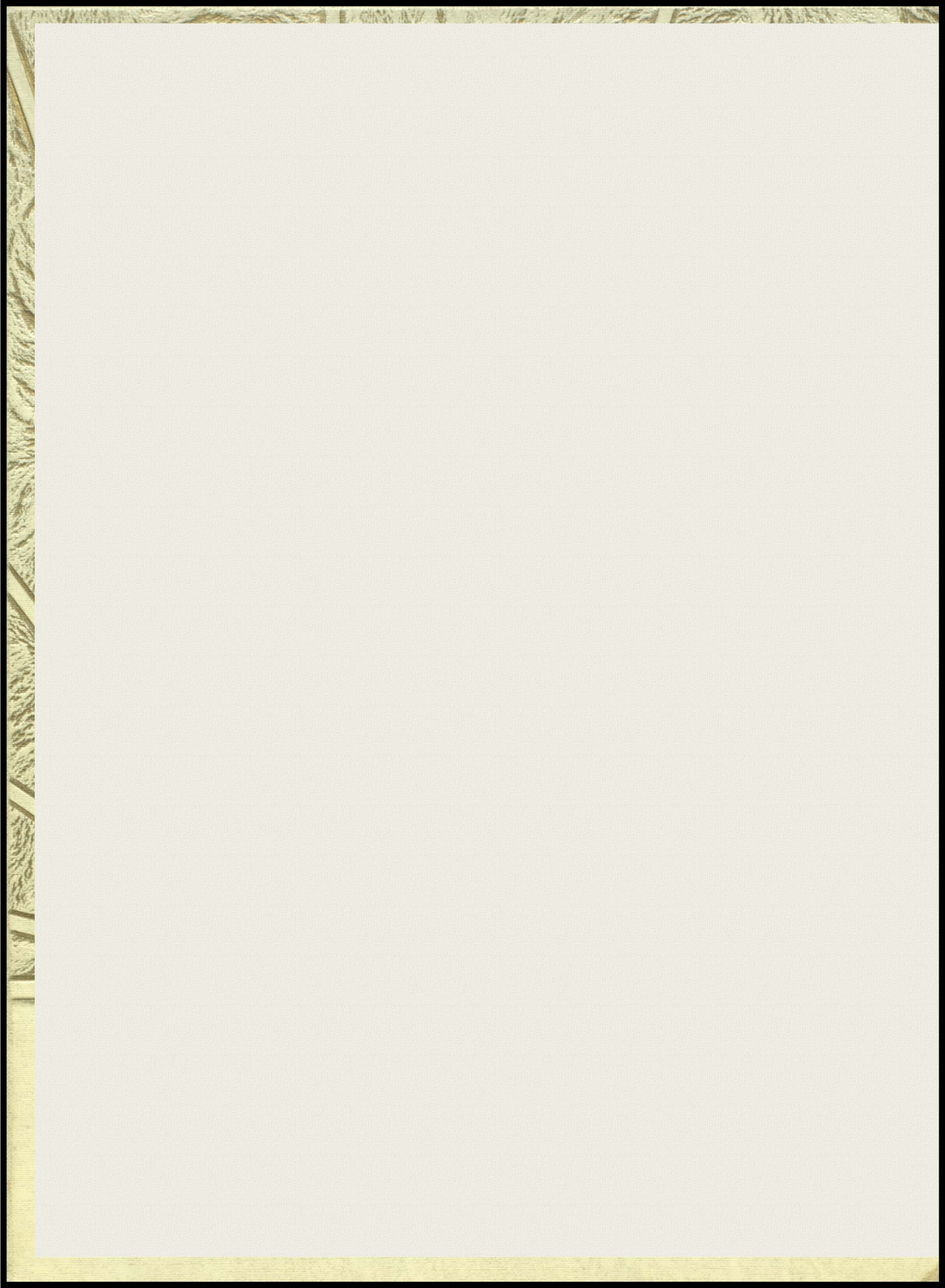
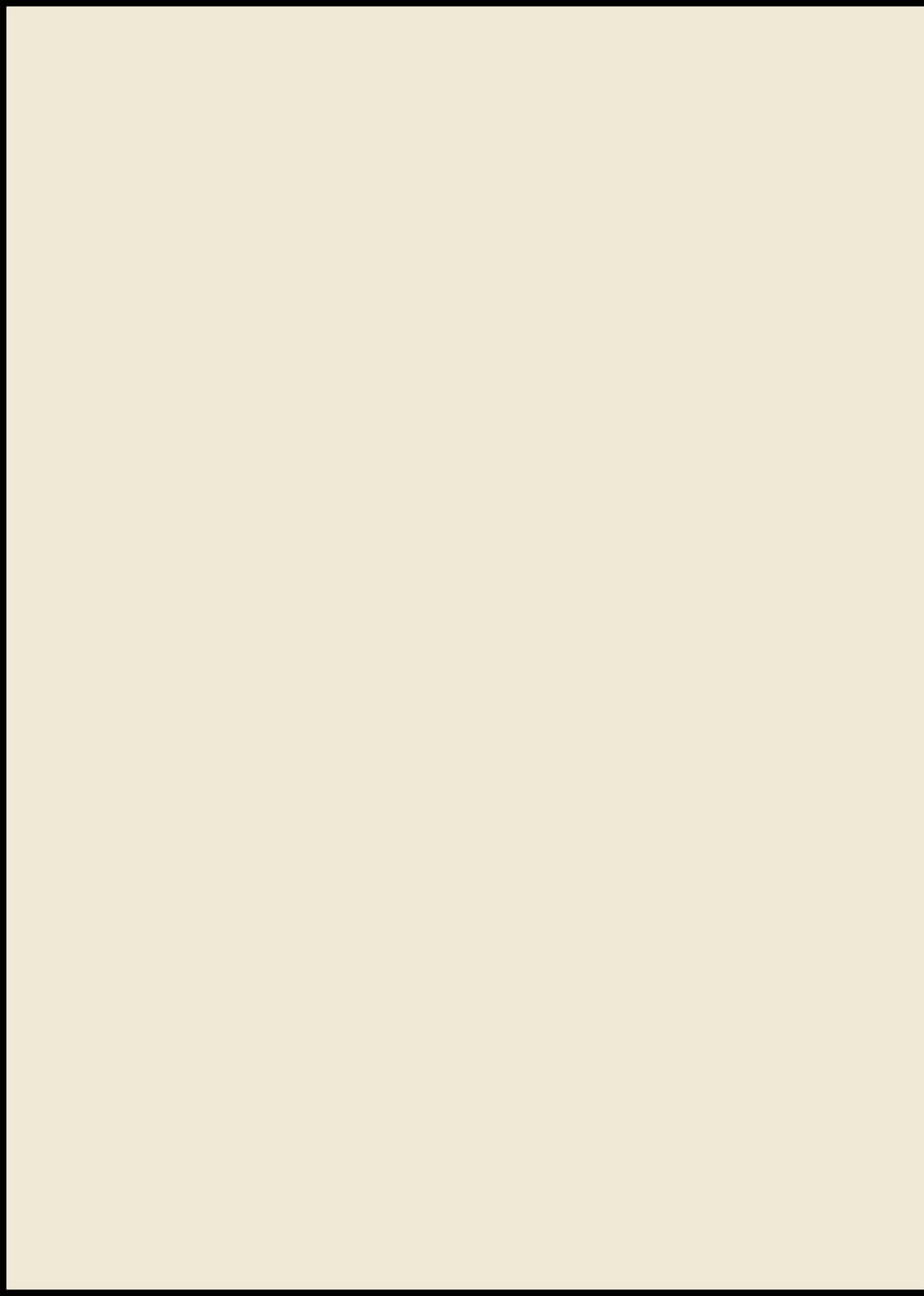


