

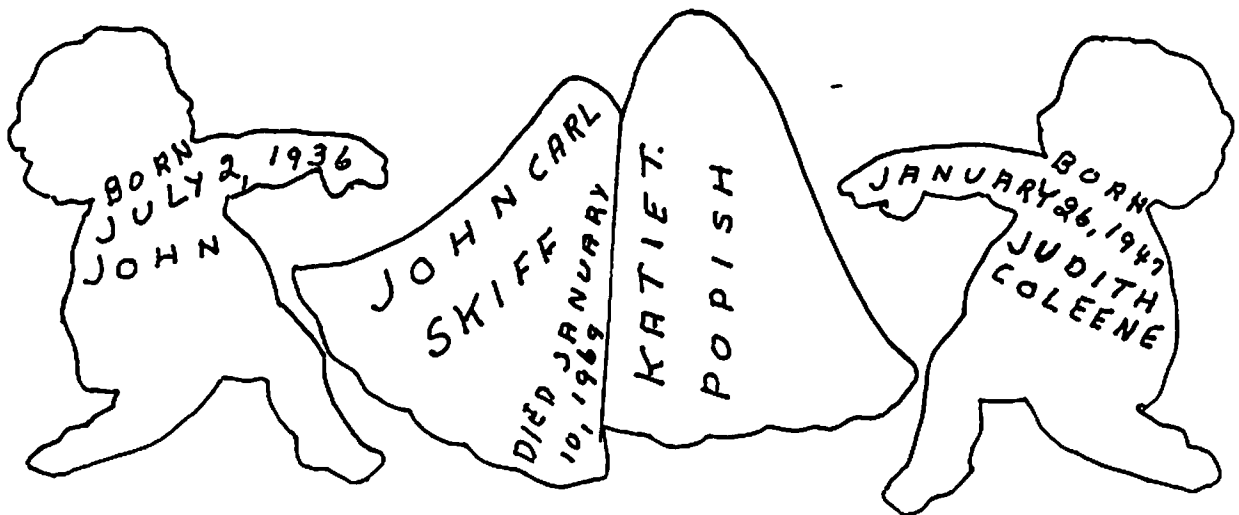
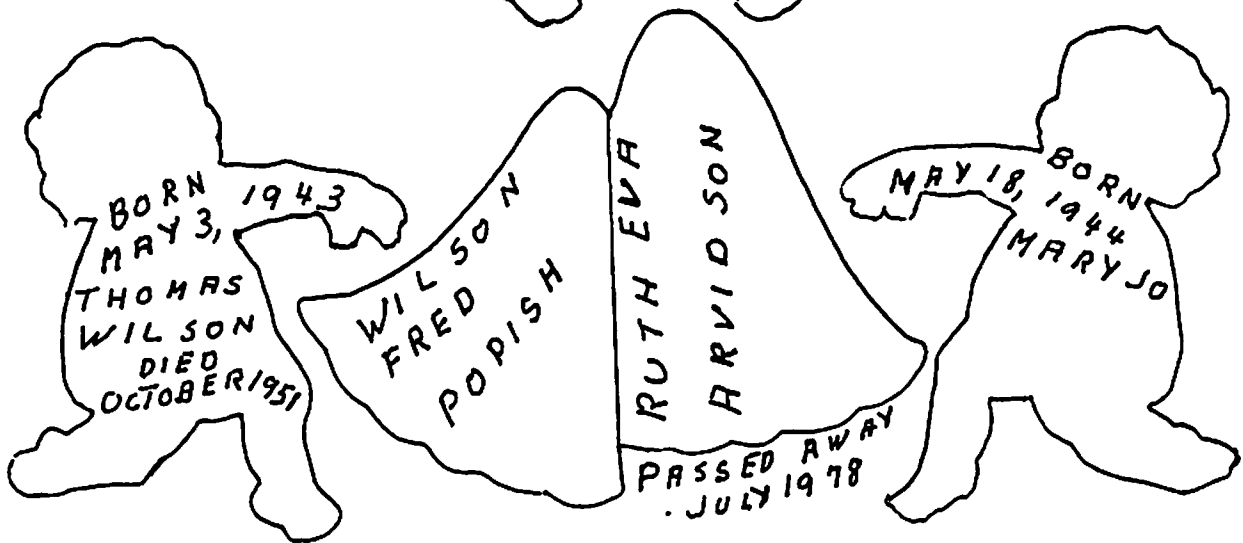
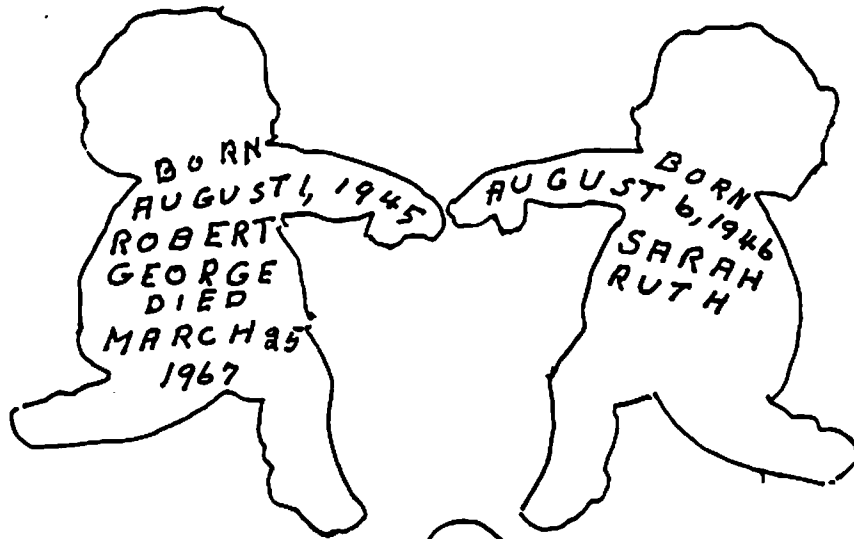


KATIE POPISH



FRED AND JENNIE

POPISH





SKIFF
FAMILY



JENNIE



KATIE ETHEL JENNIE



JENNIE



KATIE ANNIE JENNIE WILSON ETHEL



JENNIE

YOUR SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER REVEALS YOUR PERSONALITY

The numbers on your Social Security card reveal a lot about your personality, a top numberologist says. "And it can tell if you're likely to be a financial whiz, lucky in romance or good with children," said Kathleen Johnson, of Brandon, Vermont, a former columnist for the news service, Reuters.

Here's how to find out what your Social Security number means: Add together the nine digits. Then take the answer and add its digits together. Keep doing this until you have arrived at a single, one-digit answer. That's your special number.

For example, if your Social Security number is 123-45-6789, simply add 1 to 2 to 3 to 4 to 5 to 6 to 7 to 8 to 9, which totals 45. To reduce 45 to a one-digit number, just add 4 to 5, which equals 9. In this case, 9 would be your special number.

Here's what each possible number tells you about you, according to Johnson:

- 1) "You're a quick-thinker, a decision-maker who's future-oriented and bound for success. If you started out moving stock in a super-market, soon you'd have people working under you."
- 2) "Patience makes you the perfect partner for any project. You know how to keep people motivated and you have a good sense of order."
- 3) "Life fills you with joy, and you happy-go-lucky attitude makes you popular and always fun to be with. You're a trend-setter - people genuinely listen to you."
- 4) "Practical people like you get things done no matter what. You are a hard-worker. You'd never miss work without a good reason."
- 5) "You're creative, adventurous, and you love to travel. You're good at design and love entertainment."
- 6) "Number six is the peacemaker - the person who searches for peace and harmony among others. You're also very good with children, and children love you in return. Home is where your heart is."
- 7) "There's a natural detective inside you, a person with a sharp eye for detail who finds out things without even trying. You can see right through a lie."
- 8) "Handling money is a speciality of yours. You don't save every penny, but spend money wisely on quality items."
- 9) "Luck seems to follow you everywhere you go. You show up for a job before the ad is placed in the paper. People see your confident style and respect you."

FANTASTIC FACTS ABOUT YOUR BODY

Did you know that an infant has more bones than an adult? But some of the baby's bones fuse together as he grows, until finally he has only 206 bones at maturity? Here are other fascinating but little-known facts about your body.

You have more than just 5 senses, including a sense of balance and of time. You also have a sense of distance and a sense that tells you when to eat and drink. More than $\frac{1}{4}$ of all bones in the human body are in the hand. Your hair is as strong as aluminum. Humans have a reflex action that makes them want to urinate when they swim. You take about 7.8 million breaths a year. When lifting a spoon to your mouth, you move and use over 30 joints in your wrist, fingers, arm and shoulder. Some nerves in your body send messages at a speed of almost 400 feet per second. Your skin makes up about 16% of your weight. There are 60,000 to 100,000 blood vessels in your body. Your tongue is a muscle. A baby's heart beats faster than an adult's - about 135 beats a minute compared to 70-75 beats a minute. The outer layer of a tooth, enamel, is the hardest part of the body - it's even harder than bone.

TOMMY POPISH



WILSON and RUTH



AUNT JENNIE
GRANDPA POPISH
UNCLE FRED
KATIE ANNIE WILSON



WILSON and MARY



MOM MARY and SAMANTHA



ROBERT MOM SUSIE RUSSELL



WILSON and ROBERT



TOMMY

JAMES AND SARAH ARNOLD



KIMBERLY



JENNIFER



NICOLE



BANKING CHILDREN



ARNOLD CHILDREN



INTERSTATE LANGUAGE

Ever wonder why those interstate highway signs are numbered the way they are? Knowing what they mean can help in making a quick driving decision when there's no time to look at a map, the Automotive Information Council suggests.

All interstate routes are marked with red-white-blue shields which carry the interstate route number. All major routes have one or two-digit numbers.

Major Routes

Major routes with even numbers, such as I-80, go east and west. Odd-numbered routes, I-75 for example, go north and south.

In urban areas, auxiliary routes that loop around cities have three-digit numbers, using the route number as the last two digits and even number for the last digit. For example, if a motorist is traveling on Route I-25 and comes to an auxiliary route marked I-825, he will know this route goes around the city. Three-digit auxiliary route numbers with the first digit odd are for spout routes, which connect with the major route at only one end. For example, if he is on Route I-80 and sees an auxiliary route marked I-380, he will know this will take you into the city, not around it.

Another designation which may come in handy is the white-green interstate shield route marker. The color indicates the road leads to the business district.

America's interstate system - the most extensive, best-designed and safest highway network in the world - was signed into law by Pres. Eisenhower on June 29, 1956. Here are some other interesting interstate facts, this time from the Highway Users Federation:

--- Interstate construction has been history's greatest public works project. Construction is completed or underway on around 50,000 miles.
Interstate Travel

--- The death rate on interstate highways is less than half the national average (1.6 deaths per 100 million miles of interstate travel compared with 3.4 for all U.S. roads and 3.7 for all non-interstate roads).

--- The longest interstate route is I-90, Boston to Seattle (3,088 miles); the shortest is I-2, an 8.23-mile stretch from Pearl Harbor to Schofield Barracks, Hawaii. The shortest interstate spur is I-878, a 0.7-mile road near JFK Airport, New York City.

--- The first completed border-to-border interstate route was I-5, linking Mexico and Canada via California, Oregon and Washington (1,381.88 miles).

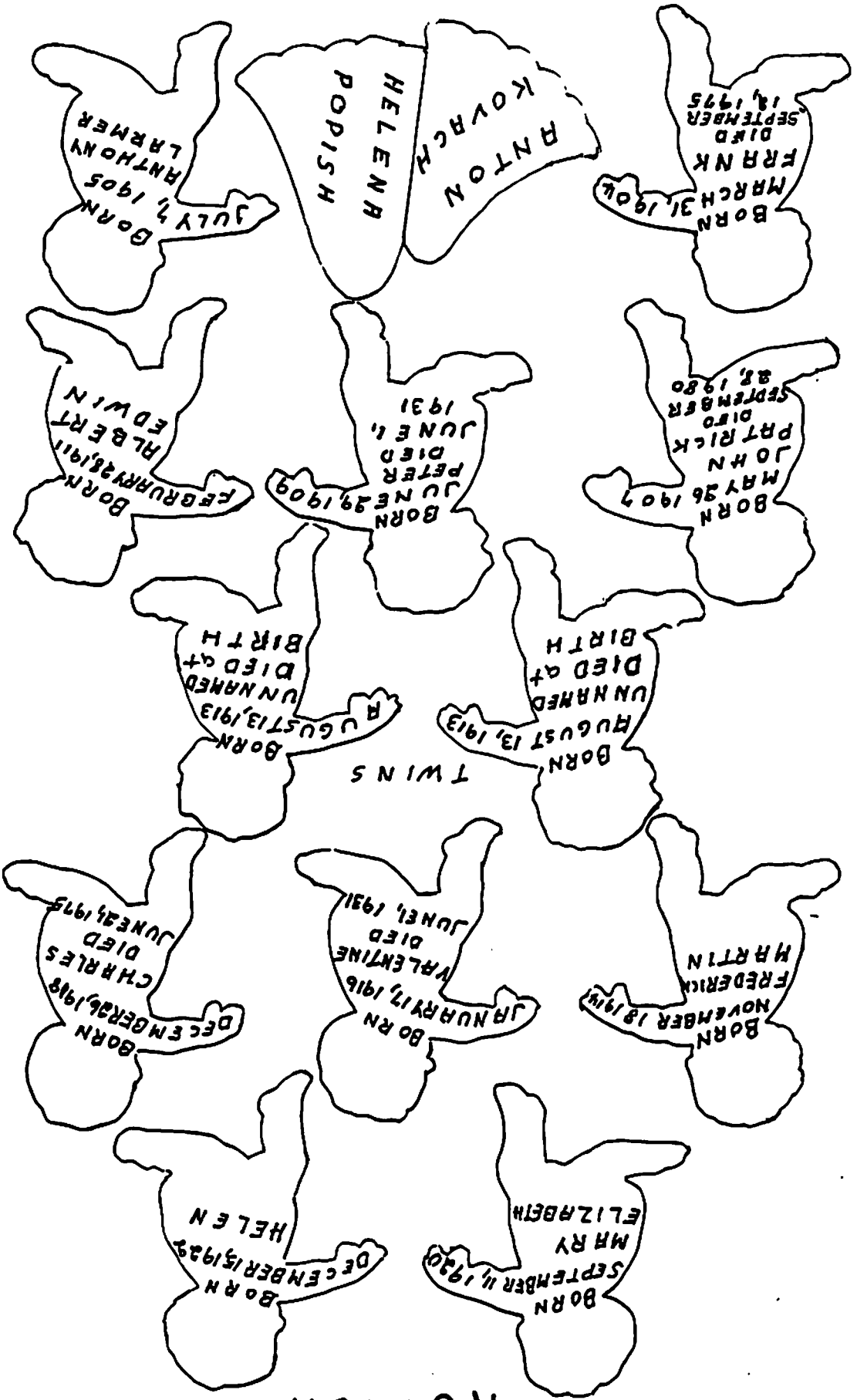
--- Texas has the most designated interstate miles of any state (3,162.6); Delaware has the least (40.6). The District of Columbia has the fewest interstate miles in the nation (15.3). Alaska is the only state without interstate highways.

--- Interstate highways are built to handle traffic over a 20-year life cycle. Due to aging of the system, about 2,000 route miles are reaching "design age" each year. But because of differing volumes and types of traffic, not all 20-year-old interstate routes need repair.

--- The interstate system constitutes about one percent of America's road mileage, but carries roughly 20 percent of U.S. traffic.

--- The system links over 90 percent of American cities with a population of more than 50,000, 45 state capitals and Washington D.C.

KOVICH



ANTON KOVACH FAMILY
by Fred Kovach

The folks moved out to their homestead late in 1907 or early 1908. They had to live there five years before they could claim the land. Their homestead was nine miles north of Purcell. They came in a group of about six different families from Aspen, Colorado to Denver, Colorado, then on to the drylands out on the dry prairie.

Dad built a dugout house in the north bank of Coal Creek. Most of the time it was a dry creek. We survived very well on what little we had. We had Polled Reds and Short Horn milk cattle. There was always one that couldn't produce. We would take that one aside and fatten it the best we could to butcher for our meat. We also had hogs that were used for meat and lard. Jack rabbits were very plentiful back then. You could bag 20 or more in a day. We used that meat to put in with the beef and pork - good eating! Rabbit hides were valued 25¢ to \$1.00 a piece.

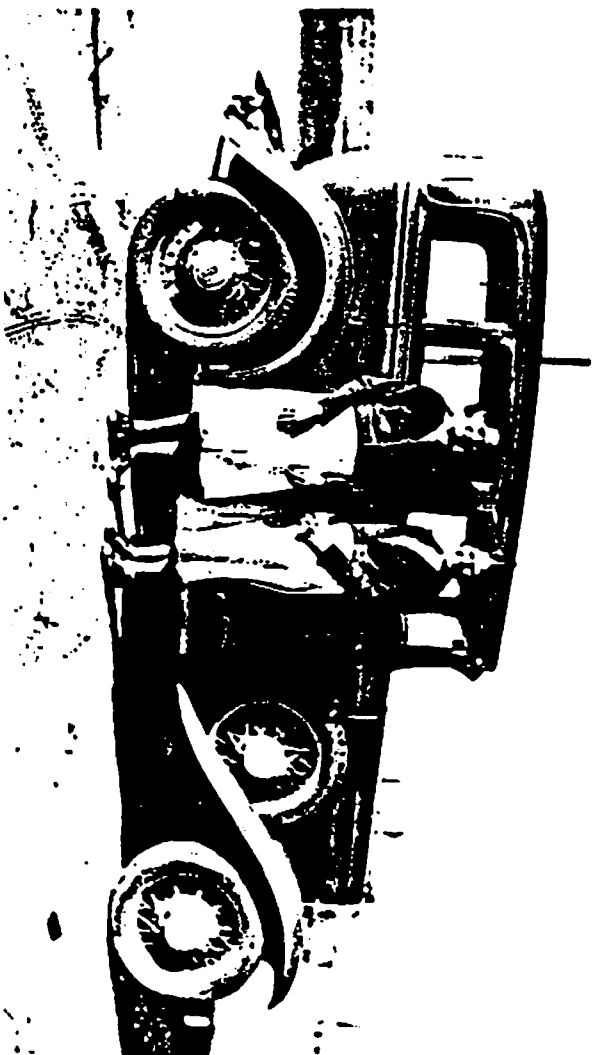
1924 to 1926 were good farming years. We got good equipment. In 1930, we farmed about 325 acres of pinto beans, also that much in corn, feed crop beside.

Two boys in the family, Peter and Valentine, died on June 1, 1931 from home-canned green beans bought at the country store. A set of twin boys died at birth on August 13, 1913. As for the rest of the family, they seemed to be very fortunate with good health.

My parents sold their farm in the fall of 1935 and moved to Fruita, Colorado. The government bought all that land now known as Crow Valley Grazing Association. That is when the family drifted apart and each went his own way. Frank Albert and Charles lived with the folks.

