

Page Brush

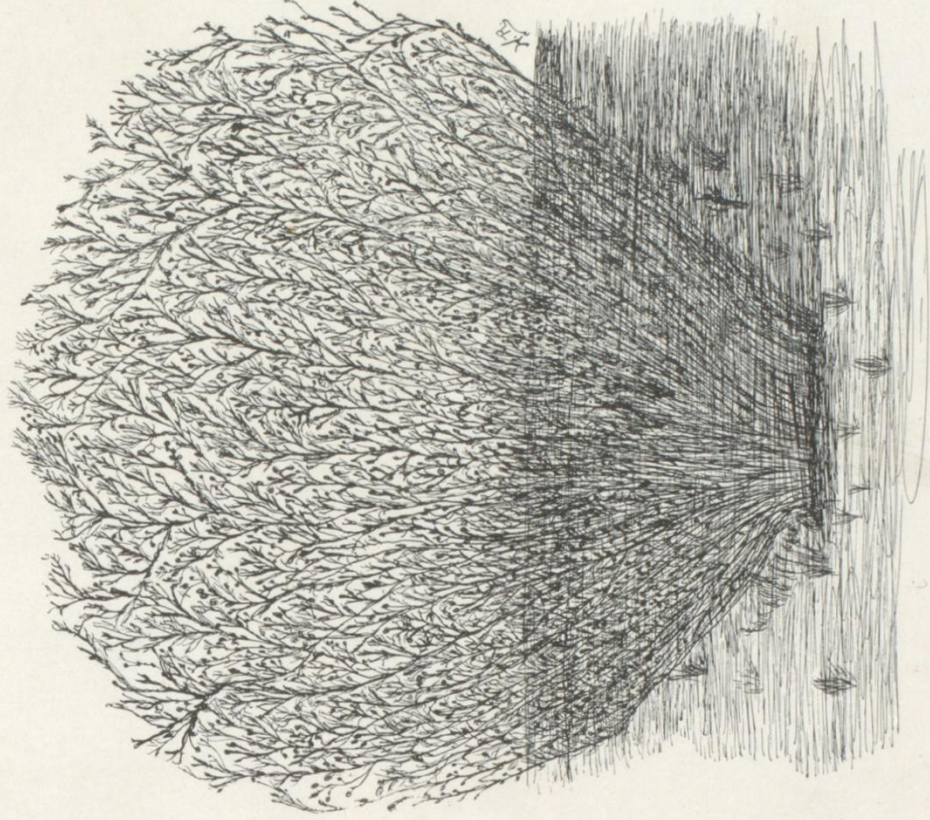
1

9

1

8

SAGE BRUSH



Published by Class of 1918

Greetings

WE present the "SAGEBRUSH" as a reminder of the happy hours we have spent together in the past four years. We have done our best and we hope it will please you.

If some things seem a little unjust or harsh, don't get excited, but turn to the next page and you will probably find something that will suit you better. It is impossible to please everyone. We are all working with one aim—to advance our school—and if this book does one bit to accomplish this end, it has completed its mission.

CLASS OF 1918.



SUPERINTENDENT H. G. NELSON

"Oh, he was good, if e'er a good man lived."

TRIBUTE

For four years Mr. Nelson has devoted his energy and influence toward the upbuilding of our school, and the high place this institution now occupies is due largely to his efforts.

Mr. Nelson is distinctly our superintendent, as he began this work when we were freshmen. He holds a large place in our hearts and we wish to thank him for his kindness and splendid co-operation during our four years together.

CLASS OF '18.

To
Merritt Dewey Bondy
a member of our class
"Somewhere in France"



We, the class of '18,
respectfully dedicate
this book



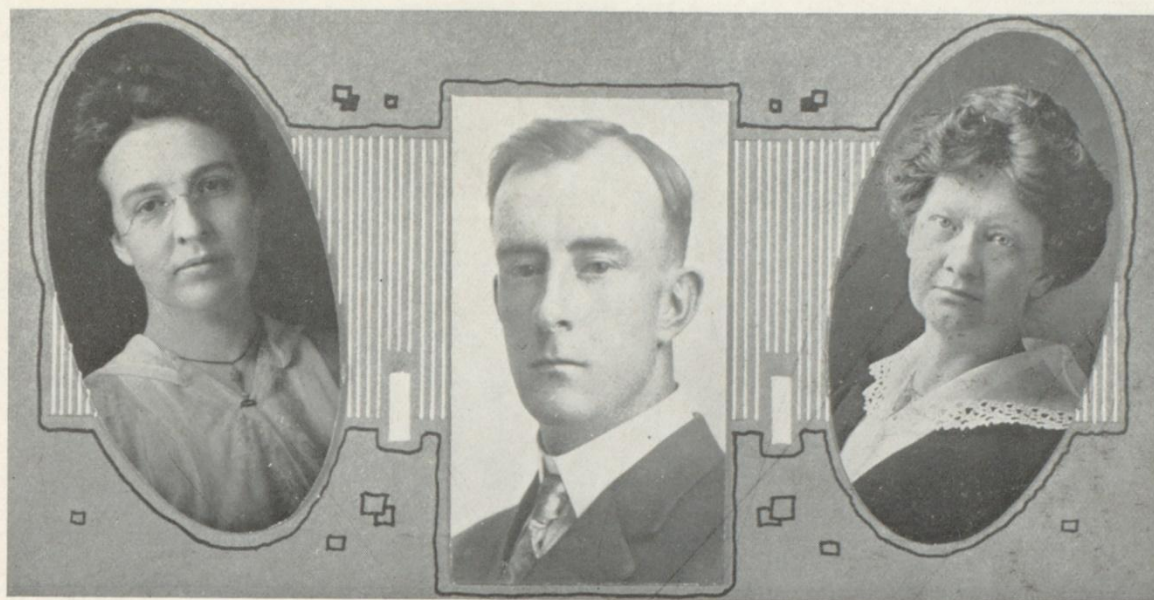
"And for that country, boy, and for that flag,
never dream a dream, but of serving her as she bids
you, though that service carry you through a thous-
and hells "



MERRITT DEWEY VONDY

The Faculty

TO THOSE who have labored patiently to instill knowledge where none grew before, to set high ideals, to teach us, who have tried to persuade us to do things which we did not want to do, who have scolded, sympathized and encouraged, we offer this sop--some day we will appreciate your efforts as we can not hope to do now.



MARIETTA DENCHFIELD
Lanuages

"Whose accents flow with
artless ease,
Like Orient pearls at random
strung."

ERWIN C. BENSON
Manual Training
Athletics

Efficiency and forethought
go hand in hand.

ABBIE A. KAMBER
Commercial

"A melody wrung by her fleeting
bow,
With master touch and facile
ease."



ROYAL M. NEHER
Mathematics

"Order is Heaven's first law."

VIOLA M. DANDRIDGE
Music-Art

"Another good man gone."
(It's not announced, but we know
it's on.)

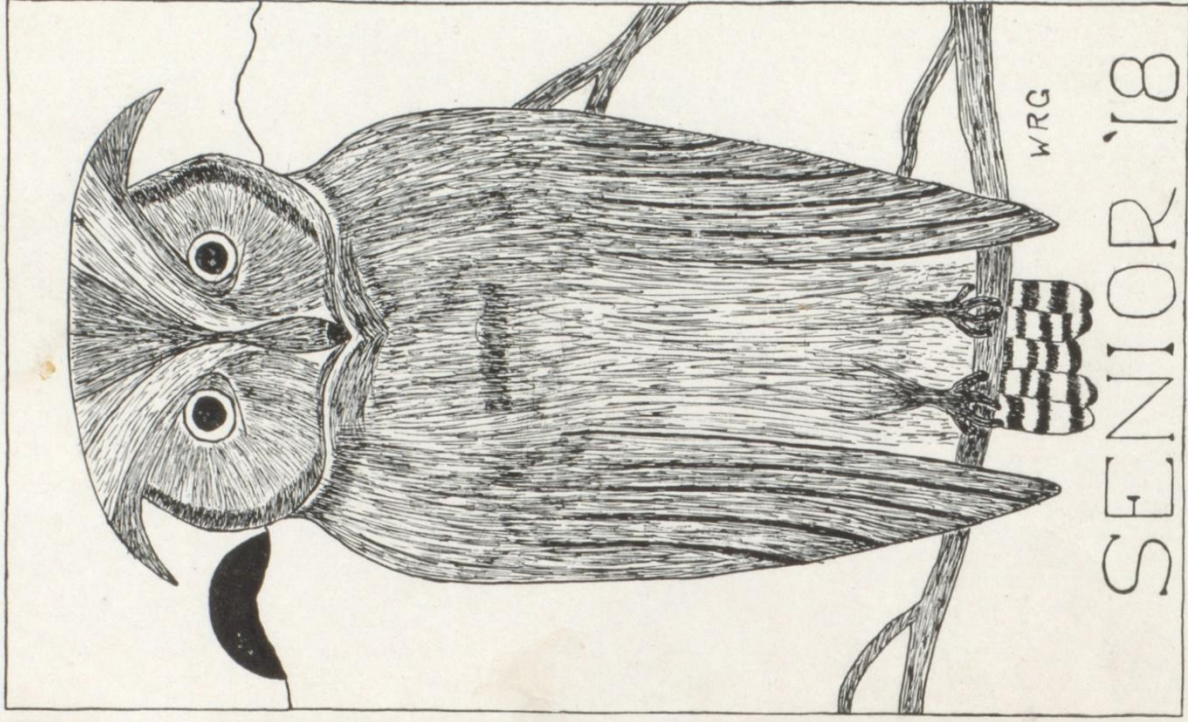
MYRA E. CHACE
Domestic Science

"Cookery has become an art—a
noble science."

CHESTER A. WOLFF
Science

"One science only will one
genius fit,
So vast is art, so narrow
human wit."





Class of 1918

Harold Gray, President; Julia Christensen, Vice-President
Olive Verhey, Secretary; Maybelle Albers, Treasurer
Abbie Kamber, Class Advisor

Motto: "Conquering and still to conquer."

Colors: Orange and Black

Flower: Black-eyed Susan



HAROLD GRAY

Resolved:—It is better to burn
midnight gasoline than midnight
oil.

JULIA CHRISTENSEN

"She is pretty to walk with,
And pretty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."

OLIVE VERHEY

"Here buds the promise
of celestial worth."

MAYBELLE ALBERS

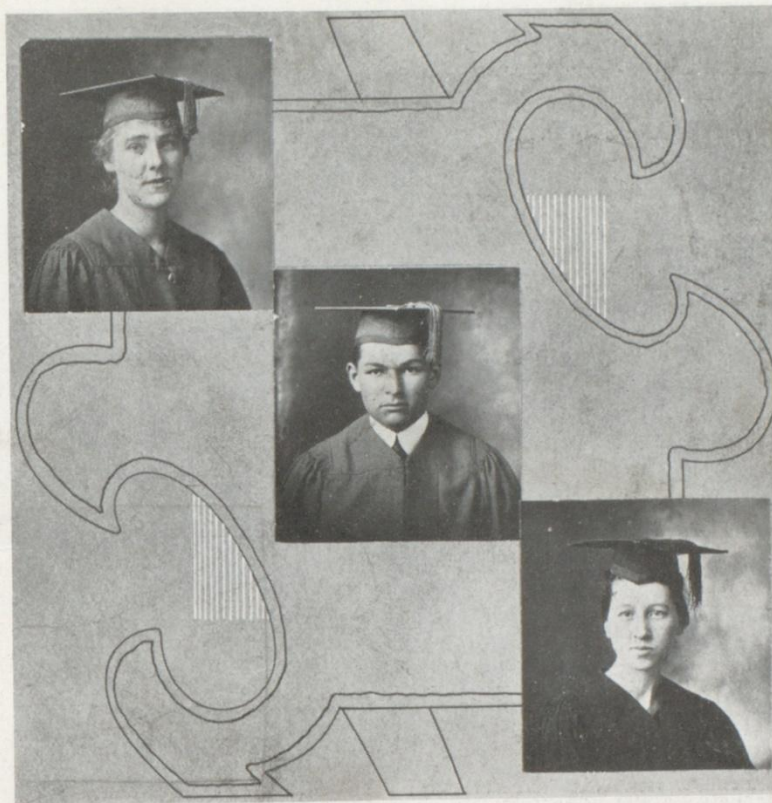
"The mildest manners,
and gentlest heart."