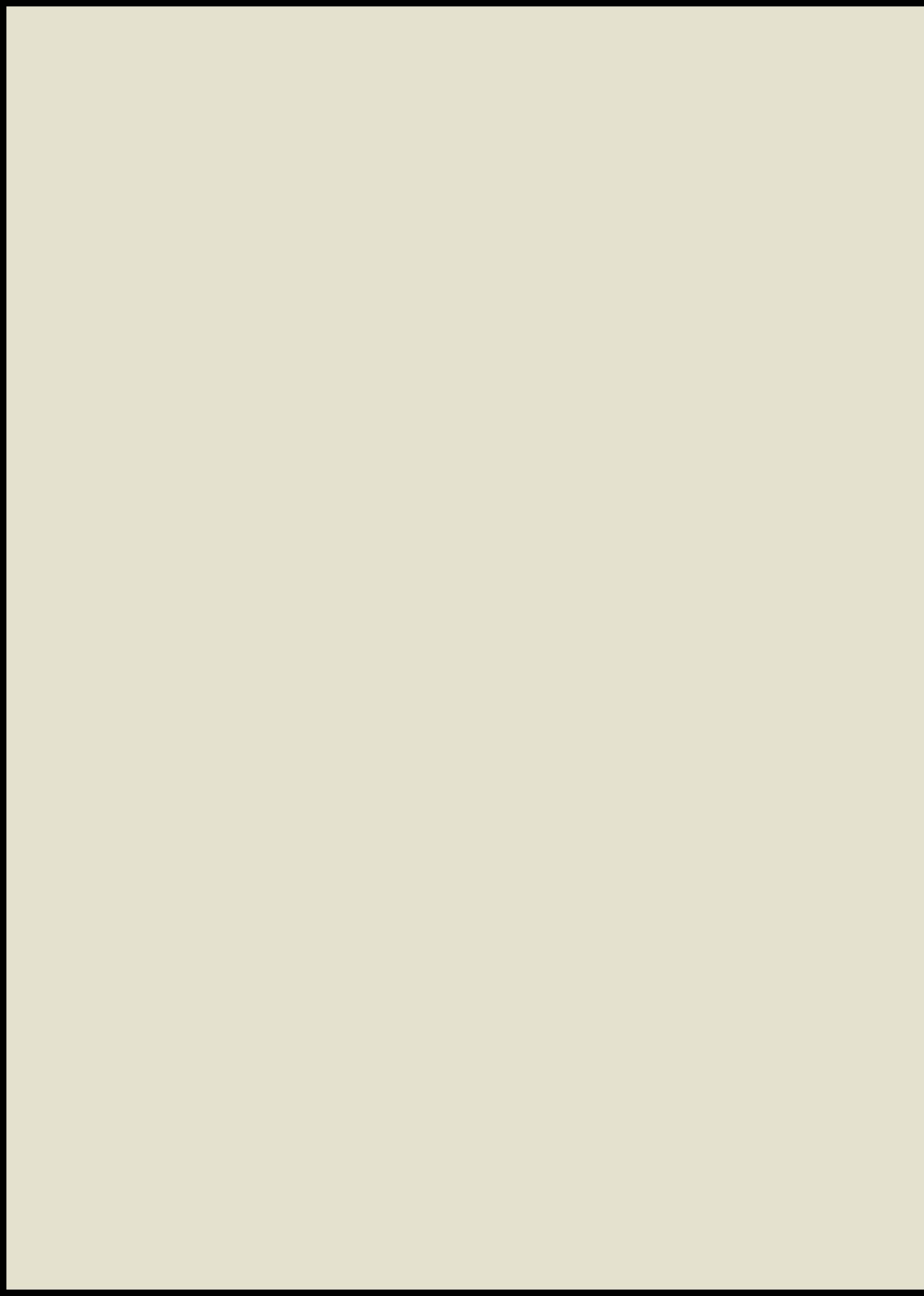


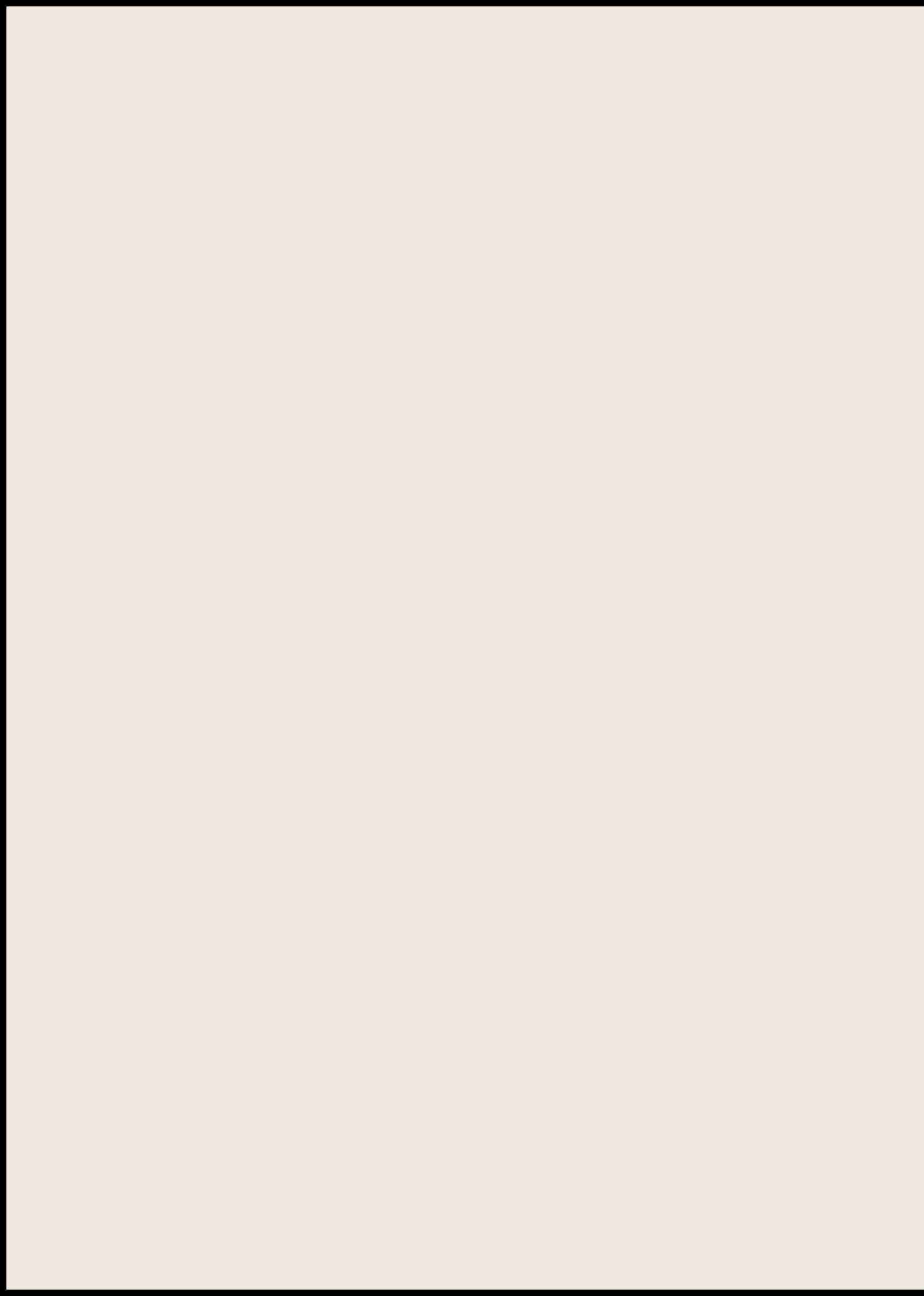
'53


The Golddigger











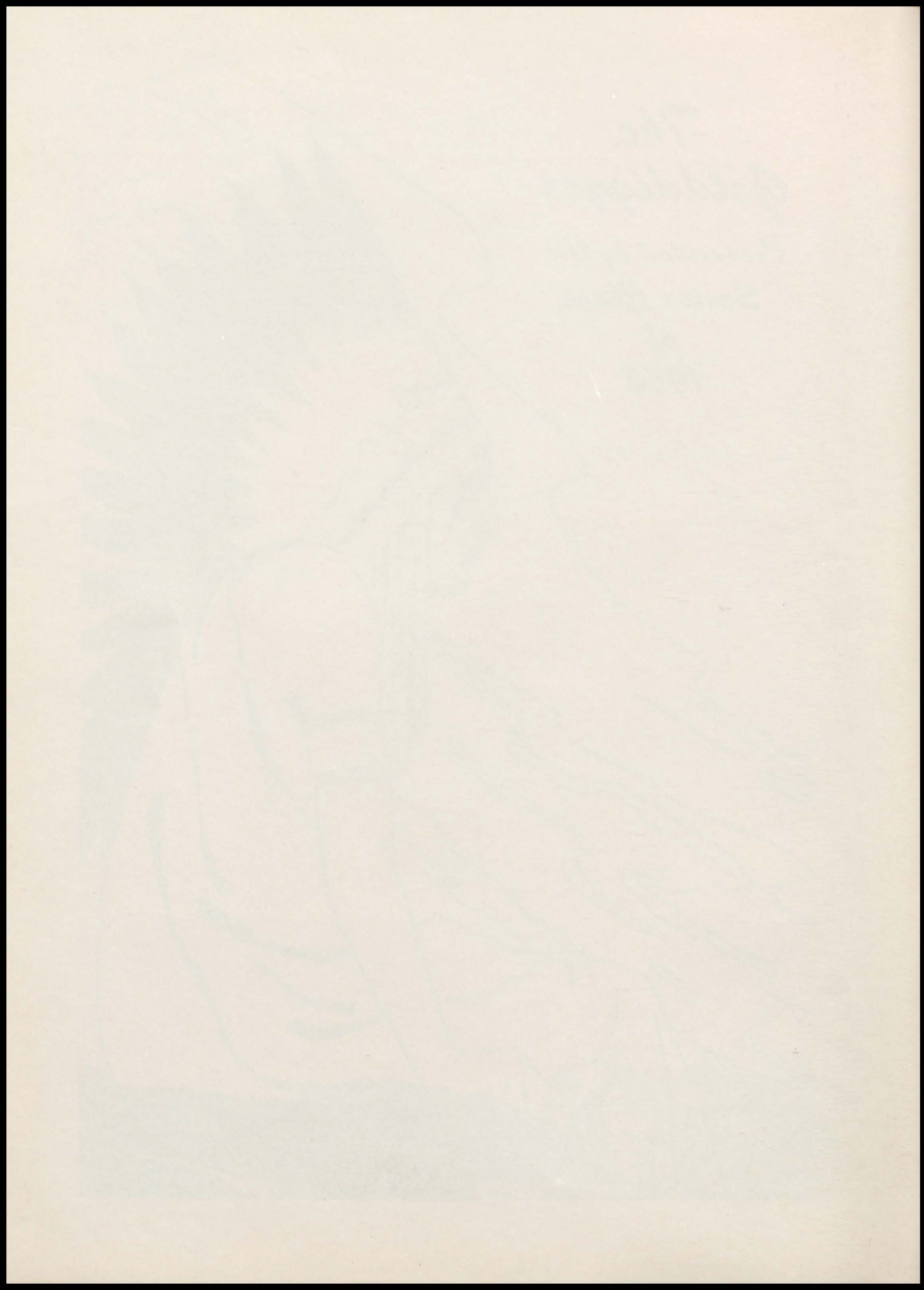
Lithographed by
TAYLOR
PUBLISHING COMPANY
DALLAS, TEXAS
Taylor-made MEANS BETTER YEARBOOKS

The Golddigger

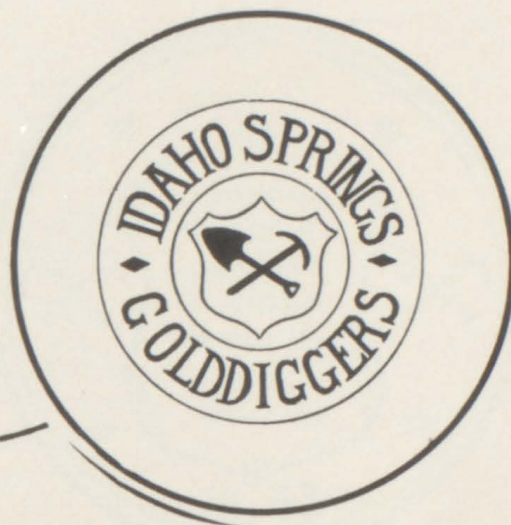
Presented by the
Senior Class
of
1952



Sponsored by HOFF WALGREEN AGENCY DRUG



Foreword



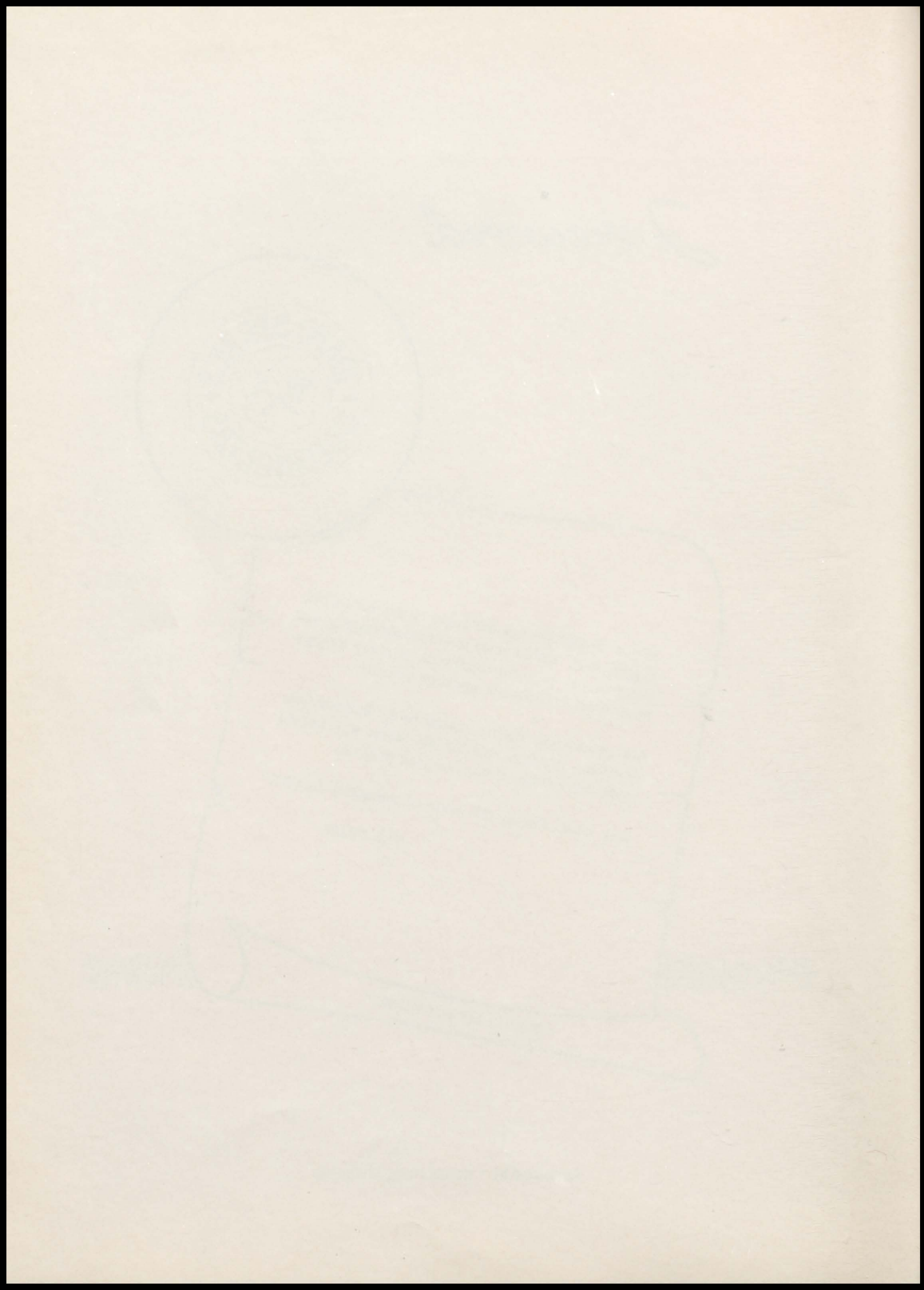
As you ramble through the pages of this 1952 Gold-digger, now, and in years to come, we hope it will bring to you pleasant memories of many happy hours spent in Idaho Springs High School.

We express our sincere thanks to the businessmen, teachers, students, and to all others who helped make this edition of our yearbook possible.

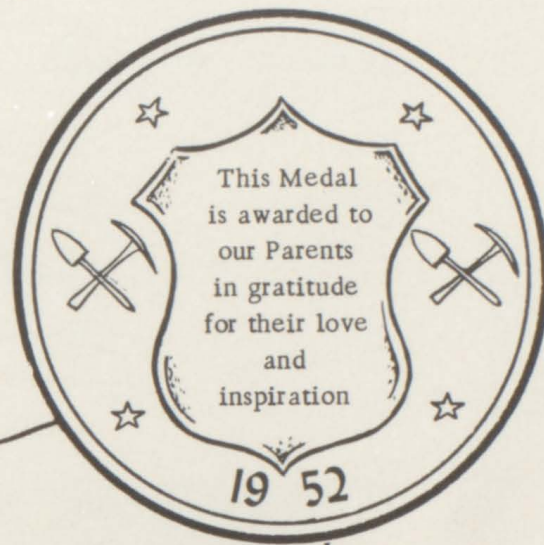
May you cherish this book of memories forever.

THE STAFF

"AMONG MY SOUVENIRS"



Dedication

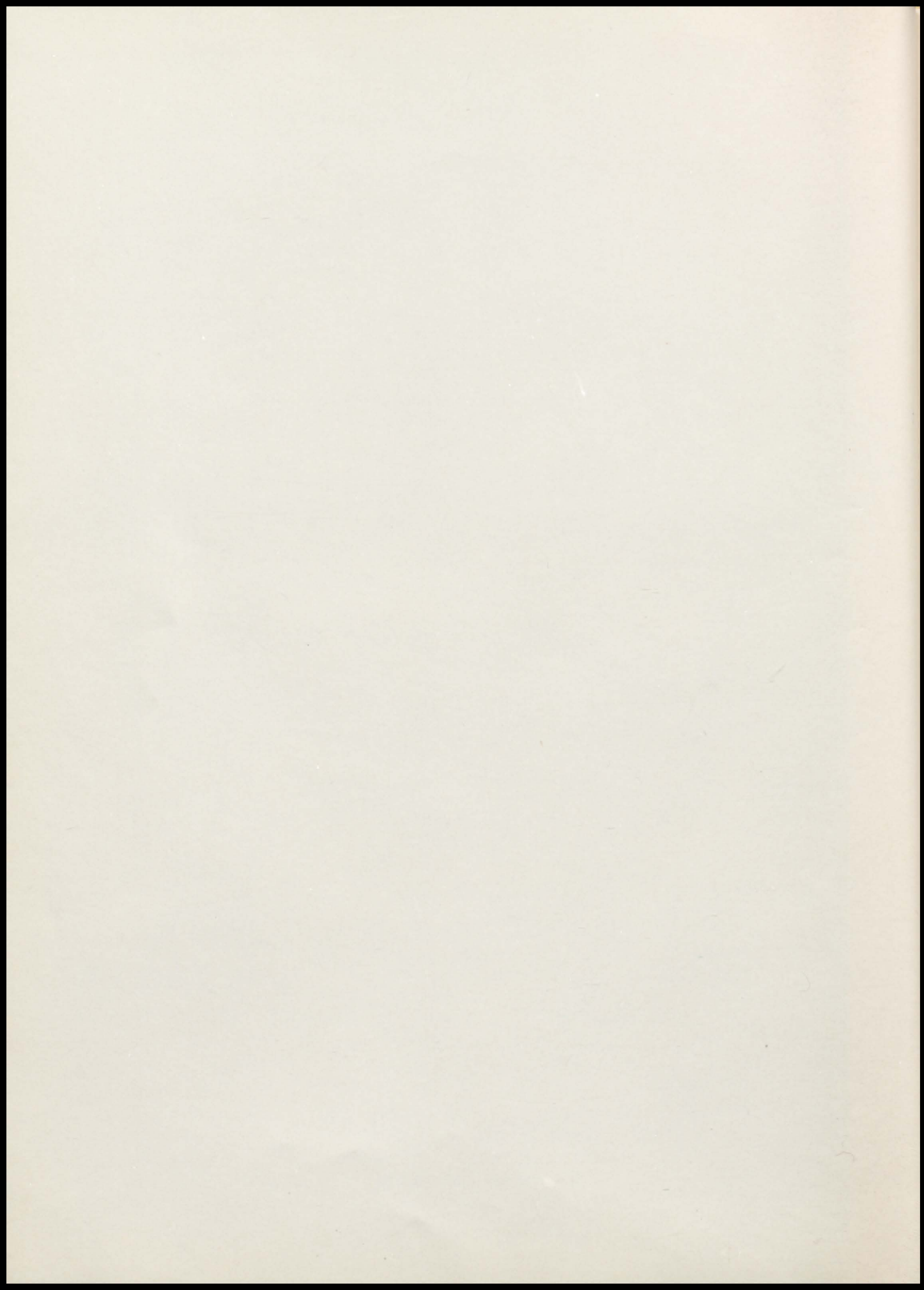


Within our hearts, we, the class of 1952, find it pleasing and proper to dedicate this, our annual, to our splendid parents.

