark L. Bouton, clerk. (Seal) First publication 8 June 1923. Last publication 6 July 1923.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Samuel Service. General merchandise. Telephone #15. Fancy and staple groceries [reversed, this is the same advertising pitch used by Boyd’s Market]. Automobile delivery.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Pen-and-ink drawing of a gentleman, obviously a printer or engraver, face in right profile, hair slicked back, body cut off at the waist by the advertising copy below, grasping a poster-size piece of paper held lengthwise, which says “ETCHINGS” in outline block letters at the top, and contains what appears to be a drawing of a mountain scene below, although this part of it is obscured by his right arm and rolled-up shirt sleeve. His look is one of self-satisfaction. Tucked into the slight concavity of the poster’s top border are the precise hand-written words “Mr. Chas. R. LaPointe/General Manager” on two lines. To the right of this vignette is the Colorado Engraving Company logo, which is an ornate capital “E” next to a smaller “Co”, the middle arm of the “E” bisecting the “C” of “Co”, all of these letters nearly encircled by a larger capital “C”. The drawing and logo are uncredited.] Largest and best photo-engraving plant in the west. Day and night service. Designers, engravers, color plate makers. The Colorado Engraving Company. Denver. 525 14th Street. Telephone #Main 5721~22 [I believe this designation is a combination of two different telephone numbers, #Main 5721 and #Main 5722. This firmly establishes a new address and telephone number for the Colorado Engraving Company, as the change first appeared in the 22 June 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail, and is now confirmed]. [All of this advertising copy consists of attractive white letters on a black background in a checked gray frame, made to look “ragged” or aged. It is probably the first advertisement in the two-year history of the Estes Park Trail that doesn’t resemble the work of a sixth grader, which suggests it is probably wasn’t done in house.]

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: See Estes Park first. Trips to Longs Peak and Devils Gulch. Prices reasonable. Stand at post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park]. Office telephone #204. Glen D. Baird.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Big Owl Tea Place. Just the place for the end of a ride. Four miles south of Baldpate Inn. Special chicken dinners, everyday dinners, tea parties, and Dutch lunches. Attractive novelties for gifts and souvenirs.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Background illustration: Woodcut or engraving of mountain scene, perhaps an attempt at Longs Peak and Chasm Lake, the artist imitating Dean Babcock imitating Japanese woodblocks, with the bonsai tree on the lower right and the cross-hatching used to indicate surface features of a topographic gash the most obvious tributes. The cumulus clouds piled up behind the range like encroaching tree mold, and the less-polished overall heaviness, plus a fondness for shading dominant features with jet-black ink, while not unpleasant and even somewhat refreshing, strongly suggest this is not a Dean Babcock work, final proof provided by the artist’s signature in the bottom right corner, a rectangular framed “S”. In fairness to whoever did this, almost

half of the view is obscured by a tablet of advertising copy.] As substantial as the Rocky Mountains. Close to nature was your idea in coming up here in the mountains. And nature is at its grandest here in Estes Park. Do you know that Estes Park, in addition to some of the most scenic spots on earth, also has a modern bank? We're here to serve you – to cash your traveler's checks or drafts. Let us explain our short-time account plan. The Estes Park Bank [a block 3 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

29 June 1923 – Column title: Town and Countryside. If you must call a party on a ten-cent line in Estes Park, insist on calling for the party you wish to talk to, and not merely for the number, since in the latter case you will be charged for the call if you merely get the number...The Parkinsons, of St. Joseph, Missouri, expect to arrive in Estes Park about 1 July 1923. They will have one of the MacGregor cottages for the season...Mrs. Frank Service went to Fort Collins Thursday to appear in a concert Friday evening with La Rue Donnon [sic, based on a Fort Collins newspaper and various college yearbooks, this should be La Rue Donnan], the impersonator...Mr. and Mrs. A.I. Root of Los Angeles, California, are in Estes Park for the summer, as usual. They spent the early part of the winter in Europe studying Spanish architecture, in preparation for building a fine home in California. They have as their guests in Estes Park Mr. and Mrs. R.L. Rayner, also of Los Angeles, California. Mr. Rayer is president of the Cheney Phonograph Corporation of Los Angeles, California, and is returning from a business trip east, where he was successful in negotiations with the Aolian Company for the establishment of the first record manufacturing plant on the Pacific Coast. It will be located in Los Angeles, California, and the half-million dollar plant will be built at once...Mrs. Alice Langston Belt and son, D.M., of Dallas, Texas, and Mr. and Mrs. George William Laster, also of Dallas, Texas, relatives of the Secords, are enjoying the summer in Estes Park. They have one of the Cobb cottages...The family of Dr. John Timothy Stone is in Estes Park for the summer. Mr. Stone will arrive in a few days...Mrs. Joel W. Stearns has been called to Denver for a few weeks...Mrs. Edward Bakewell of St. Louis, Missouri, came in the first of the week, and has the Hayden cottage No. 1 for the summer...G.B. Stone of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, who has the Neil cottage for the summer, expected to arrive this week...The Estes Park Library fund of the Estes Park Woman's Club has been swelled by gifts from Mrs. Anna Wolfrom Dove and Mrs. Ida Springer...Mrs. C.W. Rosene of Des Moines, Iowa, hopes to be in Estes Park soon for the season at her beautiful summer cottage in Prospect Heights...Mr. and Mrs. A.R. Ross are now in Estes Park for the summer from Fort Collins, and are at their home on the High Drive...Rev. W.H. McCreery, one of Estes Park's old standbys, owning a ranch east of the Twin Owls, is in Estes Park for the summer. He spent the winter in California. He is expecting his son Elbert and family in a few days from Chicago, Illinois. His son, Rev. E.I. McCreery, known to many of the Estes Park people, expects, with his family, to spend August 1923 in Estes Park again this year...G.M. Derby of Moraine Lodge enjoyed this week a visit from S.H. Perine, director of the Al Malaikah Shrine band of Los Angeles, California. He