LEONARD LINGER

"The mind's the standard
of the man."

JULIA McLEAN

"For I am nothing,
if not critical."





HELEN SMITH

Resolved:—To persuade all men
to tip their hats.

ETHEL TURPIN

“Tis but a part we see
and not the whole.”

IDA DANIELSEN

“As merry as the day is long.”

IRENE BLEASDALE

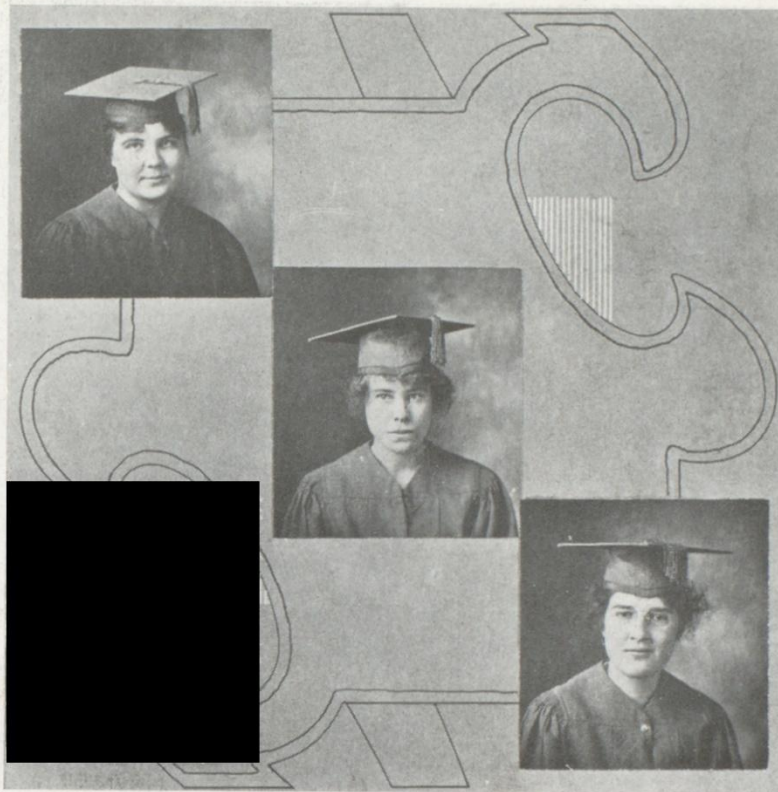
"Oh, men may come and men may
go,
But I smile on forever."

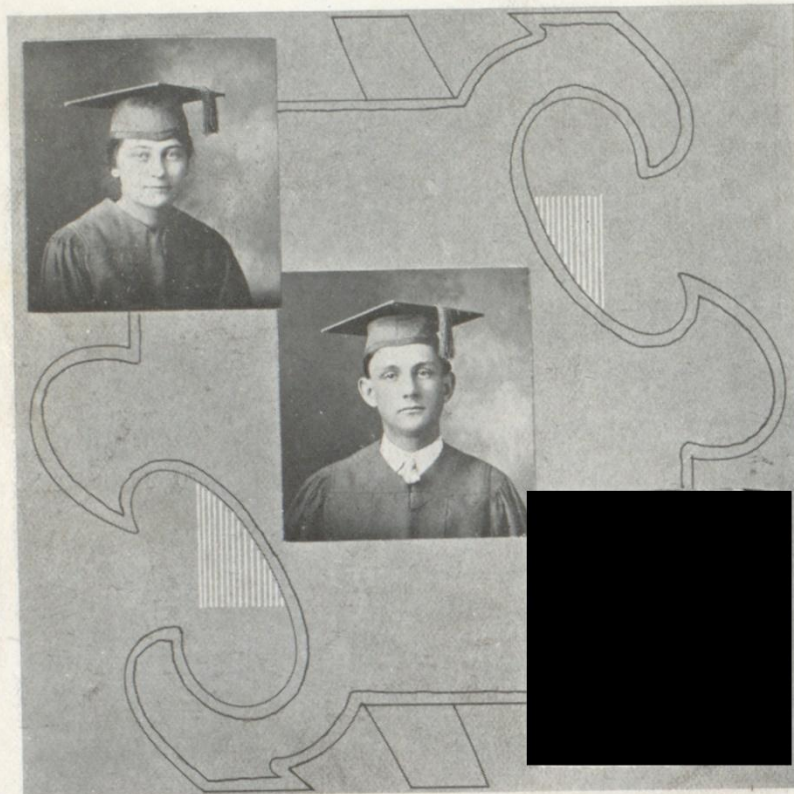
SYBIL JEFFERIES

"Enflamed with the study of
learning,
And the admiration of virtue."

MARGARET MACMILLAN

"A maiden never bold,
Of spirit so still and quiet that
her motion
Blush'd at herself."





NELLE BLEASDALE

"Her modest looks the cottage
might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps
beneath the thorn."

WALTER GORE

"Fame is the spur that clear
spirit doth raise,
To scorn delights, and live
laborious days."

EDNA VONDY

"And if it please you, so
And if not, why, so."

MARY ANDREWS

"I'll speak in a monstrous little
voice."

MILLICENT COLWELL
—Postgraduate.

"With malice toward none,
With charity for all."



Sage Brush



W. H. Turpin
Plumbing Heating Tinning
Brush, Colorado

We Aim to Please

Anderson Bros.
Druggists

Quality and Service Always

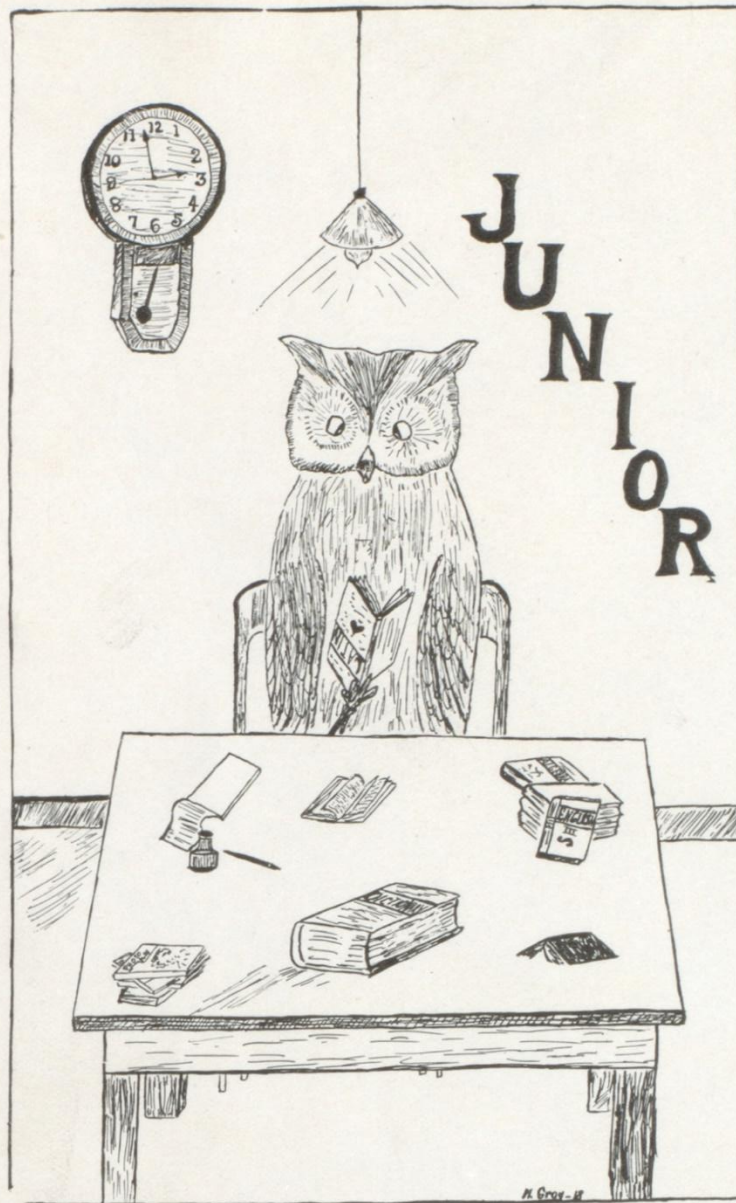
Capital and Surplus
\$50,000.00

First National Bank
Brush, Colorado

We are prepared to give you
Security and Service

Lehman & Hibbs

Home of
Hart Schaffner & Marx and
Styleplus Clothing



CLASS OF 1919

Arnold Sorenson, President
Thelma Leeds, Secretary and Treasurer

Motto: "Striving Upward"

Colors: Lavender and White

Flower: Sweet Peas



RUBY RAGSDALE

"Her very smiles are fairer far,
Than smiles of other maidens are."

THELMA LEEDS

Little, but Oh my!

ESTHER MATZSICK

"Virtue is like a rich stone,
Best, plain set."

HETTY LARKIN

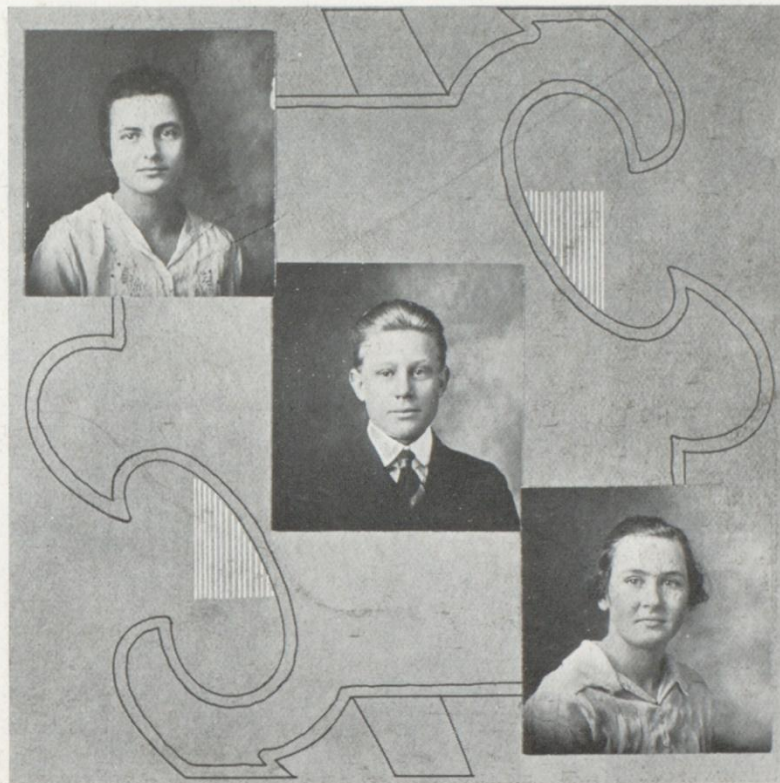
"Beautiful as sweet,
And young as beautiful, and
soft as young,
And gay as soft, and innocent
as gay."