Without their loyal guidance and constant encouragement, we should not have had the privilege nor the desire to complete our high school education.

We welcome this opportunity to express our appreciation for all our parents have done towards helping us attain the goal of graduation.

"HONOR THY FATHER AND THY MOTHER"





Senior Data

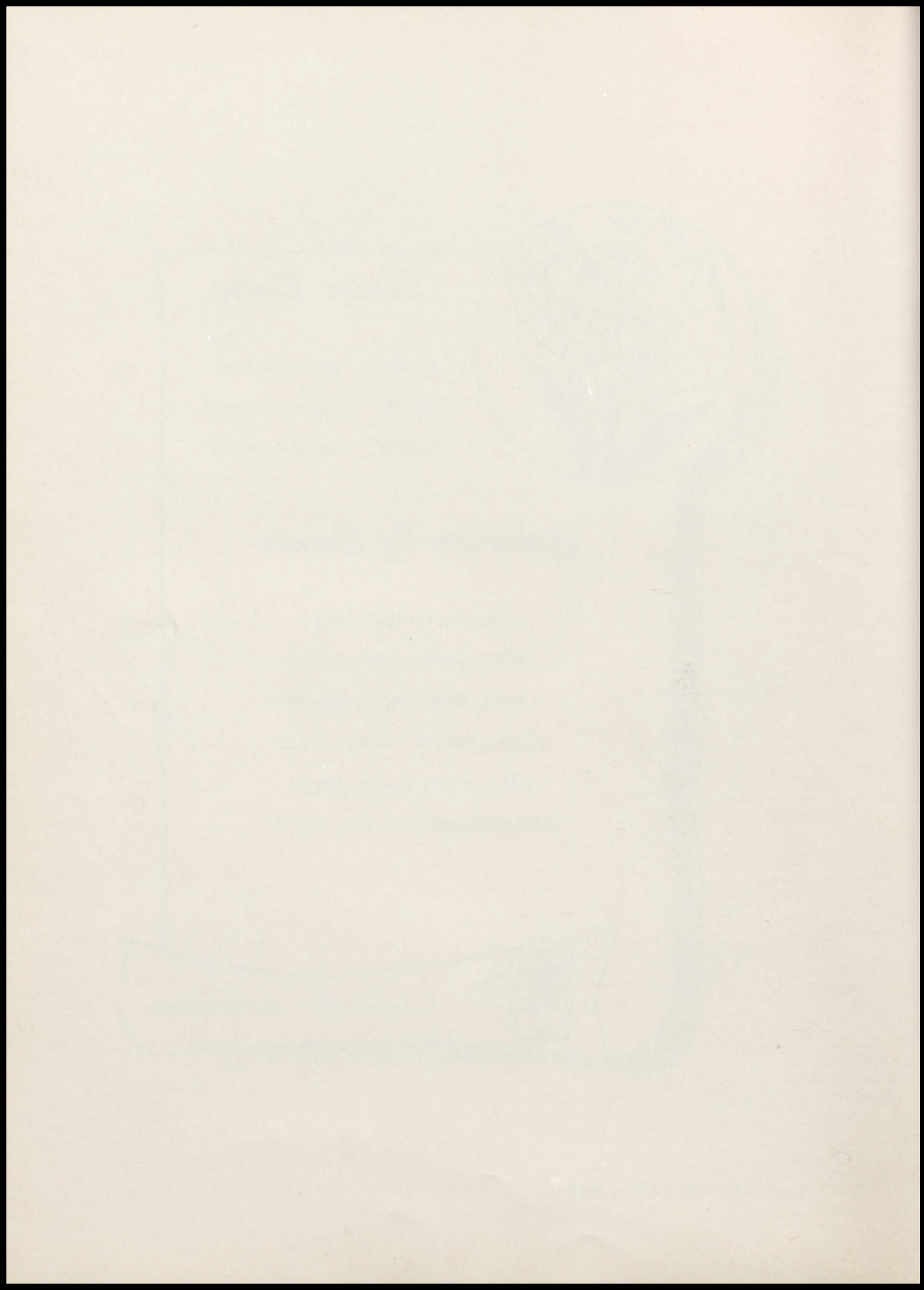
SPONSOR Mrs. Helen West
COLORS GREEN and WHITE
FLOWER Lily of the Valley

Calendar Of Events

SENIOR CLASS PLAY - May 2
PURPLE and GOLD DAY - May 9
JUNIOR-SENIOR PROM - May 16
BACCALAUREATE - Sunday, May 25
CLASS NIGHT - Tuesday, May 27
COMMENCEMENT - Thursday, May 29

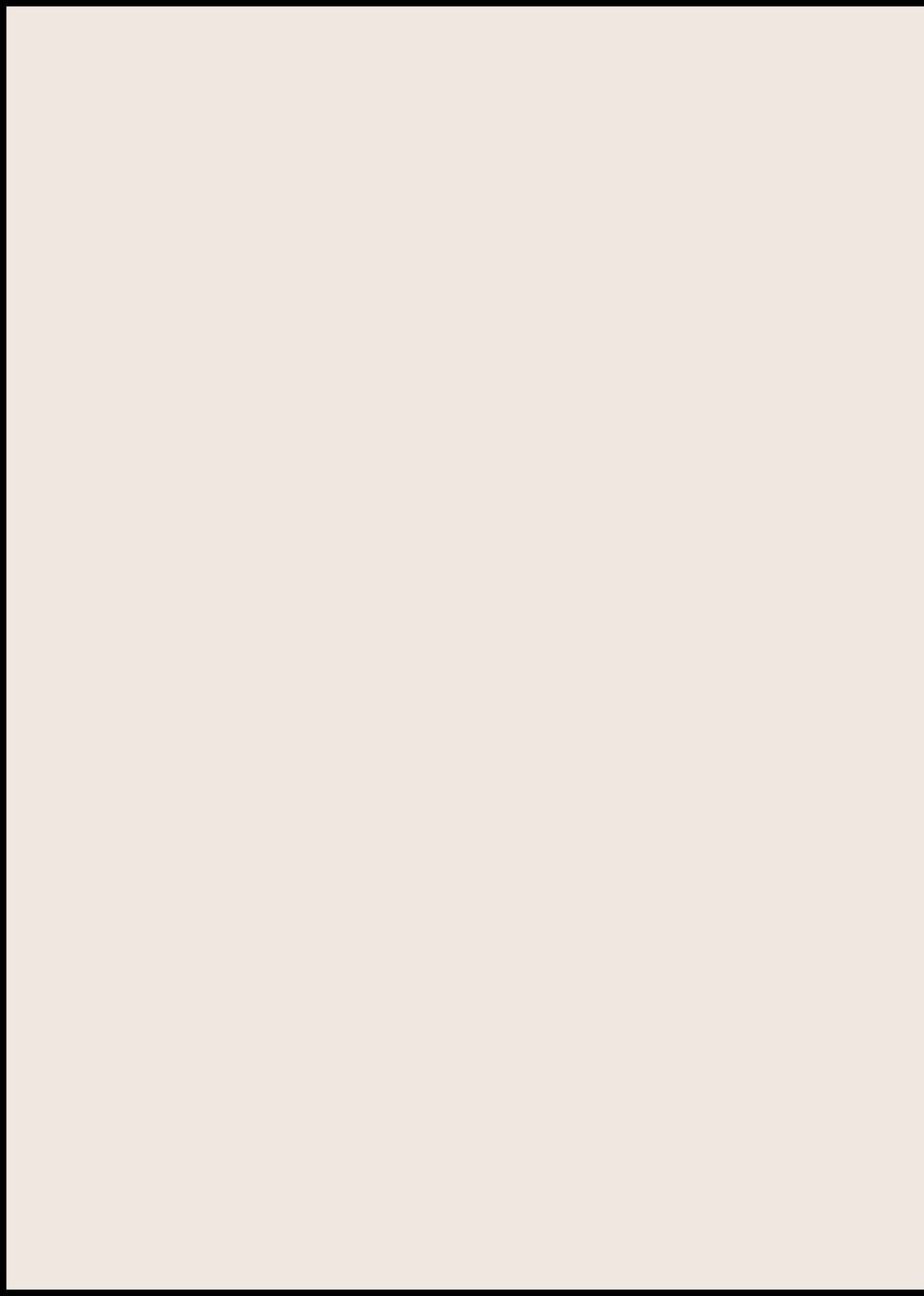


O-TE-TI-ANI -- (ALWAYS READY)





Administration



Superintendent's Message

Dear Graduates of 1952:

Men and women are just boys and girls--in many instances not quite grown up. The future of America holds for its youth exactly what its youth makes it. Youth will reap exactly what it sows. "The best things in life are free" may not be true; but "The best things in life are worth working for." The Ten Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount are still our best guides.

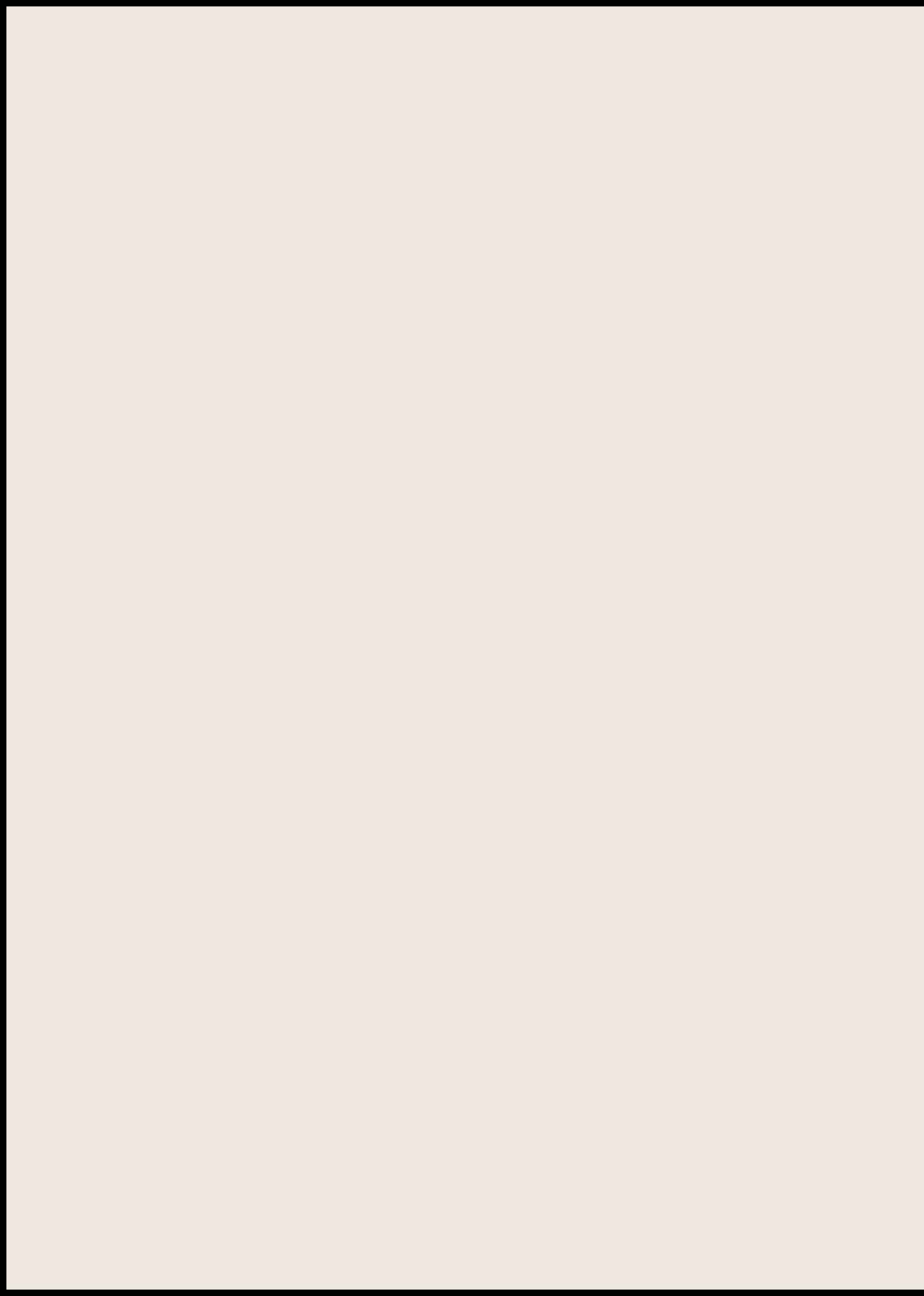
The time you are living in is as good as any in the past. You can make it still better. Be doers, not just talkers. Be real Americans. Remember it is great to be alive in a free America.