is returning from the Imperial Council Session at Washington, D.C., held 5 June 1923, 6 June 1923, and 7 June 1923. His band enjoyed the distinction of being one of two that were personally invited to play for President Warren G. Harding. Mr. Derby was trombone soloist in the above Shrine band for many years, but was unable to accompany the band on this trip due to the building operations at Moraine Lodge...Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone. Your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll call every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: The aristocrat of photographs! The Sonora. Available in brown mahogany, red mahogany, and American walnut, playing all makes of disc records with a steel, semi-permanent diamond or sapphire needle without any changing of tubes. The tone modifier, simple to operate, impossible to function improperly, permits regulation of tone from full to subdued without interfering with its superior quality. These talking machines will be on sale in Estes Park during the summer season, also a complete stock of Victor records, beginning Tuesday, 3 July 1923 at Godfrey's [a block 5 business] in the Josephine Hotel building. The Sonora machine is now on display, and you are welcome to listen to the clear tone and newest records, and we will be glad to demonstrate the machine for you at any time. Kimbrel Music Company. Greeley, Colorado. Dugald Floyd Godfrey, agent.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: A joyful vacation is yours if your summer cottage is electrically equipped. It's so handy to come in from a hike or motor trip and just snap a switch and flood the cottage with light – no smoky, smelly oil lamps to fuss with. It is also so convenient to have electricity take the drudgery out of your vacation by equipping yourself with the electrical appliances that make housework a pleasure. A nice line of fixtures and appliances ready to take home. The Electric Shop. Telephone #195. "We wire, too." Estes Park.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: We are slashing prices on all men's furnishings, clothing, and shoes. It is our purpose to dispose of this stock before 1 October 1923, and we are making prices so low that we cannot fail to achieve the desired result. Men who are anxious to get the most for their money will do well to shop here first. Men's flannel shirts \$2.50 and \$4 grades, reduced to \$1.95. Men's all-wool plain flannel shirts, reduced to \$3.50. Men's finest grade all-wool plaid and check flannel shirts, \$6.50 and \$7.50 grade, to close, \$4.95. Men's O.D. pure wool serge shirts, very best grade, former prices \$6.50 to \$8, to close \$5. Men's blue chambray and khaki work shirts, \$1.25 and \$1.50 grades, to close at 98 cents. Men's Black Beauty sateen shirts, \$2.50 grade reduced to \$1.75. Men's khaki riding trousers, worth \$4.50, our price \$2.95. Men's Duxbak and Fad Craft riding trousers, worth \$3.20, at \$3.95 [sic, one of these two prices is incorrect]. Men's corduroy riding trousers, worth \$7.50, at \$4.95. All grades of Fad Craft riding trousers and knickers, including tweeds, whip cords, serges, etc., all reduced in price 20% to 40%. Tom Wye sweaters, regular price everywhere \$8.50, our price to close \$7. Tom

Wye sleeveless sweater vests \$3.95. Thermo sweaters, regular price \$6.50, our price \$5. A snap in Men's oxfords. Only a few pair left. Cordovan calf oxfords \$6 value, at \$4.50. All grades men's shoes priced exually [sic, extra? extremely? unusually?] low. If we can fit you in shoes, you can save considerable. Why not try here first? [Thick cursive, almost cuneiform, font:] J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business].

29 June 1923 – Column title: Local Chatter. John Osterberg of St. Louis, Missouri, is now in Estes Park for the summer...Semi-advertisement: Gifts for tourists, visitors, and homefolks. Miss Tembey's Shop [a block 3 business, perhaps connected with the National Park Outing Company]. 12tf...Mrs. E.A. Shinn of Wellington, Colorado, is in Estes Park at their cottage Sh-Inn for the summer...Semi-advertisement: E.S. Evans, the sign painter from Boulder, is here doing some work for F.J. Francis. This is Mr. Evan's second trip to Estes Park this season. 1p...Mr. and Mrs. B.S. Tedmon of Fort Collins are at their cottage near the Big Thompson River. B.S. Tedmon, Jr., and family are also up... Semi-advertisement: Campbell-Sell Baking Company's Butternut bread, cakes, and rolls fresh daily at Macdonald's [a block 5 business]...Burns Will, proprietor of the popular Will Resort just below Allenspark, accompanied by B.P. Bailey, who is making extensive improvements on the property adjoining, were in Estes Park Wednesday. They state the new golf course now has five completed holes. They are planning a Fourth of July 1923 celebration at the resort...Semi-advertisement: Gifts for tourists, visitors, and homefolks. Miss Tembey's Shop [a block 3 business, perhaps connected with the National Park Outing Company]. 12tf...Mr. and Mrs. H.B. Ober of Lawrence, Kansas, opened their cottage, Ober Lodge on the High Drive, this week. They drove through in their Cadillac sedan, making 428 miles the first day on the Victory Highway. Mr. Ober states this highway is in wonderful condition as far as they traveled it...Semi-advertisement: The best of fishing tackle and your [fishing] license at Mrs. Higby's [i.e., National Park Outing Company, a block 3 business]. 12tf...Mr. and Mrs. Carlton S. Brooks will be guests of Mrs. J.H. Roediger at Virginia Dale [sic, suggest Virginia Vale, a.k.a. Wah-Wah-Tay-See] cottage over the weekend. Mr. Brooks is editor of the Morgan County Herald of Fort Morgan, Colorado...Semi-advertisement: Beautiful blankets just in. Ladies' outing clothing at Mrs. Higby's [i.e., National Park Outing Company, a block 3 business]. 12tf...Mrs. John P. Culp of Los Angeles, California, will arrive 3 July 1923 to spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. H.B. Ober...Mrs. J.H. Roediger and daughter Virginia of Fort Morgan drove up to their summer home, Virginia Vale, on the Fall River Road in a new Cadillac Thursday, and will remain for the summer. Miss Crouch is their houseguest...Semi-advertisement: Travelo sweaters, yarns for sweaters and dresses at Mrs. Higby's [i.e., National Park Outing Company, a block 3 business]. 12tf...Mrs. A.A. Reed, Carolyn Reed, Donald Reed, and Miss Florence McGahey arrived Saturday evening by motor from Lincoln, Nebraska, and are the houseguests of the Pollyanna Tea Room this week. Miss Reed and Miss McGahey are attending the Pi Beta Phi sorority convention being held at the Stanley Hotel...The library committee of the Estes Park Woman's Club is very anxious to complete the file of the first newspaper published in 1908 in Estes Park, the Mountaineer. Mr. William Tenbrook Parke and Mr. Charles