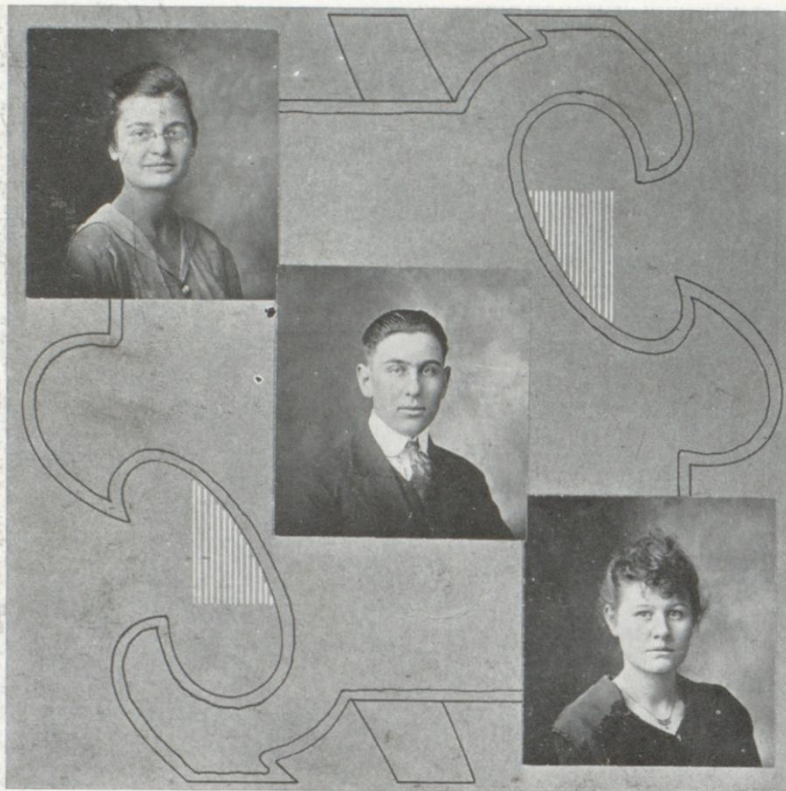
ALBERT HANSEN

"There was a little man,
And he had a little soul,
And he said, 'Little soul,
Let us try, try, try!'"

ORPHA SHORT

"But rather tall."





KATHRYN SHICKLEY

"She moves a Goddess
and looks a queen."

IRA RESCH

"The best men are moulded
out of faults,
And for the most part, become
much more the better
For being a little bad."

MYRTLE McSWEEN

"Of manners gentle, of affections
mild;
In wit a woman, simplicity,
a child."

HELEN STROMSOE

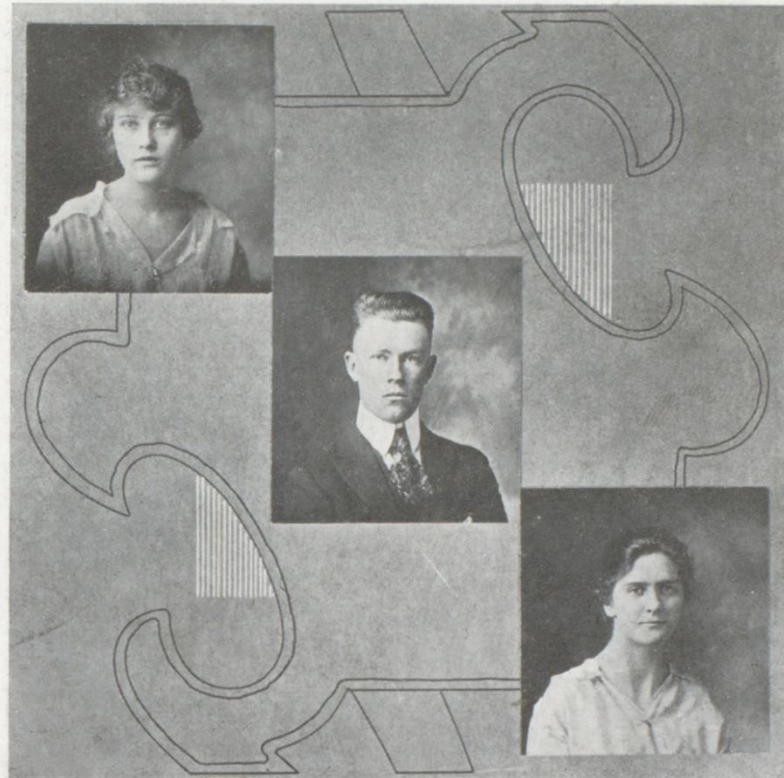
"Sink or swim, live or die, I give
my hand and my heart to—."

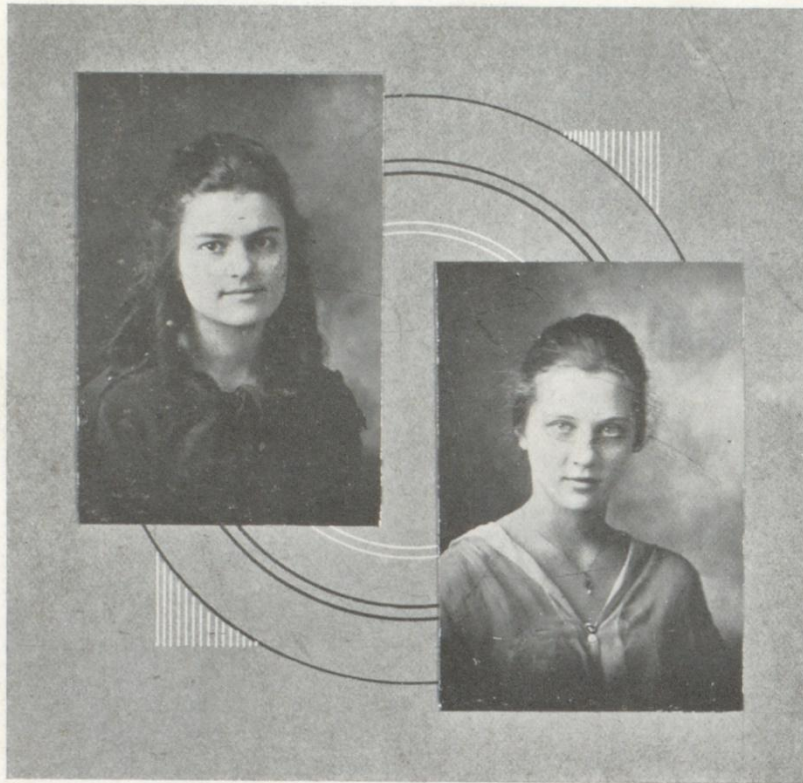
EVERETT SLOCUM

The supersatisfaction of the
"latest" in slang.

HATTIE RESCH

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy
merit."





RUTH MILLER

She's a winsome wee thing.

IONE PETERSEN

"Hang, sorrow!
Care'll kill a cat."

Meals at all hours

The Gem Cafe

WM. HOLZSCHUH, Prop.

BRUSH, COLO.

Prompt Service

The Brush Cash Grocery

"Best of Each"

A. E. WYLDER
Proprietor

Phone Main 71

Farmers State Bank of Brush

Capital and Surplus, \$55,500.00

A Home Bank

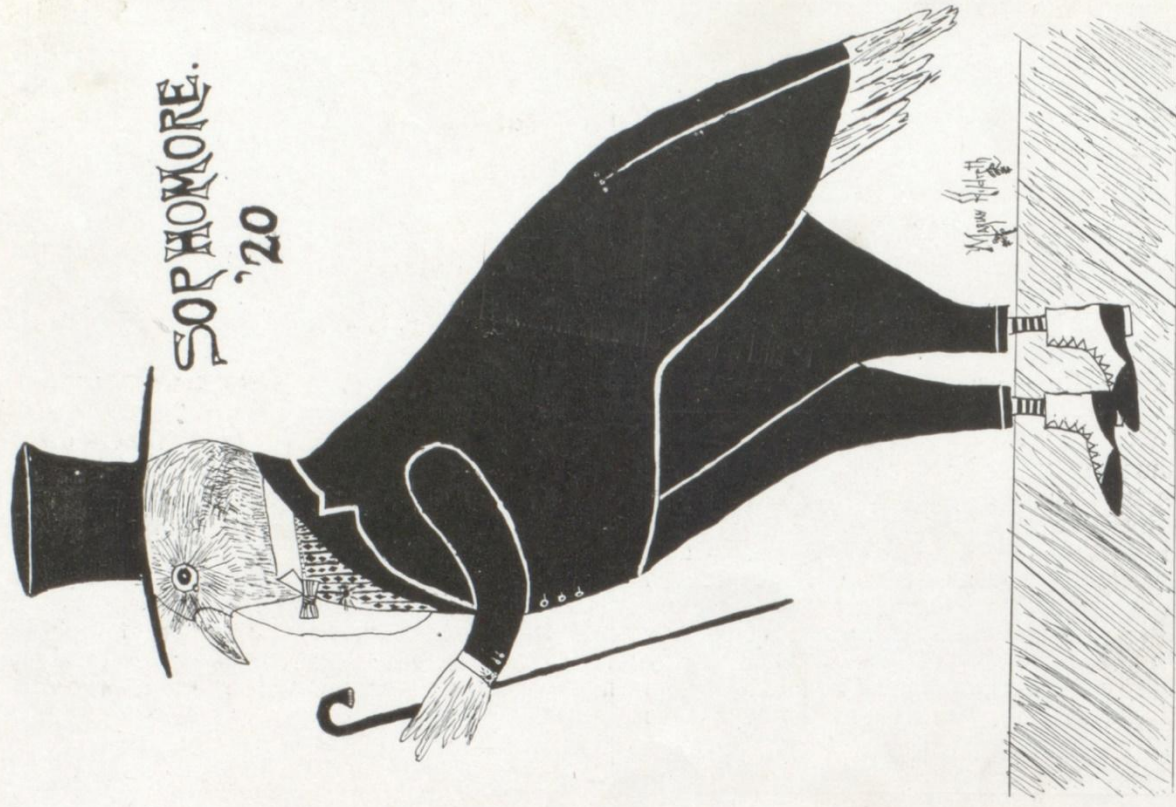
The Cash Meat Market

Pete J. Bremer, Proprietor

Fresh, Cured and Salt Meats
Fish and Oysters in Season

Brush 18

Hickory 551



CLASS OF 1920

Ida Hansen	President
Edna Davis	Secretary
Mabel Leerskov	Treasurer
E. C. Benson	Class Advisor

Flower: Red Rose.

Colors: Maroon and White.

Motto: Excelsior

We imagine there is quite a future in store for this class. Most of the members are very much interested in athletics and the larger part of the Girls' B. B. team are Sophs. Among the illustrious members are: Orange, a model student; Edna and Ida, athletes; Louise, a very intellectual young lady of high ambition; Loren White will probably be noted as a heavy weight champion some day (at least Mr. Benson says so). Marguerite Fair is the monkey of the Domestic Science class; John, the popular young man of B. H. S. has gained quite a reputation as a window breaker, having broken nearly every glass door and window in the building once (accidentally). Frances West just entered our school this year, appears to be a modest maid, but "sweet sixteen" is an unlucky (or lucky) age, judging from the reports of a certain Soph. party. Class of '21 is large and we cannot name them all. They have worked in perfect harmony with their instructors and one another.