Your friend,

G. L. Kellinbenz



Sponsored by - CHIEF IDAHO DRIVE IN RESTAURANT



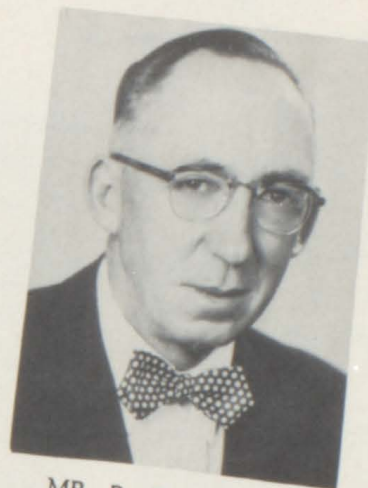
Board of Education



MRS. C. F. COLE
Secretary



DR. F. D. FOWLER
President

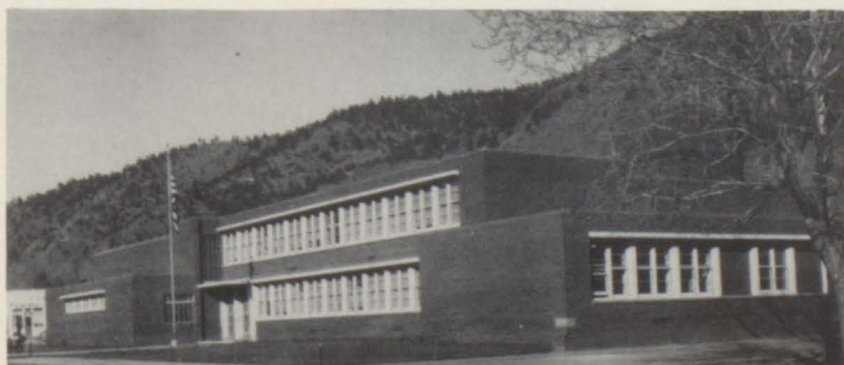


MR. R. C. HOPPER
Treasurer

Grade School Faculty



Wesley Norlie, Belle Schneider, Margaret Carlson, Virginia Schneider, Annette Long,
Dorothy Kellenbenz, Evelyn Mullenax, Pearl Ford

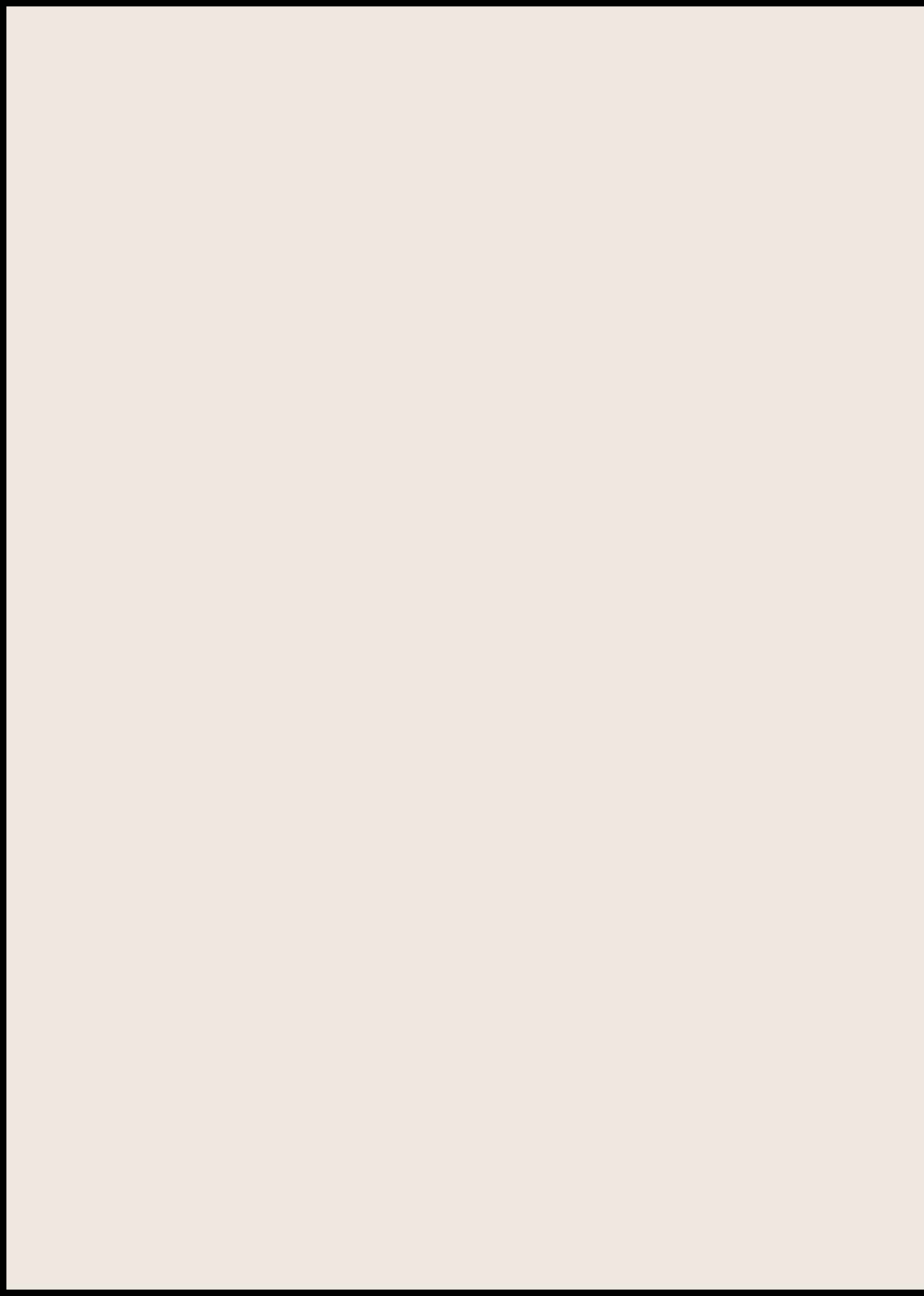


Sponsored by CURNOW TRANSPORTATION COMPANY



MISS MARY BURKE
Office Secretary

Mary P. Burke



Faculty

HELEN WEST
Domestic Science and
Physical Education
Senior Sponsor
Pep Club Sponsor



VIDA CANNADY
Commerce
Annual Sponsor
Echo Sponsor

MARY MYRES
Language
Sophomore Sponsor
Spanish Club Sponsor



VERNER ROWLAND
Science
Freshman Sponsor

DOROTHY CARLSON
English and Drama
Eighth Grade Sponsor

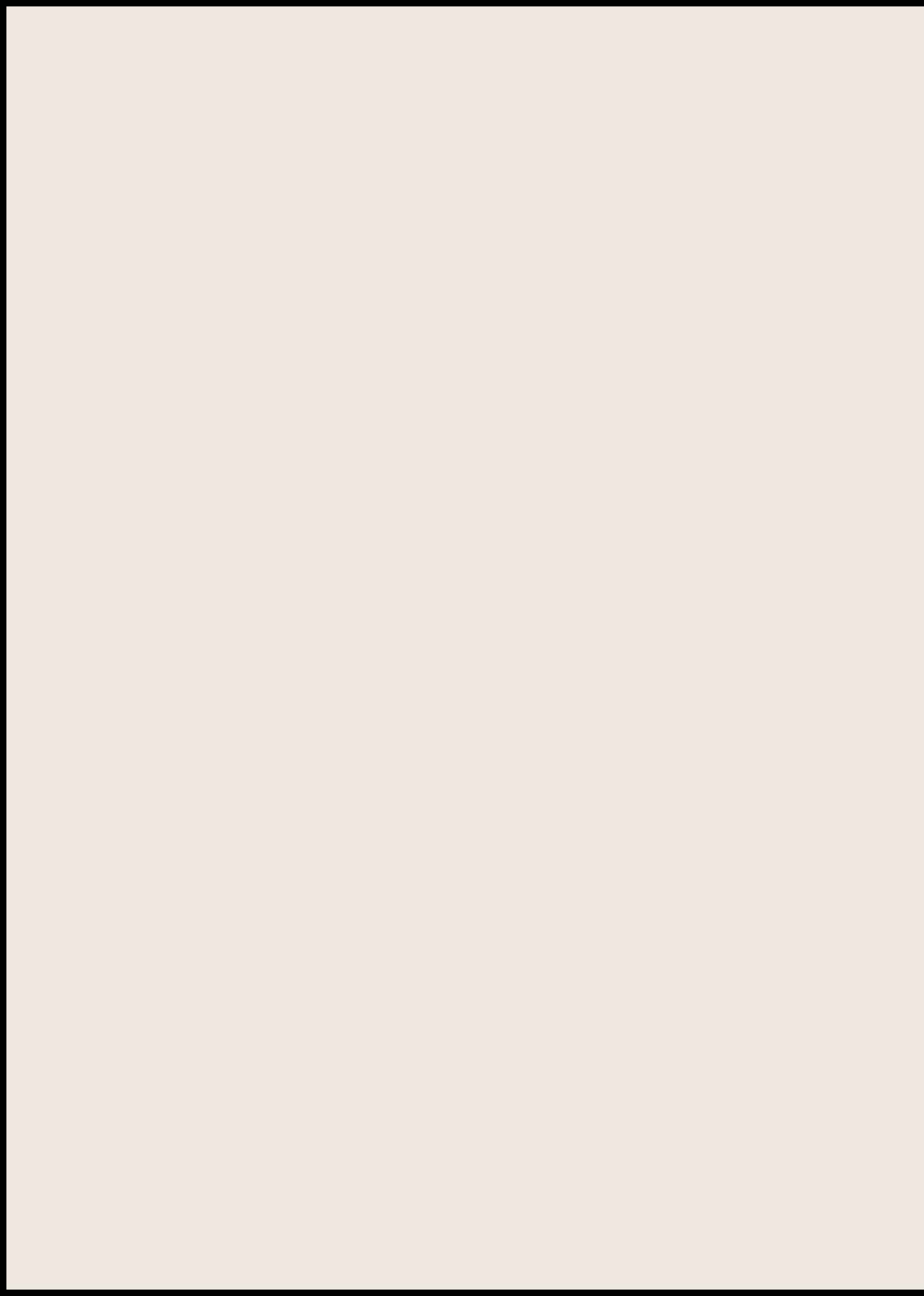
ARTHUR MOSHER
Social Science
Coach
Lettermen's Club Sponsor

LAWRENCE OGDEN
Mathematics
Seventh Grade Sponsor



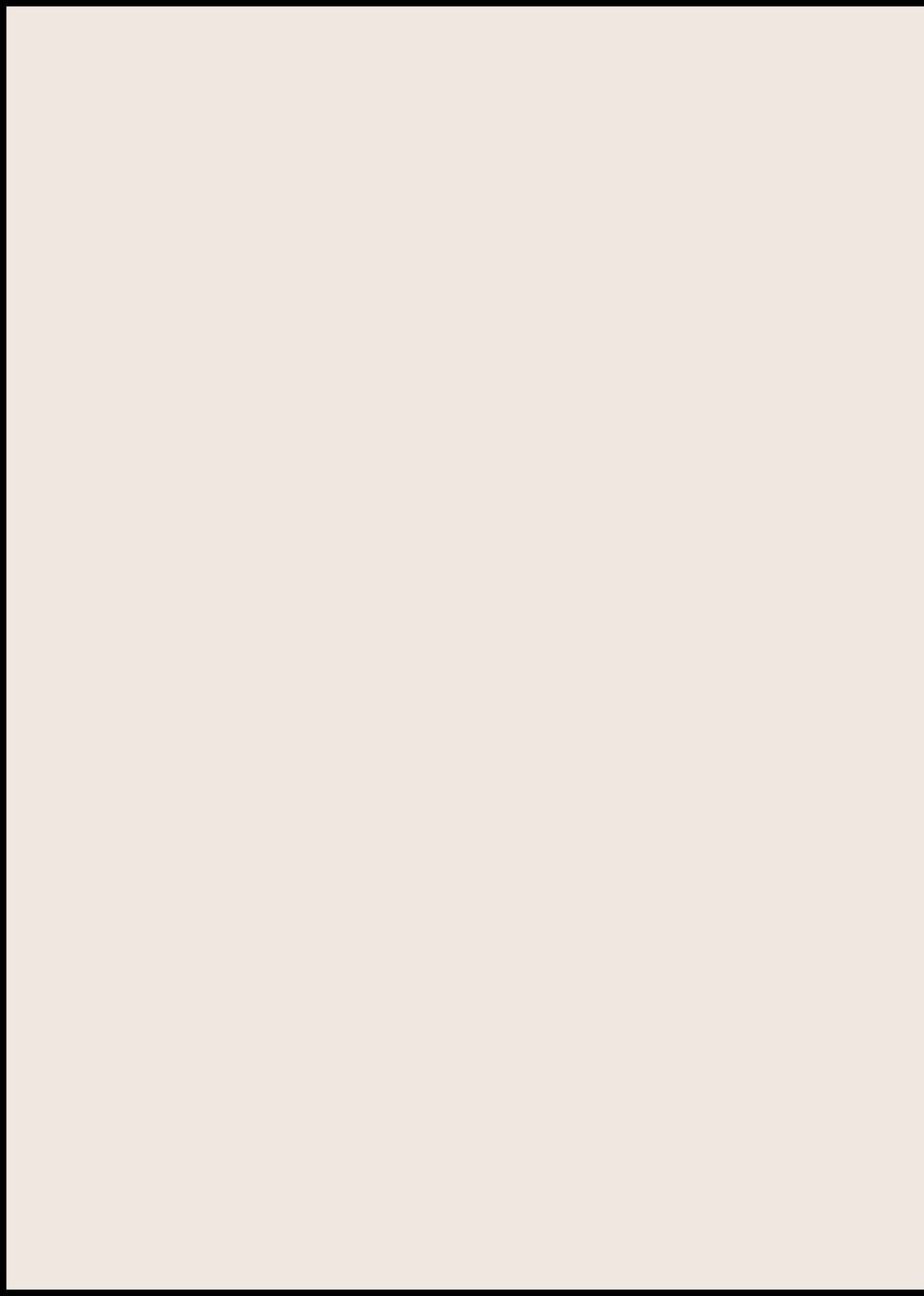
VIRGINIA SCHNEIDER
Music and Band

ROBERT PLOESER
Industrial Arts
Junior Sponsor





Seniors



Seniors

MR. and MRS. LEROY GILES
Class Parents



President

Vice President

Secretary

Treasurer



ALBERT WELLS
"Pitt"
"All mankind loves
a lover"

ROSALIE COLE
"Babe"
"As merry as the
day is long"

JOANNA MATHIESEN
"Jody"
"Nothing great
was ever achieved
without enthusiasm"