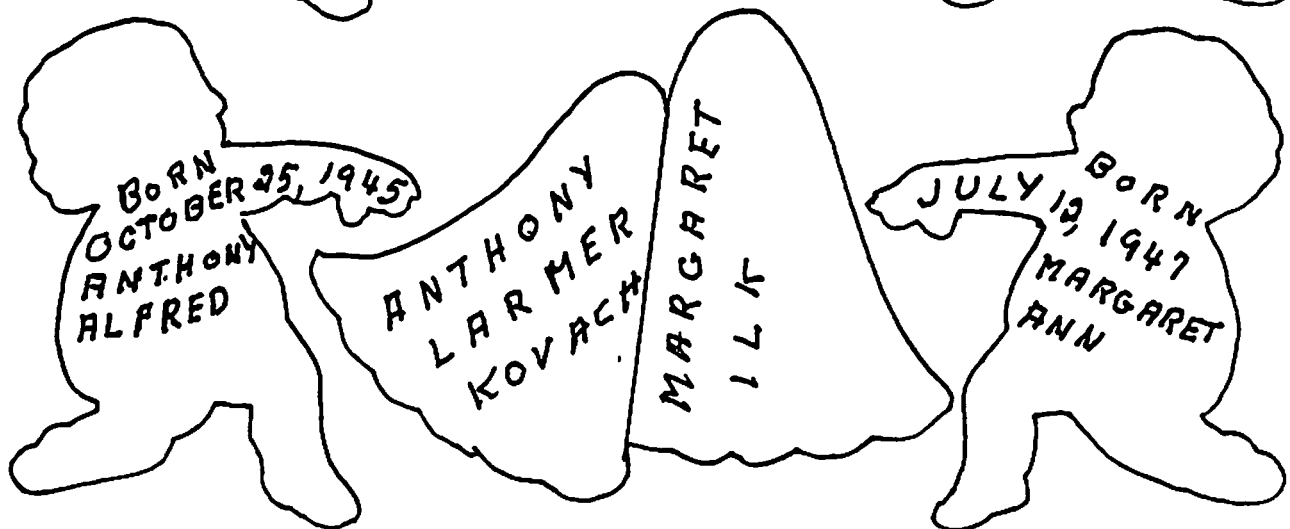
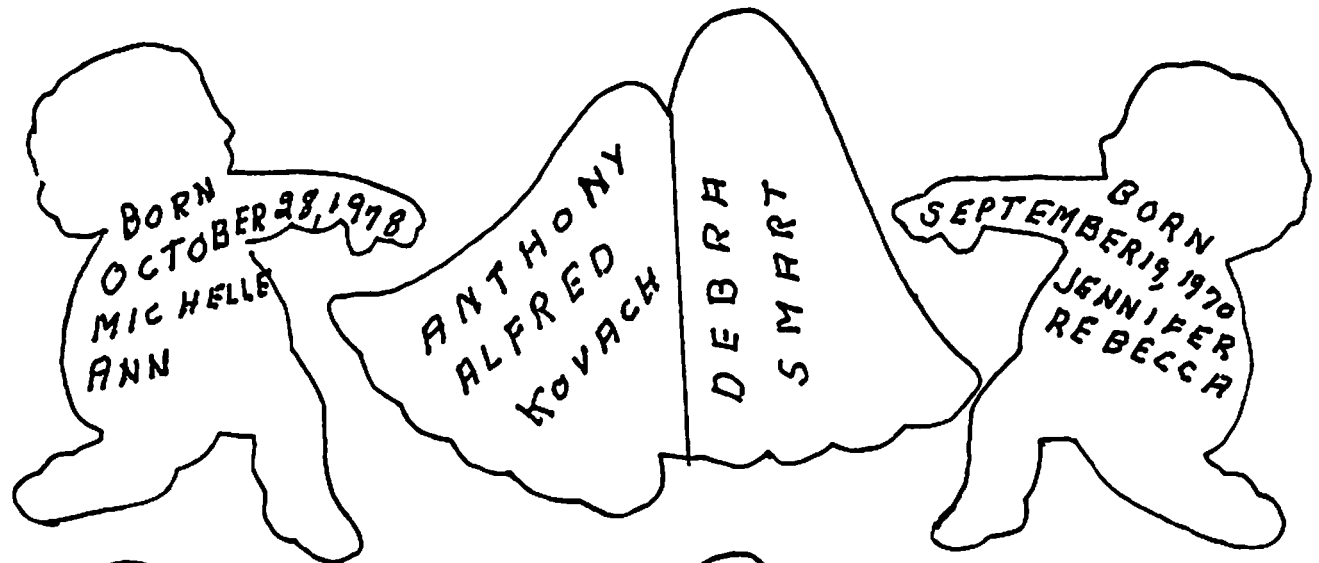
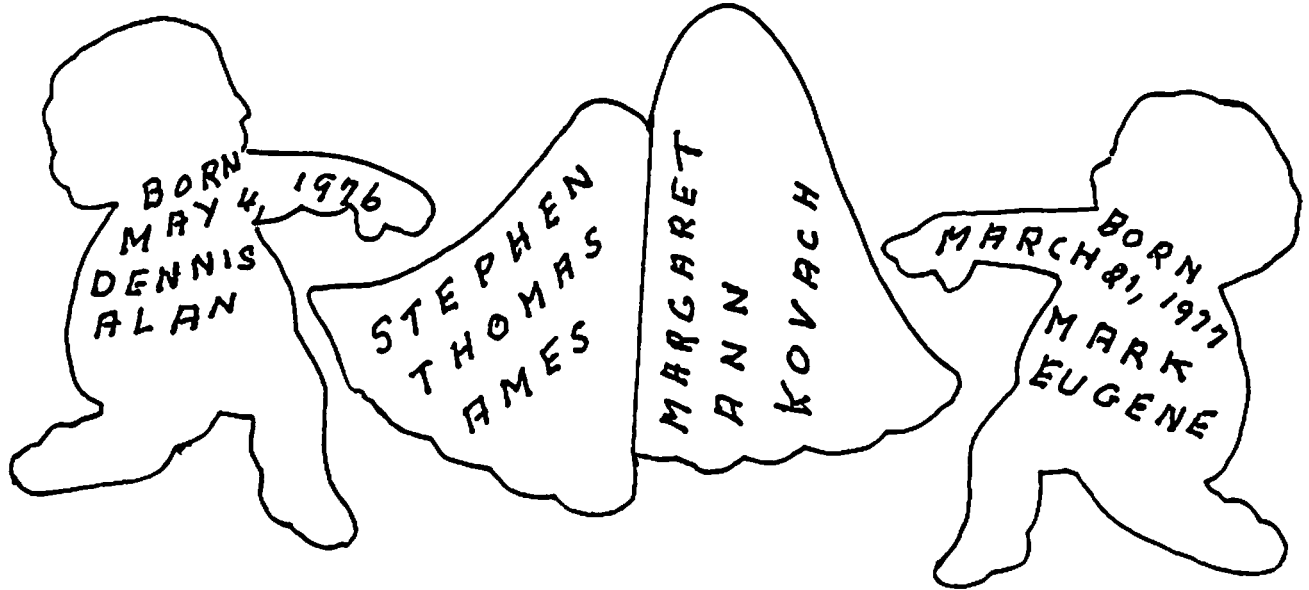


TONY HOVACH
LENA HOVACH

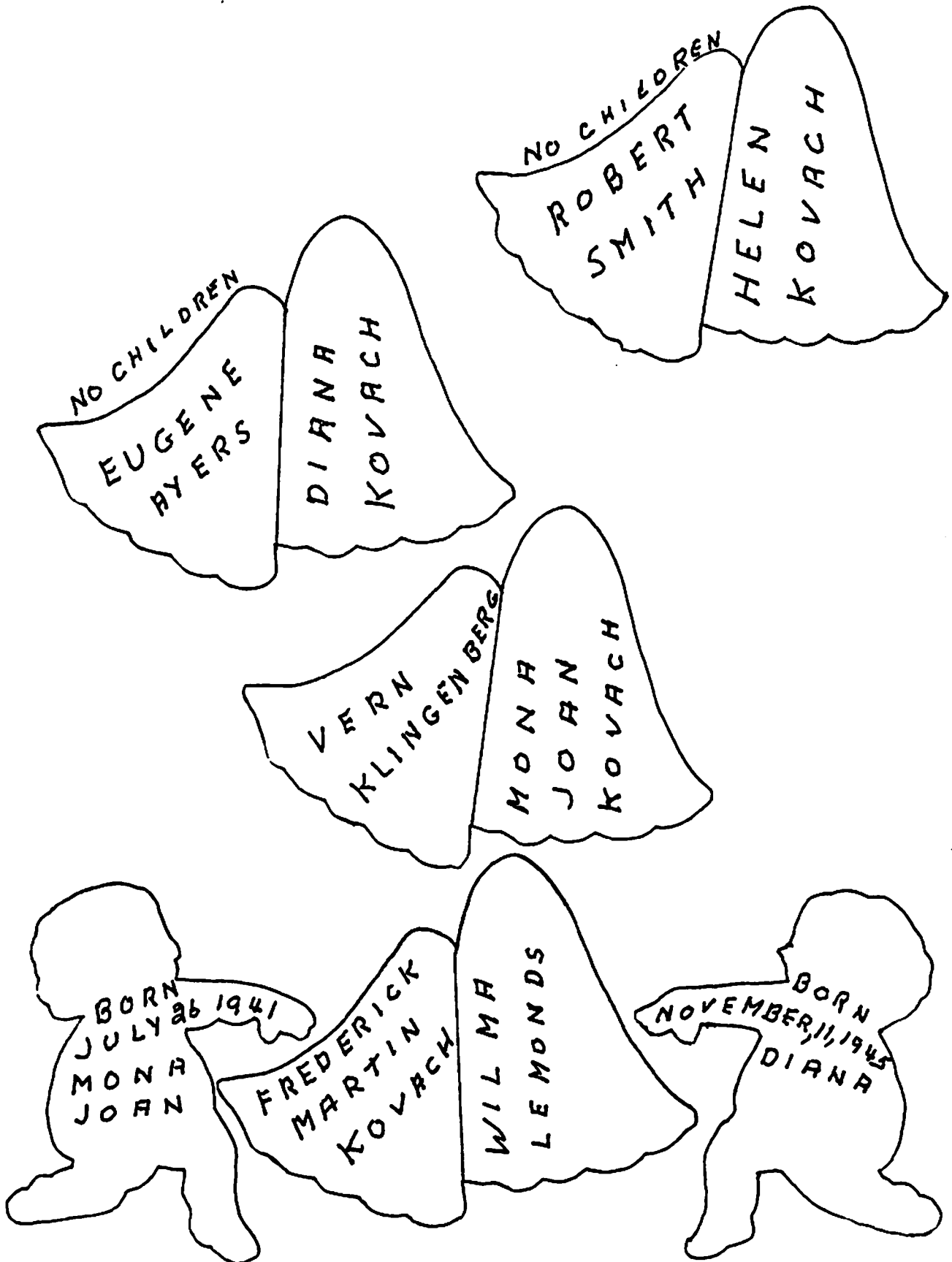


MARY & HELEN
HOVACH

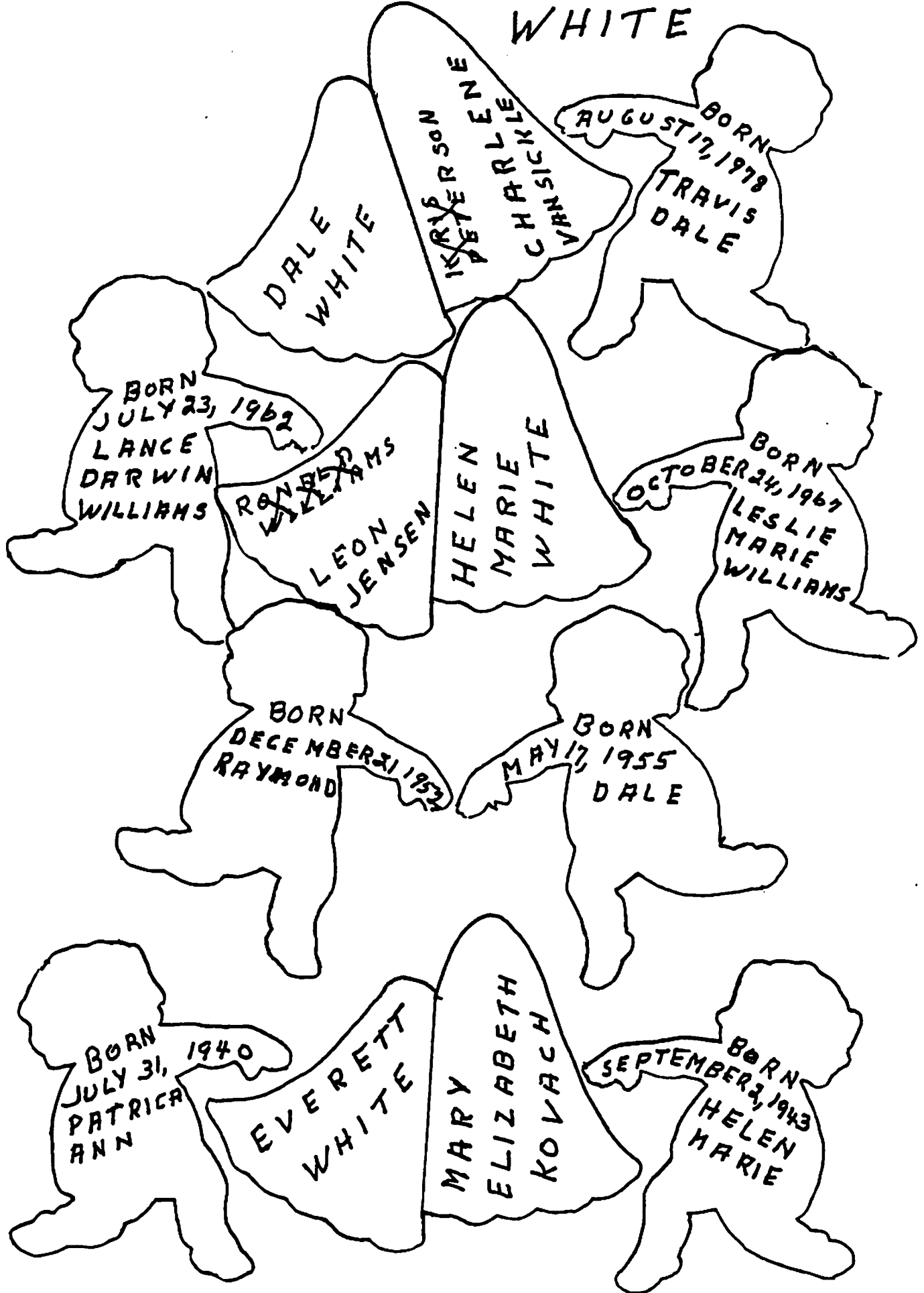
KOVACH



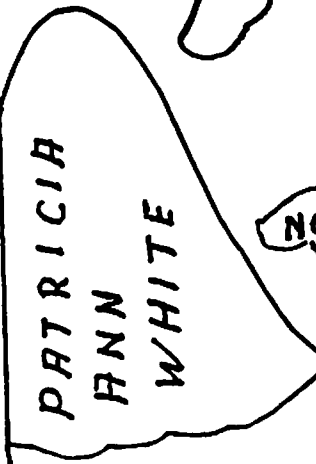
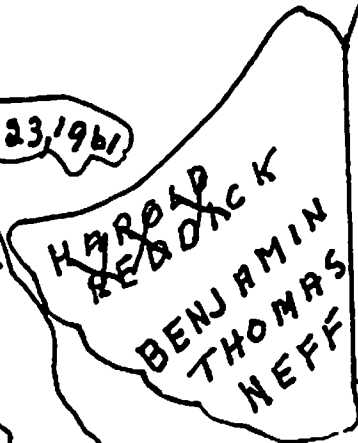
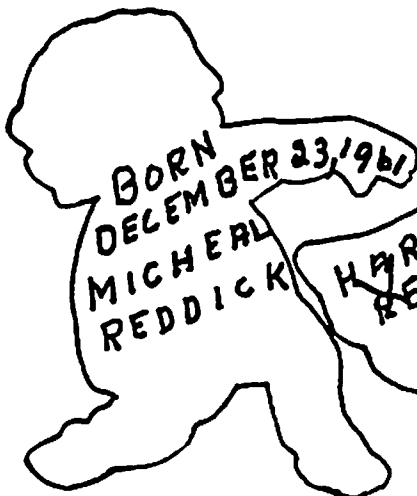
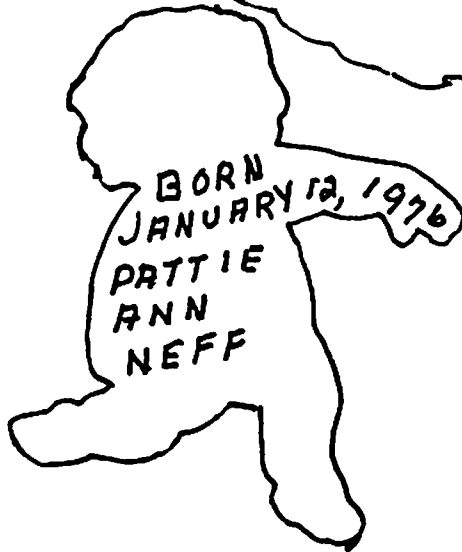
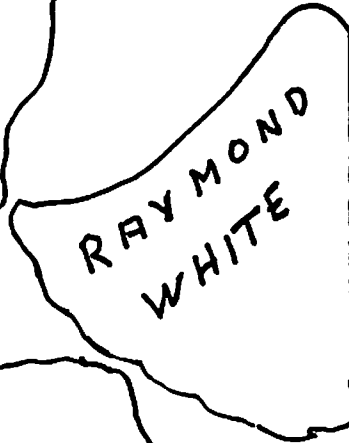
KOVACH



WHITE



WHITE



KOVACH FAMILY



YOUR CHURCH AND MINE

You go to your church, and I'll go to mine,
But let's walk along together;
Our Father has built them side by side,
So let's walk along together.
The road is rough and the way is long,
But we'll help each other over;
You go to your church and I'll go to mine, these.
But let's walk along together.

You go to your church, and I'll go to mine,
But let's walk along together;
Our heavenly Father is the same,
So let's walk along together.
The chimes of your church ring loud and clear,
They chime with the chimes of my church;
You go to your church, and I'll go to mine,
But let's walk along together.

You go to your church, and I'll go to mine,
But let's walk along together;
Our heavenly Father loves us all,
So let's walk along together.
The Lord will be at my church today,
But He'll be at your church also;
You go to your church, and I'll go to mine,
But let's walk along together.