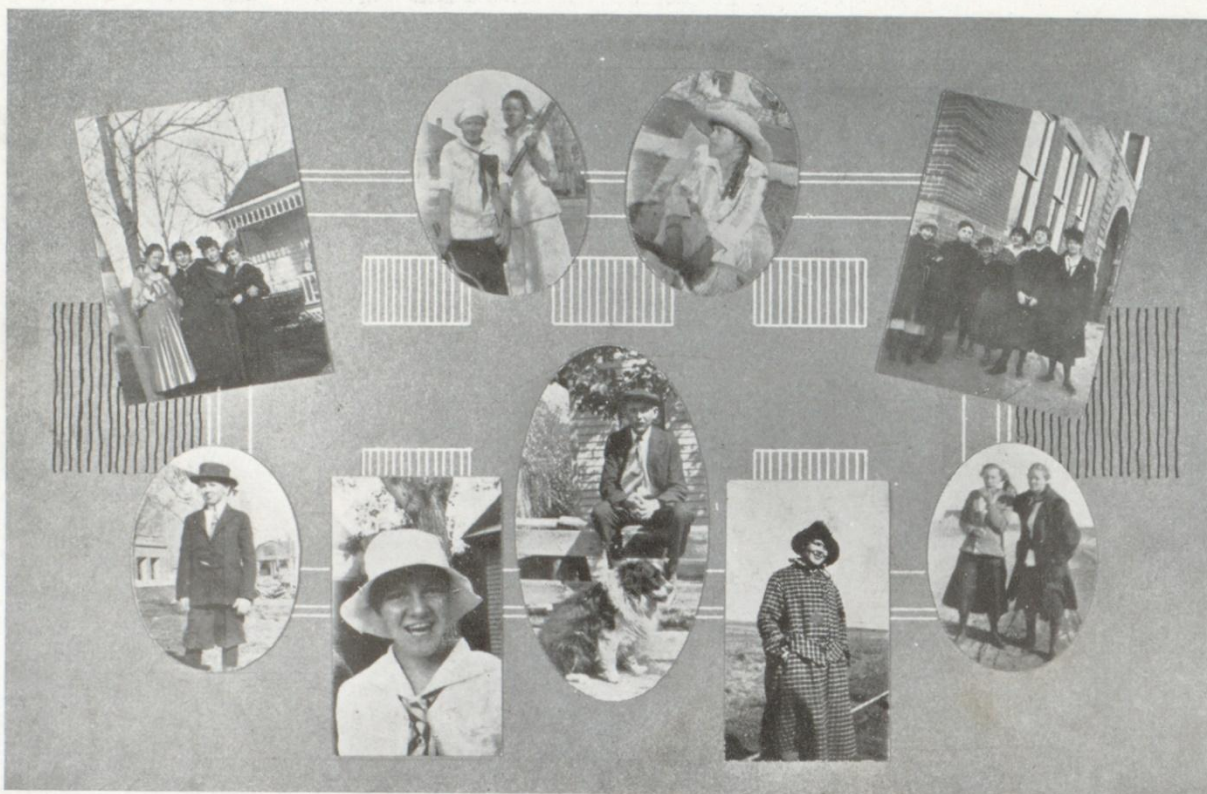
SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL

First row (left to right)—Ruth Holzschuh, Marguerite Fair, Frances West, Ida Hansen, Esther Christensen, Francis Larsen, Sylvia Smith.

Second Row—Wilma Leech, Wesley Long, Everett Haley, Martha Amen, Calvin Vondy, John Cameron.

Third Row—Edna Davis, Mabel Leerskov, Myrtle Ragsdale, Louise Pitkin, Kathyrine McPhillips, Martha Grill, Rhoda Bolinger, Marjory Brown.





Pete Zurawski
"The Place to Eat"
Brush, Colorado

The Brush
Farmers Co-operative
Elevator Co.
B. H. McConnell, Manager

Grain, Coal, Feed, **Farm Supplies**
All Farm Products

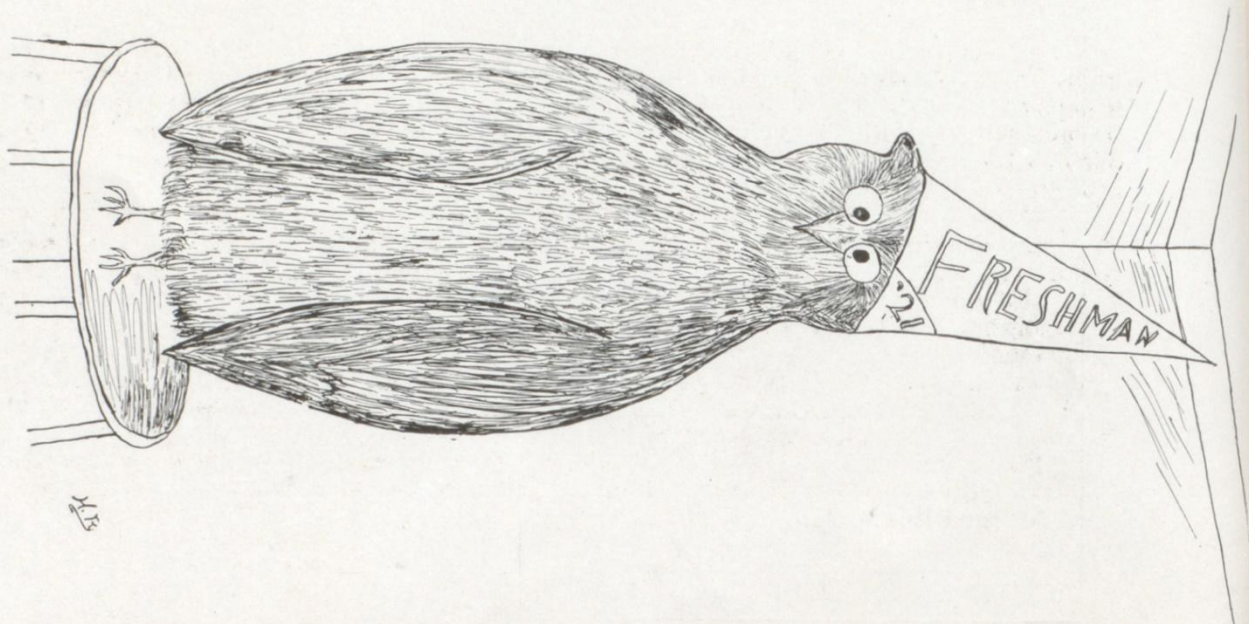
Capital, Surplus and Undivided
Profits, \$50,000.00

The Stockmens
National Bank
of Brush

Four per cent paid on time deposits

Emerson Theatre
The Home of Clean
Amusement

H. N. Desky, the "reel man"
Manager Brush, Colorado



5/1

CLASS OF 1921*

In September, 1917, there entered our High School a band of spring chickens to be known as the Class of '21, or the "baby" class. They came into our school without as much as an apology, and have remained there unharmed ever since. Through sheer pity we let them go on and struggle with the difficulties which we knew they would be up against. Now we have allowed them a part of the roost and as long as they keep still and do not crow too early in the morning we will allow them to remain there.

Among this younger generation we find some strange individuals. By this description they may be known: J. C. Brown, a lion among ladies, whose time and efforts are shamefully wasted on a Senior girl; is a big guy, wears pinch glasses and has a pimple just between his eyes. Edwin Seaman, the pride and joy of the Freshman class, is noted for his "cuteness" (knee high to a grasshopper). Avis Lary, a representative of the Spearmint Gum Factory, is the manliest of the womanly and she knows how to write love letters to perfection. Tommy Parks his car while he smokes cigarettes and makes dates.

There are a multitude of other Freshies too numerous too mention, but they will always be found with the above and thereby they may be known.

It matters not what faults these young students may have, they are innocent because of extreme youth. They are mighty intelligent for their years, and we are looking forward to them for great things some day.

FRESHMAN CLASS ROLL

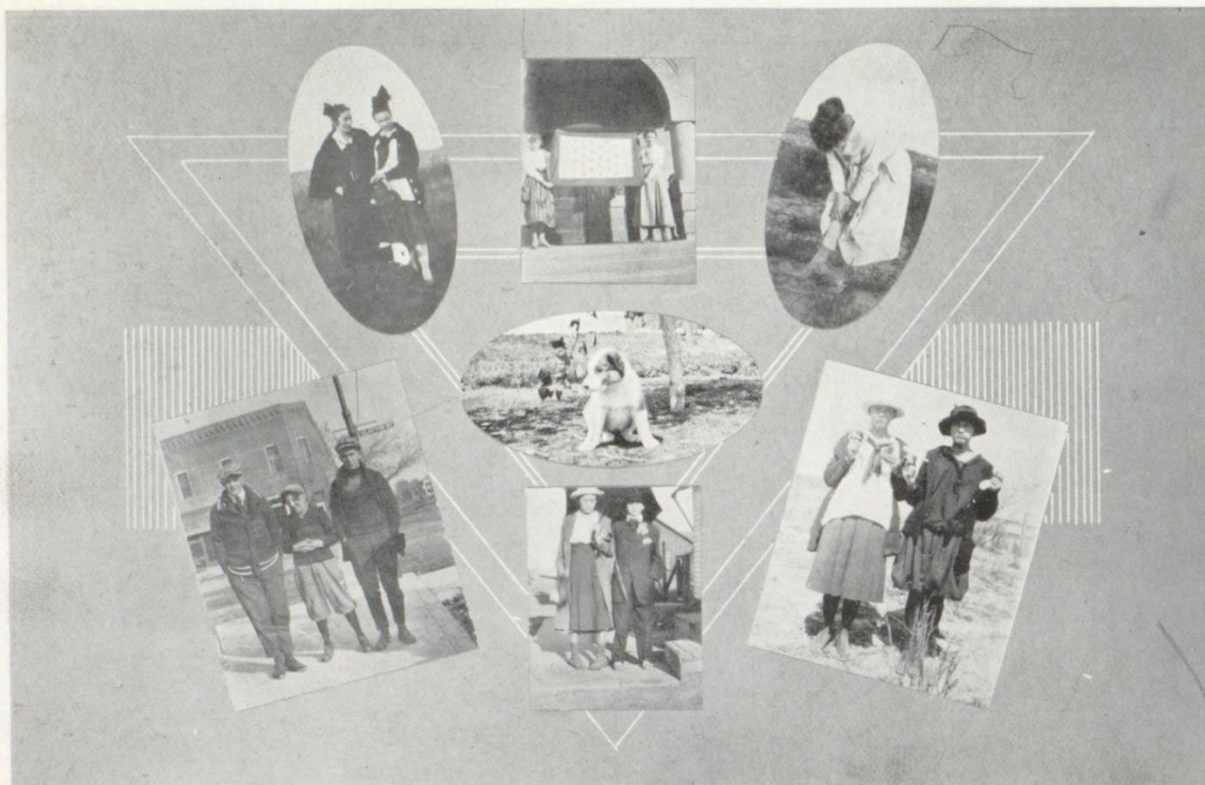
First Row (left to right)—Hulda Webber, Pearl Vondy, Mildred Snyder, Margaret Cameron, Helen Lowe, Mary Savage, Harry Holzschuh, Tommy Mitchell, George Epperson, Thomas Parks, Everett White, Edwin Seaman, Eunice Andrews, Grace Adlfinger, Grace Ragsdale, Pearl Bowers, Doris Cross, Thelma Fawcett, Mae Colwell, Aage Johansen, George Lenhart, R. M. Neher, Jay Brown, Mercer Chambers.

CLASS OF TWENTY-ONE

George Epperson President
Helen Lowe Secretary-Treasurer
Royal M. Neher Class Advisor

Class Flower: Lily of the Valley. Colors: Green and White. Motto: Labor omnia vincit.





Duenweg-Beery
Hardware and Implement Co.

Where you get satisfaction
If you are not a customer

Try it—it's guaranteed

BRUSH, COLORADO

**Brush Auto and
Supply Co.**

Auto Repairing by Expert Mechanics

SATISFACTORY SERVICE

Both Telephones

Clements' Bakery

is making
VICTORY BREAD
Try some

“A Good Place to Eat”
“A Good Place to Sleep”

**The Southern
Hotel**

FRANK MARTINDALE
Proprietor

Brush, Colo.