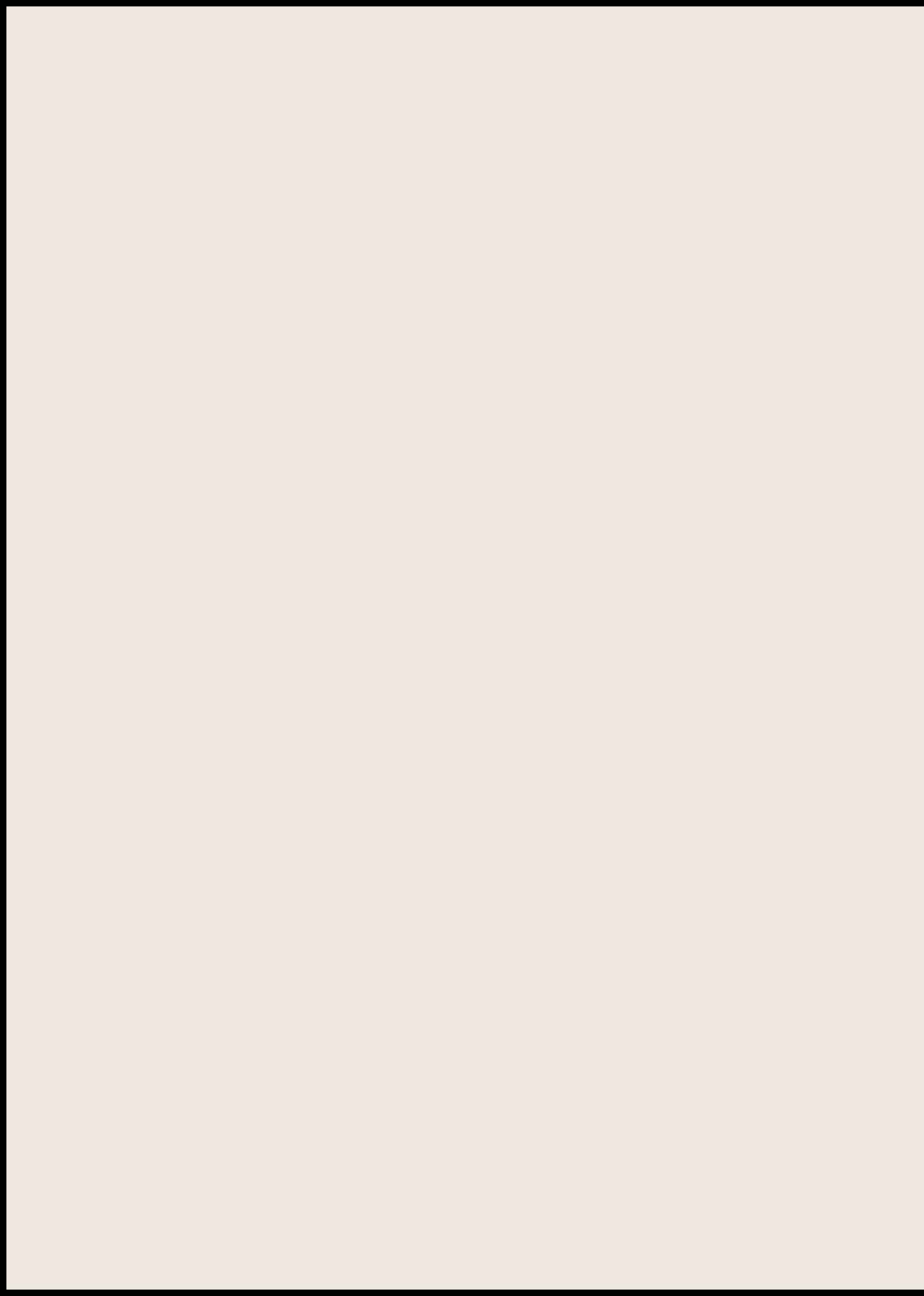
JOANNE PERSHIN
"Jo"
"Knowledge is more
than equivalent
to force"



1952

MR. and MRS. HARVEY WELLS
Class Parents

Sponsored by SPORTSMAN CAFE
Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Bell and Bruce



DOROTHY HANCOCK

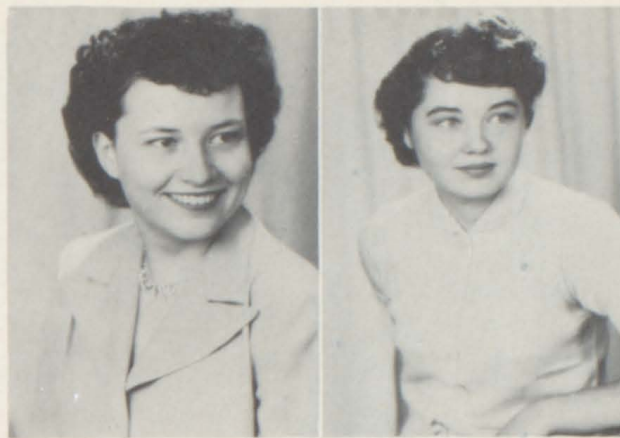
"Dot"

"The reward of a thing well done,
is to have done it"

BETTIE RICE

"Bets"

"A world of care without,
A world of strife shut out,
A world of love shut in"



TULLEY NELSON

"Tud"

"He hath a heart as
sound as a bell"

EDWARD STARR

"Eddie"

"So much is a man
worth as he esteems
himself"



PATTIE WELLERD

"Pat"

"There was a star
danced, and under
that was I born"



ARLENE JOHNSON

"Red"

"A friend may well be
reckoned the master-
piece of Nature."

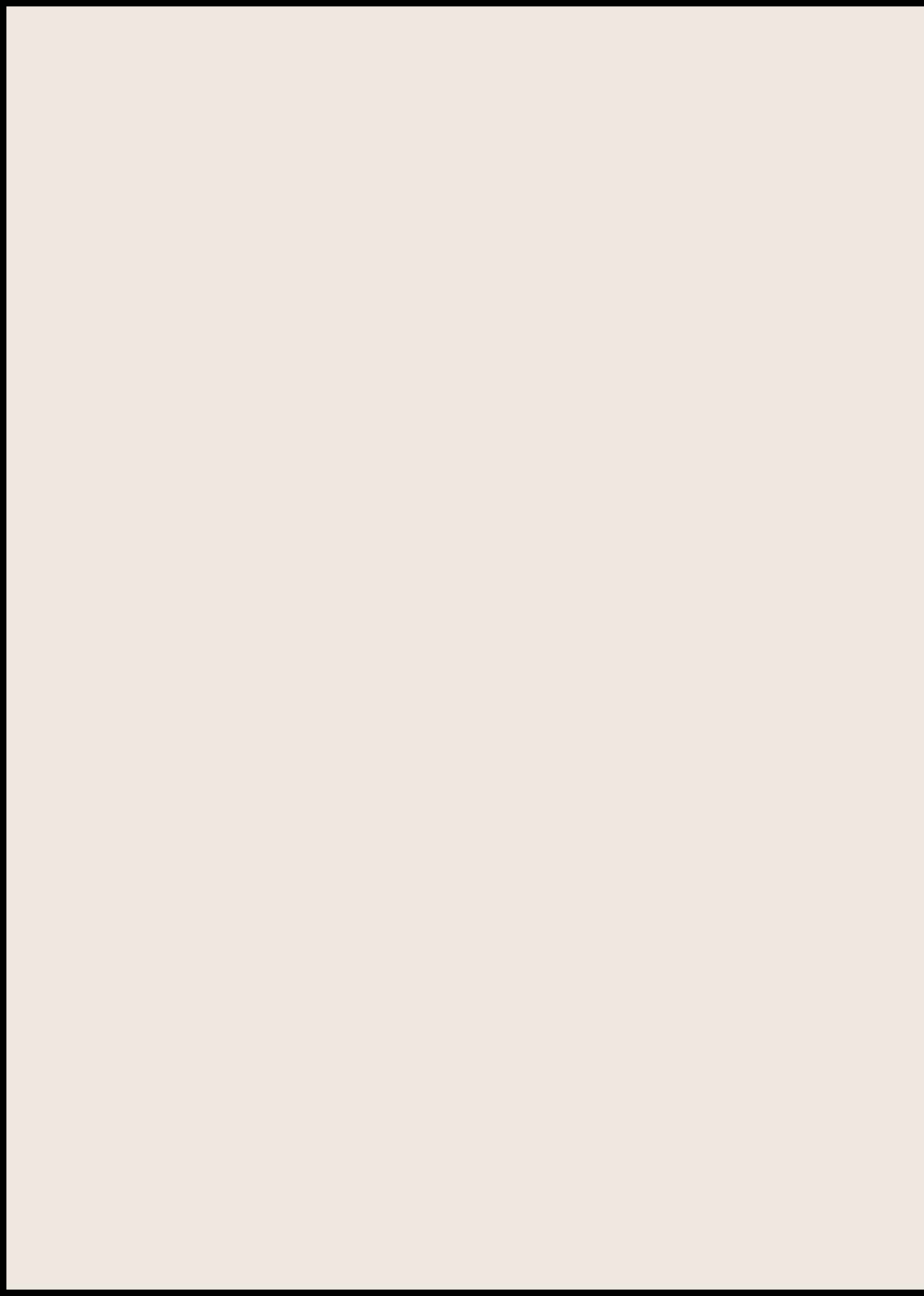


DORIS LISTER JENSEN

(Mrs. John Jensen)

"She walks in beauty,
like the night--"

Sponsored by L-P GAS COMPANY



Seniors



Buck

ROBERT CHILES
"Buck"
"No sooner said than
done--so acts your
man of worth"



Sylv

SYLVIA EISNER
"Sylv"
"Music is well said
to be the speech of
angels"



Peaches

DONNA LUDEMAN
"Peaches"
"A healthy hatred of
scoundrels"



Fat

GENE GILES
"Fat"
"My dull brain was
wrought with things
forgotten"



GLADYS PENNINGTON
"Penny"
"Patience is the best
remedy for every trouble"



MELVIN CROSS
"Gene"
"He that has patience
may compass anything"



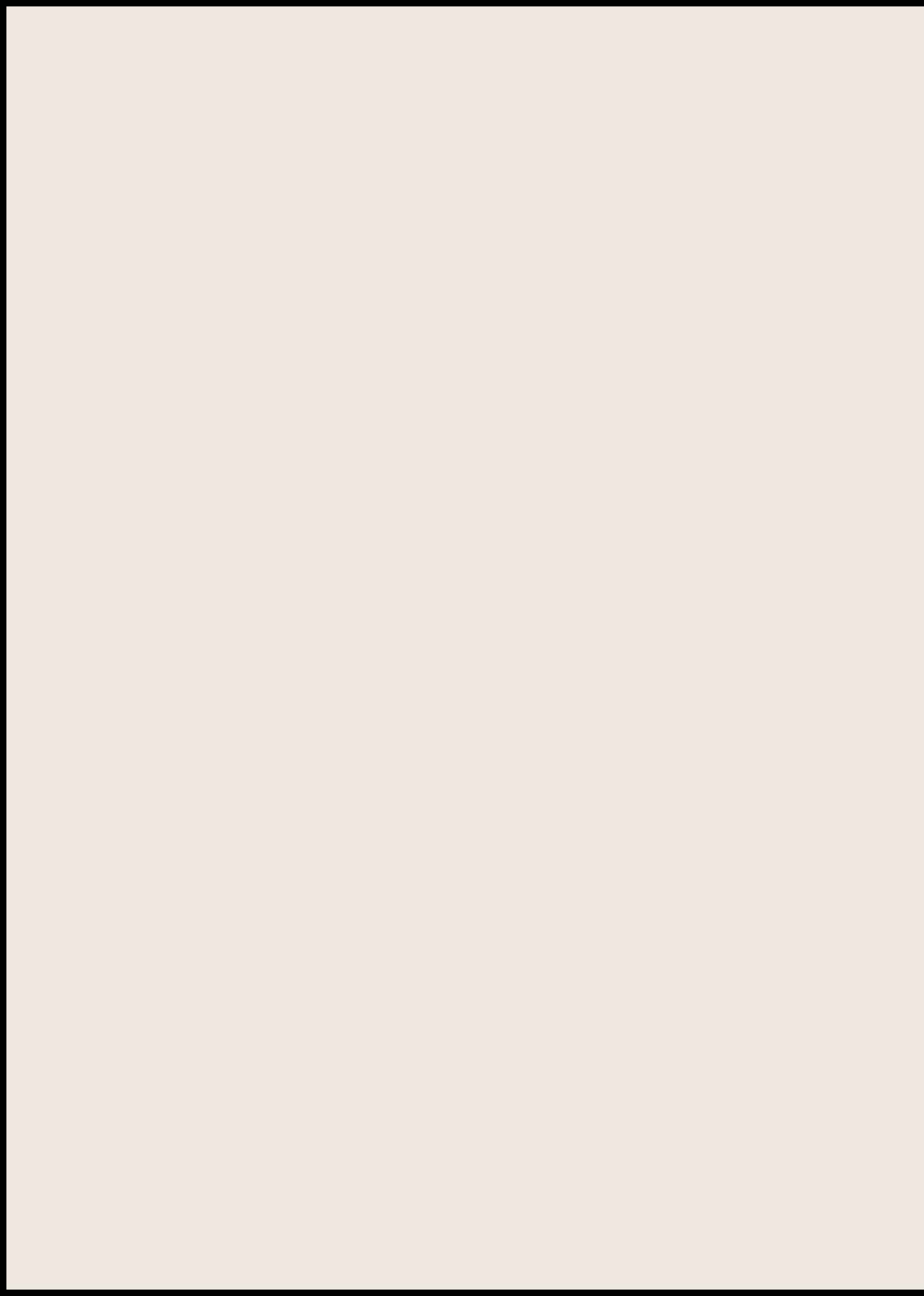
DANNY SUMMERS
"Sumolear"
"As good-natured a
soul as e'er trod on
shoe of leather"

Compliments of MR. CLEMENT R. HACKETHAL
and MR. JUSTIN A. GARGAN--Attorneys at Law.

MARY JANE SKOV
"Skovie"
"I hope I shall have
leisure to make good"



"Skovie"



Seniors

BETTY GOFF

"Heaven holds all for which you
sigh--There! little girl, don't
cry!"