A loving word,
A cheerful smile,
A kindly thought or
two —
A helpful hand,
A ready step,
They help, my friend,
they do.
A patient heart,
A thoughtful deed,
A willingness to
cheer —
An endless day
Of service, friend,
These things make life
most dear.
Be kind,
Do good,
Have lofty thoughts
Throughout the livelong
day —
Think right,
Serve God,
Be friend to all,
And you have found the
Way!

A Lesson for Life

How far you go in life depends on your being —
tender with the young,
compassionate with the aged,
sympathetic with the striving,
tolerant of the weak and the strong.
Because some day in life, you will have been all of

MYSELF

*I have to live with myself, and so
I want to be fit for myself to know.
I want to be able, as days go by,
Always to look myself straight in the eye.
I don't want to stand, with the setting sun,
And hate myself for the things I've done.
I want to go out with my head erect,
I want to deserve all men's respect.
For here in the struggle for fame and self
I want to be able to like myself.
I don't want to look at myself and know
I'm bluster, a bluff and an empty show.
I never can hide myself from ME;
I see what others may never see.
I know what others may never know,
I never can fool myself, and so,
Whatever happens, I want to be
Self-respecting and conscience-free.*

DON'T QUIT

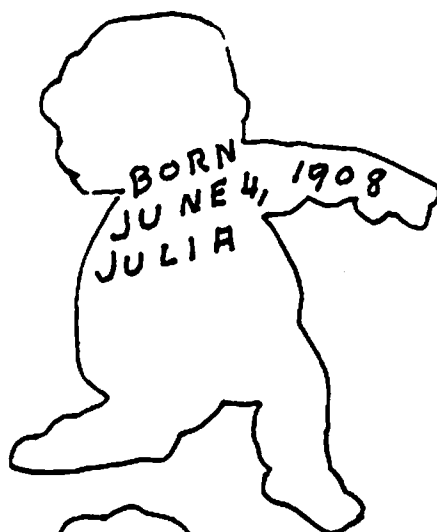
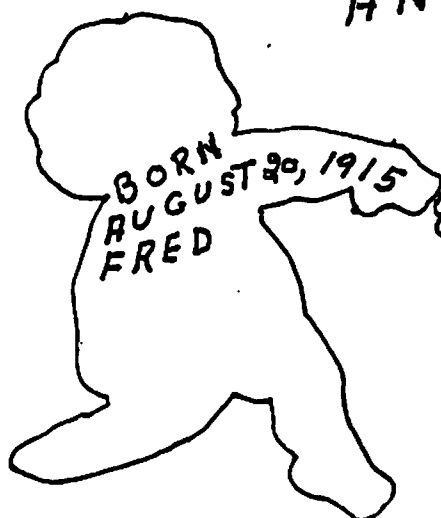
When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all up hill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high,
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit,
Rest, if you must - but don't you quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As everyone of us sometimes learns,
And many a failure turns about
When he might have won had he stuck it out;
Don't give up, though the pace seems slow -
You might succeed with another blow.

Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man,
Often the struggler has given up
When he might have captured the victor's cup.
And he learned too late, when the night slipped down
How close he was to the golden crown.

Success is failure turned inside out -
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt -
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems afar;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit -
It's when things seem worst that you mustn't quit.

ANTON TERLEP



BORN IN
AUSTRIA
JUNE 18, 1879
DIED APRIL
19, 1934
LAYED TO REST
BUHL, MINN.

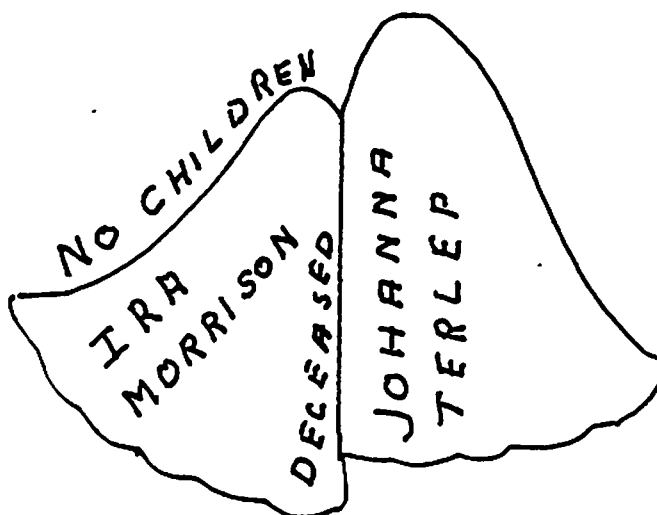
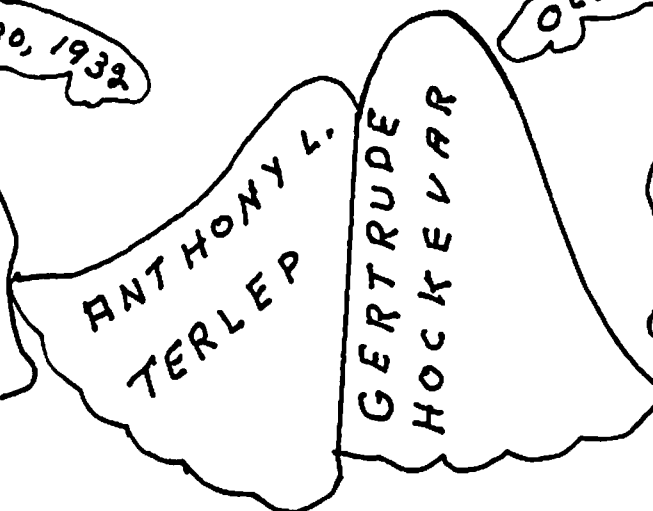
BORN IN
AUSTRIA
1886
DIED MARCH
10, 1961
LAYED TO REST
CROWN POINT
INDIANA

TERLEP

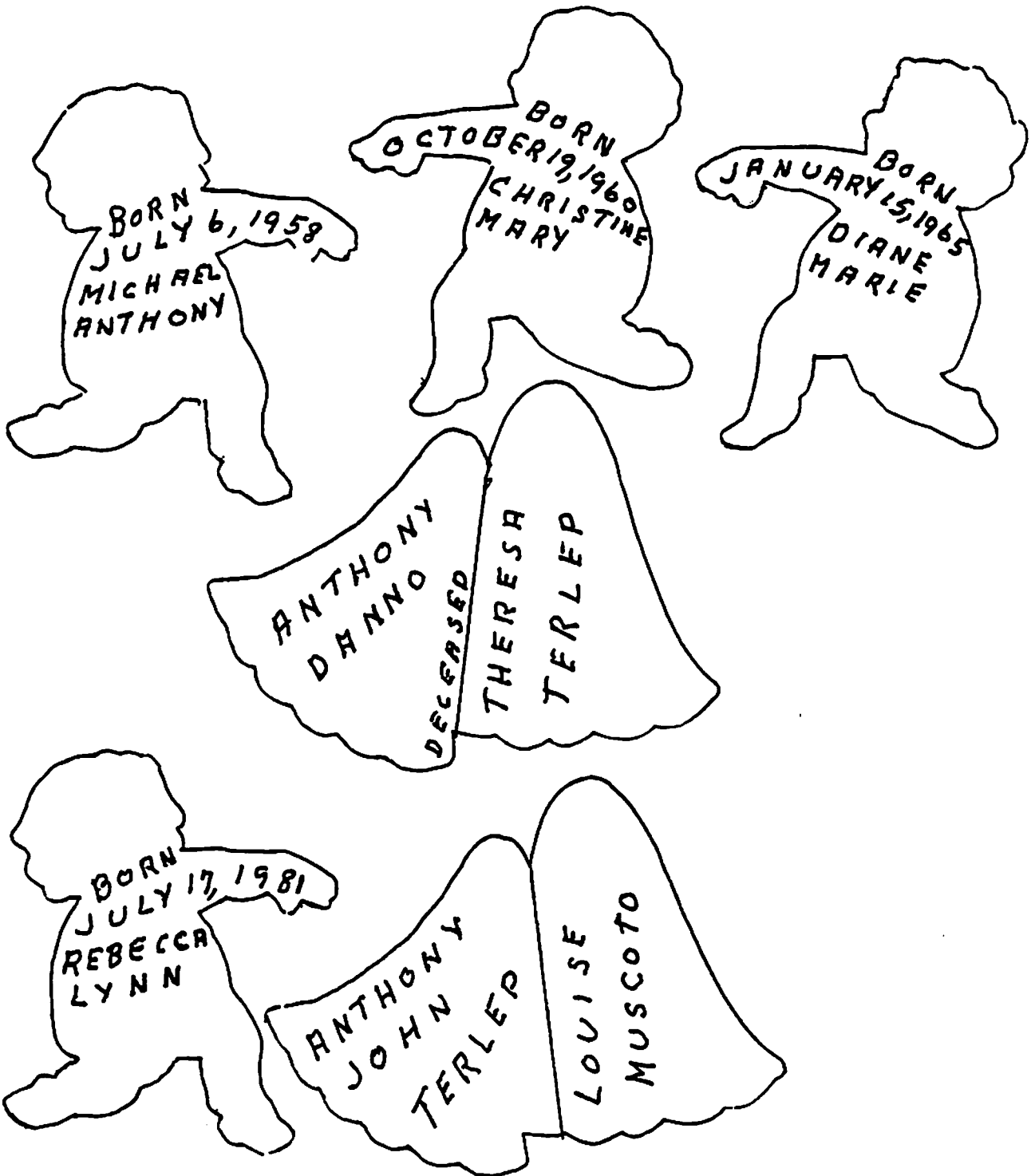


JANE - CATHRYN - JULIA MAY & MARY ANN
FRANK - TONY - FRED

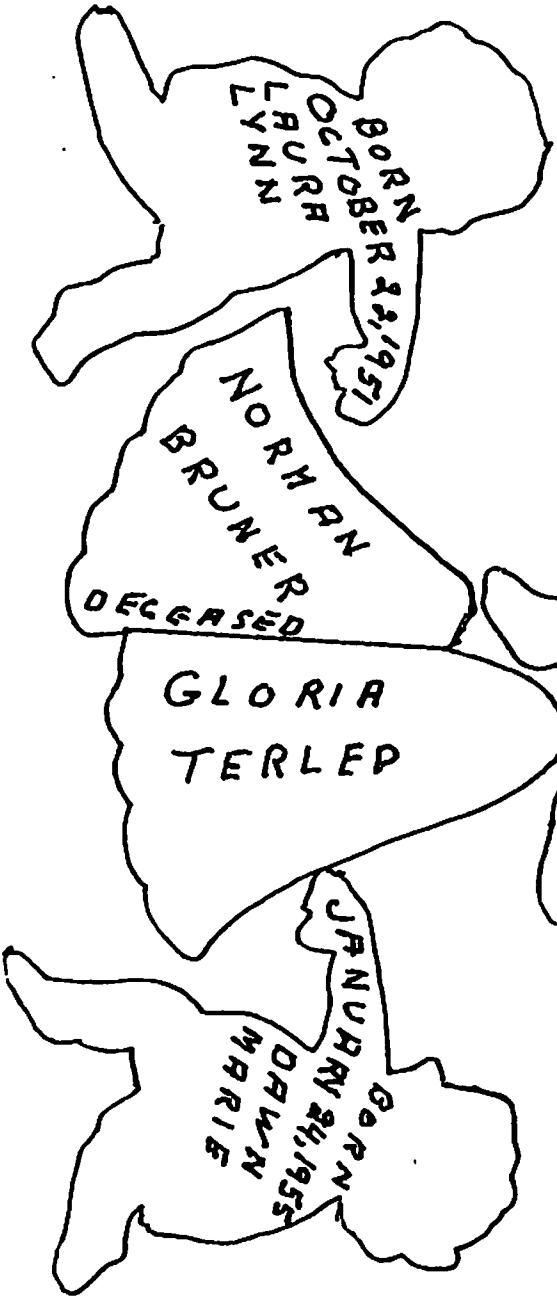
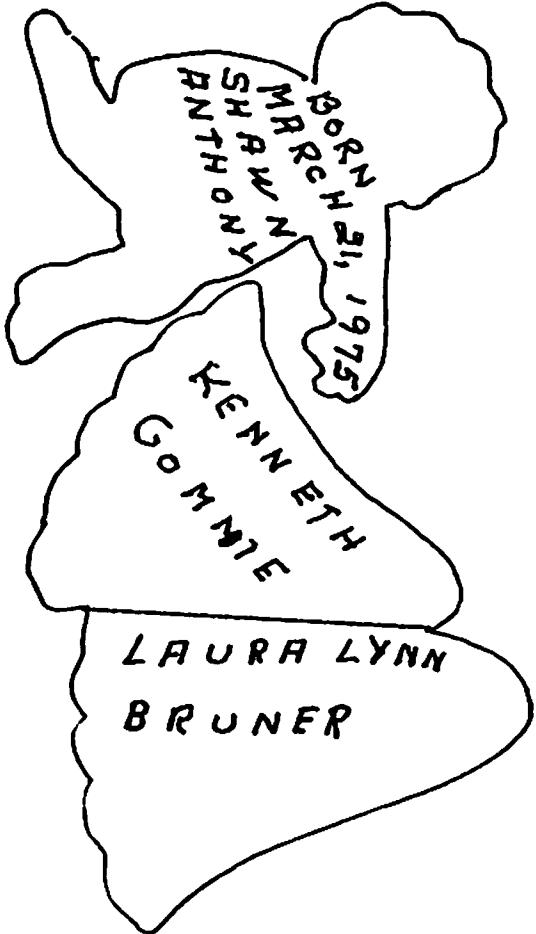
TERLEP



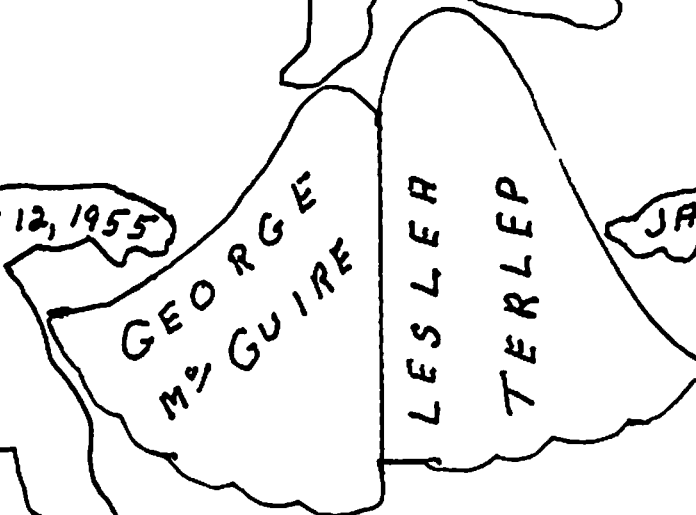
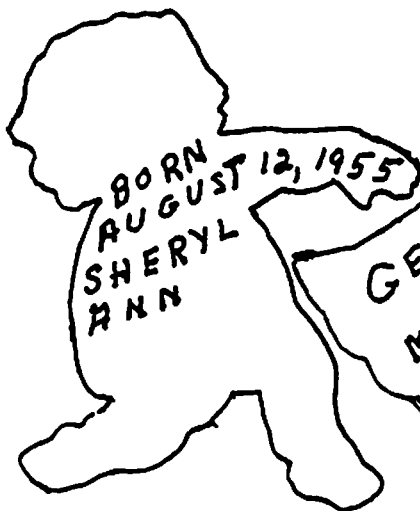
TERLEP



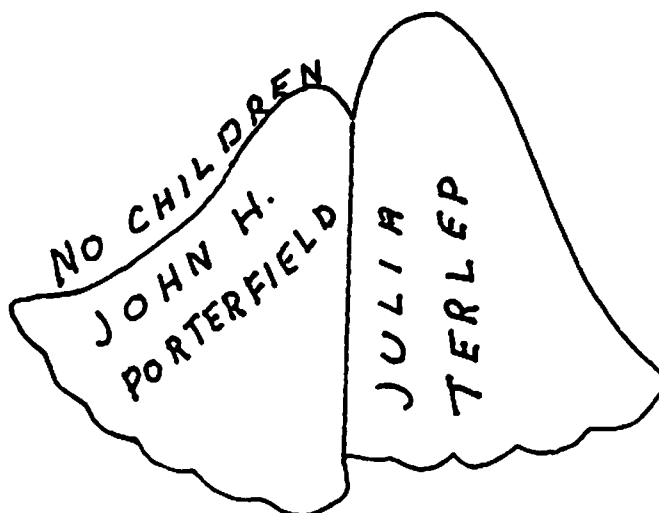
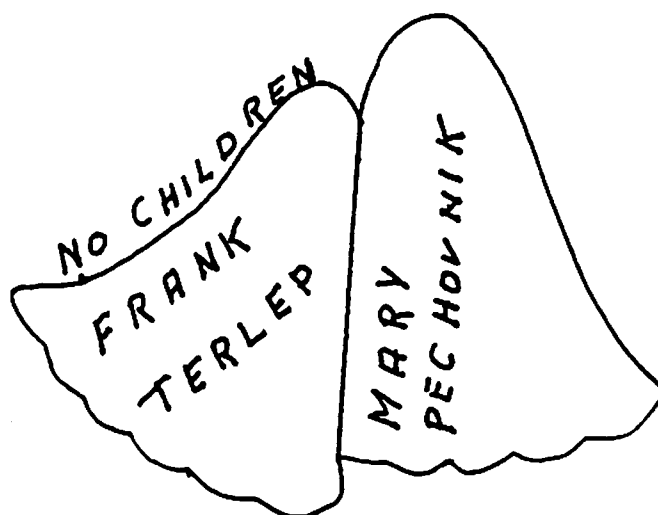
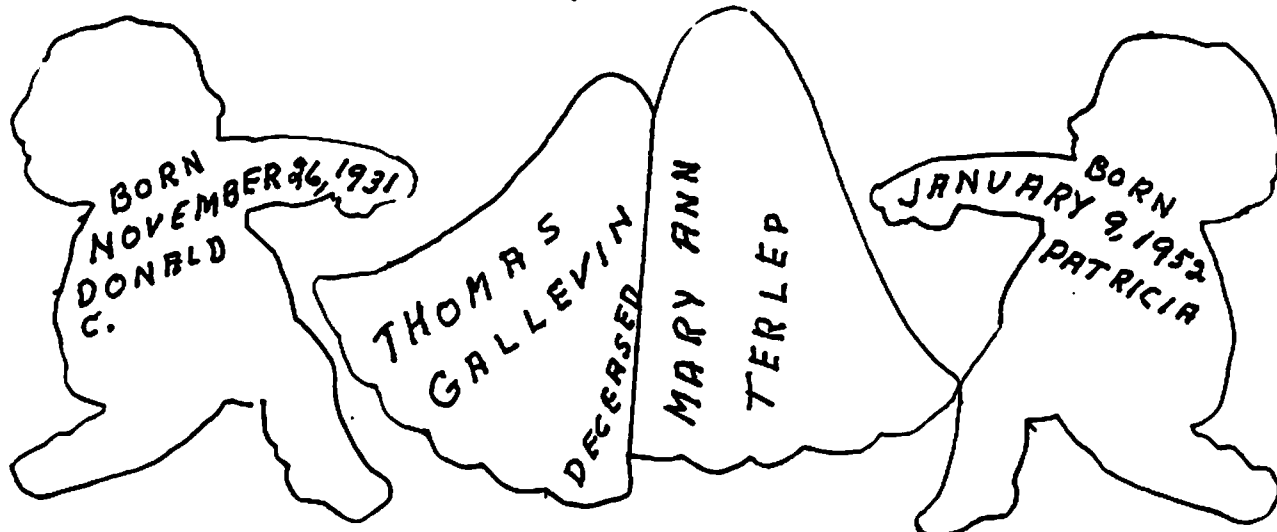
TERLEP