STUDENT BODY ASSOCIATION

Walter Gore	President
Irene Bleasdale	Secretary
Thelma Leeds	Treasurer

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Harold Gray, President; Edna Vondy, Maybelle Albers, Ida Hansen,
Charles Samples, Vincent Wiecher, Mae Colwell

The student body was organized in October, and has under its control all the social and athletic activities of the school. This organization bought a \$50 Liberty Bond, paraded to the public square and raised the National and Red Cross flags, conducted a number of good time gatherings, and has endeavored to raise the spirit and standard of the school.



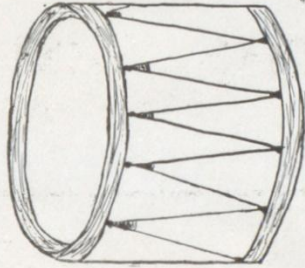
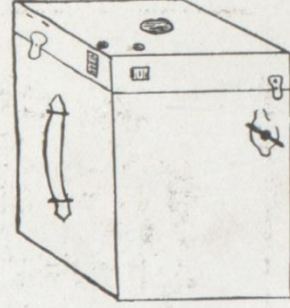
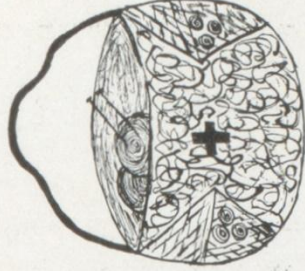
Outfitters for Women
and Girls

GOOD JUDGMENT

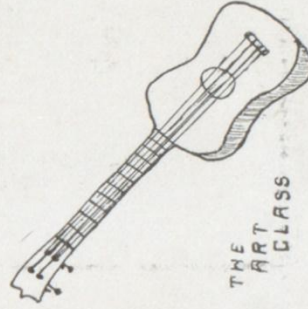
First Girl: Where are you going
to buy your graduation Outfit?

Second Girl: At the GEM
of course, they have the best
looking dresses, suits, reception
gowns and just everything we
need.

THE GEM STORE
The Girls' Store



CLUBS

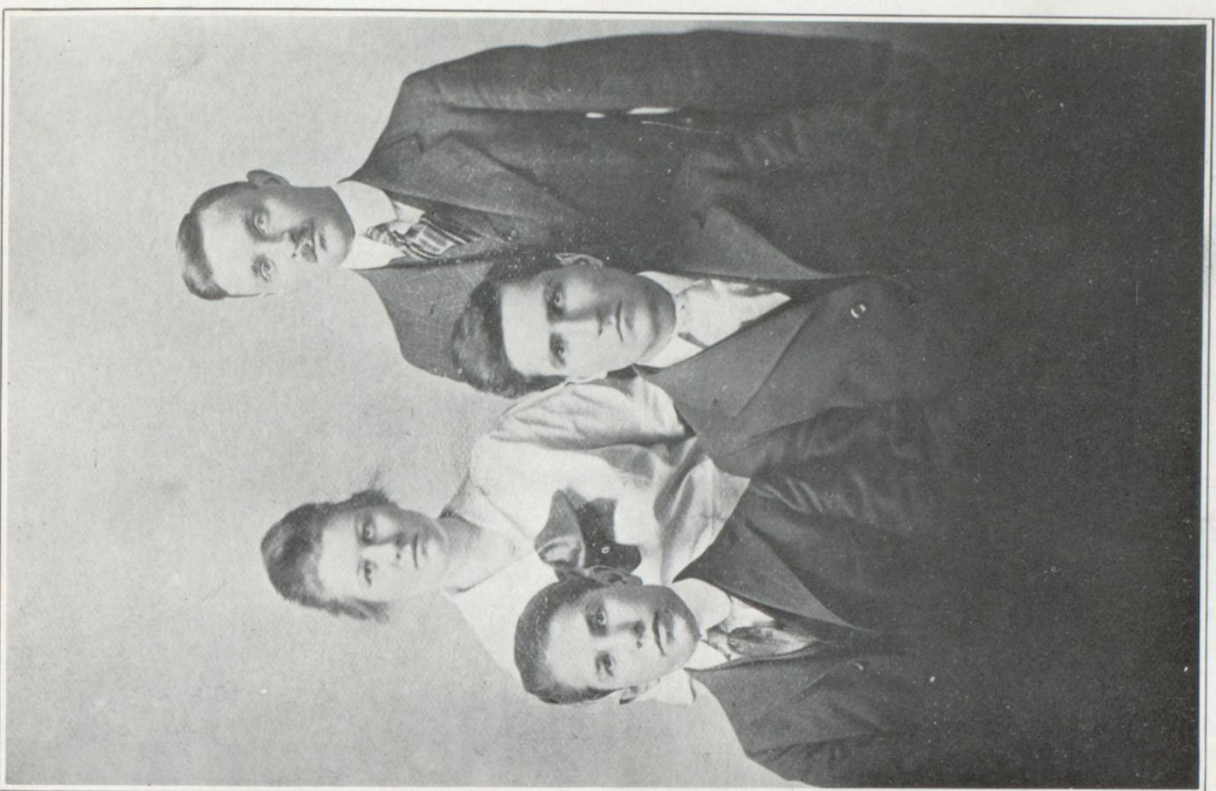


THE
ART
CLASS

DEBATING TEAM

First Row (left to right)—Myrtle McSween, Mr. Neher. 2nd—Howard Desky, Orange Nesbit.

Only one debate was held this year—with Wray. Those favoring Brush lived highly in hopes for their team during the debate, but Wray won. However we have not lost courage, and we know that our team made a good fight. We hope next year to bring better success, although one of our most able debaters, Mr. Howard Desky, has left us.



“Somewhere in France”

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

Pierre Graudet, a Frenchman	Leonard Lenger
Madame Graudet, his wife	Margaret Macmillan
Nanon Graudet, their daughter	Julia McLean
Jean Graudet, their son	Harold Gray
Lisette Graudet, their daughter, 6 years	Corinne Nelson
Mary Dale, American Red Cross Nurse	Maybelle Albers
Doc. Montaigne, French Doctor	Walter Gore

Act I.—Time: Morning. Scene—Living room of Graudet family

Act II.—Six months later. Scene—The same.

Characters in picture—(Back row from left to right): Harold Gray, Maybelle Albers, Margaret Macmillan, Leonard Lenger. Front row—Julia McLean, Corinne Nelson, H. Desky.



"The Patriot Girl"

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Penelope Winthrop of New York	Ida Danielsen	
Elizabeth, a maid	Nelle Bleasdale	
Madame Katherine Dudley of Boston	Helen Smith	
Constance Dudley	} her daughters	} Ethel Turpin
Barbara Dudley		
Anthony Howland, an American soldier	Julia Christensen	
Sir Eustace Grafton, an Englishman	Edna Vondy	

Act I.—The Awakening. Time—The early evening. Scene—Drawing room of the Dudley's in Boston. Act II.—The Event. Time—An hour later. Scene—The same. Time—One hour and a quarter.

Characters in the picture—(Back row from left to right)—Edna Vondy, Mary Andrews, Nelle Bleasdale, Julia Christensen, Ethel Turpin Front row (from left to right)—Ida Danielsen, Olive Verhey, Helen Smith.



“Somewhere in Snyder” and “The Patient Girl.”
OR “BEHIND THE SCENES.”

Snyder is a good little town made to order for the Brush Class of 1918. The last time they called there they were asked to perform for the patrons of that city merely to show them that they appreciated being there. The plays they endeavored to give were “Somewhere in France” and “The Patriot Girl.” As they served the purpose for which they were intended we will leave them and see what happened elsewhere.

They went in cars to the school house, got there in time to investigate the premises which were covered with trapezes, swings, teeter-totters and a good, strong shoot-de-shoot (you know what that is). Well, they all took turns with the swings, etc., but the shoot-de-shoot seemed to be the favorite (imagine them if you can). But even dignified seniors were children enough not to want to do one thing long. Most of the stores of the place were then called upon.

While getting ready for supper a few impromptu numbers were given by the ever-ready ones. The most interesting perhaps, was the pantomime (you surely remember that). I think it was merely a rehearsing of a part in the play, but the stove behind him caused him to bring his hand forward at just the right time to make a fitting climax. Supper was served, but the table would only serve the girls. The boys waited patiently, but one of the girls was very considerate and said she was going to hurry through so that poor, skinny Harold wouldn't have to

wait any longer. The little New Yorker was unable to eat any at all because of an excess of sweets before meal time (we don't know what that means, and since the war they tell us not to try it). We tried to sympathize with her.

Olive was seized with a spell of choking and later while we were hastening from the building she stumbled on the steps. I think she was trying to prove that the proverb "Aller Guten Dinge Sind Drei" should be changed into English, thus: "Of all accidents there are two." However we got back to the school house safely. All was darkness in the building, but we were soon escorted inside by two patriotic janitors. While they were getting the lights ready someone called out in a bold voice, "Where was Moses when the light went out?" It seemed as though none knew, because everything was silent for a time, when a timid voice was heard to say in low tones, "I don't care where Moses is, please tell me where I am before a German grabs me."

Soon the school house was lighted and the people came, but they saw nothing of what was going on behind the scenes. Imagine if you like, what they heard. The boys dressed first, and if you think women are slow, just wait on a man when he is making up (only two of them too). But when at last they did open the door to the girls, you heard a jumble like this:—"Comb my hair first." "O, what did Harold do with those boots and breeches?" Stand up a minute, please, until I get my suit case." What do you think I am, a hairdresser and manicurist, and an actress too?" I am going to comb my hair first and whoever—" "That's mine, please let me have it." "Well, when do I get to look in that glass?" "Tell him he can't come in." "How do you know?" "How do you get into these trousers?" "Give me that comb and that right quick." "I'll show you." "That's funny, let me see it." "Oh is it that,

well I've tried every way to get that waist on before he knocked again." "O, my dad showed me how when I wore overalls." "Why, Nelle, you've got your collar sewed to the bottom of your waist instead of the neck." "Yes, I am." "Say, kiddie, your cheeks are too red and your lips are not on straight." "He says he's going to Brush after them, but it's getting late, and—" "Shut up, I guess I know what I am doing." "Yes, when I get my hair powdered." "What do I care for the sword?" "Yes, you look scrumptuous, go out and give me some room." "Shut up, they're going to give the first play." All was silent. The play started and so did the whispers. "Oh, I wish it were over." "Gee, you did swell," etc., were the remarks heard now.

Some did not Hooverize on sugar that night as it was in lump form, and served the purpose of candy, and a very enjoyable pastime behind the scenes. When the plays were over the scramble for clothes and suitcases began again and with fresh vim. Some are always grasping for knowledge and higher education. One girl learned a new place for combs. Perhaps this was lower education, although it was on top (ask Ethel).

The Seniors, though they live to be as old as Methuselah, never will forget their experience as actors and actresses.

"A COLLEGE TOWN"—JUNIOR PLAY

Confusion reigns. "Where in thunder are my smoky goggles?" "Where's your skirt, Tad?" "Gee, forget it!" "Hey, Margery, fasten this blamed skirt on for me."

We are afraid that "Prof. Popp" acquired a bad habit when we hear: "Ish Dicky to be married? Poor Dicky! send him a copy of Dantish inferno or Miltonsh Paradish Losht." "Scotch" too, seemed to have a liking for the "good old weed." Well, kids, it's after one o'clock, let's go home and try going to bed for once. Good night, everybody. (Quick curtain)

Walkover Shoes
For Men

Best for the Price. For Sale by
The Pitkin Store
Brush Colorado

Dorothy Dodd Shoes
For Ladies

Feed Poultry and Stock Supplies. Grain

The Brush
**Milling & Mercantile
Company**

We guarantee every sack of
"Golden Rod Flour"

Routt County Coal

All Kinds of Seeds

We Carry Something for Everybody

**Macy's
Variety Store**
A. L. Macy, Proprietor
Brush, Colorado

Our Aim is to Satisfy Our Customers

**The City Meat
Market**

C. Schweikhardt

Brush, Colorado

Ryland & Groves

"For Better Clothes"

See Our Windows

Foster Lumber Co.