Edwin Hewes [whose poems were included in the Mountaineer, indicating that Hewes was in Estes Park as early as 1908] have supplied the June 1908 and August 1908 numbers, and it will be necessary to have the July 1908 numbers to finish the file. If anyone should have these, and would care to donate them to the library, the entire set will be bound and kept for reference. [Apparently, none were ever donated, and this incomplete set was bound minus the July 1908 issues, and then microfilmed in the 1960s. This was the only thing available to researchers until John Meissner brought it to the attention of the Estes Park Town Board and the Estes Park Trail-Gazette publisher in 2008 that two complete sets of the 1908 Mountaineer were part of the Trail-Gazette holdings. A set of the Mountaineer which included the July 1908 issues was finally donated to the Estes Park Public Library by the Estes Park Trail-Gazette newspaper in December 2008. This was likely donated to the Estes Park Trail in the 1930s by the Robbins family, descendants of the Hupp family and Jones family. The Estes Park History Rescue Project was the sole motive force behind this 2008 transfer, badgering both Albert Manzi, head of the Prairie Publishing Company in Boulder, and Patricia Robinson, secretary of Media News Group in Denver, with repeated challenges to do the proper thing and allow public access to these newspapers. Because of conflict between the EPHRP and the Estes Park Trail-Gazette and Estes Park Public Library, however, the pivotal role of EPHRP was not included in newspaper accounts of the transfer.]...Semi-advertisement: "For Me Your Love", the song played so beautifully by Axel Skovgaard, written by Alberta McAuley (Yore) [i.e., Alberta McAuley Plonke Yore] may be had at the Estes Park Trail office. Only a very few copies left. 50 cents each.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Coal. Black Oak Routt County. Grate sized. \$20 per ton delivered. Industrial lump \$14 per ton delivered. The old reliable capital lump \$12.50 per ton delivered. We are prepared to furnish Black Diamond coal for those who prefer it at \$13. Raymond Ramsey Hurt. Telephone #18 [this is the Estes Park Trail telephone number]. Trucking.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Rocky Mountain Boys' Camp. Estes Park, Colorado. A summer camp in the west for boys of character! The only riding camp in America. If staying at Estes Park, if going to the coast, or going abroad. Leave that boy with us. Fishing, athletic field, swimming, riding, mountain climbing – Trips to Cheyenne, Wyoming, and Pikes Peak included. For details, address the director John H. Stevens, 122 South Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Call on us when in trouble. We operate one of the best-equipped garages in this section, complete in every detail. Whether your car just needs a bath, or must be completely overhauled, drive around – we're always ready. Prompt service, careful work, courteous treatment, and reasonable charges are our watchwords. Exide batteries. Goodyear tires and Miller tires. Osborn Garage [a block 3 business]. Telephone #17-R2.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: That's my business. Plumbing, heating, tinning. Figure with us before starting that next job. George R. Wyatt [a block 8 business]. Telephone #180.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Osteopathy. Dr. H.E. Peckham, the osteopath, is now in Estes Park for the summer. He is a graduate from the American School of Osteopathy in Kirksville, Missouri. He studied under the founder, Dr. A.T. Still. He has had 21 years of experience in practice, several of which have been in the state of Colorado. Prior to his graduation in osteopathy, he studied medicine at the University of Michigan. He holds a medical license in two states, and an osteopathic license in four. In Colorado, he holds both a medical license and osteopathic license, passing the examination before the medical board with one of the highest grades ever given by that board. He is fully qualified to meet the most exacting demands of a discriminating public, as the gratifying results of his services rendered last season have shown. Dr. H.E. Peckham, Estes Park, Colorado. Office in rear of Shepherd residence [compare this to previous advertisements, which suggest the office is in the Shepherd residence] on the hill. Office telephone #178-W. Residence telephone #178-J.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Furnishings for the summer home. Complete and dependable stocks comprising everything needed for furnishing the summer cottage. New styles in wood, reed, and fiber furniture designed for utmost comfort, Aereloux [sic] shades, Illinois refrigerators, grass rugs [sic], cretones, curtains, bedding, dinner sets, glassware, etc. We are Denver representatives for Old Hickory furniture. Deliveries to Estes Park every ten days when accumulated orders approximate 2000 pounds, or a full truck load. Catalog: Our new furniture catalog will be sent free upon request. The Denver Dry Goods Company.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

29 June 1923 – Column title: Hotel Guests. Subhead: At the Lewiston Hotel. Mrs. H.J. Ferguson of Chicago, Illinois, Mr. and Mrs. A.C. Kinkel of Kendale, Colorado, Thomas C. Turner of Fort Collins, Colorado, William Holland, Paul Whitacher [sic], and William D. Pheonix [sic] of Denver, F.E. Saward [sic] of Chicago, Illinois, E.L. Clumb of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Mary H. Hawlett, Florence Bunde, Anna Warzinik, Mary E. Duggan, and Mable Pomroy, all of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Mr. M. Meldenberg and son of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. C.F. Keen of Denver, Mrs. J.C. Neill of Orlando, Florida, Mr. and Mrs. B. Benner of Chicago, Illinois, L.E. Jones, J.M. Flannigan, and Mr. and Mrs. C.E. Cross, all of Chicago, Illinois, Mr. and Mrs. George Magonus of Sioux City, Iowa, Dr. and Mrs. K.K. Cross of Denver, Mrs. T.L. Reno of Casper, Wyoming, Ester Runden and Mrs. R.J. Holloran, both of Casper, Wyoming, Mr. and Mrs. Elios [sic] Heaton of St. Louis, Missouri, W.T. Holden of Greeley, Colorado, Mr. and Mrs. S.A. Adams of Cleveland, Ohio, C.J. Jacobs of New York, F. Birchofherger [sic] of Denver, W.C. McNamee of Denver, Dr. and Mrs. L.D. Riggis and Concetta Riggis, Mr. and Mrs. W.D.