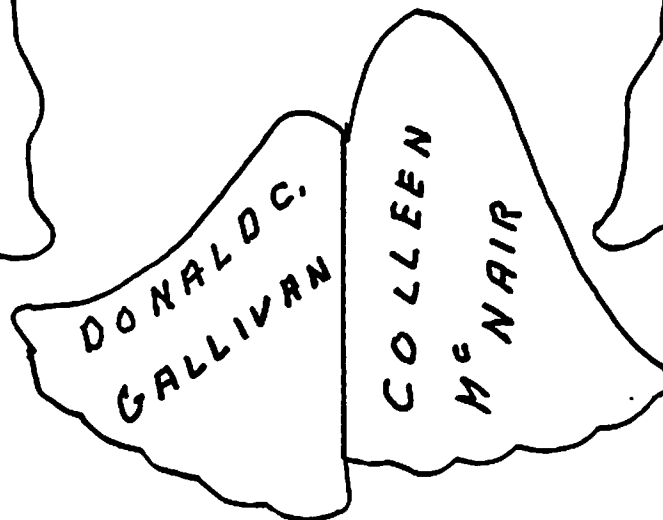
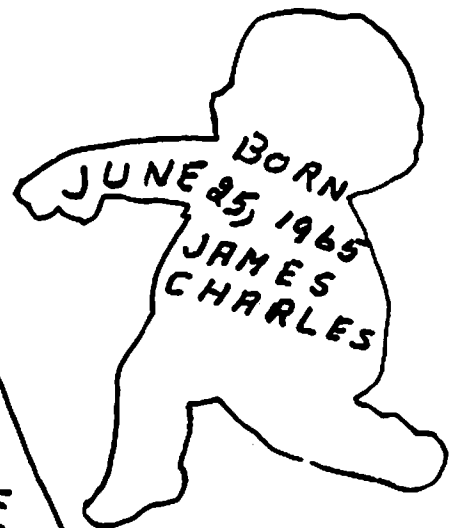
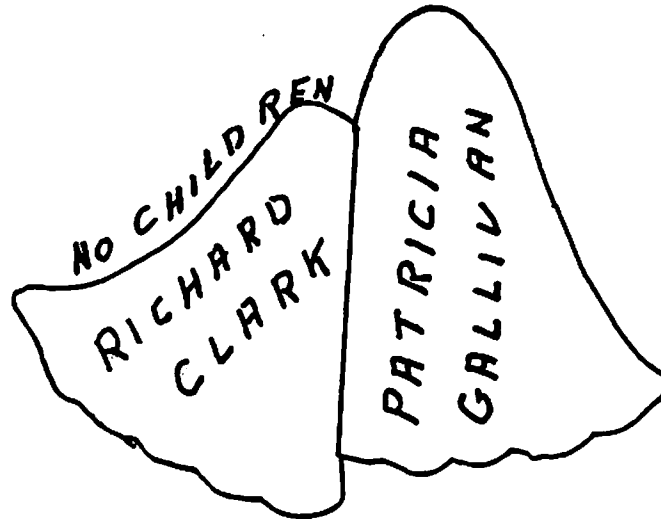
TERLEP



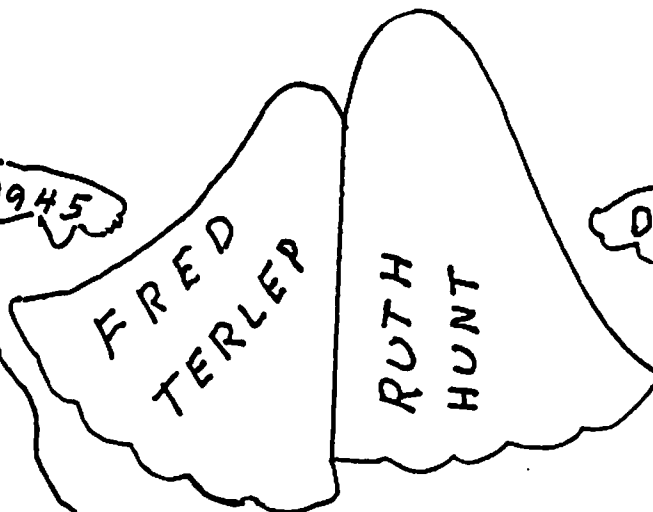
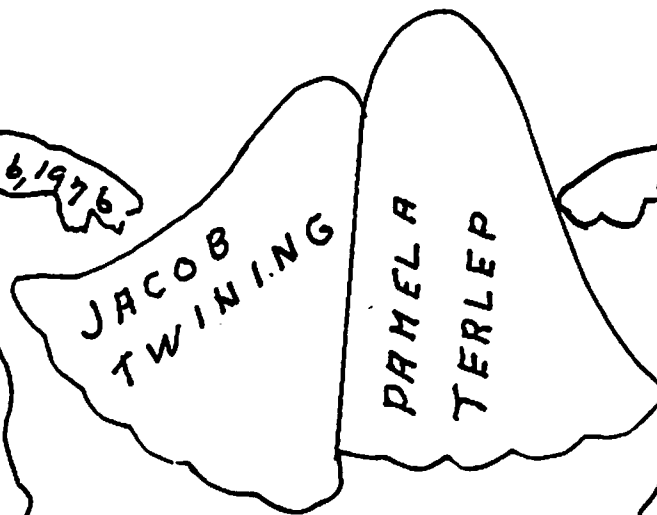
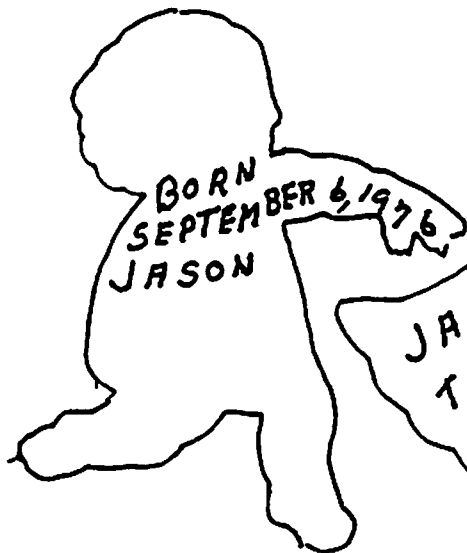
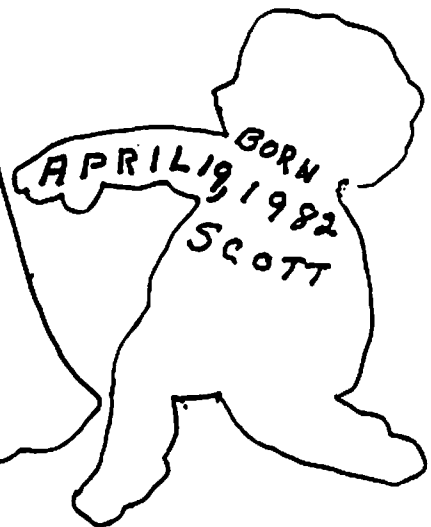
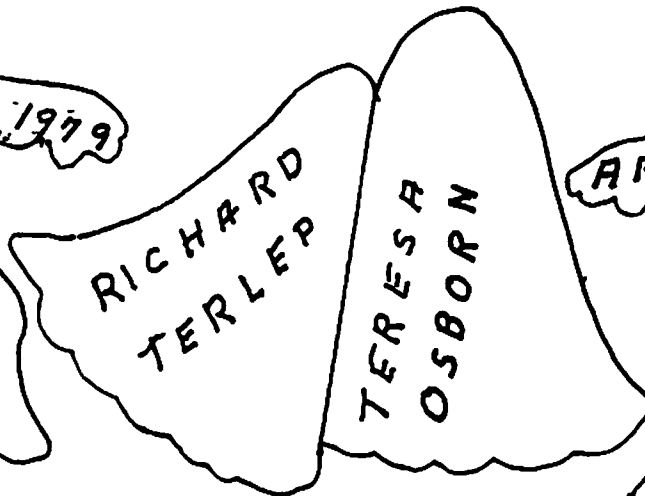
TERLEP



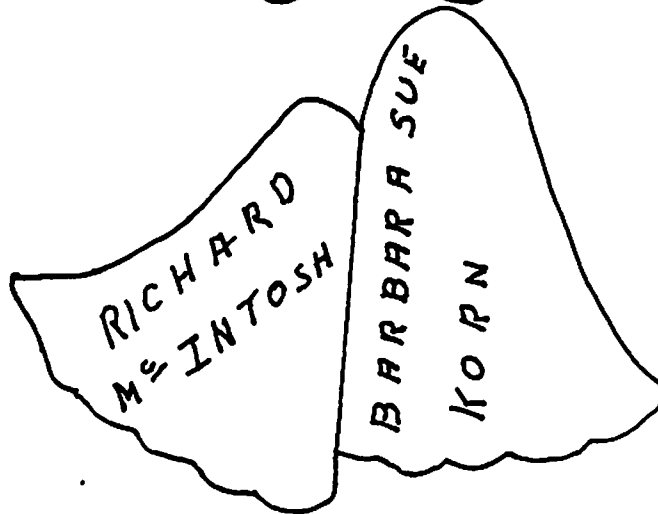
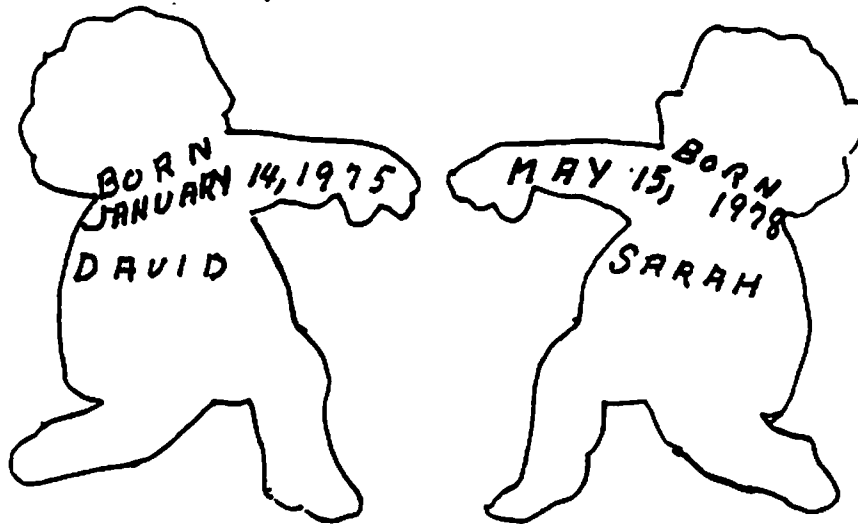
TERLEP



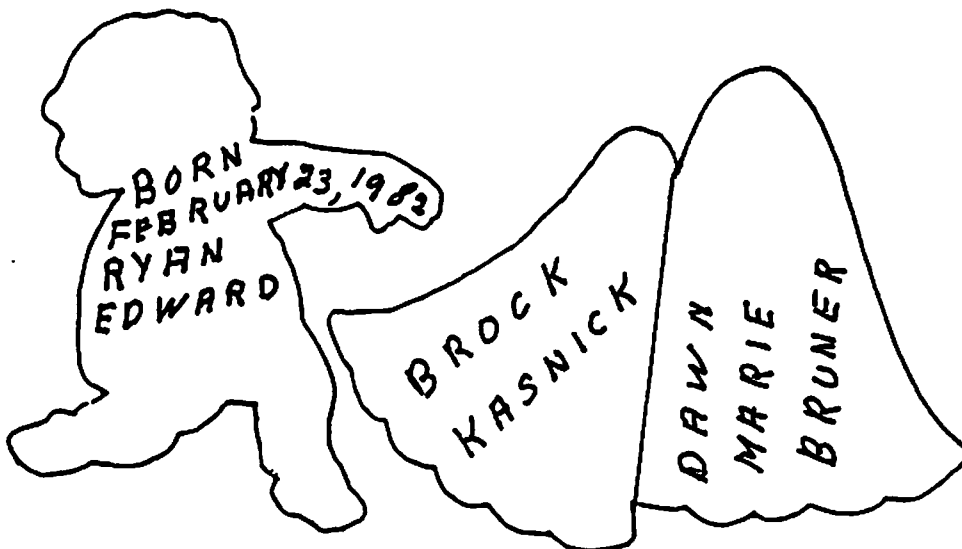
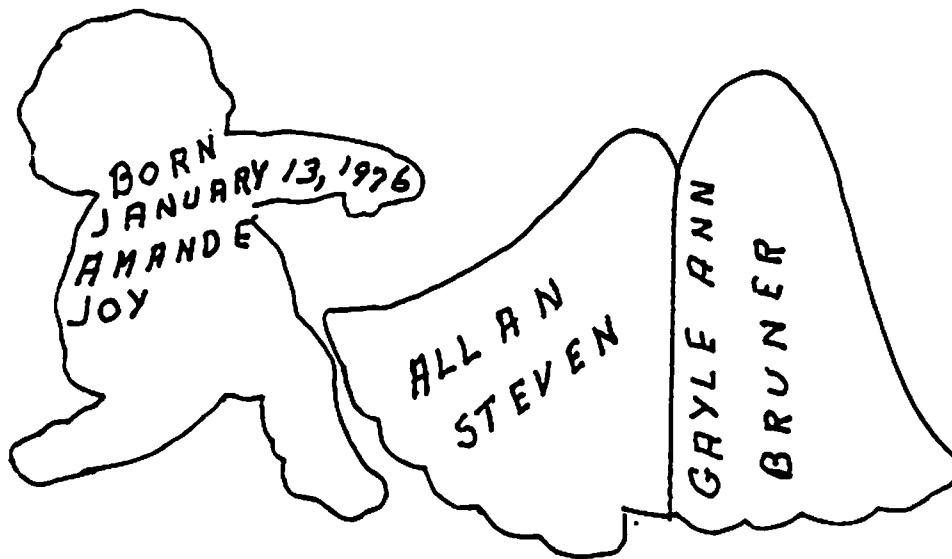
TERLEP



TERLEP



TERLEP



THE PESSIMIST

Nothing to do but work,
Nothing to eat but food;
Nothing to wear but clothes
To keep one from going nude.

Nothing to breathe but air,
Quick as a flash 'til gone;
Nowhere to fall but off,
Nowhere to stand but on.

Nothing to comb but hair,
Nowhere to sleep but in bed;
Nothing to weep but tears,
Nothing to bury but dead.

Nothing to sing but songs;
Ah well, alas! Alack!
Nowhere to go but out,
Nowhere to come but back.

Nothing to see but sights,
Nothing to quench but thirst;
Nothing to have but what we've got;
Thus thro' life we are cursed.

Nothing to strike but a gait;
Everything moves that goes,
Nothing at all but common sense
Can ever withstand these woes.

Divine Intervention

I think that I shall never see
A diet that's just right for me.
One that will let me eat my fill
When I forget to take my pill.
One that helps me get through the night
Without sneaking one single bite,
So that I may in summer wear
My loveliest dresses so bare.
Around my waist there'd be no fat,
No more calories to combat.
But I have learned to my chagrin
That only God can make me thin.

THE HUMAN TOUCH

'Tis the human touch in this world that counts,
The touch of your hand and mine,
Which means far more to the fainting heart
Than shelter and bread and wine;
For shelter is gone when the night is o'er,
And bread lasts only a day,
But the touch of the hand and the sound of the voice
Sing on in the soul away.

NOBODY KNOWS BUT MOTHER

How many buttons are missing today?
Nobody knows but Mother.
How many playthings strewn in her way?
Nobody knows but Mother.
How many thimbles and spools are missed?
How many burns on each fat little fist?
How many bumps to be cuddled and kissed?
Nobody knows but Mother.

How many hats has she hunted today?
Nobody knows but Mother.
Carelessly hiding themselves in the hay
Nobody knows but Mother.
How many handkerchief wilfully strayed?
How many ribbons for each little maid?
How for her care can a mother be paid?
Nobody knows but Mother.

How many muddy shoes all in a row?
Nobody knows but Mother.
How many stockings to darn, do you know?
Nobody knows but Mother.
How many little torn aprons to mend?
How many hours of toil must she spend?
How late when her day's work shall end?
Nobody knows but Mother.

How many lunches for Tommy and Sam?
Nobody knows but Mother.
Cookies and apples and blackberry jam -
Nobody knows but Mother.
Nourishing dainties for every "sweet too"
Toddling Dottie or dignified Ruth -
How much love sweetens labor, forsooth?
Nobody knows but Mother.

How many cares does a mother's heart know?
Nobody knows but Mother.
How many joys from her mother-love flow?
Nobody knows but Mother.
How many prayers for each little white tooth?
How many tears for her babes has she shed?
How many kisses for each curly head?
Nobody knows but Mother.

Stopped by a policeman for driving
without a taillight, the driver be-
came quite distressed.

"Don't take it so hard," consoled
the officer, "it's a minor offense."

"That's not the point," replied the
troubled driver. "What worries me is
what's happened to my wife and my
trailer?"

ON THE WINGS OF PRAYER

Just close your eyes and open your heart
And feel your worries and cares depart,
Just yield yourself to the Father above
And let Him hold you secure in His love...

For life on earth grows more involved
With endless problems that can's be solved -
But God only asks us to do our best,
Then He will take over and finish the rest...

So when you are tired, discouraged and blue,
There's always one door that is open to you -
And that is the door to "The House of Prayer"
And you'll find God waiting to meet you there...

And "The House of Prayer" is no farther away
Than the quiet spot where you kneel and pray -
For the heart is a temple when God is there
As we place ourselves in His loving care...

And He hears every prayer and answers each one
When we pray in His name, "Thy Will Be Done" -
And the burdens that seemed too heavy to bear
Are lifted away on "The Wings of Prayer."

THINGS TO BE THANKFUL FOR

The good, green earth beneath our feet,
The air we breathe, the food we eat,
Some work to do, a goal to win,
A hidden longing deep within
That spurs us on to bigger things
And helps us meet what each day brings,
All these things and many more
Are things we should be thankful for...
And most of all our thankful prayers
Should rise to God because He cares!

THE GIFT OF FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is a priceless gift that cannot be bought or sold,
But its value is far greater than a mountain made of gold -
For gold is cold and lifeless; it can neither see nor hear,
And in time of trouble, it is powerless to cheer -
It has no ears to listen, no heart to understand,
It cannot bring you comfort or reach out a helping hand -
So when you ask God for a Gift, be thankful if He send
Not diamonds, pearls or riches, but the love of real true friends.