A full line of the best
building materials
at all times

M. L. HINES,
Manager

Try Us—One stick
or a carload

Carroll Motor Co.

Authorized Ford Sales
and Service



When in trouble try our
repair shop. Compet-
ent men in charge

Hiking-Snappers. Camera and Hiking Club

This jolly bunch of hikers rambles out of town on some country road to a picturesque place, where they roast weenies and marshmallows, take pictures or eat candy or peanuts (not any more, it isn't patriotic). One time in particular is remembered; it really wasn't cold, but there was good ice, and a few of these hikers made their way to the old Beaver with weenies and buns. You'll have to use your imagination, seeing the Virginia reel played on the ice, because no camera happened to be along.

The purpose of the club is to have a hike every two weeks, taking as many pictures as possible, and having as good a time as people out for that express purpose can have. They also develop films in the laboratory.

STOCK JUDGING TEAM

The team won fifth place in the Stock Judging contest at Fort Collins.

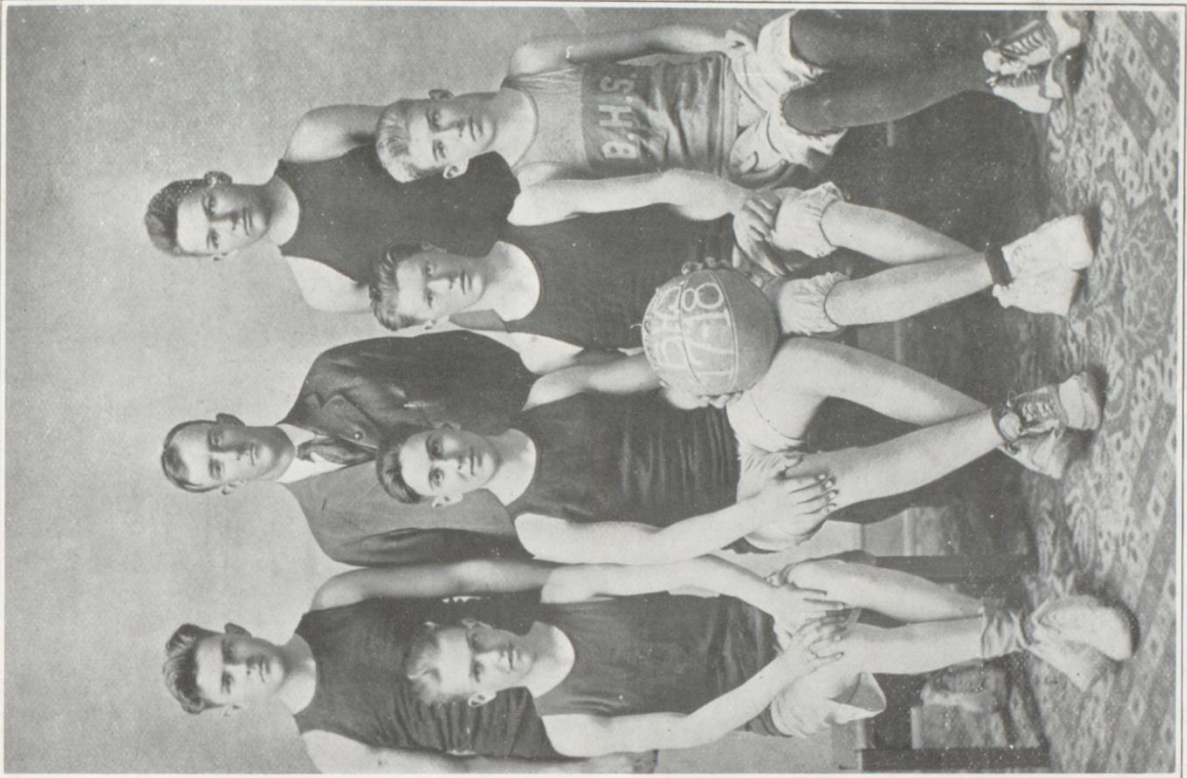
READING CLUB

This organization is composed of Senior girls and is for the purpose of reading books connected with their English work. They meet once a month at the homes of the members. and each member reports on one book. The girls look on these meetings as the one informal meeting time of all the Senior girls.

BOYS' BASKET BALL TEAM

First row (left to right)—Harold Gray, Ira Resch, Powell Dodd, John Cameron.
Second row—Loren White, Mr. Benson, Leonard Lenger.

Although greatly hindered by the lack of a "gym," the boys were not discouraged, and obtained a vacant building and converted it into a heatless and therefore "patriotic gym." The floor was fine, but gosh, the ceiling! Just watch them when they get the new gymnasium. Two out of the four games played were won.



The Brush Hardware
Furniture and Supply
Company

The store where you get value
received for your money

Your friends can buy anything you can
give them—except your photograph

Callier Studio
“For Those Who Care”

The Brush Tribune
The leading newspaper
of Brush and vicinity

Job Printing

Our Job Printing department
is equipped with the very
latest type faces

Paperhangers

come; Paperhangers go
but—

Rogers
is here to stay

H. H. Kaltenberger

Merchant-Tailor

Suits made **\$20** and upward

French Dry. Steam and
Dry Cleaning

Maple 561

Brush, Colo.

O. B. Fawcett & Son

Harness, Separators
Farm Implements
Hardware

"WE HANDLE ONLY THE BEST"

Peters Shoes

For every member of the family
The best for the price, what-
ever the price may be.

Nelson Merc. Co.

Main 25

Brush 90

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Charles Samples, President.

Ida Hansen, Secretary.

Leonard Lenger, Treasurer

This association has control of the financial affairs of the Basketball and Tennis Club which they organized this year.

GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

First row (left to right)—Louise Pitkin, Mabel Leerskov, Ida Hansen, Nellie Knearl Ruth Holzschuh. Second row—Grace Ragsdale, Margaret Macmillan, Martha Grill, Myrtle Ragsdale. Third row—Helen Smith, Mr. Benson, Edna Davis.

The girls played three games, two with Merino and one with Akron, of which only three were lost. Sickness, lack of numbers and practice were some of the handicaps. They expect to do better in the "NEW GYM" next year.



Page Brush

Irene (after Junior play)—What's the matter with your eyes, Everett?

Everett—I've got spinal meningitis.

Mr. Nelson—There are three ways to scatter news—telegraph, telephone, tell a woman.

Mr. Moore (in Science class)—What is a Cartesian diver?

Helen Smith—It's a little glass figure that looks like the devil floating in water.

Mr. Moore (in Botany)—Ira, what is a cotyledon?

Ira—It's the dope they use instead of lard.

INDUCTIVE REASONING

All fools wear white neckties

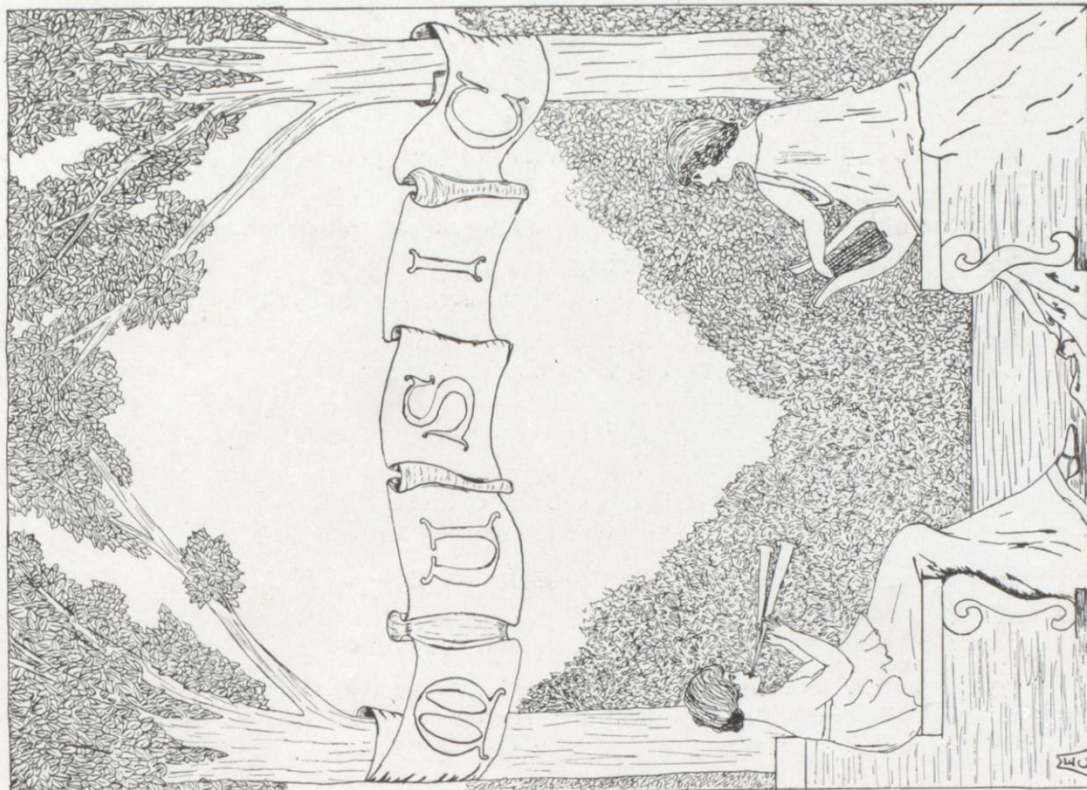
Charles wear a white necktie

Therefore Charles is a fool.

Miss Denchfield (in English to Chas., Ira and Everett)—What did the triangular conference in the corner just finish saying? Boys:—Nothing.

Miss Denchfield—Please don't say it so loud next time.

Myrtle, Sybil and Margaret greatly enjoyed themselves the first night of "Junior Play practice." Albert Hansen came in with his Interstate. They took a long ride and Albert got the reply, "Call again."



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club was organized in 1916 by Mary Olive Smith, and was reorganized in 1917 by Viola Dandridge. The girls have worked diligently, and at different times go out to sing for the sick and the old people. The musical program which they gave in November encouraged the girls to do better work.

First row (left to right)—Ida Danielsen, Ruth Holzschuh, Ida Hansen, Grace Adlfinger, Helen Lowe, Margaret Cameron, Grace Ragsdale. Second row—Edna Davis, Mabel Leerskov, Nelle Bleasdale, Maybelle Albers, Ethel Turpin, Thelma Fawcett, Mae Colwell. Third row—Hetty Larkin, Sybil Jefferies, Helen Stromsoe, Miss Dandridge, Myrtle Ragsdale, Louise Pitkin, Mary Savage.

HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

This organization was started about mid-year, with Miss Kamber as supervisor. We expect great things of them some day. You know the old proverb, "Great oaks from little acorns grow."