MAYNARD OETTER

"Les"

"Men of few words are the best men"



Maynard Oetter



DONALD NOBLE

"Pug"

"There never was a bad man that
had ability for good service"

CARLOS VIGIL

"David"

"It is a rough road that leads to
the heights of greatness"

JACK BROWN

"Benny"

"In skating over thin ice our
safety is our speed"

MYONA RICHARDS

"Ony"

"Little said is soon amended"



CARMEN GRILLO

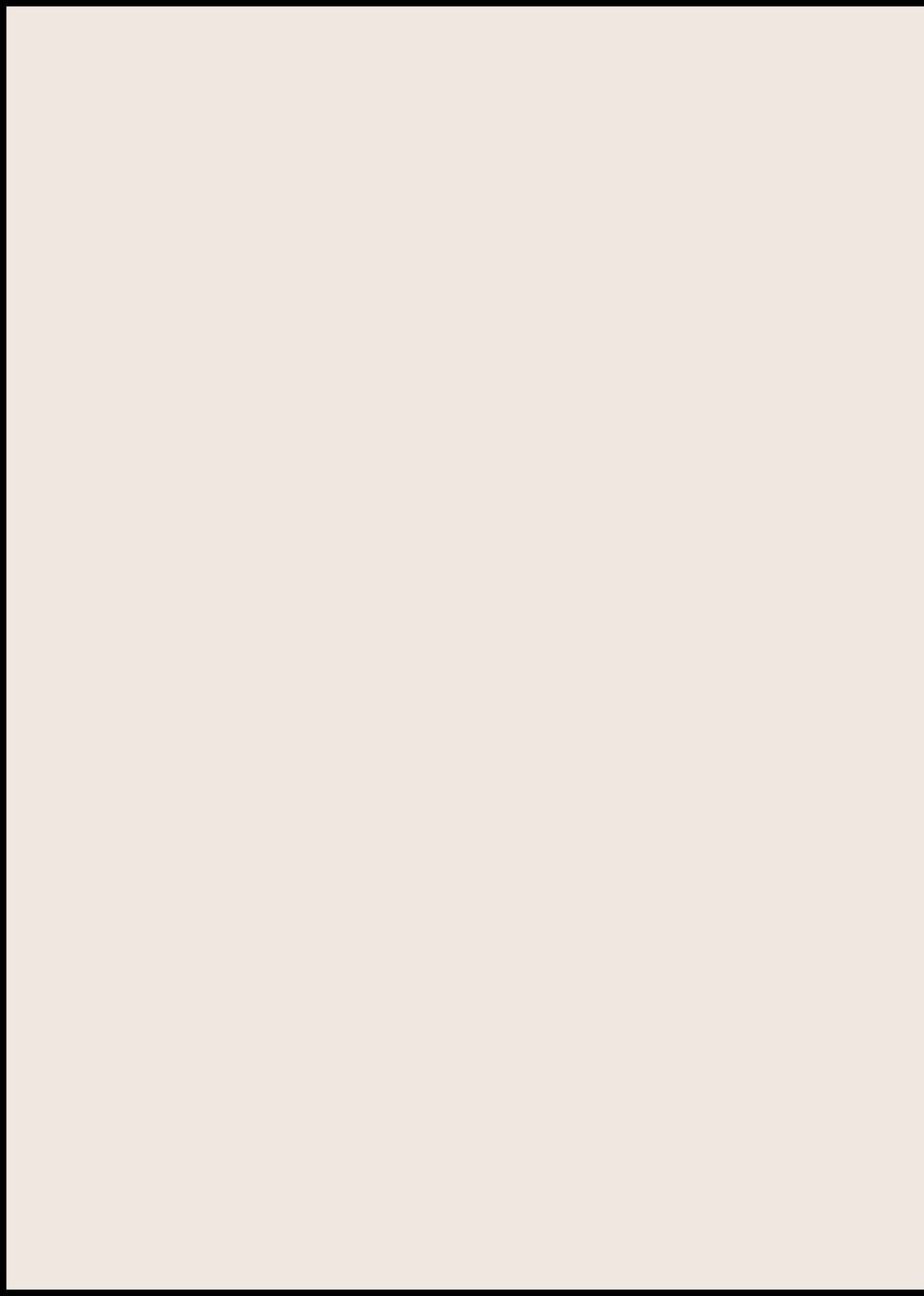
"Guiseppe"

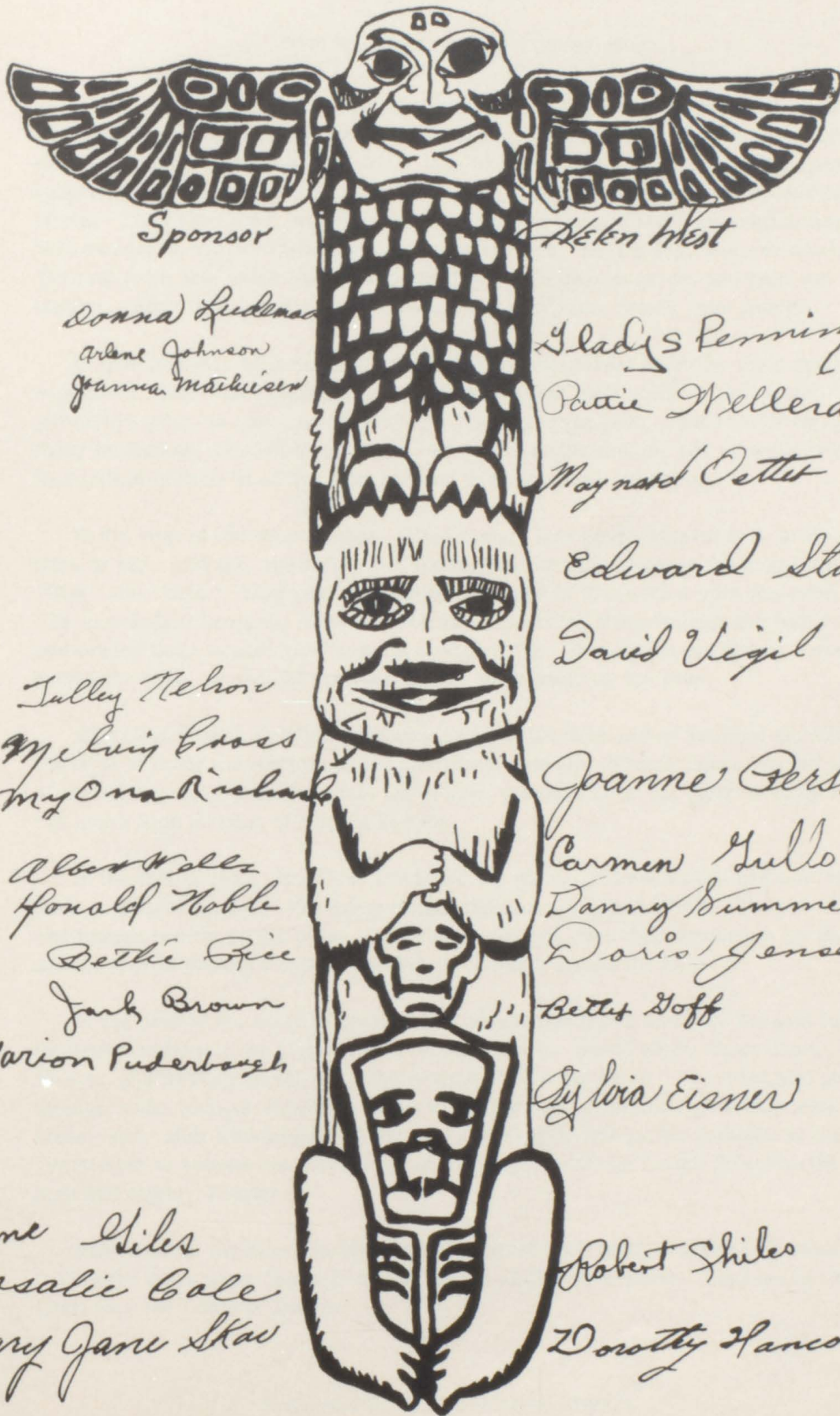
"Confession of our faults is the
next thing to innocency"

MARION PUDERBAUGH

"A fair exterior is a silent
recommendation"

1952





Sponsor

Helen West

Donna Ludman
Arlene Johnson
Joanna Markiewicz

Gladys Pennington

Pattie Mollerud

Maynard Oetter

Edward Starr

David Vigil

Talley Nelson
Melvin Gross
Myona Richards

Joanne Perskin

Albert Wells
Donald Noble

Carmen Gulle

Danny Summers

Bethie Rice

Doris Jensen

Jack Brown

Betty Goff

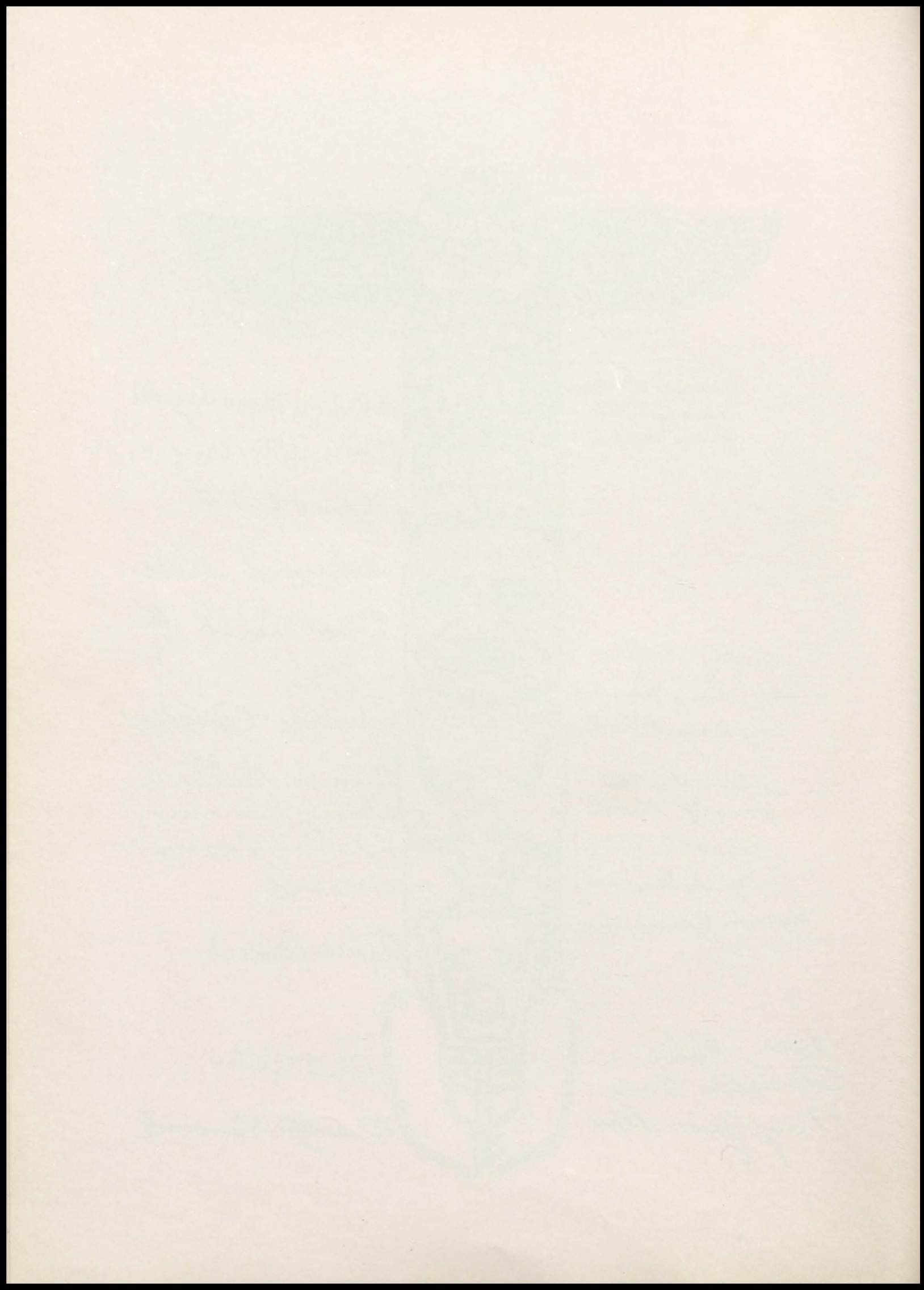
Marion Puderbaugh

Sylvia Eisner

Helen Giles
Rosalie Cole
Mary Jane Stav

Robert Shiles

Dorothy Hancock



THE HISTORY OF THE TOTEM POLE

'Twas in the Indian Summer of 1940 that a tribe of pale-faced children came to the crumbling elementary Wigwam to explore its realms. Among those faces forming the base of the Totem Pole were Mary Jane Skov, Rosalie Cole, Dorothy Hancock, Robert Chiles, Gene Giles, Marion Puderbaugh, Sylvia Eisner, Betty Goff, and Jack Brown. The pale-faced, wide-eyed children of Big Chief Idaho's reservation stared with wonder at how Miss Startum Knowledge Lackner, their guide, knew so much. She told them that every Indian Summer they would change guides and gain one feather. After they had earned twelve feathers they, too, would know much.

In June of 1941, Miss Startum Knowledge Lackner turned the tribe loose until September when Miss Teachum More Carlson became their guide. Doris Lister joined the tribe, so they carved one more head upon the pole. Since the tribe had many headaches, Miss Helpum Along Snow came to the rescue, and soon the pale-faced children were reading, what seemed to them, heap big words.