NEW FRIENDS AND OLD FRIENDS

Make new friends, but keep the old;
Those are silver, these are gold.
New-made friendships, like new wine,
Age will mellow and refine.
Friendships that have stood the test —
Time and change — are surely best;
Brow may wrinkle, hair grow gray,
Friendship never knows decay.
For 'mid old friends, tried and true,
Once more we our youth renew,
But old friends, alas, may die,
New friends must their place supply.
Cherish friendship in your breast —
New is good, but old is best;
Make new friends, but keep the old;
Those are silver, these are gold.

THEN LAUGH

Build for yourself a strong box,
Fashion each part with care;
When it's strong as your hand can make
Put all your troubles there;
Hide there all thought of your failure:
And each bitter cup that you quaff.
Lock all your heartaches within it,
Then sit on the lid and laugh!

Tell no one else its contents,
Never its secrets share;
When you've dropped in your care and w
Keep them forever there;
Hide them from sight so completely
That the world will never dream h
Fasten the strong box securely,
Then sit on the lid and laugh!

MY SHADOW

I have a little shadow that goes in and out with me,
And what can be the use of him is more than I can see.
He is very, very like me from the heels up to the head;
And I see him jump before me, when I jump into my bed.

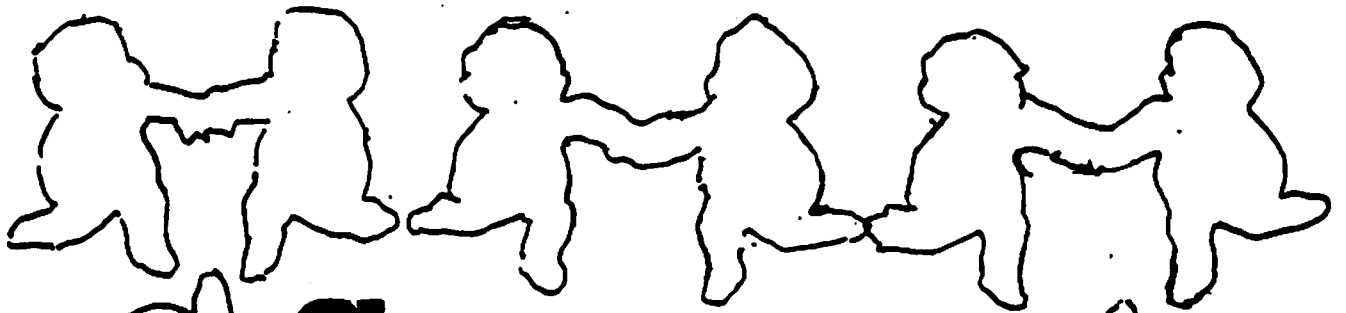
The funniest thing about him is the way he likes to grow —
Not at all like proper children, which is always very slow;
For he sometimes shoots up taller like an india-rubber ball,
And he sometimes gets so little that there's none of him at all.

He hasn't got a notion of how children ought to play,
And can only make a fool of me in every sort of way.
He stays so close beside me, he's a coward, you can see;
I'd think shame to stick to nursie as that shadow sticks to me!

One morning, very early, before the sun was up,
I rose and found the shining dew on every buttercup;
But my lazy little shadow, like an arrant sleepy-head,
Had stayed at home behind me and was fast asleep in bed.

A WISE OLD OWL

A wise old owl lived in an oak;
The more he saw the less he spoke;
The less he spoke the more he heard;
Why can't we all be like that bird?



C

Children reaching out for one another
seeming to say

H

Hail, hail, the gang's all here
shouting it loud and clear
the gang's all here

I

I am hoping we are in our right places
showing our faces

L

Looking back over our shoulders
through Pleasures and Treasures

D

Days long gone, but not forgotten

R

Returning to our days of
childhood and youth

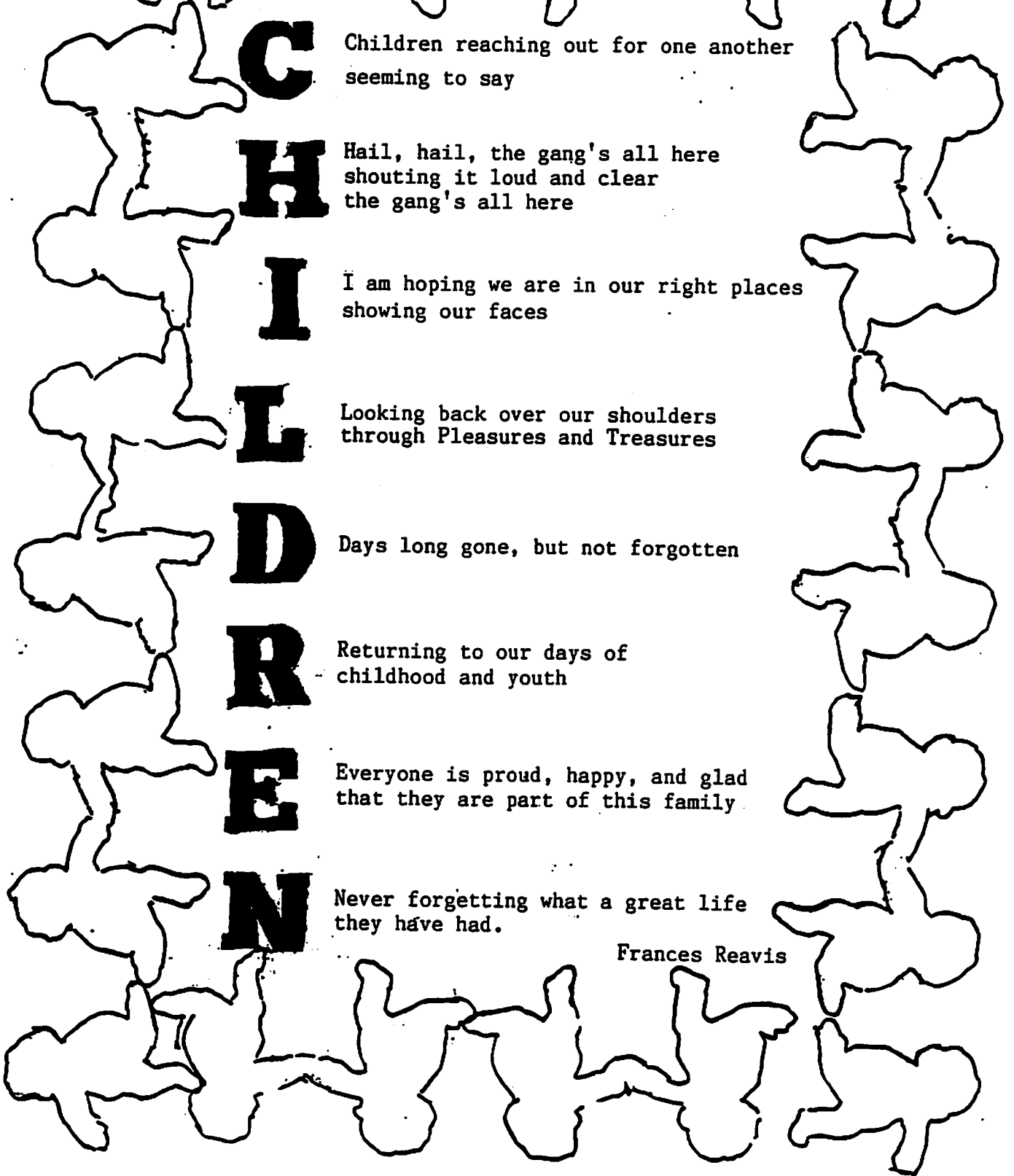
E

Everyone is proud, happy, and glad
that they are part of this family

N

Never forgetting what a great life
they have had.

Frances Reavis



BORN 1882
MAY 26
HELENA
DIED
DECEMBER
14, 1960

BORN
AUGUST 15, 1884
MARY
THERESA
DIED
AUGUST
22, 1931

BORN
JUNE 9, 1891
THERESA
DIED
FEBRUARY
10, 1979

BORN
FEBRUARY 23, 1881
FREDERICK
DIED
MARCH
14, 1963

GRANDPA
POLISH
GRANDMA
THERESA

GREAT GRANDPA WAS AUSTRIAN GREAT
GRANDMA HUNGARIAN THEY CAME TO THE
UNITED STATES LATE 1882 OR EARLY 1883
THEY RAN BOARDING HOUSE AND SALOON
FOR THE MINERS. LOCATED ON HIGHWAY 82
7th & HALLAM STREET NEAR THE PRESENT
FOREST SERVICE BUILDING IN ASPEN, COLORADO
LAYED TO REST IN ASPEN, COLO.
GRANDMA DIED MAY 17, 1980 GRANDPA DIED JULY
25, 1984

FRED POPISH FAMILY
by Katie Skiff

As for our life style in our early years, it was very similar to yours. We made do with everything we had. You figure back - the United States was all more or less in pioneering days.

We raised cattle, pigs, lambs for sale but our own meat needs came first. The folks had a barrel of corned beef and hams and bacon to start with and then we had a large flock of chickens for eggs and meat; we also sold some. Mama always raised a flock of turkeys for holiday sale and for our holiday dinners.

We made our own laundry soap, some cheese, both hard type and cottage. We raised all our own vegetables and potatoes; in the fall we put some in the root cellar and some in a pit that was lined with straw and then covered with dirt. This kept very well all winter. In Mama's garden were raspberries and strawberries. We used all we could fresh and canned the rest and made jam and jelly. We couldn't raise other fruits in that altitude so we got those from peddlers that came through or went down the valley ourselves. These fruits, peaches, pears, apricots, cherries, plums, and tomatoes, we canned.

The folks milked quite a few cows; the milk was separated by machine and we shipped the cream in five or ten gallon cans to a creamery where they tested it for butter fat and mailed a check; this money was for the groceries and other expenses. In the fall when the cattle and pigs were sold, that money went for the big expenses like taxes, interest and machinery.

All the farm work was done with horses; at an early age we all learned to drive a team and help in the fields.

We rode horse-back to school about 2½ miles plus, to a one-room school. We had to board in town for high school. Two went three years to Aspen High and graduated from Glenwood High. Annie went two years to Aspen High and two to Glenwood High; Jennie went all four years to Glenwood High. Three of my teachers live in this vicinity and we have remained friends all these years.

For entertainment in the evening we would read (by kerosene or gasoline lights, no electricity out there), play checkers or other games. Mama could pick a banjo or guitar and we would try to sing. Mama was the only one with a good voice. Mama also could play chords on our old organ. About once a year the community where we lived would have a picnic. During the school year, the kids would give a program and the parents brought things to make a real get-together party. When we grew up we would go to the country dances or a big dance in Aspen.

Mama washed all the clothes on a wash board; water was heated on the cook stove; in winter months the water had to be hauled from a spring located about 1,500 feet from the house. During summer months the ditch came by the house and the cistern was filled from it.

(continued)

Our home was heated by wood, mostly Aspen wood. During the summer months, the family went into the groves of Aspen trees and piled up the dry trees and our folks hauled them home; most times they had them sawed into useable lengths by some neighbor who had a power saw. We had a cook stove and heater that used this wood.

We got our mail from a country store and Post Office about six miles from home. About once a week, our folks or neighbors would go to the little store and Post Office and train station (we all took our cream cans there to be picked up by the train crew). Our neighbors or folks would do a little shopping and get the mail for the community. We had good neighbors.

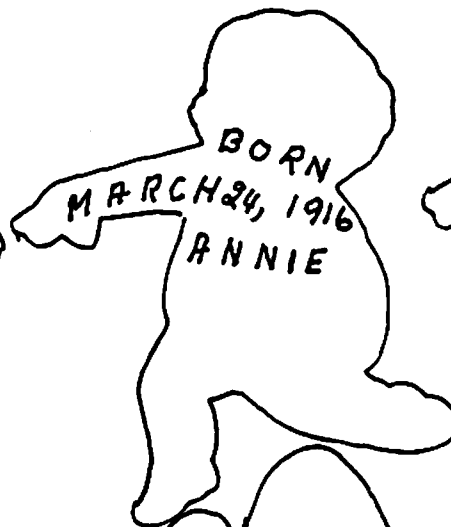
Mother used to "read tea leaves" and was pretty good at it. We used to love having our fortunes read. Jennie was gifted with this talent also.

Mother was also a straight shot with a gun. She got many grouse and they sure were good eating!

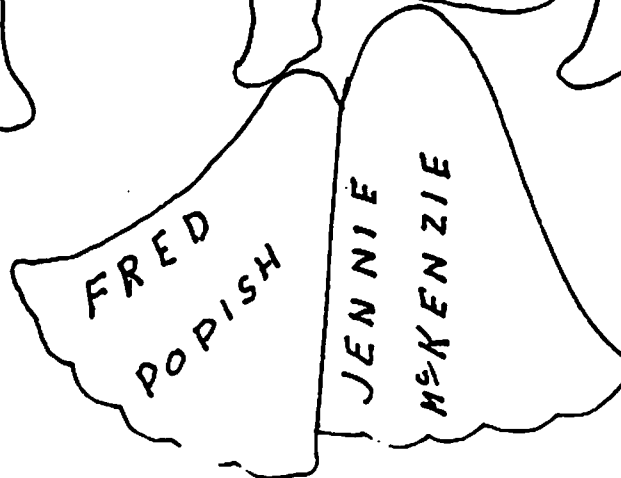
We were fortunate with our health as a whole. But Ethel had diabetes all her life; she had quite a bad time.

We had a very nice farm and country life, but we didn't realize it until we got out on our own. I hope this will answer the questions about our early life. We were all pioneer people. Both my parents were homesteaders.

POPISH

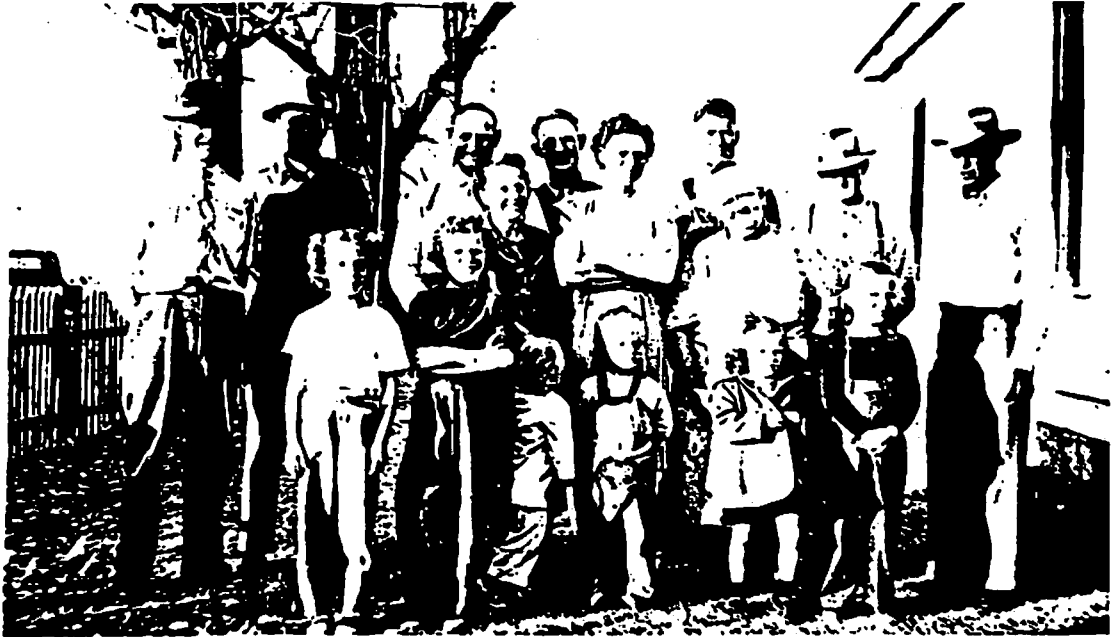


PARENTS WERE
AUSTRIAN
GERMAN BORN
IN GERMANY
FEBRUARY 23
1881 DIED
MARCH 14, 1963
LAYED TO REST
FRUITA,
COLORADO



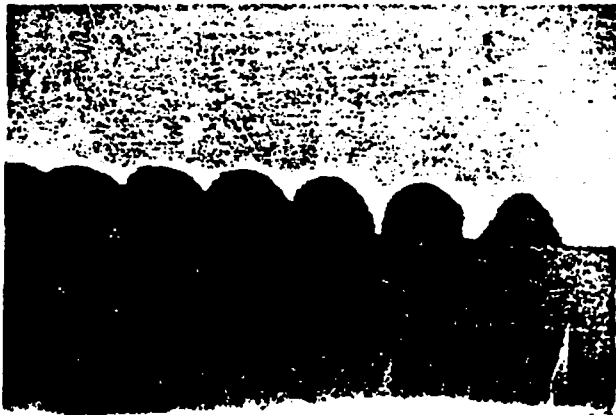
PARENTS WERE
FROM SCOTLAND
BORN IN ILLINOIS
SEPTEMBER
22, 1881 DIED
FEBRUARY
22, 1960
LAYED TO REST
IN ASPEN
COLORADO

KOVACH FAMILY



FEB • 63



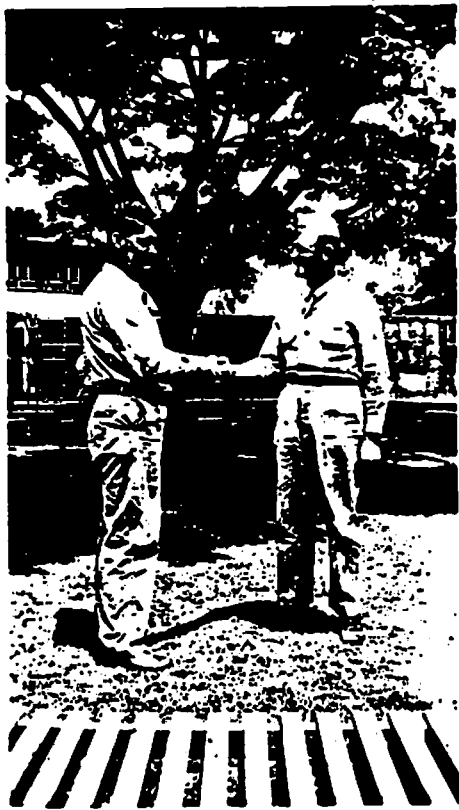


Team of horses used then

*Top picture is of Mary
Helen & Uncle Tony Kovach.
In front of their Homestead
house. The Kovach boys
stacking beans & bean piles*