UKELELE CLUB

Ida Danielsen, President; Frances West, Vice-President;
Thelma Leeds, Treasurer; Miss Dandridge, Supervisor

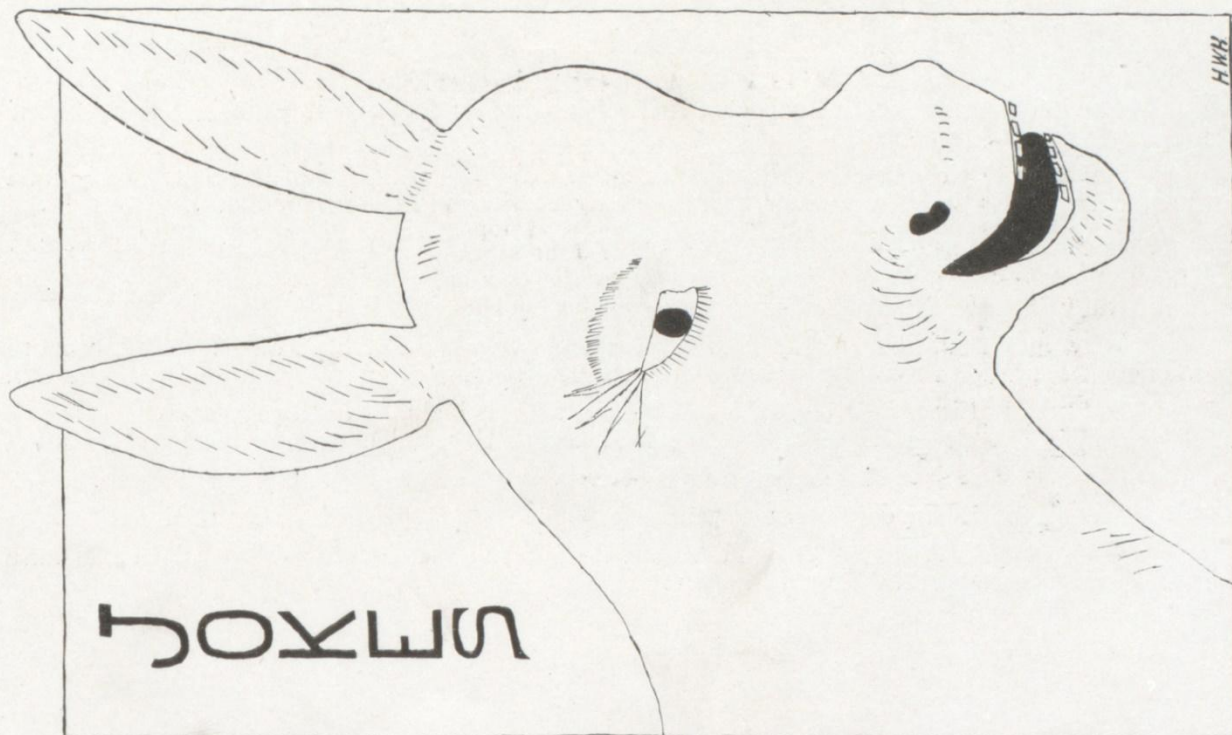
First row (left to right)—Nellie Knearl, Edna Davis, Thelma Leeds, Ida Danielsen Ruth Holzschuh. Second Row—Mae Colwell, Alma Madsen, Ida Hansen, Louise Pitkin. Third row—Frances West, Miss Dandridge, Mabel Leerskov, Nellie Thompson.

These dozen girls can be heard every Wednesday evening, above the hum-drum of after-school chatter, practicing away at popular patriotic melodies, which they play and sing at different programs and entertainments. The "Uke" club was organized in the fall of 1917.



Favorite Expressions

Ethel Turpin		My side!
Harold Gray		Bats in the belfry!
Ida Daniels		It gives me a pain I can't locate!
Olive Verhey		Geminy whop!
Julia Christensen		For John's sake!
Maybelle Albers		That looks kippy!
Mary Andrews		Good gracious!
Edna Vondy		Oh miserie!
Nelle Bleasdale		I was all swelled up to tell you!
Margaret Macmillan		I've lost my rep!
Julia McLean		Good night, nurse!
Helen Smith		It's a whale of a thing!
Irene Bleasdale		Excuse me for 'livin'!
Sybil Jefferies		My gash!
Walter Gore		Hush, be quiet!
Leonard Lenger		Geminy Christmas!



Jokes

The humorously inclined collected these notes during the school year in the hopes of touching your funny bone.

Heard at 12 o'clock: Oh, Miss Marsh, please dismiss us. Half of the boys in this class are starving to death. (Remember, there are only two boys in the Senior Class).

A moralist is one who believes that a man with a future never had a past and a woman with a past can never have a future.

Ruby R. to Ira R., at the drug store—Do you rent records free of charge?

Why does Turk like a basket ball game better than some of his studies? Why, because no one is on the side lines telling him to "cut it out" (talking of course) and in classes there is.

In Com. Arithmetic—Now, who will tell me what is included in third class mail?

Bright Freshie—Everything that is not in first and second classes.

Olive V. (heard on Monday morning)—Resolved never to giggle in church again.

Ad.—Right in the drug store to purchase your lemon linger and orange nabisco.

Walter (in Assembly)—We can't have a basket ball game Wednesday night, because that would interfere with "Prayer Practice."

Sage Brush

A dashing young Sophomore, Marjory and the President of the Student body motored to Antelope Springs. It must be clearly understood by all that they did not elope.

Mr. B.—“Will the captain of the Boys' Basket Ball team see me for arrangements for the next game.” Ira R.—“Ain't such an animal here.”

Dewey and Calvin happened to be tongue-tied when they were babies and they were taken to the doctor to have the strings cut. We overheard their mother say that the doctor made a miscalculation and cut them too far.

History Student.—“What will they do with the kaiser after the war?”

Mr. Neher.—“Most likely he'll travel with Barnum & Bailey's.”

First Senior (meditating)—“What have I got to do tomorrow?—Physics, Manual Training, an empty period.” Second Senior (across the aisle).—“You're right, it's an empty period if you refer to your study period.”

Miss M.—“If you haven’t had time to eat your dinner, you may leave the room.”

Vincent W. (busily munching peanut brittle)—“But I’ve got such a bad cold, I have to eat cough drops.”

Mr. N.—“What is sleight of hand?” Robert Pitkin—“It is something you know is a fake, but you like to know how in the Sam Hill it is worked.”

Helen S. (discussing Junior play with Ira R.)—Some parts are pretty soft.

Ira R.—What do you mean SOFT?

Miss M. (in spelling)—Intagilos means opposite of cameos.

Lillian M. (reflecting)—If it is the opposite of head, then it must be feet.

Directions for finding the way to classes:—Keep to the right! Keep to the left! Go around the post! Speed limit 90 miles per! Watch the arrows! Watch your step.

Miss D. (Study in Ancestors in English)—Well, John, what luck did you have in finding out about your ancestors? John—Papa was too busy to tell me about them, and when I looked in the encyclopedia, there were so many Camerons I did not know which one to claim.

Arnold (in debate)—As for holding the cigarette tightly between the teeth, the average smoker isn’t a bulldog.

Maybelle (in Girls’ Manual Training class)—Mr. Benson, what is a T devil and where is it? Mr. Benson—You mean a T bevil. People always say what they have on their minds.

Mr. B. (in Basketry)—Julia C., I’d hate to have you for a housekeeper.

Julia C.—Don’t worry, you won’t have to.



Then---And Now

IRENE BLEASDALE

Irene's smile is bestowed upon everyone, and she is the most original and acute (a cute) thinker ever produced. She appalls all the students in the Physics class by her knowledge on that subject, and never fails to find an answer for "what is the angle of refraction?" (or the critical angle? and all the other questions the rest of us tremble at). She takes life cheerfully and persists in being happy, which accounts for the nickname—"Solidified Sunshine."

SYBIL JEFFERIES

Sybil has made a good record as a student, having finished her course in three years. Her talents are numerous and she is a general favorite with everyone. She intends to be a book-keeper, and we wish her all success in her future work.

EDNA VONDY

Edna is one of the best debaters among our girls and a girl who gets what she goes after though she "tear down every stone in the house." This sterling quality, determination, will carry her over many rough places in life's path.



JULIA McLEAN

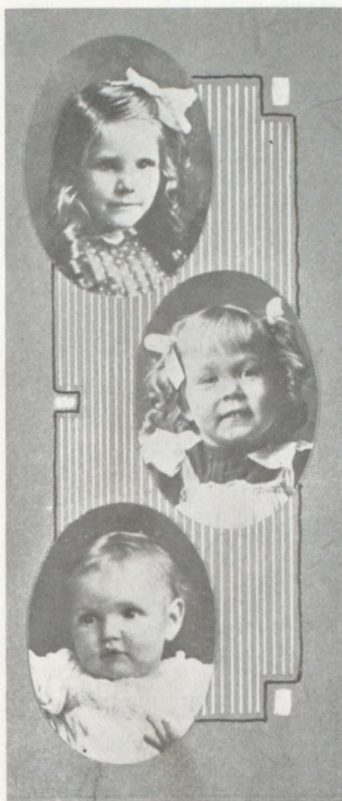
"I am a very calm and gentle looking maiden with black hair and dark eyes. I find it very convenient to ditch the last period every day; I make it a rule never to attend important class meetings. I was given the important position as Joke Editor on "The Sagebrush," and as I am clever and witty and a fluent speaker, I think I have been successful. If there is anything more untrustworthy than a man, it is a boy. Thank the Lord, I have no use for either, and Providence has protected me from both."

JULIA CHRISTENSEN

One of the most promising members of the class, soon to be cast out in the cold, cold world is Julia Christensen. Julia is very interested in the present world war—and we often wonder why she says: "Oh, George, but it's cold." She is a tall, good looking girl and likes everybody and everybody loves her.

HAROLD GRAY

President and pride of the Senior Class. His talents lie along every line of life. In Music and Physics he is especially brilliant. As a writer and cartoonist, he is there with the goods, as witnessed by the many works from his pen on the pages of the "Sagebrush," upon whose staff he was an able worker. He has never been caught (accent on caught) in any meanness. When in future years he settles down as a long-bearded scientist, we have no doubt that he will be an honored citizen of Brush, and may even be elected to the office of mayor.



HELEN SMITH

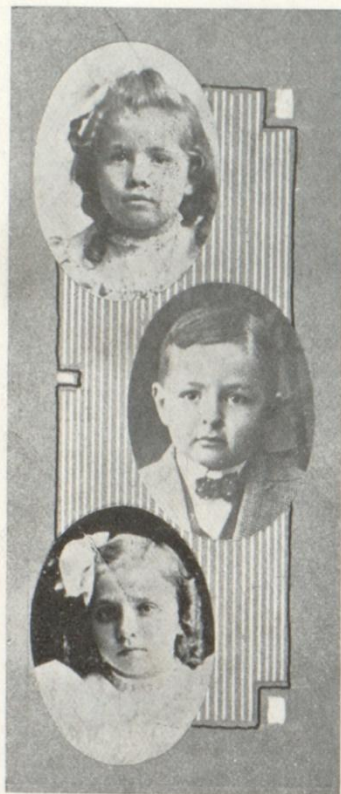
Helen first honored Brush with her presence in 1915, when she decided to cast her lot with the students of B. H. S. in the class of 1918. Her greatest ambition is to be a school teacher. She was the original discoverer of the spirit of the Senior class, and in the literary line she shines especially. She is a booster for everything and is the kind of a pupil we need at Brush High.

OLIVE VERHEY

The word "poetess" suggests a dreamy eyed person who drifts around with her head in the clouds and rarely descends to the earth where common people grub along. But in Olive the Senior class has a poetical monkey that is firmly addicted to perching on the top of her seat, despite the frantic efforts of one member of the faculty to make her stop. The monkey is fond of peanuts and has been known to eat candy.

MARY ANDREWS

Mary studies harder than any other person in school, and she believes "silence is golden" and is very modest. Her husband will always get the last word, for she doesn't believe in making a fuss. We don't know what her ambition is, but feel sure it is something worth while.



ETHEL TURPIN

I am not a person of great note, but am only hindered from being so by my own modesty. Positions of honor and trust have often been given me and they have been creditably filled. I show signs of great musical ability; English is my favorite study but I sport an antipathy to Physics. I have no patience with flirts, and never been "known" to do a rash deed. I am indeed a "type of the wise, who soar, but never roam."

LEONARD LINGER

During the four years of Leonard's presence in B. H. S. his conduct has been very commendable. He is a good athlete and a fine student. It is believed that when he launches upon his career as a farmer quite a stir will be created in agricultural circles. Leonard has never been known to sing a sentimental song or write poetry. We think his sole ambition is to be a cow-boy and a real bad man, but the only way he lives up to this is in appearance.