Gaillard, Miss Ann P. Marrce [sic], Mr. W.G. [no last name] and John P. [no last name] of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Buttorf [sic] and family of New York, Mrs. Barbic and Katherine [sic] of Toledo, Ohio, Mrs. S. Messner of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Rockwell of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. The following members of the Pi Beta Phi are registered at the Lewiston: Mrs. C.A. Miller of Chicago, Illinois, Virginia Miller of Fort Collins, Gladys Hasbronck of Casper, Wyoming, Laurice Hirshone of New York City, New York, Mrs. Jnae Topley of New York, Luella Burkhart of Delaware, Ohio, Laura Mercer of Denver, Viola McKittrick of Denver, Mrs. C.W. Barrett of Chicago, Illinois, Mrs. W.W. Crofoot of Austin, Texas, Mary Clifford [sic] of Chicago, Illinois, Mrs. J.E. Hanway [could this be a relative of Earl Hanway, publisher of the Estes Park Alikasai in 1914?] of Casper, Wyoming, Miss Isabel Hanway of Casper, Wyoming, Helen Call of Sioux City, Iowa, Virginia Agar [sic, possibly Apgar] of Chicago, Illinois, Margaret Clover of Chicago, Illinois, Rose Phillips of Evanston, Illinois, Mrs. W.E. Sundell of Clear Lake, Iowa, Mrs. H.W. [no last name, or last name and city name are identical] of Stillwater, Oklahoma, Lavone Hamilton of Shenandoah, Iowa, Marjorie C. Parresl [sic, Parresi?] of Indianapolis, Indiana, Elizabeth Campbell and Marion Webb, both of Indianapolis, Indiana, Phyllis Dean and Maria Roberts of Rushville, Indiana, Rachel G. Colton of Baker, Oregon, Mrs. W.H. Jenkins of Denver, Jessie R. Lamme of Denver, Louis R. Riblett of Colorado Springs, M.B. Shaull of Mauvy [sic, if this was formerly the name of a town in Iowa, it isn't anymore], Iowa, Mrs. W.T. Weibley of Burlington, Iowa, Margaret W. Palmer of Mount Pleasant, Iowa, Mrs. J.E. Huston of Roger Park, Illinois, Shirley B. Jeffers of Kankakee, Illinois, Ella Kathrene [sic] Pierce of Dallas, Texas, Rachel McClurg of Derrell [sic, if this was formerly the name of a town in Texas, it isn't anymore], Texas, Hazel Dreiske and Mae Rogers of Chicago, Illinois, Mrs. George Hagee of St. Louis, Missouri, Mary Francis Stout of Oakland, California, Grace Mae Arthur of Chicago, Illinois, Mildred Robinson of Salina, Kansas, Constance Krukel, Hatekwson [sic, don't know if this is a name fragment or a town/city run-on or fragment], Virginia Thompson of Fort South, Arkansas, Lucille Wilson of Fort South, Arkansas, Eleanor Daly of Carbondale, Colorado, Mrs. Charles B. Griffith, Mrs. Ruth B. Fishel, and Mrs. E.A. Baker of Denver, Ruth Menke, Douden [sic, again, don't know if this is a name fragment or a town/city run-on or fragment], Sin D. Boot [is this a joke entry?] of Denver.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Let us care for your printing needs. Stationery, catalogs, folders, engraving, lithographing, embossing, illustrating, designing, wood cuts. Mail orders given careful attention. Our prices are right and high-class work guaranteed. Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]. Telephone #18.

29 June 1923 – Headline: Estes Park to Help Near East. An appeal is being made by the Near East Relief for donations of canned milk to be sent to children who are being care for in their orphanages. The Grocers' Association of Denver is planning to send a carload of milk, and is asking for contributions from the people of Denver and other Colorado towns. The firm of Gale Borden and Company have agreed to contribute one can of their Eagle brand milk for each can contributed by other people. The price of this milk is 25

cents per can, and on account of its extremely concentrated form, it is especially adapted to shipment for long distances. Those who wish to contribute one or more cans of milk will please hand their contributions to Mr. Shepherd, superintendent of the Estes Park Sunday school, by Sunday. The money will be forwarded by him to the Near East Relief headquarters in Denver, and will be used in purchasing milk to be sent with the Denver shipment.

29 June 1923 – Classified advertisement: We can care for two junior high school girls at our cottage this summer. Tutoring by Denver teachers if desired. Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Clifford, care of Estes Park Trail. 8-tf.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: “Songs of the Rockies” by Charles Edwin Hewes is enjoying a good sale. It is doubtful if the present edition will last through the summer. The Estes Park Trail now has a good supply, and will be glad to mail it anywhere at \$2 per copy.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: 5000 read the “Estes Park Trail” weekly.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Real estate, insurance, loans. Cottage sites and improved property. Cottages for rent. Notary public. Cornelius H. Bond [a block 2 business]. Estes Park, Colorado.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines...Semi-advertisement: Right now is the time to advertise that property for sale or rent, you will be surprised how little it will cost you. Let us [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] tell you about it.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad today.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: For sale. 80 acres, three miles from Estes Park village, enough good saw timber to pay half of purchase price. Approximately ten acres fine cottage sites. Price \$2500. Address V.C., care of the Estes Park Trail. Estes Park, Colorado.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Dairy drink. Blended with chocolate. Here is a dairy drink blended with rico-flavored chocolate. It is made fresh daily, served ice cold. It is both food and drink. One pint is equal to six eggs in calories or nutriment. Children need dairy products. They need food between meals. Tell them about “400”. It is today, the country over, the most popular drink sold. Sold at every soft-drink counter, or delivered to your home like milk. Let your young folks try it, and they will spend their dimes on a food. Blended fresh daily by Estes Park Market Company [a block 2 business]. Telephone #293 [sic, suggest #203]. Telephone #202. Everywhere ice cold.

[Illustration: Graphic of capped milk bottle, either opaque or filled with product, upper third fluted, label on lower half reading: ““400”/Rico Flavor” on two lines, and cap with “400” across the top and dots serving as word stand-ins around the perimeter.]