RNN

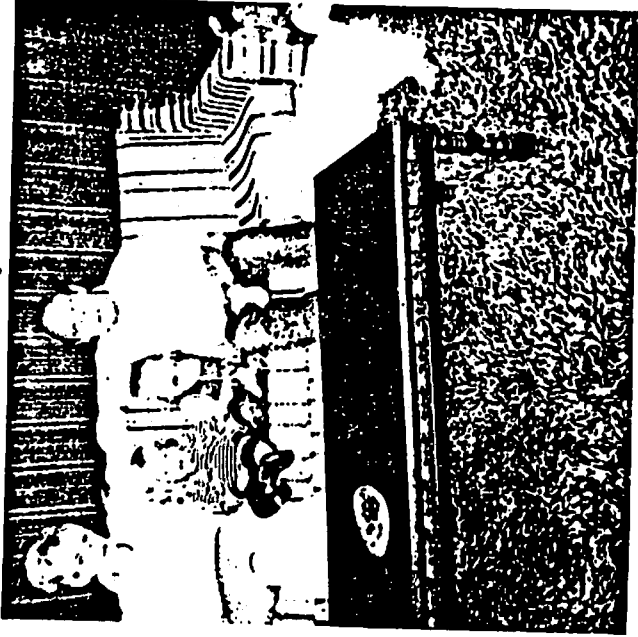


JOHN and ALBERT
RAN INTO ONE ANOTHER
IN HAWAII



2 1/2 yrs

FRED

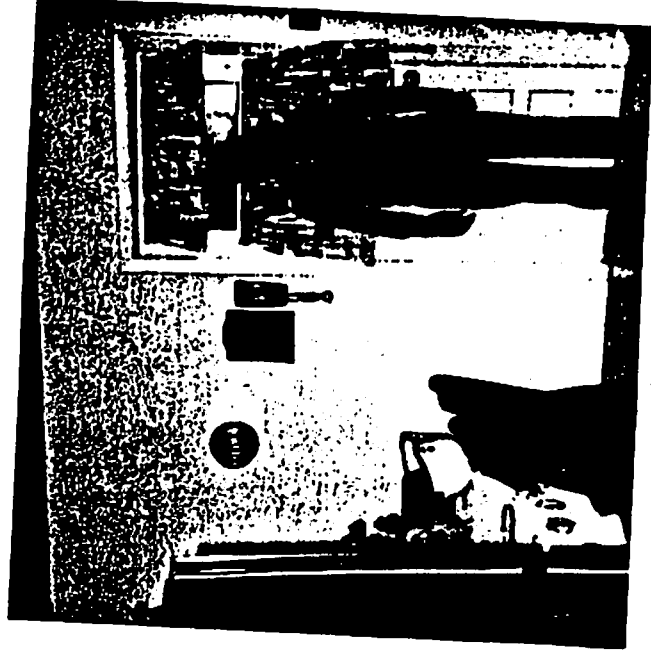


FRED KOVACH FAMILY
LEFT TO RIGHT

DEBBIE MICHELLE
JENNY FRED



STEVE AND ANN
AMES FAMILY
MARK AND DENNIE



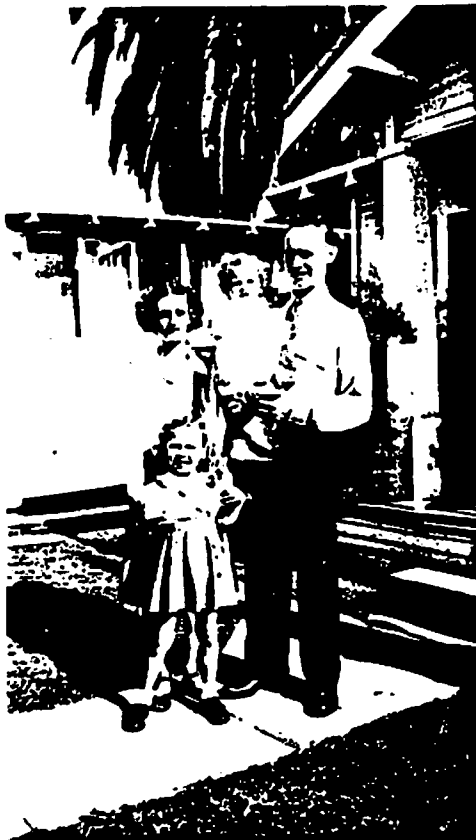
FRED



TOP ROW
VERN
and
GENE

MIDDLE ROW
FRED
and
WILMA

BOTTOM ROW
MONA JOAN
and
DIANA
MARIE



CHARLES & HELEN



FRED WILMA KOVACH
MONA JOAN & DIANA MARIE

BRIGHTEN THE CORNER
WHERE YOU ARE

We cannot all be famous
or be listed in "Who's Who,"
But every person great or small
has important work to do,
For seldom do we realize
the importance of small deeds
Or to what degree of greatness
unnoticed kindness leads -
For it's not the big celebrity
in a world of fame and praise,
But it's doing unpretentiously
in undistinguished ways
The work that God assigned to us,
unimportant as it seems,
That makes our task outstanding
and brings reality to dreams -
So do not sit and idly wish
for wider, new dimensions
Where you can put in practice
your many "good intentions" -
But at the spot God placed you
begin at once to do
Little things to brighten up
the lives surrounding you,
For if everybody brightened up
the spot on which they're standing
By being more considerate
and a little less demanding,
This dark old world would very soon
eclipse the "Evening Star"
If everybody brightened up
the corner where they are!

THE WIND

Who has seen the wind?
Neither I nor you.
But when the leaves hang trembling,
The wind is passing through.

Who has seen the wind?
Neither you nor I.
But when the trees bow down their heads,
The wind is passing by.

THE SWING

How do you like to go up in a swing,
Up in the air so blue?
Oh, I do think it the pleasantest thing
Ever a child can do!

Up in the air and over the wall,
Till I can see so wide,
Rivers and trees and cattle and all
Over the countryside -

Till I look down on the garden green,
Down on the roof so brown -
Up in the air I go flying again,
Up in the air and down!

LITTLE THINGS

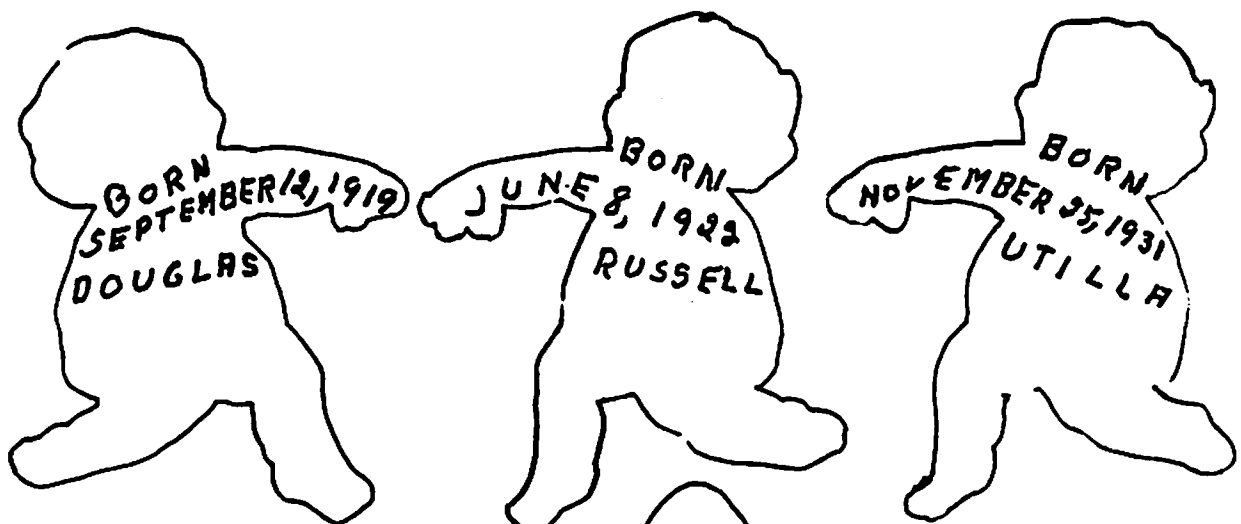
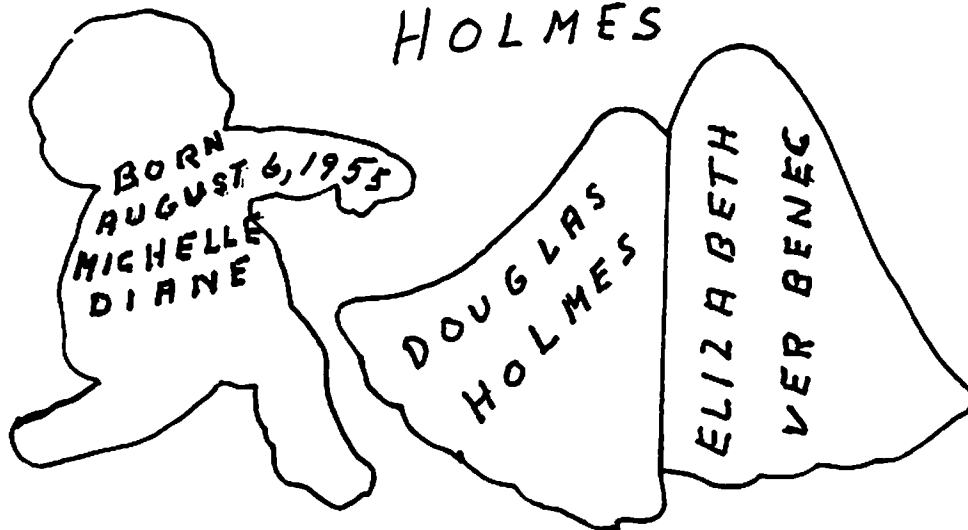
Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the pleasant land.

Thus the little minutes,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

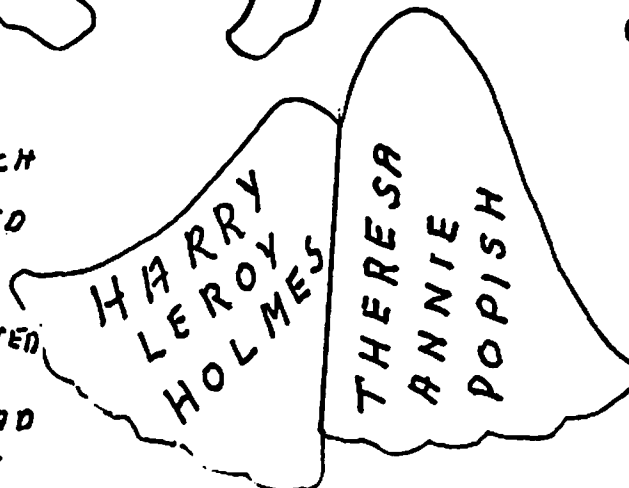
DAYS OF BIRTH

Monday's child is fair of face,
Tuesday's child is full of grace,
Wednesday's child is full of woe,
Thursday's child has far to go,
Friday's child is loving and giving,
Saturday's child works for its living,
And a child that's born on Sabbath Day
Is fair and wise and good and gay.

HOLMES



BORN IN
OTTUMWA
IOWA MARCH
7, 1882 DIED
NOVEMBER
9, 1971
WAS CREMATED
ASHES SPREAD
AT HOMESTEAD
OWL CREEK
ASPEN, COLO.



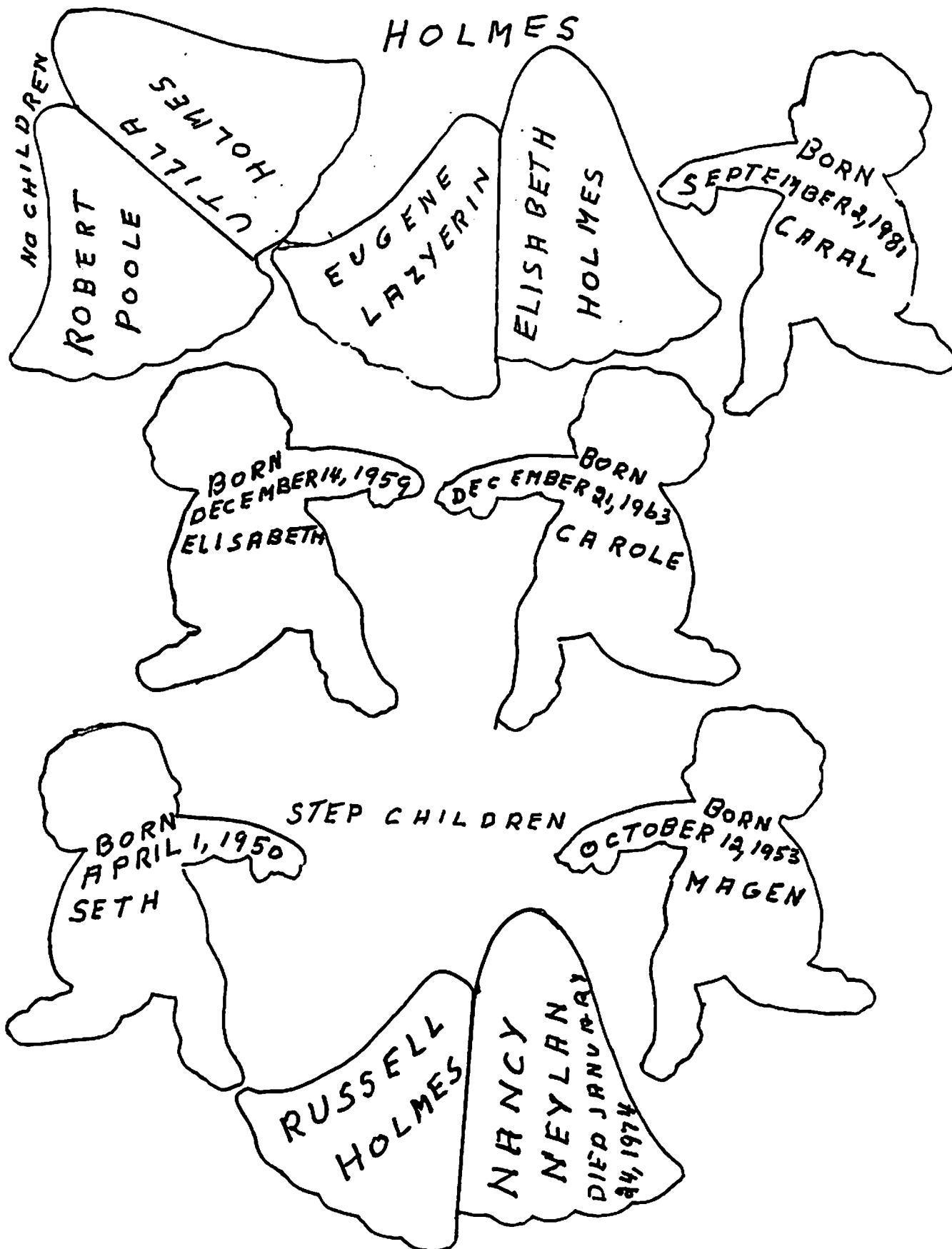
BORN IN
LEADVILLE
COLORADO
JUNE 9, 1891
DIED FEBRUARY
10, 1979
LAYED TO REST
GLENWOOD
SPRINGS,
COLORADO

HARRY HOLMES FAMILY
by Russell Holmes

My Dad took up his homestead in 1903. I was born there. It was six miles west of Aspen on Owl Creek Road, Buttermilk Ski Area.

He cut and hauled logs in the winter. We moved to Aspen in the summer of 1930. He still hauled logs until 1936, also worked at the saw mill. He also did some work for the County.

In 1938 he went into mining. Mother moved to Denver with Uilla in 1938. I started to mine with Dad in 1939. Douglas went to Denver shortly after that, but I stayed in Aspen.





HARRY HOLMES



Y 336
Breckenridge
Colo.



Aspen, Colo. 1911



FRED POPISH

HAPPINESS

Happiness is like a crystal,
Fair and exquisite and clear,
Broken in a million pieces,
Shattered, scattered far and near.
Now and then along life's pathway,
Lo! Some shining fragments fall;
But there are so many pieces
No one ever finds them all.

You may find a bit of beauty,
Or an honest share of wealth,
While another just beside you
Gathers honor, love or health.
Vain to choose or grasp unduly,
Broken is the perfect ball;
And there are so many pieces
No one ever finds them all.

Yet the wise as on they journey
Treasure every fragment clear,
Fit them as they may together,
Imaging the shattered sphere
Learning ever to be thankful,
Though their share of it is small;
For it has so many pieces
No one ever finds them all.



It's Up to You

A little thought will show you how vastly your own happiness depends on the way other people bear themselves toward you. The looks and tones at your breakfast table, the conduct of your fellow workers or employers, the faithful or unreliable men you deal with, what people say to you on the street, the letters you get, the friends or foes you meet — these things make up very much of the pleasure or misery of your day.

Turn the idea around, and remember that just so much are you adding to the pleasure or the misery of other people's days. And this is the half of the matter which you can control.

Whether any particular day shall bring to you more of happiness or of suffering is largely beyond your power to determine.

Whether each day of your life shall give happiness or suffering rests with yourself.

Too Beautiful For Words

In a high school class, the students were instructed to express themselves on the subject: "The Most Beautiful Thing in the World."

A lazy lad in the back of the room pondered briefly, wrote a single line and lapsed into slumber.

Curious, the teacher read over his shoulder: "My girl — too beautiful for words."

SOMEBODY'S MOTHER

The woman was old and ragged and gray
And bent with the chill of the Winter's day.

The street was wet with a recent snow
And the woman's feet were aged and slow.

She stood at the crossing and waited long,
Alone, uncared for, amid the throng

Of human beings who passed her by
Nor heeded the glance of her anxious eye.

Down the street, with laughter and shout,
Glad in the freedom of "school let out,"

Came the boys like a flock of sheep,
Hailing the snow piled white and deep.

Past the woman so old and gray
Hastened the children on their way.

Nor offered a helping hand to her —
So meek, so timid, afraid to stir

Lest the carriage wheels or the horses' feet
Should crowd her down in the slippery street.

At last came one of the merry troop,
The gayest laddie of all the group;

He paused beside her and whispered low,
"I'll help you cross, if you wish to go."

Her aged hand on his strong young arm
She placed, and so, without hurt or harm,

He guided the trembling feet along,
Proud that his own were firm and strong.

Then back again to his friends he went,
His young heart happy and well content.

"She's somebody's mother, boys, you know,
For all she's aged and poor and slow,

"And I hope some fellow will lend a hand
To help my mother, you understand,

"If ever she's poor and old and gray,
When her own dear boy is far away."

And "somebody's mother" bowed low her head
In her home that night, and the prayer she said

Was, "God be kind to the noble boy,
Who is somebody's son, and pride and joy!"

A DAD'S GREATEST JOB

I may never be as clever as my neighbor down the street;
I may never be as wealthy as some other men I meet;
I may never have the glory that some other men have had,
But I've got to be successful as a little fellow's Dad.
There are certain dreams I cherish that I'd like to see come true,
There are things I would accomplish ere my working time is through,
But the task my heart is set on is to guide a little lad
And make myself successful as that little fellow's Dad.
I may never come to glory;
I may never gather gold;
Men may count me as a failure when my business life is told,
But if he who follows after shall be manly, I'll be glad —
For I'll know I've been successful as a little fellow's Dad.
It's the one job that I dream of;
It's the task I think of most.
If I fail that growing youngster,
I'd have nothing else to boast,
For though wealth and fame I'd gather,
All my future would be sad
If I failed to be successful as that little fellow's Dad.