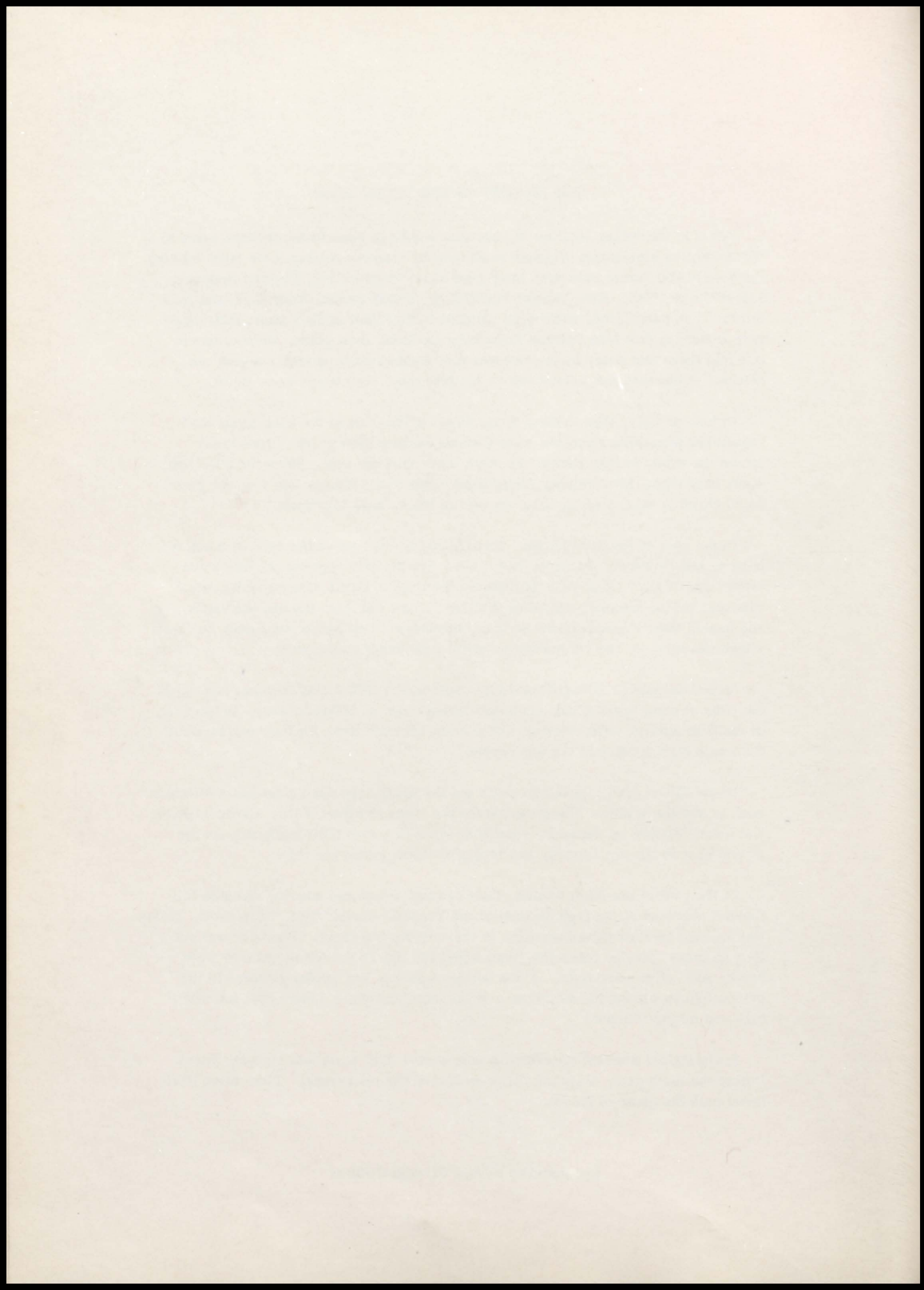
In the year of the third feather, Miss Learnum Lots Ford endeavored to teach the tribe to add, subtract, multiply, and divide, but the only response she heard was "How" and "Ugh." That year they carved the head of Bettie Rice upon the pole. The next Indian Summer, Medicine Woman Tippet led them through the battle and healed their wounds with her herbs of knowledge. Don Noble and Danny Summers joined the tribe, so the old members carved their heads on the pole.

Miss Continuance Strength Lamberty came in the fifth Indian Summer and taught the tribe of other reservations and bigger totem poles in different lands. In the year of the fifth feather, Miss Polishum Off O'Brien prepared them for their entrance into the junior high division of the big Teepee.

In the fall of 1947, Preachum Lewis led the group, and each class had a different buck or maiden leader. The group carved the faces of Albert Wells, Carmen Grillo, and Joanne Pershin on the pole. Quackum Duck took over their leadership for the second year in the big Teepee, and Myona Richards joined the tribe.

In the year of the ninth feather, their courage was tested and they became full fledged members of the high division of the Teepee. David Vigil, Gene Cross, Tulley Nelson, and Ed Starr joined the tribe in time for the big event. The tribe was put through many tortuous initiation stunts under the sign of the red F; but they were brave, and, after a fortnight, all the bucks, maidens, and guides gathered in the gymnasium to witness the admittance of the members of the Totem Pole into the high and mighty Teepee.

Brave Halum Attleson coached the tribe during their tenth and eleventh years. During the tenth year, Maynard Oetter settled on the reservation. That spring Doris Lister took the name of Jensen.

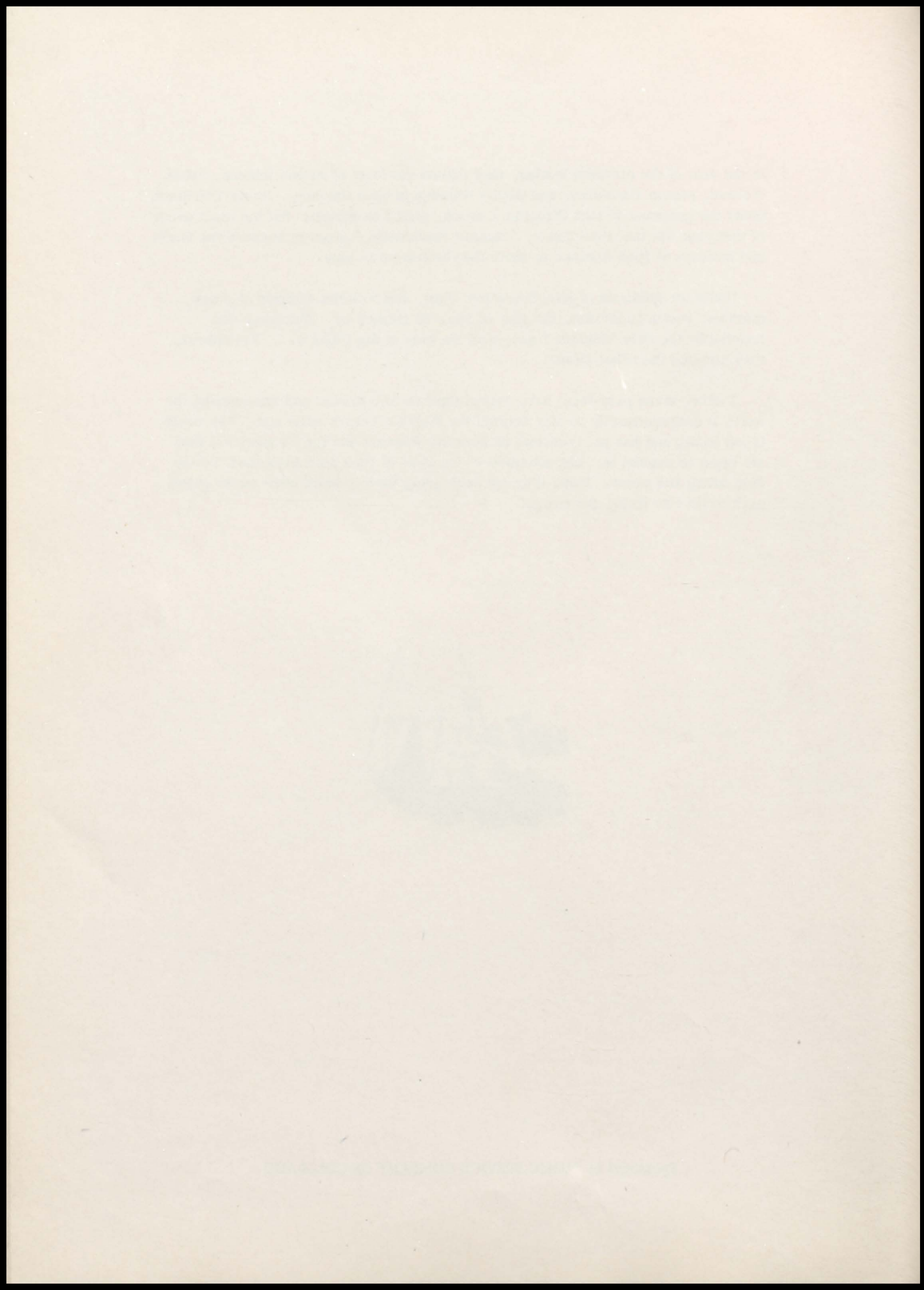


In the year of the eleventh feather, they carved the faces of Arlene Johnson, Pattie Wellerd, Joanna Mathiesen, and Gladys Pennington upon the pole. "Susie The Siren," under the guidance of Miss Directum Carlson, soared to success! But the main event of that year was the tribal dance, "Stardust Promenade," given in honor of the bucks and maidens of 1951 destined to leave the reservation in June.

Under the guidance of Miss Sponsorum West, and with the addition of a new member, Donna Ludemann, the year of 1951-52 swished by. The group was honored by the title "Seniors," and, with the help of Big Chief G. L. Kellenbenz, they directed the tribal affairs.

Twenty-seven pale-faces have earned their twelfth feather and are entering the world as enthusiastically as they entered the Wigwam twelve years ago. The world is just as big and just as mysterious as were the Wigwam and the Teepee, but they are eager to explore it. The members of the class of 1952 have built their Totem Pole strong and sturdy. Now, they are each going forth to build other totem poles, each to his own liking and design.