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Lewiston Tea Rooms [presumably, these are part of the Lewiston Hotel, but they could also be located in the Lewiston Café and Rooms on block 6]. Cards, entertainment, tea. We have cards and entertainment,/Song and dance and jamborie [sic],/And your wish will be our pleasure/As you sup your cup of tea. The Lewiston Tea Room. 2:30 p.m. to 4:30 p.m. every afternoon. Catering to special parties. Telephone #81. The Lewiston Hotels Company. Estes Park, Colorado. Denver office 336 17th Street. Telephone #Main 817.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Beginning Saturday, 23 June 1923 [this advertisement is outdated], J.E. Macdonald [a block 5 business] will receive regular shipments of the Campbell-Sell Baking Company’s famous Butternut bread. Large 21-ounce loaf price 12 cents. Also Parker House and cinnamon rolls, crescent coffee cakes, and jelly rolls.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Scott’s Heights. Just west of the YMCA. Moderate rates, first-class cooking, superb views. Come and see for yourself. For rates and booklet, write James Scott. Telephone #27-R4.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Sport clothes! Garments designed especially for distinctive dressers – added comfort, better style. Our new stock of men’s sport coats is the best that we could buy, and the prices are the lowest that we could make them. Complete stock of ladies’ sweaters, the newest on the market, and all the latest shades and colors. Also sport hats in the newest designs. Our stock of sport oxfords for men and women are the best we have ever shown, and the variety of lasts [sic] and styles give you a good assortment from which to choose. Godfrey’s [a block 5 business]. In the Josephine Hotel building. Outfitters from head to foot. Estes Park, Colorado.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Read the Estes Park Trail’s want ads for profit, use them for results.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: H.H. Hartman, attorney-at-law. Poudre Valley National Bank building. Fort Collins, Colorado.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Enjoy a good meal at a reasonable price. Alpine Restaurant [a block 6 business]. Estes Park, Colorado. Open day and night [does this mean it is a 24-hour restaurant?] Regular meals and short orders.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Stop at Deer Ridge buffet. Top of High Drive. Lunches, candy, hot drinks and cold drinks. Cigars and tobacco. Postcards, views. Harry L. Arrison and Minnie B. Arrison.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Conoco (registered United States patent office), the balanced gasoline, will give your motor every ounce of power it was designed to develop if you use it continuously. It can be had from dealers in Estes Park and all over the six intermountain states. Look for the sign of the continental soldier at filling time. Polarine, the perfect motor oil, and Gargoyle Mobil oils are also carried by dealers everywhere. Gargoyle Mobil oils. The Continental Oil Company (A Colorado corporation). Stations all over Colorado, New Mexico, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, and Montana.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Bide-a-Wee Tea Shop. The place we go for “good eats”. 15-minute run from the village on the High Drive. Follow the signs!

29 June 1923 – Headline: Reward. The Colorado State Fish and Game Commissioner will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of killing game in Estes Park: Elk \$100, mountain sheep \$50, deer \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Gaylord Harper Thomson, deputy warden... The Estes Park Fish and Game Association will pay the following rewards for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone killing game in the Estes Park region: Elk \$50, deer \$50, mountain sheep \$50, pheasants \$25. [signed] Walter A. Gray, secretary.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Put an Estes Park Trail want ad to work for you.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Try an Estes Park Trail want ad today.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Boyd’s Market [a block 3 business]. Fresh and cured meats. Staple and fancy groceries. Fruits and vegetables. Free delivery. Telephone #32. Estes Park, Colorado.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Low’s Filling Station [a block 11 business]. Gasoline, kerosene, Mobil oil, Polarine, and Harris oils. Free air and water. Modern campground in connection. Hot water and cold water. Shower bath.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: National Park Hotel [a block 2 business]. Mrs. Harriet Byerly, proprietress. Located in the heart of the village. Open the year round. Best of home cooking. Rates reasonable. Telephone #26.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Shamrock coal \$14. Will be glad to figure with you at any time, or hauling from any point that you may wish. Hauling of all kinds. Stove wood – pine or aspen. Telephone us and we will be glad to quote you prices. Telephone Estes #197. Albert Scwhilke.

29 June 1923 – Headline: Notice to Contractors. As we are delayed in getting the blueprints and specifications for our office and store building, the time of receiving bids is extended to 20 June 1923 [sic, if not a typographic error, this is now grossly outdated] at 5:00 p.m. [signed] Hayden Brothers [a block 5 business].

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Black and White Beauty Shoppe [a block 6 business]. Fourth year in Estes Park. Our new location is opposite the [Community] church on main street [i.e., Elkhorn Avenue]. Our booths are comfortable, roomy, and are completely equipped with the newest appliances, enabling us to accommodate a large clientele. “For the woman who cares”. Marcelling [a type of permanent wave] a specialty. Telephone #208. Grace Swart.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Dance! Dance! Every Tuesday and Saturday night at the Big Thompson Hotel. One mile from city limits. Dancing begins at 9:00 p.m. Jimmy Tighe and his orchestra! Saturday nights free to guests. Admission \$1.10 [sic, seems strange to charge the extra dime].

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Fall River Hand Laundry [a block 3 business]. Next door to [west of] Sherwood Hotel. Telephone #61.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Now open with a complete line of all kinds of fruits and vegetables, butter and eggs. Telephone #169. Estes Park Produce [is this the business on block 8 that replaced the Estes Park Market?].

29 June 1923 – Column title: Legal Notices. Headline: Summons. State of Colorado, county of Larimer, ss. In the district court, Enoch Joe Mills, plaintiff, versus Arthur O. Parker and Mary L. Parker, defendants. The people of the state of Colorado, to Arthur O. Parker and Mary L. Parker, the defendants above named, greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the district court of Larimer County, state of Colorado, and answer the service hereof, if served within this county, or, if served out of this county, or by publication, within 30 days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service, or judgment by default will be taken against you according to the prayer of the complaint. And if a copy of the complain in the above-entitled action be not served with this summons, or if the service hereof be made out of the state, then ten days additional to the time hereinbefore specified for appearance and judgment by default as aforesaid. The said action is brought to obtain judgment against the said defendants. I. That a warranty deed given by plaintiff to defendants, dated 1 April 1920, and recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of Larimer County, Colorado, on 3 April 1920, in book 402 at page 188 of said records, and a deed of trust given defendants to plaintiff dated 1 April 1920, and

recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of Larimer County, Colorado, on 5 April 1920, in book 407 at page 23, be each reformed so as to make the description therein read as follows: The northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section three (3), township five (5) north, range seventy-one (71) west of the 6th principle meridian, subject to right-of-way for county road, instead of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of section three (3), township five (5) north, range seventy-three (73) west of the 6th principle meridian, subject to right-of-way for county road as said instruments were originally drawn and recorded. II. Against the defendants and each of them for the sum of \$1000, with interest thereon at the rate of 8% per annum from the 1 April 1922 to 1 April 1923, and at the rate of 12% per annum from the 1 April 1923, to the date of judgment herein, and the further sum of 10% additional on the entire amount due as attorney's fees for plaintiff's attorney, and for his costs in this behalf expended, and that execution may issue thereon. III. That said deed of trust as reformed by foreclosed, and that the above judgment be a first lien thereunder against the property in said deed of trust described and set forth, when so reformed, and that said property be sold at public auction as real property is sold under execution, and that a certified copy of the decree herein shall constitute authority for the sheriff in making said sale, and that out of the proceeds derived from said sale, the costs of said sale be first paid, then any unpaid taxes, and the balance to be applied to the plaintiff's said judgment and costs. IV. That the defendant and all persons, if any, claiming under them subsequent to the execution of this trust deed upon said premises described in said deed of trust as reformed, either as purchasers, encumbrancers, or otherwise, be barred and foreclosed of all right, claim, and equity of redemption if the said premises and every part thereof, and that the plaintiff have judgment and execution against the said defendants for any deficiency which may remain after applying all of the proceeds of the sale of said premises properly applicable to the satisfaction of said judgment. V. That the plaintiff may become a purchaser at said sale, that the sheriff execute a sufficient deed to the purchaser at said sale, and that the purchaser may be let into possession of said premises upon receiving a sheriff's deed therefore, and also that the plaintiff may have such other and further relief in the premises as the court may deem right and equitable, as will more fully appear from the complaint in said action to which reference is here made, a copy of which is hereto attached. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against the said defendants according to the prayer of the complaint. Given under my hand and official seal at Fort Collins in said county, this 10 April 1923. [signed] Frank D. Abbott, clerk. By A.R. Bales, deputy. (Seal) First publication 1 June 1923. Last publication 29 June 1923.