IF I HAD A SON

If I had a son, I would say to him "Son,
Be fair and be square in the race you must run.
Be brave if you lose and be meek if you win.
Be better and nobler than I've ever been.
Be honest and fearless in all that you do,
And honor the name I have given to you."

If I had a son, I would want him to know,
We reap in this life just about as we sow,
And we get what we earn, be it little or great,
Regardless of luck and regardless of fate.
I would teach him and show him the best that I could
That it pays to be honest and upright and good.

I would make him a pal and a partner of mine
And show him the things in this world that are fine.
I would show him the things that are wicked and bad
For I figure this knowledge should come from his dad.
I would walk with him, talk with him, too,
And to all of my promises strive to be true.

We would grow up together and I'd be a boy
And share in his troubles and share in his joys.
We would work out problems together and then
We would lay out our plans when we both would be men.
And, oh, what a wonderful joy this would be,
No pleasure in life could be greater to me.

PRECIOUS MEMORIES

Frances Reavis

DOTTIE - When she was just two years old, she would sit in her little rocking chair going through the motions as though she was sewing just like some old woman. She put on quite a pantomime.

CHARLES - I just loved to hear him talk. He would pronounce his words so plain. He knew his alphabet from A to Z with the little verse for every letter when he was just two and a half years

GEORGE - was a very thoughtful little guy. When someone in the family was ill or was in trouble, somehow he would be right there with a game in his hands. "Let's play this," he would say, "It might help you feel better faster." When Georgie was in trouble he always went for his teddy bear to be with him.

Dorothy Unger

KEVIN - From the time he was three year old, every gift he would open, he would say, "Thanks, oh, just what I needed."

Marilyn Reavis

CHRIS - The thing that sticks out in my mind about Chris when he was very young is not a single incident. Rather, it is his independence, his sense of honesty, and his integrity. Chris would always do as much as he could, as soon as he could. He was making his bed and scrambling his own eggs by the time he was four. No matter what he did, no matter how much trouble he would get into - he always said, "Yes, I did it." and would take the consequences. We could always depend on Chris for the truth about anything. In this day and age, when so many kids will tell you whatever they think you want to hear or whatever will keep them out of trouble, I think that Chris is a very wonderful, remarkable child.

MATT - The special thing about Matt was his terrific imagination. I would be passing by Matt's room and hear singing or an involved conversation going on. I would look in to see who was over to play and find Matt with his toys out enacting a scene from Mattie's fertile mind. He has always been able to amuse himself for hours with songs that he remembers all the words to from the radio, or just playing with his "people" enacting games that only Matt knows. Matt's imagination knows no bounds, which sometimes isn't such a good thing. Where Matt can imagine the monsters so realistically that they become truly scary and real, Chris with his down-to-earth logical mind can say, "Oh, they aren't real."

Nov Reavis

JOC - Just before Joc's first birthday which falls on the 29th of December, we went home to spend Christmas with George's family. We were all very busy visiting. We missed Joc, went looking for him. Grandma thought she had the Christmas tree blocked so that Joc couldn't get too close to it and pull on it. But much to our surprise, where did we find him? Sitting under the tree playing with the Christmas tree bulbs. The look on his face matched our surprised looks!

Doris Terlep

MARY - When Mary was about eight years, she asked me if I knew Abe Lincoln.

When John was in Korea and she was four year old, she wanted me to send Daddy some potato chips because she thought he didn't have enough to eat.

KAY - She was always wanting up after going to bed at night. One night after three trips to the bathroom, etc., I told her she was a pest. She then put a hand on each side of my face, kissed me, and said, "Mommie, are you happy?"

Mary Templin

JONATHAN - When his sister, Jennifer, was born, his dad called from the hospital and told him. Jonathan said, "Send her back, I want a brother."

JENNIFER - a bubbly, never-still little girl. One day I found her in the middle of my water bed. So I told her that nobody, but nobody jumps on my bed, particularly with shoes on. She said, "Mommie, I don't happen to have my shoes on,"

Lily Kay English

RENE and GINA - It's always nice to have a drink out sometimes. When Daddy went out with a couple of friends, we'd meet them at the door. Rene and Gina said, "I can tell by your eyes you were at the bar."

KENNETH - While riding to Grandma's home one day, Kenneth saw a bushel basket upon a mail box. He said, "Look, there's a basket upon the post office."

RICHARD - Came home from school one day and while playing ball in the house, he called to me and said, "Mom, there's someone coming or going under the bed."

Mary White

PATTI - When she was about three years old, she would bring her little red rocking chair into the kitchen where I was working and say, "Mama, I'm a lady now and have come to visit." She would always have her doll in her arms.

RAY - Was always bringing me a pretty flower and saying it was "deedle dee." (pretty)

Margaret Kovack

FRED - Before Fred went to school, he told the fuel oil man he could write. Then signed the ticket Freddie. (It went to the office with no other signature.)

ANN - When Ann was eighteen months old, Fred was put on the back of a Shetland pony. In her excitement she said: "Freddie ride, Freddie ride a cow."

Grandchildren

MICHELLE - At the time of Jenny's birth, Michelle at 23 months did everything with her doll that her mother did with the baby.

JENNY - would never cry when punished. Many times she would turn her head and smile.

DENNIS - While screening Dennis for kindergarten, the question was: "What is a ceiling?" His reply was, "What you put on pipes to keep them from leaking."

MARK - When Mark was lost in the Mesa Shopping Mall, he found the car in the parking lot to be sure he'd get home. Parents and security hunted the mall.

Sarah Popish Arnold

KIMBERLY - When she was eleven-months-old, she could point to various parts of her body and tell you what they were. Her big problem came with her navel - if she could not see it and put her finger in it, she would start yelling and carrying on. If she could find it, she would say, "Belly!"

JENNIFER - At age six-months, she started crawling and climbing. She loved to get as high as possible. If she fell, which she did often, she cried until put back where she was. Fear was not in her vocabulary. When she started walking at eleven months, this desire to be up high went away. I think she was trying to get away from Kimberly, who loved to drag her around. Kim was afraid of high places.

NICOLE - She always tried to keep up with the older ones. When she was 3½ years old, she pulled the door handle off the screen door, then about two days later she broke the lock off the bathroom door. Ever since then, she has gone around and told everyone she is going to play with, "She strong!" I guess she is because when they started fighting, she could make Kim and Jenny cry and they would then leave her alone.

Katie Skiff

JACK - I will always remember Jack when he was a little past three years of age and was getting around well and interested in everything. We were out at my parents' home and John was talking about how high-priced gasoline was. Unknown Jack left the group and put some water in the gas tank and then came in and told us he helped Dad's car. You can imagine how much trouble we had until we could get it up on a lift and clean out the gas line and tank.

JUDY - always loved animals and wanted to be around them all the time when we were on the farm. Judy was about three years old and left the house and we went looking for her. She was with an old rusty feed bucket she found and trying to milk a cow. As old as she is, she still loves animals and has quite a few cats and dogs.

IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?

The most famous editorial that has even been written is the one entitled, "Is There a Santa Claus?" It has been reproduced in every conceivable form, in every quarter of the globe, since it first appeared in the New York Sun in 1897.

The question was raised in a letter to The Sun by 8-year-old Virginia O'Hanion of New York City, the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Phillip F. O'Hanion. The classic answer was written by Francis Pharcellus Church, an editorial writer at The Sun.

Church undertook the assignment with reluctance, the story goes, but his fine craftsmanship produced an article that has endured and will continue to endure as long as children ask: "Is there a Santa Claus?"

We take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of The Sun:

"Dear Editor:

I am 8 years old.

Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus.

Papa says, 'If you see it in The Sun, it's so.'

Please tell me the truth, is there a Santa Claus?

Virginia O'Hanion

115 West 95th Street

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little.

In this great universe of ours, man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! How dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias.

There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well no believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign there is no Santa Claus.

The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor adults can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

(continued)

LESSONS FROM LIFE

A child that lives with ridicule
learns to be timid.
A child that lives with criticism
learns to condemn.
A child that lives with distrust
learns to be deceitful.
A child that lives with antagonism
learns to be hostile.
A child that lives with affection
learns to love.
A child that lives with encouragement
learns confidence.
A child that lives with truth
learns justice.
A child that lives with praise
learns to appreciate.
A child that lives with sharing
learns to be considerate.
A child that lives with knowledge
learns wisdom.
A child that lives with patience
learns to be tolerant.
A child that lives with happiness
will find love and beauty.

COMPLAINING

I complained because the sun was hot -
I complained because of cold -
I complained when I was just a lad -
Because I wasn't old.

I complained because I wasn't rich -
I complained because I'm poor -
I complained when I had just enough
Because I wanted more.

I'm complaining now because of snow -
When I awake each day,
I pray, "Oh Lord, be merciful
and melt the snow away."

But who am I to ask so much
From such a one as He?
For way down deep within my heart
I'm sinful as can be.

"I know that in the future, Lord,
That you'll bring out the sun,
So give me patience as I pray -
Oh Lord, Thy will be done."

Today upon a bus, I saw a lovely maid with golden hair,
I envied her, she seemed so gay, and I wished I were as fair.
When suddenly she rose to leave, I saw her hobble down the aisle;
she had one foot, and used a crutch, but as she passed, she had a smile.
Oh God, forgive me when I whine;
I have two feet, the world is mine.

And when I stopped to buy some sweets,
The lad who sold them had such charm.
I talked with him, he said to me,
"It's nice to talk to men like you. You see," he said, "I'm blind."
Oh God, forgive me when I whine;
I have two eyes, the world is mine.

Then, as I passed along the way,
I saw a child with eyes of blue.
He stood and watched the others play;
it seemed he knew not what to do.
I stopped for a moment; and then I said, "Why don't you join the others, dear?"
He looked ahead without a word, and then I knew he could not hear.
Oh God, forgive me when I whine;
I have two ears, the world is mine.

With feet to take me where I'd go,
With eyes to see the sunsets glow,
With ears to hear what I would know,
I'm belssed indeed.
The world is mine.
Oh God, forgive me if I whine.

OUR MEN WHO SERVED IN WORLD WAR II



JOHN THOMAS TERLEP was inducted into the Air Force on March 10, 1942. He was a skilled medical technician who assisted doctors at an Eighth A.A.F. fighter dispensary. Staff Sgt. John T. Terlep, Jr., of 802 E. 19th Ave., Denver, (on the left) is shown treating an aircraft mechanic slightly injured in an accident "on the line." Men wounded in combat passed through Terlep's ward.

TONY MATTHEW TERLEP was inducted into the Army Infantry Division on March 24, 1942. Corporal Tony Matthew Terlep was seriously wounded in action on July 6, 1944. He was sent to France for hospital care. He died on the 11th of July, 1944.

LOUIS ANDREW TERLEP was inducted into the Army Infantry, the Fifth Armored Division, 46th Infantry Regiment on March 22, 1942. He was wounded in Germany and was honorably discharged on October 27, 1945.

CHARLES WILLIAM TERLEP was inducted into the Air Force late in 1942. He was honorably discharged in 1945.

TONY KOVACH was inducted into the Air Force on June 18, 1942 and was honorably discharged on July 27, 1945.

JOHN KOVACH was inducted into the Army on April 3, 1942 and was honorably discharged on September 13, 1945.

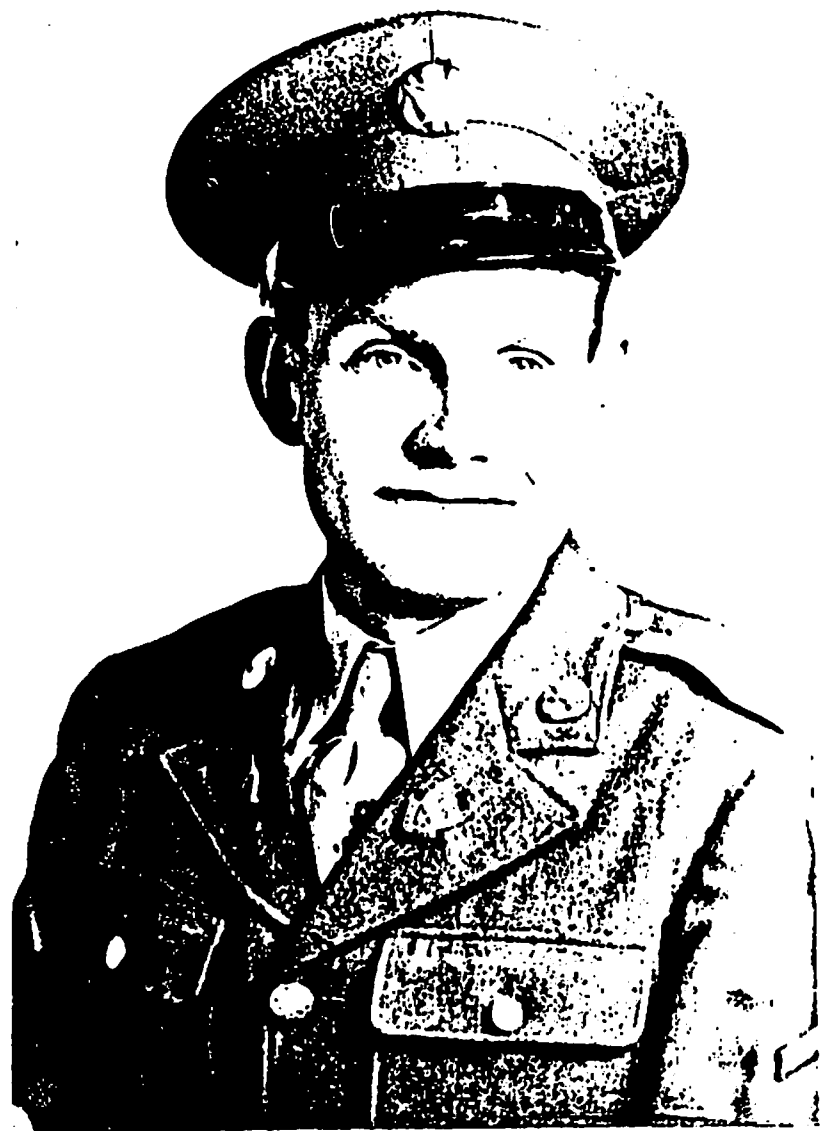
ALBERT KOVACH was inducted into the Air Force on March 15, 1942. He was honorably discharged on December 28, 1945.

CHARLES KOVACH was inducted into the Army on January 10, 1942. He was wounded on December 18, 1942 and was medically discharged on September 18, 1944.

MICHAEL AZZOLINO was inducted into the Air Force in September of 1942 and was honorably discharged on March 11, 1945

RAYMOND KENNETH ENGLISH was inducted into the Navy on January 15, 1942. He was honorably discharged on November 21, 1945. He joined the Navy Reserves on October 16, 1947 and was discharged on September 26, 1955.

DONALD MILTON UNGER was inducted into the Coast Guard on April 10, 1943, and was honorably discharged on April 12, 1946.



TONY TERLEP



JOHN TERLEP

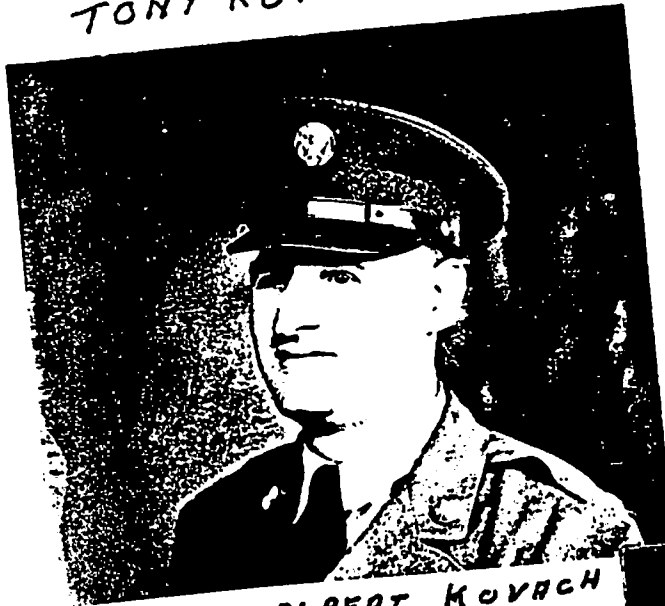


LOUIE TERLEP



CHARLES TERLEP

TONY KOVACH



RAYMON
ENGLIS



ALBERT KOVACH

JOHN + ALBERT KOVACH



JOHN and ALBERT
RAN INTO ONE ANOTHER



OUR MEN WHO SERVED IN THE VIET NAM WAR

ANTHONY ALFRED KOVACH was inducted into the Navy on July 22, 1963. He has been in nuclear power. He retired in March of 1983.

RAYMOND K. ENGLISH was inducted into the Coast Guard in January of 1967 and was honorably discharged in 1971.

ANDREW JOSEPH TERLEP was inducted into the Air Force on January 2, 1973 and was honorably discharged in January of 1978.

THOMAS MICHAEL TERLEP was inducted into the Army on July 29, 1973 and was honorably discharged on July 19, 1976.

ROBERT POPISH was in the service, but I have no dates for him.

CHARLES WILLIAM REAVIS, 40 days in the U. S. Navy Reserve, was inducted into the Army on April 16, 1970 and was honorably discharged in 1972.

GEORGE ANDREW REAVIS was inducted into the Air Force on November 20, 1969. He is still serving in the Air Force at Scott A.F.B. in Illinois.

ROBERT W. MULLINGER served 20 years in the Air Force.

PATRIC JOHN ALLISON was inducted into the National Guard in 1958 and was discharged in 1963.

LARRY ALLISON was inducted into the Air Force in 1962 and is still serving.

GERALD LEE ALLISON was inducted into the Army in 1966 and served for four years.



KENNETH ENGLISH



CHARLES
REAVIS



GEORGE REAVIS



ROBERT
POPISH

GOD BLESS AMERICA

God bless America,
Land that I love,
Stand beside her and guide her
Through the night with a light from above.

From the mountains to the prairies,
To the oceans white with foam,
God bless America,
My home, sweet home.

MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE

My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty,
of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died, Land of the Pilgrims pride,
From every mountain side,
let freedom ring!

Our Fathers' God to thee, Author of liberty,
to thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright, with Freedom's Holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God our King.

FOUR THINGS

Four things in any land must dwell,
If it endures and prospers well:
One is manhood true and good;
One is noble womanhood;
One is child life, clean and bright;
And one an altar kept alight.

PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE

I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America
and to the republic for which it stands,
One nation under God, indivisible,
with liberty and justice for all.

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain.
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears.
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea.

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming!
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;
Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?