IDA DANIELSEN

Not very tall and "inversely proportional to the square of the distance" but the cheerful heights on which my mind lives gives me as broad an outlook as—Julia McLean, for instance. I dote on art and am one of the shining literary and elocutional stars of the class.



MAYBELLE ALBERS

We are proud to have Mabel graduate in our class, as she is a brilliant student. The members of the English classes will never forget the fine compositions she always wrote. She is always happy and has a host of friends. As a Red Cross Nurse in the Senior play she showed ability in that line and some day we may hear of a second Florence Nightingale.

NELLE BLEASDALE

Nelle is a very jolly young person and if it were not for the diamond sparkling on the proper finger, we are sure she would make a good comedian. She is usually found busy knitting for soldiers, especially one soldier. She finished her course the first semester this year, but comes back every day to take cooking. Wonder why?

MARGARET MACMILLAN

Margaret came to us at the beginning of our senior year from North Denver High. She has been the able assistant of Mrs. Finney in the Primary room this year. She is an athletic fiend and delights in tennis and basket ball. This young lady is possessed of a most infectious giggle, as those who have felt the vibrations of a church pew can testify. Her motto is, "smile and the world smiles with you, weep, and the laugh is on you."

THE SENIOR PARTY

We come down with a crash. Everybody here? Oh yes, we are all safe upon the benches, even Miss Kamber. Rather jolly, but such are the bumps when riding in a truck.

Wonder if Ida's satin pumps can stand the mud?

Well, at last, here's Christensen and hospitality. Already the Prince of Paris has lost his hat. Who knows where to find it? Number 10, sir?—Who sir? no sir, not I sir, who then sir? no sir, and so on. Oh, it's raining, raining as if it had had experience and knew how to do it properly. But why worry? We can still eat our refreshments, done up in green and white, in honor of St. Patrick, and we can still walk back to town. But we won't walk. Under the guidance of our chauffeur Harold, we continue our skidding way back to town, tired but happy.

The Senior Class of '18 having consulted the old witch, the black cat, the seven dwarfs and other demons of the outer darkness, request your presence at eight o'clock, October 31st 1917, where the fairy godmother will further direct your course.

This was the night in which the Seniors chose to entertain a few outsiders. The young men had quite a chase to find the fair ladies whose names and directions for finding were on the sheets of paper they carried, after which the couples went to the music room, where they danced the Virginia reel and enjoyed themselves in various other ways. At 11:30 a Halloween lunch was served in the kitchen.

HOW ABOUT A NEW HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING?

Do we need one? Well, I guess we do. Just look at the place we now occupy! Please good people of Brush, give us a real, up-to-date High School building, with a presentable Assembly with a stage to present our school plays, and please give us a real, "sure-enuff" Gym., in which we can have gymnasium work, basket ball games, military drilling and all kinds of activities. Just take one good look at the place we used for a gym—then BOOST for a new High School Building.

Some men were made for soldiers,
Others were made to be bums.
Some men were made for sailors,
While others were made to be none.

Brains were made for a student,
Spaghetti was made for wops.
Modesty was for the prudent,
Yet knowledge was made for the profs.

Curiosity was made for the maidens,
Money was made for the miser,
Beauty was made for the chickens,
And hell was made for the kaiser.

FRESHMEN RECEPTION

On the night of September 12, the Seniors welcomed the Freshmen by a reception in their honor. They were requested to wear green dunce caps, which they did, some of them so long and heavy they must have been a burden, and a few were as jaunty as Happy Hooligan's tin can.

Page Brush

October 1.—Mr. Moore resigned and left the Science to its fate. There was much weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. Mr. Wolff, his successor, arrived on Oct. 4th, and everyone was soon reconciled to the change.

SPECIMENS OF ENGLISH COMPOSITION

Mr. E. H. Slocum,
519 Carson St., Brush, Colo.,

My Sincere Friend:

I am thinking seriously of using the flivver some warm night next December. There will, of course, be two others invited, but of this we will not now speak. You will be given due notice.

Yours (not literally),

A. SORENSON.

Mr. A. S. Sorenson,
N. Carson St., Brush, Colo.

My Sincere Friend, Sorney:

I am pleased to state that I will be tickled to death to accept your kind invitation to the little flivver ride some warm evening next December.

As ever,

SLOCUM.

THE COOKING CLASS

Whomsoever cometh in when they are eating, they offer them to eat of that which they have, though but little enough prepared for themselves. If any stranger come in they presently give him to eat of that which they have; many a time, and at all times of the noon hour, when nothing hath been ready, they have risen to prepare something. (With appologies to Roger Williams).

Did you ever visit the cooking class? This is the way it sounds: "Is it all right if I don't wear my cap today, Miss Chace?" "Oh, Miss Chace, Miss Chace, Miss Chace! is it three times the recipe?" "Oh, dear, I always have to wash dishes when I have a clean apron." "Bang! there goes your dollar." "Eatless day today again, girls." "How many more times must I serve the naughty boys at table 3?" "How many of us are there?" "Oh, goody, I serve the soup." "Bring on the towels, I don't take in washing after 12:30." "Girls, did you ever figure out how many peanut butter sandwiches we have made? 150 once a week for 30 weeks, just 4,500—that's all." But we have had some happy times after all—in spite of the peanut butter sandwiches, washing towels, etc.,—and wish we could do it all over again.

DON'TS

Don't sample anything more than five times before it is cooked.
Don't wear anybody else's apron more than a week or you might get caught.
Don't drown while washing dishes. Don't rush off before you're done. (for Martha).

THINGS WE DON'T UNDERSTAND

Why Louise don't like Dago food? What became of Mae's blanc mange?
What is the matter with peanut butter sandwiches?
Where all those dirty towels came from? How in the world Ida D's dishes got broken if she didn't break them.

GIRLS' MANUAL TRAINING CLASS

"Now listen, don't let the gauge slip, what did I tell you?" "Hold it with your thumb." "How wide shall I make this board?" "Can't you read your drawing?" "Can I saw this with a back saw?" "Helen, is this a rip or a cross cut saw?" "Oh, this is so tiresome, my fingers are almost worn out." "Haven't we got some new sand paper? this is awful." "Brush the top of your desk first, then the drawer." "Say, that isn't fair—why don't the boys have to clean their desks after using them? we always have to." "What did you do this for, kid?" "I'm glad I have company in not being able to read this drawing—I believe you studied about as hard as I did. I couldn't repeat it to save my neck." "I've taken the red stain down, because the German kids from the Knearl school always choose that." "My goodness, it isn't what you like to do that helps you." "All right, put your work away—just wait a minute while I inspect your desk drawers."

Miss D. (in English 4) Please define "Puffed up."

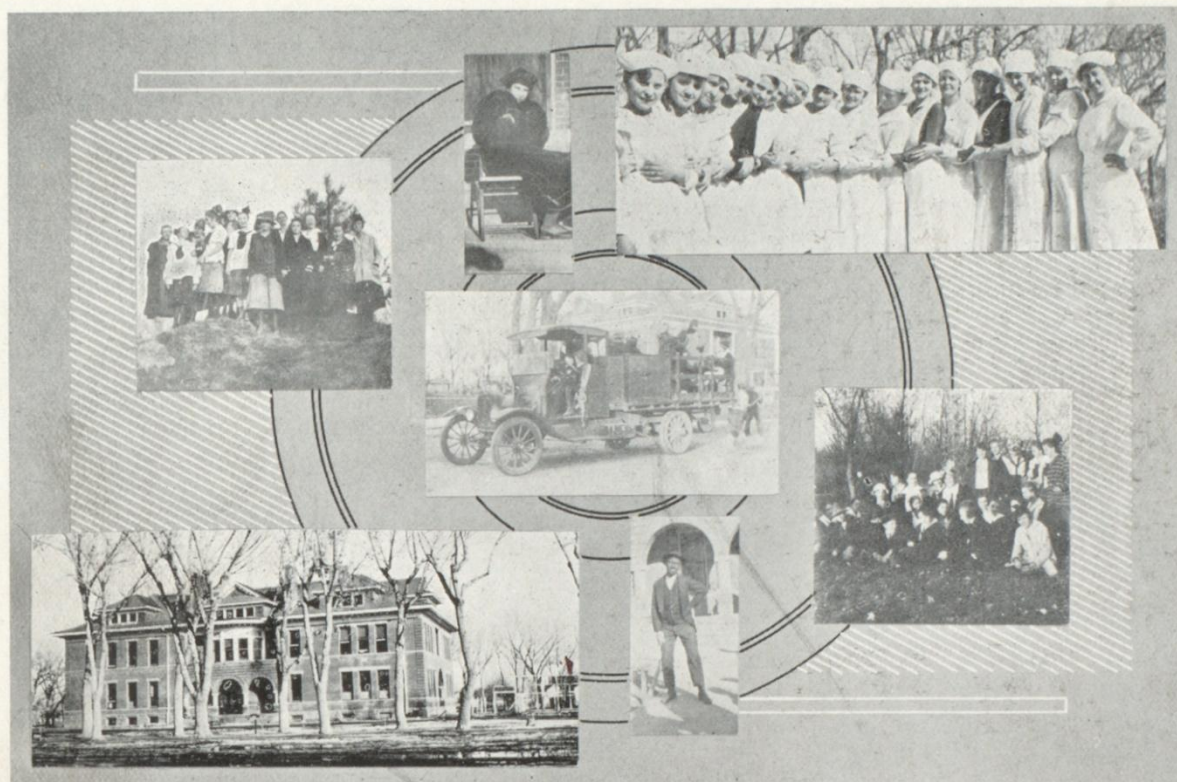
Ethel T. The condition of a person's head which require a shoe horn to put their hat on.

To Let—Several rooms in Sorney's upper story.

One of the Faculty: The first year of my married life my wife was so sweet, I wanted to eat her—wish I had now. The first year of my married life was bliss.—Now it is a blister.

Julia C.: Oh, Harold, did the dummy come?

Harold G. (Enter Helen): Yes, here she comes now.



EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Helen Smith
Assistant Editor	Ethel Turpin
Business Manager	Harold Gray
Assistant Manager	Leonard Lenger
Literary Editor	Ida Danielsen
Art Editor	Miss Dandridge
Music Editor	Maybelle Albers
Joke Editor	Julia McLean
Photographs	Nelle Bleasdale
Advertising Editors	E. W. Turpin and M. F. Albers
General Advisor	Miss Kamber

Thanks to Advertisers

No thriving town is without a school of some description, nor does a school thrive well without the support of the town. We watch the men who are interested in the betterment of the community as they are usually the best models. You will find scattered thru the pages of THE SAGE BRUSH evidences of those who are interested enough in our school in every way.

We offer our sincerest thanks to those who have advertised with us.



B. M. Madsen

Auctioneer

Brush, Colo.

Eugene E. Seaman

Real Estate

First National Bank
Building

Brush, Colo.

Nyal's Face Cream

Soothes, Cools and Smooths
the flesh, and keeps it that
way in spite of the sun.
25 and 50 cents

Cotton & Grauel

Successors to The Wright Drug Co.

Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed

South Side Garage

Plumbing, Heating and
Auto Supply Co.

Service Day and Night
Both Telephones

Farewell

And now, dear reader, you come to the end of the book which has taken nine months of patient work to bring about. If you think the task is easy, try one yourself.

If its success were to be measured by the time spent on it, it would be a "howling" success, but such, alas, is not the case. We trust you will judge gently and hope your disappointment will not be hard to bear.

We tender our heartiest thanks to those—the advertisers—who made it possible, financially, to publish our book, and to Miss Dandridge and the Art Class; Mr. Madison, the printer, and to the many others we wish to express our appreciation of the efforts you have expended in behalf of THE SAGE BRUSH.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