29 June 1923 – Column title: Weather Report and Road Report [sic, there is no road report]. [Four columns of temperatures in degrees Fahrenheit, with headers “Maximum”, “Minimum”, “Range”, and “Set”. The “Range” is simply the “Maximum” minus the “Minimum”, and serves as a redundant check of subtraction errors or typographic errors. The “Set” is some type of mean.] 21 June 1923 – 74 34 62 [sic, suggest 42] 40. 22 June

1923 – 81 34 47 64. 23 June 1923 – 88 32 56 69. 24 June 1923 – 89 37 52 74. 25 June 1923 – 90 35 55 68. 26 June 1923 – 78 34 44 65. 27 June 1923 – 79 38 41 60.  
Precipitation for the week 0.5 inches.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: In time of need, try a want ad.

29 June 1923 – Column title: Estes Park Trail Classified Advertisements. Read them for profit – Use them for results. If you want to buy, sell, or trade, want help, want a position, want anything, lost anything, try an Estes Park Trail want ad. They usually get results, and the cost is only 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word each following insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents. Subhead: For sale. For sale – “Shepherdcote”, “Castle”, “Apartments”. Three cottages - \$5500. J. Albert Shepherd. 6tf...For sale – Ford touring [car], 1920 model, good condition, price reasonable. Inquire at Bob-Inn. Owen Winchell. 11-3p...For sale or rent – Six new cottages, furnished, well located, near Eagle Cliff. Good water, three miles from village of Estes Park. D.M. Parton. 7-6p...For sale – Ten shares Estes Park Golf and County Club stock. J.J. Manford. 12-2tp...For sale – 7 foot by 9 foot waterproof tent with poles, worth \$15. Price \$10 at Macdonalds [a block 5 business]. 12tf...For sale – Five room up-to-date mountain cottage, fireplace, matched floors, screened porch, completely furnished, water piped to door. Located at Glen Comfort, on the Big Thompson River, six miles to Estes Park on the main incoming highway. Priced to sell - \$2750. Gooch Brothers [in fact, Ernest C. Gooch’s brothers], Loveland, Colorado. 7tf...For sale – Improved and non-improved property for sale. Cottages for rent. Dan Griffith. 2tf...For sale – Furnished cottage inventory sheets at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office. 10 cents each...For sale or rent – Piano in first-class condition. Terms reasonable. Address post office, Mrs. E.S. Peckham. 9-tf...For sale – Singer Sewing Machines, \$5 down and \$3 a month. Used machines priced from \$18 up. All makes repaired. 656 4th Avenue, Longmont, Colorado. Telephone #42W. 7tf...For sale – Nice correspondence paper at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, printed with your name and address, 100 sheets and 100 envelopes for \$1.75. Call and see samples...For sale – Model 5 Underwood typewriter, cannot be told from new machine. \$65. Inquire at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office. 8tf...For sale – One three-burner Perfection oil stove, one ice box, small size suitable for family. Apply Scotts Heights. 10-tf...For sale – 40 acres 3/4 mile from Estes Park post office [when the post office was in what is now Bond Park], C.H., care of Estes Park Trail. 52tf...For sale – Somebody is going to own a brand-new Corona portable typewriter for \$45. Only one machine to sell at this price. Can sell you all you wish at \$50. The Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business]...For sale – One Detroit Star Vapor gasoline three-burner range \$30, one Sure Meal camp stove, two burner \$6, both brand new, discontinuing them. Sell for cost. Better hurry. Estes Park Filling Station. 8-tf...Subhead: Wanted. Wanted – Hemstitching 10 cents per yard, one

day service. Operator has had three years experience with us. Satisfaction guaranteed. Singer Sewing Machine Company, 656 4th Avenue, Longmont, Colorado. 7-tf...Wanted – The people of Estes Park to realize the small cost and effectiveness of these little want ads...Subhead: For rent. For rent – First-class vacuum cleaner by hour or day. Electric Shop. Telephone #395. tf...For rent – Two new cottages, McCreery Ranch. By weekend, week, month, or season. Miss Tuggy, post office box 39. 13tf...For rent – Two completely furnished cottages. One modern, five beds, one partly modern, four beds. Inquire Donald MacGregor, 1-1/4 miles north of village. 12tf...For rent – Beautiful new log cottage, four rooms, bath, large sleeping porch, large stone fireplace, pure spring. On Glacier Creek Road, five miles from the village. Three scheduled buses past the door daily. Address G.J.N., care Estes Park Trail. 2tf...Subhead: Lost and found. Wanted – Some time ago, someone in Estes Park borrowed “Seventy Years of Frontier Life” written by the owner of the Pony Express [sic, the book referred to is “Seventy Year on the Frontier” by Alexander Majors]. Will party having it kindly return it to the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office, or to Alfred Lamborn [the previous Stanley Hotel manager], 124 Humboldt Street, Denver...Lost – Bundle of blankets done up in a white sheet. K. Kavanagh, care of Charles Levings, Estes Park...Lost – Lady’s tan and blue jersey sport coat, also child’s checked coat on the High Drive Sunday, 24 June 1923. Finder please leave at Estes Park Trail office and receive reward. 1p102...Lost – 1-A Eastman [camera] near entrance to St. Williams Lodge [I believe this is the current St. Malo]. Notify this office. Reward. 1p103...Lost – PEO pin on main street [i.e., Elkhorn Avenue]. Leave at Macdonald’s store [a block 5 business]. Name on back of pin Lena Misner [sic]. 1p104...Lost – Phi Delta Theta pin, initials F.G.M. Please notify Marion D. Webb, Lewiston [Hotel, or Lewiston Café and Rooms]. Reward. 1p101...Lost – Lady’s dark gray coat on Big Thompson Road Sunday. Return to Rainbow Automobile office [is this an Estes Park business]. Reward. 1t...Found – Small fur neckpiece. Owner may have same by paying for advertisement. 12-105...Lost – On Fall River Road, gold Elgin wristwatch. Initials I.N.D. Please return to Craggs [Hotel] or Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office. 1p...Lost – Valuable time trying to sell or buy what you want, instead of using these little wide-awake want ads. Use them once and you’ll come again...Found – A doll, lost by some little girl in the town park [i.e., the current Bond Park], is she will call at the Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office she may have her dolly...Found – Boy’s coat, inquire at Estes Park Trail [a block 4 business] office.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the most popular national park in America...Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the nation’s most popular playground – “There’s a reason”.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Fomentations, hot packs, marcelling [a type of permanent wave], hydrotherapy treatments. Beauty and Massage Parlor [a block 3 business]. Ladies’ lounge. Sherwood Hotel. Estes Park. Evenings by appointment.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Lumber, building material. From the log to the consumer. Everything for the building complete. Estimates cheerfully given. Albin Griffith. Telephone #27-R2.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Estes Park Plumbers [a block 8 business]. Lindley and Son. Elmer D. Lindley, telephone #35. Robert H. Lindley, telephone #78.