On that shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, now conceals, now discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;
'Tis the star-spangled banner; oh, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave;
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

DEATH IS ONLY
A PART OF LIFE

We enter this world
from "the great unknown"
And God gives each spirit
a form of its own
And endows this form
with a heart and a soul
To spur man on
to his ultimate goal...
For all men are born
to return as they came
And birth and death
are in essence the same
And man is but born
to die and arise
For beyond this world
in beauty there lies
The purpose of death
which is but to gain
Life everlasting
in God's great domain...
And no one need make
this journey alone
For God has promised
to take care of His own.

ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF DEATH

Death is a gateway
we all must pass through
To reach that Fair Land
where the soul's born anew,
For man's born to die
and his sojourn on earth
Is a short span of years
beginning with birth...
And like pilgrims we wander
until death takes our hand
And we start on our journey
to God's Promised Land,
A place where we'll find
no suffering nor tears,
Where Time is not counted
by days, months or years...
And in this Fair City
that God has prepared
Are unending joys
to be happily shared
With all of our loved ones
who patiently wait
On Death's Other Side
to open "the Gate"!

A THANKFUL HEART

Take nothing for granted, for whenever you do
The "joy of enjoying" is lessened for you -
For we rob our own lives much more than we know
When we fail to respond or in any way show
Our thanks for the blessings that daily are ours...
The warmth of the sun, the fragrance of flowers,
The beauty of twilight, the freshness of dawn,
The coolness of dew on a green velvet lawn,
The kind little deeds so thoughtfully done,
The favors of friends and the love that someone
Unselfishly gives us in a myriad of ways,
Expecting no payment and no words of praise -
Oh, great is our loss when we no longer find
A thankful response to things of this kind,
For the Joy of Enjoying and the Fullness of Living
Are found in the heart that is filled with Thanksgiving.

LIFE'S GOLDEN AUTUMN

Birthdays come and birthdays go
and with them comes the thought
Of all the happy memories
that the passing years have brought -
And looking back across the years
it's a joy to reminisce,
For memory opens wide the door
on a happy day like this,
And with a sweet nostalgia
we longingly recall
The happy days of long ago
that seem the best of all -
But time cannot be halted
in its swift and endless flight
And age is sure to follow youth
as day comes after night -
And once again it's proven
that the restless brain of man
Is powerless to alter
God's great unchanging plan -
But while our step grows slower
and we grow more tired too,
The soul goes soaring upward
to realms untouched and new,
For growing older only means
the spirit grows serene
And we behold things with our souls
that our eyes have never seen -
And birthdays are but gateways
to eternal life above
Where "God's children" live forever
in the beauty of his love.

WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU

When I must leave you
for a little while,
Please do not grieve
and shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow
to you through the years,
But start out bravely
with a gallant smile;
And for my sake
and in my name
Live on and do
all things the same,
Feed not your loneliness
on empty days,
But fill each waking hour
in useful ways,
Reach out your hand
in comfort and in cheer
And I in turn will comfort you
and hold you near;
And never, never
be afraid to die,
For I am waiting
for you in the sky!

BEYOND THIS WORLD

When I'm gone away
Far away to stay
High above the blue
Far away from you for ever
Please remember, there is only
One thing I will treasure
And need, indeed,
That is prayer - sweet prayer.

Don't deck my grave with roses
for my body is only there.
My soul is in another world
where only God takes care.

For roses just will fade and die
they will be no help to me
But prayer, sweet prayer,
will help me share
A place with God up there.

Don't deck my grave with roses
for my body is only there.
My soul is in another world
where only God takes care.

Now for my coffin, make it plain,
as plain as it can be,
For all the use that it will be
is a place to put my dead body
They both beneath the ground will decay
And slowly they will rot away
And return back into dirt some day.

Frances Relavis

Now is the Time!

I may not pass this way again,
Lord, let me stop awhile
To help some stranger
on the way
And make somebody smile!

I may not pass this way again,
Lord, let me find the poor
And give them food
and show them love
And lead them to Thy door!

I may not pass this way again,
Lord, let me love and give
And do according to Thy will
While on this earth I live!

Bargain Basement Christmas



1933: Women's robes were a real bargain 50 years ago. You could buy one for \$2.98.



TODAY: Many styles are available... but a robe can cost you anywhere from \$15.99 to \$35.

In 1933, when the first Sears, Roebuck Christmas catalog was issued, a child's little red wagon cost only \$3.48 — but today a similar steel wagon at Sears sells for \$33.99.

Fifty years ago, prices in the Sears catalog were unbelievably low. A Parcheesi board game sold for 89 cents. Now the same game is advertised for \$8.99!

Men's shirts were going for \$1.79 in 1933 — today similar shirts range in price from \$15 to \$19.

There were two styles of women's bathrobes in the 1933 catalog, each a bargain at \$2.98.

Now you can order many styles, costing from \$15.99 to \$35.

A two-pound fruitcake in 1933 cost a modest 49 cents.

Seven kinds of fruitcake are offered in the 1983 catalog, but even the cheapest — which is a one-pound cake — is \$5.99.

A "family assortment" of candy sold for \$1.19 back then.

Now a similar three-pound box of candy has a \$16.25 price tag.

In 1933, with each mail order of \$5 or more, you could also buy an electric clock with a walnut finish for \$2.99.

Sears is now advertising a similar clock, but the price has zoomed to \$99.99.

Fifty years ago, you could buy a 26-piece silver-plated flatware service for six people for a mere \$14.37 at Sears.

But today a 20-piece flatware set — stainless steel, not silver-plated — costs \$34.99.

A nine-unit electric train set sold for \$4.69 back then — today a six-unit train set

THEN AND NOW:
This big three-pound box of candy sold for only \$1.19. But in the Sears catalog of 1983 a similar box of these goodies will set shoppers back a staggering \$16.25.



Sears Holiday Catalog of 50 Years Ago Would Delight Shoppers Today

costs \$49.99. The most expensive item in the 1933 catalog was a full-carat diamond ring at \$495.95. This year's Sears catalog doesn't even list a full-carat ring, but a comparable ring at a jewelry store costs about \$5,000.

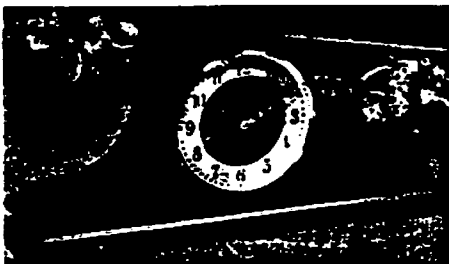
The costliest item in the 1983 Christmas catalog is a big-screen projection TV set that sells for \$1,695.

Customers Only

Any Article on this Page \$2.99



FIFTY YEARS AGO: An electric clock was sold for \$2.99 with mail orders of \$5 or more.

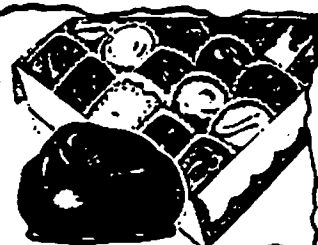


1983: Sears is selling a similar clock, but the price has soared to \$99.99.

Family Assortment

"Home made style" sweets, including chocolates, true fruit flavored creams, caramels, nougats, special creams, bonbons, etc. Not Prepaid.

8 C 8057
2-lb. \$1.19 Shpg. wt. 3 lbs. 14 oz.
8 C 8054
1-lb. 44c Shpg. wt. 1 lb. 6 oz.



Shopping at the "most complete store on earth"

Whatever his business, the Western merchant often found his most formidable competitor to be Montgomery Ward & Co., a Chicago-based mail-order house that touted itself as the "most complete store on earth" and bragged that it could provide—at a 5 per cent markup—"almost any article required by the civilized world."

The company's catalogues, prized throughout the West, were crammed with tempting bargains: 864 shirt buttons ("72 dozen") for 35 cents, a spring bed for \$2.75, a farm wagon for \$50. Most orders were filled by railroad express, and the company thoughtfully advised its customers to pool their orders to qualify for a lower freight rate on shipments weighing 100 pounds or more. On request, Montgomery Ward & Co. shipped small orders by mail—but from the customer's viewpoint, this was not always the wisest course. The clerks were so scrupulous in observing the four-pound parcel-post limit that they once mailed an overcoat in two packages, throwing in a free needle and thread for reassembly.

This eminently resourceful merchandising operation was the brainchild of Aaron Montgomery Ward, a shrewd dry goods salesman who had traveled extensively throughout the West. Hearing frequent complaints about high prices charged by general stores, Ward decided in 1872 to form what he described as a "house to sell directly to the consumer and save them [sic] the profit of the middle man." The 28-year-old entrepreneur invested \$1,600 in goods and set up shop in a 12-by-14-foot room.



An 1875 catalogue, shown full-sized, handily fitted in a pocket.

His first catalogue was a single sheet of paper listing 167 items. By 1875 the company occupied an entire floor over a livery stable and published a 72-page catalogue (above) containing almost 2,000 items. Two decades later, the catalogue had swollen to 624 lavishly illustrated pages offering 75,000 different items.

Embattled storekeepers derisively dubbed their rival "Monkey Ward."

and another mail-order house, Sears, Roebuck and Company, was nicknamed "Shears and Sawbuck." Going beyond mere taunts, merchants periodically offered free goods to people who brought in large numbers of catalogues. This effort to cut circulation was no more effective than the name-calling, but at least the merchants could put the booklets to a consoling use—as fuel for spectacular bonfires.



ROUND TUIT

How many times have you said:
"I'LL DO IT AS SOON AS I GET A ROUND TUIT"
NOW'S YOUR CHANCE, NOW YOU CAN DO IT,
NOW, AT LAST, YOU'VE GOT

A ROUND TUIT

ARE YOU TIRED?

We have run across some absolutely irrefutable statistics that show exactly why you are tired. And brother, it's no wonder you're tired either. There aren't as many people actually working as you may have thought, at least not according to the survey recently completed.

The population of this country is 200 million, 84 million over 60 years of age, which leaves 116 million to do the work. People under 20 years of age total 75 million, which leaves 41 million to do the work.

There are 22 million who are

employed by the government, which leaves 19 million to do the work. Four million are in the Armed Forces, which leaves 15 million to do the work. Deduct 14,800,000, the number in state and city offices, leaving 200,000 to do the work. There are 188,000 in hospitals, insane asylums, etc., so that leaves 12,000 to do the work.

Now it may interest you to know that there are 11,998 people in jail so that leaves just 2 people to carry the load. That's you and me — and brother I'm getting tired of doing everything myself.

DID YOU KNOW?

- DID YOU KNOW? The insect population outweighs the human race 12 to 1.
- DID YOU KNOW? The top speed of a sneeze is about 200 miles per hour.
- DID YOU KNOW? There are more insects in one square mile of land than there are humans on the entire earth.
- DID YOU KNOW? The giraffe is the only mammal in the world that cannot make a sound.
- DID YOU KNOW? The first computer went into operation in 1946; its 1900 tubes filled a room large enough for a tennis court.
- DID YOU KNOW? Americans throw away a half billion ton of garbage each day.
- DID YOU KNOW? If you stretch out all the veins, arteries and blood vessels in the human body, they would reach over 100,000 miles.
- DID YOU KNOW? Before 1859, baseball umpires sat in a padded rocking chair behind the catcher.
- DID YOU KNOW? A person can live two weeks without food.
- DID YOU KNOW? A person can live two days without water, but only several minutes without air.
- DID YOU KNOW? It is impossible to sneeze and keep your eyes open at the same time.
- DID YOU KNOW? The wingspan of the Boeing 747 Jumbo Jet is larger than the flight by the Wright Brothers.
- DID YOU KNOW? You are as wide as you are tall.
- DID YOU KNOW? Enough sunlight falls on this earth each day to satisfy mankind's energy need for 15 years.

- DID YOU KNOW? Abraham Lincoln is the only person pictured on a United States coin whose portrait faces to the right.
- DID YOU KNOW? The ocean with the deepest average depth is the Pacific Ocean. It's average depth is about 2½ miles.
- DID YOU KNOW? California is the vegetable capital of the United States. It grows more than any other state. Idaho is second and Florida is third.
- DID YOU KNOW? The first president to fly in an airplane and ride in a car was Teddy Roosevelt.

TODAY THE VERY FIRST DAY
OF THE REST OF MY LIFE

This is the beginning of a new day. I have been given this day to use as I WILL. I can waste it..or use it for good, but what I do today is important, because I am exchanging a day of my life for it! When tomorrow comes, this day will be gone forever, leaving in its place something that I have traded for it. I want it to be gain, and not loss; good and not evil; success and not failure; in order that I shall not regret the price that I have paid for it. I will try just for today, for you never fail until you stop trying.

CRYSTAL BALL

I predict that you will someday drive on the Beltway at 100...that the time is not far off when you will not be able to buy a pound of meat or a quart of milk anywhere in the United States...that the temperature in July and August will someday hit the mid-30's and the average woman's waist will be 61. This will all take place when we switch over to the metric system.

THANK YOU, GOD, FOR EVERYTHING

Thank You, God, for little things that often come our way -
The things we take for granted but don't mention when we pray -
The unexpected courtesy, the thoughtful, kindly deed -
A hand reached out to help us in the time of sudden need -
Oh, make us more aware, dear God, of little daily graces
That come to us with "sweet surprise" from never-dreamed-of places.

LITTLE THINGS

There is such joy in little things -
A friendly smile, a gay hello.
A visit on the telephone
Will give my day a happy glow.
Throughout the day I seem to find
So much that gives my spirit wings.
But most of all I'm finding true,
My joy is in the little things.

- DID YOU KNOW? The record player had twelve different names: phonograph, graphophone, gramophone, record player, talking machine, Victrola, juke box, nickelodeon, radio-phonograph combination, recorder, wire recorder, tape recorder.
- DID YOU KNOW? The accordion was invented in 1829 in Vienna?
- DID YOU KNOW? Vienna sausage or wienerwurst looks like a frankfurter but is shorter and is named for Vienna, Austria.
- DID YOU KNOW? The frankfurter, named for Frankfurt, Germany, is the most popular sausage in the world.
- DID YOU KNOW? Frankfurters are also called hot dogs, red hots and wienies in America and are a favorite American food.
- DID YOU KNOW? Soft drinks have become as typically American as the hot dog and chewing gum.
- DID YOU KNOW? Soft drinks are often called pop because of the noise they made when caps were removed from bottled. Caps have been used since the mid-1890's that do not make this noise when removed.
- DID YOU KNOW? In 1900, an average of about 12 bottles of soft drinks a person was consumed in the U.S. By the early 1970's, yearly U.S. consumption rose to about 250 bottles or cans a person. Diet drinks with reduced sugar content became popular in the 1960's.

- - - - -

THE SEEKER OF KNOWLEDGE

It is said that a young man approached Tagore, the famed Hindu philosopher, and asked if the great man would answer some questions for him. Tagore nodded that he would and the session went like this:

Student: What is the oldest of all things, O Great One?

Tagore: God, because He was always.

S: Which is the nicest of all things?

T: The universe, because it is the work of God.

S: Which is the greatest of all things?

T: The universe, for it contains all things.

S: What is the most constant of things?

T: Hope, for it lives even in a man who has lost everything.

S: Which is the best of all things?

T: Virtue, because nothing is good without it.

S: Which is the fastest of all things?

T: Thought, for it can fly to the ends of the earth in seconds.

S: What is the strongest of all things?

T: Survival instinct that forces us to triumph over dangers & obstacles

S: Which is the easiest of all things? T: To give advice.

S: Which is the most difficult thing? T: To know one's self.

S: What is the greatest force of all? T: Love.

S: Is not God a greater force? T: God IS love.

- DID YOU KNOW? The first American zoo opened in Philadelphia on July 2, 1874.
- DID YOU KNOW? The Western Union introduced singing telegrams on July 28, 1933.
- DID YOU KNOW? The Korean War ended on July 27, 1953.
- DID YOU KNOW? Neil Armstrong walked on the moon on July 20, 1969.
- DID YOU KNOW? The highest temperature ever recorded in the United States was 134 degrees on July 10, 1913.
- DID YOU KNOW? The Republican Party was founded on July 6, 1854.
- DID YOU KNOW? The first postage stamp in the United States was issued on July 1, 1847.
- DID YOU KNOW? The first practical phonograph was invented in 1877 by the great American inventor, Thomas A. Edison.
- DID YOU KNOW? The first sounds recorded on phonograph were Edison's words, "Mary had a little lamb."
- DID YOU KNOW? Most phonographs had to be wound by hand to be played.
- DID YOU KNOW? In the mid-1920's, electrical engineers developed electric recording equipment and phonographs greatly improved the sound.
- DID YOU KNOW? American farmers owned about 20 million farm horses in 1910. By the early 1970's, there were only about 8 million horses in the United States.
- DID YOU KNOW? Louis Chevrolet (1878-1941) helped organized the Chevrolet Motor Company in 1911 and designed its first automobile.
- DID YOU KNOW? Chewing gum is a confection that is chewed but not swallowed. It became quite popular in the United States during the 1900's. Chewing gum originated as a commercial product in America, but has gained nearly universal favor. It is sold in all parts of the world. Most people chew gum for enjoyment and for its pleasant taste. Some doctors believe that the chewing of gum aids digestion after a heavy meal. Psychologists have found that chewing reduces tension. Tests made at Columbia University showed that the chewing of gum relieved muscular tension and decreased the restlessness of persons who are engaged in monotonous or repetitive tasks.
- DID YOU KNOW? Bubble gum is a form of chewing gum in which the chewy portion is made firm and elastic so that the film will hold a bubble when blown. The chewing base, including chicle, rubber and others, is mixed with sweeteners and flavorings. Bubble gum wrappers are often printed with comics, fortunes, and interesting facts.

DID YOU KNOW? In 1895 when there were only four gasoline-powered vehicles in all of the United States, two of them collided in St. Louis.

DID YOU KNOW? Mozart wrote the music to "Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star" when he was 5 years old.

DID YOU KNOW? Mt. St. Helen's erupted on May 18, 1980.

DID YOU KNOW? The first jetliner passenger service began on May 2, 1952.

DID YOU KNOW? Mickey Mouse was created in 1928.

DID YOU KNOW? The first American paper money was issued on February 3, 1690.

DID YOU KNOW? The U. S. Weather Service was established on February 9, 1870.

DID YOU KNOW? The first public school in the U. S. was established on February 13, 1635.

DID YOU KNOW? You normally blink your eyes 25 times per minute; this means that every hour you spend 5 minutes with your eyes closed.

DID YOU KNOW? U. S. President James Garfield could write Latin with one hand and Greek with the other hand at the same time.

DID YOU KNOW? In an average lifetime, the hair on your head grows 25 feet.

DID YOU KNOW? Every minute, 100 people die and 240 people are born.

DID YOU KNOW? The world's first postage stamp was issued on May 6, 1840.

DID YOU KNOW? The first moving picture was shown in the U. S. on May 9, 1893.

DID YOU KNOW? Airmail service began in 1918.

DID YOU KNOW? The ice cream cone was invented on July 23, 1904.

DID YOU KNOW? The first world atlas was printed on July 16, 1482.