29 June 1923 – Single-panel cartoon and illustrator: The Cheerful Cherub by R. McCann. My path through life is sprinkled with temptations;/It's very very hard to keep from wrong/No sooner do I make a lot of snowballs/Than someone in a silk hat comes along. [Illustration: Simple cartoon outline of a cherub, essentially a naked sexless baby with stubby wings, absent from view in the current post, and individual corkscrews of hair on an otherwise bald head, standing with left hand on hip and right arm straight down, cupping a snowball in his right hand at the level of his pooched-out stomach. The cherub's legs are akimbo, and the toes on both of his feet point to the left, Egyptian-style. Five round snowballs are arranged essentially side-by-side on the ground, with a sixth snowball forming a pyramid with the second and third snowballs in the row, and a gap between the fourth and fifth snowballs, as if the fifth one had been rolled to occupy the attention of the cherub's ever-present companion on the left, a giant-headed puppy posed on all fours in right profile and wearing a collar with a single tag. This exact installment appeared in the 8 September 1922 issue of the Estes Park Trail, and was slightly relevant to a September Estes Park audience than a June one.]

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: **Excellent service that encourages satisfaction. Patrons are received kindly. Management and route boys know every territory. Call on us.** [The layout of this advertisement is primarily vertical, and the letters in bold, top to bottom, spell out “Estes Park Market Company”, a block 2 business.] F.E. Brainard and Chester B. Hall, proprietors. Free delivery. Store telephone #203. Creamery telephone #202.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Opening dance of the season at Stead Hotel in beautiful Moraine Park Saturday evening, 30 June 1923. Music by Blue Ridge Novelty orchestra. Dancing 50 cents each.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Travelo sweaters, and yarns for sweaters and dresses, at Mrs. Higby's [i.e., National Park Outing Company, a block 3 business].

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: 5000 read the “Estes Park Trail” weekly.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll call every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines...Semi-advertisement: Supplies for Sundstrand cash registers, adding machine rolls, and typewriter supplies at the Estes Park

Trail [a block 4 business] office...Semi-advertisement: Estes Park, America's most popular playground.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Cookie Jar. The place to entertain your friends. Afternoon tea, dainty gifts, Navajo rugs. Moraine Park. Just south of Moraine Park Store [which would be helpful, if more than a general location of this store on former Sprague homestead land was known].

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Tallant's [a block 5 business]. Fresh stock of Baur's chocolates, caramels, and hard candies.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Stanley Hotels. The Stanley Manor. Open the year around. A most excellent cuisine will be maintained. Personal service, luxurious surroundings, and a magnificent view are some of the attractive features of the hotel. Consult us about special luncheons and private dinner parties. Your pleasure and comfort our first consideration. The Stanley Hotels. Frank J. Haberl, manager. Estes Park, Colorado.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Graphic of the top half of a whitewall automobile tire, much thinner than a modern tire, on end and viewed a few degrees rotated from end-on, embossed with the Goodrich name over the numerals "55".] "55". If you want to get a real tire buy at a price little higher than you once paid for a tube – get us on the telephone right away. Johnson Garage [a block 6 business]. Telephone #184. Estes Park, Colorado. Goodrich "55". "Best in the long run"

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Do it now! Send in your check to the Estes Park Fish and Game Association, and experience the sensation of having helped along a good cause. \$5 will buy a year's membership, and will help materially in making better fishing in our streams. The burden is now being borne by a few. Be a sport and share the grief and glory. Membership cards are now being issued, and it's the fashion to display one in your window. Have you got yours?

29 June 1923 – Anonymous poem: Roundel to my 1916 Car. It goes, although its din/  
Would scare away the crows,/And though it's mostly tin,/It goes./I shiver in my skin/  
To feel its anguished throes/Each time I take a spin,/It goes./So, though it hurts like sin/(It  
shouldn't I suppose),/If I can trade it in,/It goes.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: Be careful in using your telephone, your telephone number is charged with a ten-cent toll call every time you make a call to any of the out-of-town hotels that have their own individual lines.

29 June 1923 – Reprinted from the Steamboat [Springs] Pilot: Most people worry more about Europe's debts than they do about their own debts at the grocery store.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: We [meaning the Estes Park Trail, a block 4 business] are always grateful for those little news items you know about. Our telephone number is #18, and there is always someone there during business hours. . .Semi-advertisement: Rocky Mountain National Park, the nation's most popular playground – “There's a reason.”

29 June 1923 – Headline: Notice. For years, some Estes Park residents have felt free without permission to help themselves to rock, wood, and sand off of the Dunraven Ranch. The wood on our ranch is about all gone, and if we do not protect ourselves, in a very few years there will be no stone left suitable for fireplace construction on our property. Therefore, I will gladly pay \$50 for information which leads to the arrest and conviction of anyone unlawfully taking wood, rock, or anything of value from our property. [signed] The Estes Park Development Company, Carl B. Sanborn.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Goodrich. Hot water bottles, fountain syringes, combination syringes, rubber gloves. Estes Park Drug Store [a block 6 business].

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: “Say it with flowers” from the Seaman Floral Company. 541 East 3rd Street, Loveland, Colorado. Telephone #691W. Mrs. Granville Elmer Wright is our Estes Park agent, and will appreciate your orders. You will be pleased with our service. Estes Park telephone #16W.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Don't miss June in Estes Park this year [by now, time is running out]! The hills and valleys are gorgeously green, and gay groups of wildflowers are scattered everywhere. There are still some choice cottages and apartments to be rented for the season – and just a few that may be rented by the month or week. Sundays by appointment only. Hayden Brothers [a block 5 business].

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: The Brinwood Hotel now open! Weekend parties given special attention. Send for new booklet. Charles Lowery Reed and Sons. Telephone #14-W. Estes Park, Colorado.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Maximum volatility means power maximum. Texaco gasoline, the volatile gas, enables your engine to deliver every ounce of traction its designer expected. With Texaco gasoline in the tank, you are conscious of a new vitality in the machinery you control by throttle and spark lever – a new freedom on the grades, and a new flexibility under all road conditions. An engine that delivers its maximum theoretical horsepower requires appropriate lubrication. Favor it all you can. Start using Texaco motor oil, and after that you will always fill with oil where the red Texaco star tells you this clean, clear, golden-colored oil is dispensed. The Texas Company, United States of America. Texaco petroleum products. Run it with Texaco gasoline. Save it with Texaco motor oil.

29 June 1923 – Estes Park Trail want ads sell surplus articles.

29 June 1923 – Semi-advertisement: You have not finished reading the Estes Park Trail until you have read the advertisements.

29 June 1923 – Column title: Church Notes. Subhead: Presbyterian church. Rev. Earl George Harris, pastor. Sunday school 10:00 a.m. “Review of the Great Men and Women of the Bible”. Morning worship 11:00 a.m. Topic: Miss Florence E. Northon, director of children’s work of the Presbyterian board of publications and Sabbath school, will speak. Christian Endeavor 7:00 p.m. – Leader, Miss Louise Hinman. Evening worship 8:00 p.m. Topic: I Corinthians chapter 13, verse 13. Prayer meeting Wednesday 8:00 p.m. “The Life and Epistles of Jude” [this is a verbatim reprint of the information appearing in the 22 June 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail]...Subhead: Episcopal church. Chaplain Evans Edwards will be in Estes Park again this summer, and Episcopal service will be conducted at Stead’s Ranch in the evening during June 1923, July 1923, and August 1923. Chaplain Edwards will occupy the Bullen cottage in Moraine Park.

29 June 1923 – Headline: Fireworks of All Kinds Forbidden Inside Town Limits. The town board, realizing how dangerous a fire would be at this time without the new fire equipment on hand, are desirous of having a safe and sane Fourth of July 1923. They have passed an edict prohibiting the shooting of firecrackers, explosives, and fireworks of all kinds within the fire limits of the town, and have advised those who have fireworks of all descriptions for sale to so instruct the prospective purchaser. With conditions as they are, the fear of fire is prevalent, and the board is sure that with this word of caution, they will have the support and cooperation of the entire community, including our visitors.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Suits cleaned and pressed \$1.50. Why pay more? Estes Park Laundry. Launderers and dry cleaners. Telephone #55-W.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Get that picture at Clatworthy’s [a block 3 business]. Known the county over.

29 June 1923 – Headline and byline: Flag Etiquette by the committee on “American Citizenship” of the Estes Park Woman’s Club, Mrs. Dugald Floyd Godfrey, chairman. Subhead: Display. The flag should not be hoisted before sunrise, nor allowed to remain after sunset. At “Retreat”, sunset, civilian spectators should stand at “attention” and uncover during the playing of the “Star Spangled Banner”. Military spectators are required by regulation to stand at “attention” and give the military salute. During the playing of the national hymn at “Retreat”, the flag should be lowered, but not then allowed to touch the ground. When the flag is flown at half-staff as a sign of mourning, it should be hoisted to full staff at the conclusion of the funeral. In placing the flag at half-staff, it should first be hoisted to the top and then lowered to position, dropping it from

the top of the staff the distance of the width of the flag, and preliminary to lowering from half staff, it should first be raised to the top. When more than one flag is displayed, it should always have the most honored position, either above or to the right, except during divine service, when the church pennant may be displayed above the national flag – God above country. When the national flag is used as a banner, the Union [i.e., the field of blue] should be at the right (as you face the flag). When used as an altar covering, the Union as at the right (as you face the altar) and nothing should ever be placed upon the flag except the Holy Bible.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: Motorists' headquarters. That's the name we are fast acquiring by the patronage that so many local motorists, and tourists too, are according us. It doesn't take automobile owners long to learn where they can be served the quickest, best, and most economically. Free air, battery testing, and water. Automobile owners know they are heartily welcome to all the conveniences we have installed for them. We don't expect a man to spend money every time he stops here. And that is one of the good reasons why they do spend it here whenever there is anything in our line that they need. The Estes Park Garage. Agency for Nash, Dodge, Buick, Ford [a different advertisement for the Estes Park Garage in the 15 June 1923 issue of the Estes Park Trail omitted Nash automobiles, but this advertisement, and the one in the 22 June 1923 issue, reinstates them]. Harry Cornelius Preston, proprietor. Telephone #166.

29 June 1923 – Advertisement: [Illustration: Graphic of the exterior of a two-story house and surrounding landscape, viewed at an angle from near the front entrance. The house has a front porch, hipped roof with a front gable, a back attachment with lattice fence, and a side chimney, adjacent to which a man stands on a ladder, his right arm extended to paint some second-floor wood trim. Superimposed above the scene is a disembodied hand and paintbrush, moving left to right, leaving behind a wide ribbon of freshly-applied paint, nearly horizontal, with ““Save the surface and/you save all” – Paint and Varnish” on two lines, the last three words in cursive, incorporated within the paint stripe. The entire illustration, including the advertising copy beneath, is black-bordered and further surrounded by a checkerboard frame.] To all who plan to have their houses painted: Don't forget that you want permanent results. You don't want to paint again for a long time. Choose your paint by the amount of surface it will cover and the length of time it will last. Mountain and Plain paint is a pure linseed oil paint. And the pigments used are the finest and most lasting that can be obtained. You can absolutely rely on Mountain and Plain, made by McPhee and McGinnity Company for 25 years. At paint headquarters. The Julius Foss Schwartz Lumber Company. Telephone #48.

29 June 1923 – Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Elder will be houseguests of Mrs. H.B. Ober over the Fourth of July 1923.