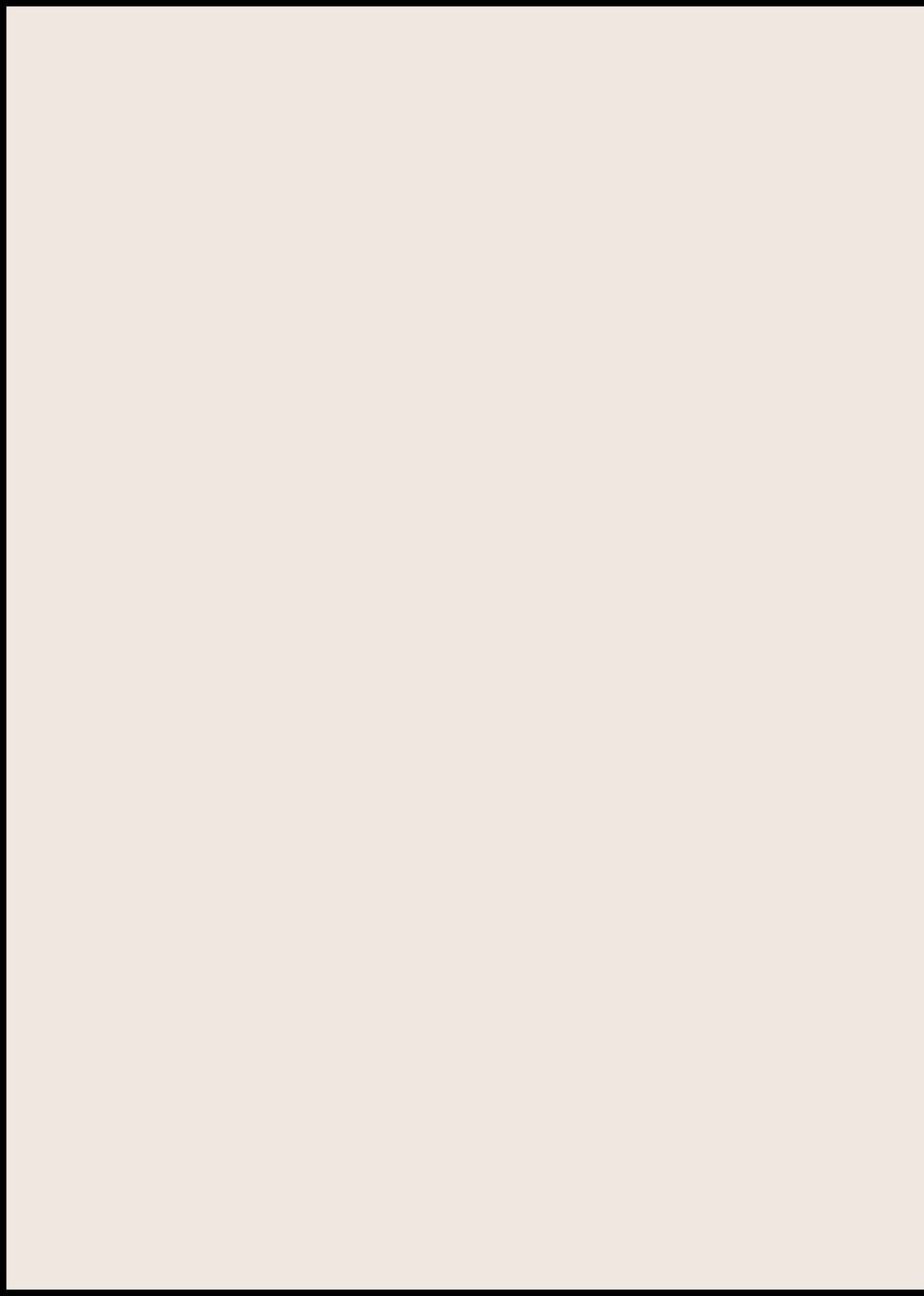


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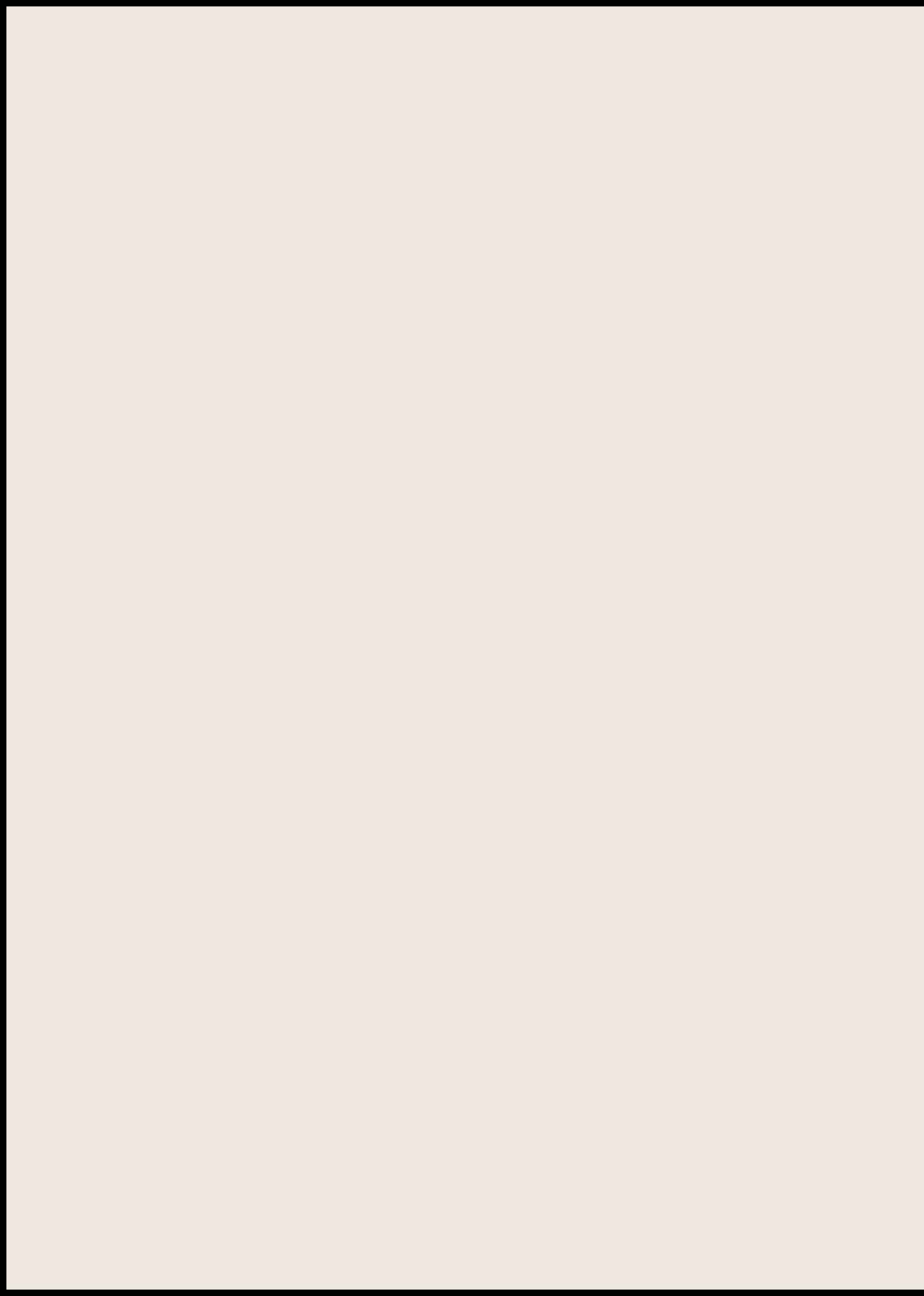
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THROUGH THE YEARS



First Grade



Second Grade



Fourth Grade



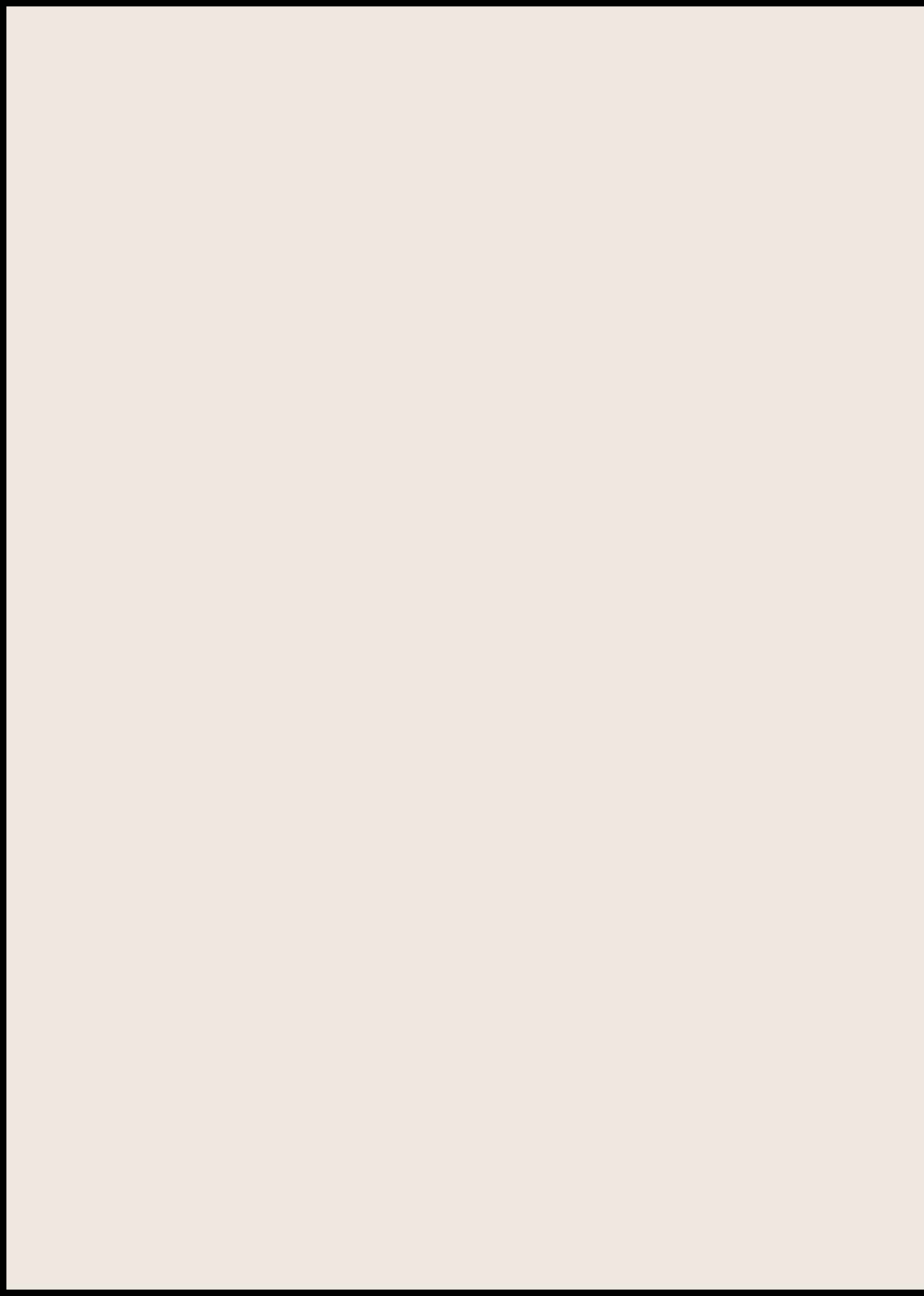
"School Belles!"



Sixth Grade



The little Boy Scouts



THE MESSAGE OF THE SPIRIT OF CHIEF IDAHO

One chilly spring afternoon in 1982, I walked along the street of my old home town, and as I passed ISHS, memories crowded my mind. My thoughts were so taken up that I hadn't noticed that I had walked past my destination. Hugh pines towered over me, and I found myself at the base of Big Chief Mountain. I was weary from the walk, so I sat down to rest by a stream of water that came forth from the mountain, and refreshed myself with a drink. The day was cold and a steam began to rise. The mist became thicker, and, suddenly, I felt as if I were in a dream, for out of the mist began to appear an image.

I recognized Buck Chiles, the head boy thirty years ago. I recalled he got quite a bang out of the way girls' scarves blew off, so, for having a good head for scarves and being a valiant man, he was rewarded by a promotion to president of the STAYPUT SCARF COMPANY. As I saw him, he was relaxing in his luxurious office.

A new rise of steam brought another image. There stood Gladys Pennington glamorously modeling Western clothing. She was also doing some designing. Her masterpiece was a shirt with fifty buttons. Their brilliance was dazzling.

When I regained my sight, I saw Tulley Nelson, better known as the "Baseball Kid." I remembered that Tulley wanted a family of nine boys so he could have his own ball team. By the time of his retirement from the St. Louis Cardinals, Tulley had his family of nine. As I saw the picture, the only trouble was they were all girls.

Tulley faded away and MyOna Richards sat rocking comfortably in a rocking chair. She had just become a grandmother for the first time. I saw the sparks flying from her knitting needles. She was so busy making sweet, little things that she didn't have time for her motorcycle any more.

The next form had me baffled for a minute. I slowly recognized Gene Giles. He was still a bachelor, but don't let that fool you. He was appearing on TV, stage and radio as the greatest crooner on the NBC network.

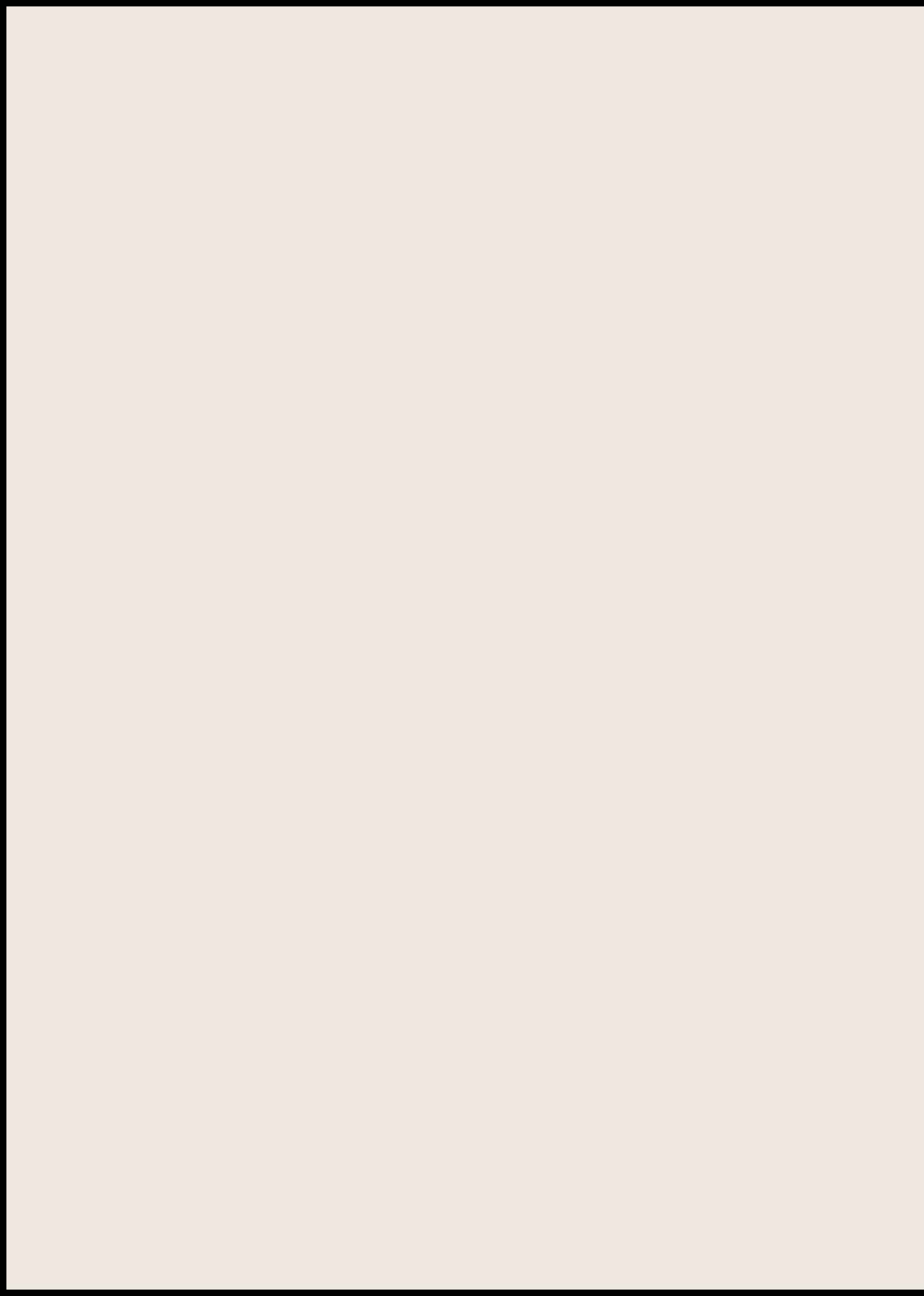
Then there was a long pause. Someone seemed to be violently beating the water. Through the steam I finally saw Danny Summers, a scientific hermit. He had just finished his latest--an egg beater that separated the yolks from the whites. But alas! Poor Danny, no one will have the heart to tell him it was invented twenty years ago.

A breeze brought the steam closer, and Edward Starr was beside me. He was serving in the Foreign Legion. He stated his reason for joining was his dislike for women. But he was still fond of dancing--judging from what I saw--the Egyptain kind!

The images began to appear in rapid succession. I saw Betty Goff in Africe hunting wild animals for Clyde Beatty, Jr.'s circus. She was running from a mouse into the protective jaws of a lion when I first glimpsed her.

Sylvia Eisner had given up her operatic career. She was singing lullabies to the children in a nursery--her own, of course!

Maynard Oetter was proprietor of a beauty salon on the west coast. He specialized in waves--what kind, I'm still a little confused about.



Pattie Wellerd had her own act in the Ropin', Rockin', and Rarin' Rodeo. She was doing the hulla-hulla on a Brahma Bull.

I saw two lovely spinsters, Bettie Rice and Dorothy Hancock. They were admiring their latest edition of the Rice-Hancock Shorthand Book--the simpli-simpli-fied edition. Their motto was "Learn Shorthand today, the R-H way."

Doris Jensen was receiving a medal from the great, Grand, and Mothers' Club. Yes, Doris was the youngest great-grandmother in her community.

Carmen, better known to his school mates as "muscles Grillo," capitalized on his athletic training at ISHS and was touring the country as Mr. America. What a physique!!!

Rosalie Cole was living in the Adirondack mountains on a ranch. She was ever so busy raising her own little foxes.

Arlene Johnson was directing a show on Broadway. It was her requirement that all her dancers have shining red locks like hers. This saved her the expense of neon signs.

Gene "Sweet Tooth Cross" was operating a one-man bakery shop. Gene was the one-man. He wouldn't trust his famous recipes to anyone else.

Joanna Mathiesen had joined the divers in Key West, Florida. She had long wanted a pearl necklace so she decided that was the only way to get one. I couldn't resist giving a wolf call on that scene of beautiful mermaids.

I saw David Vigil appearing in the Metropolitan Opera. His latest role was "The Great Caruso, III." Some critics said that he was better than Mario Lanza, while others said-- Oh, oh, that's been censored!

Marion Puderbaugh was writing a column for the Rocky Mountain News. Her own experiences of the heart had made her capable of succeeding Molly Mayfield.

Next, I saw Albert Wells. He was busy inventing little toy trucks that work like real. What for? Why his first grandson, of course.

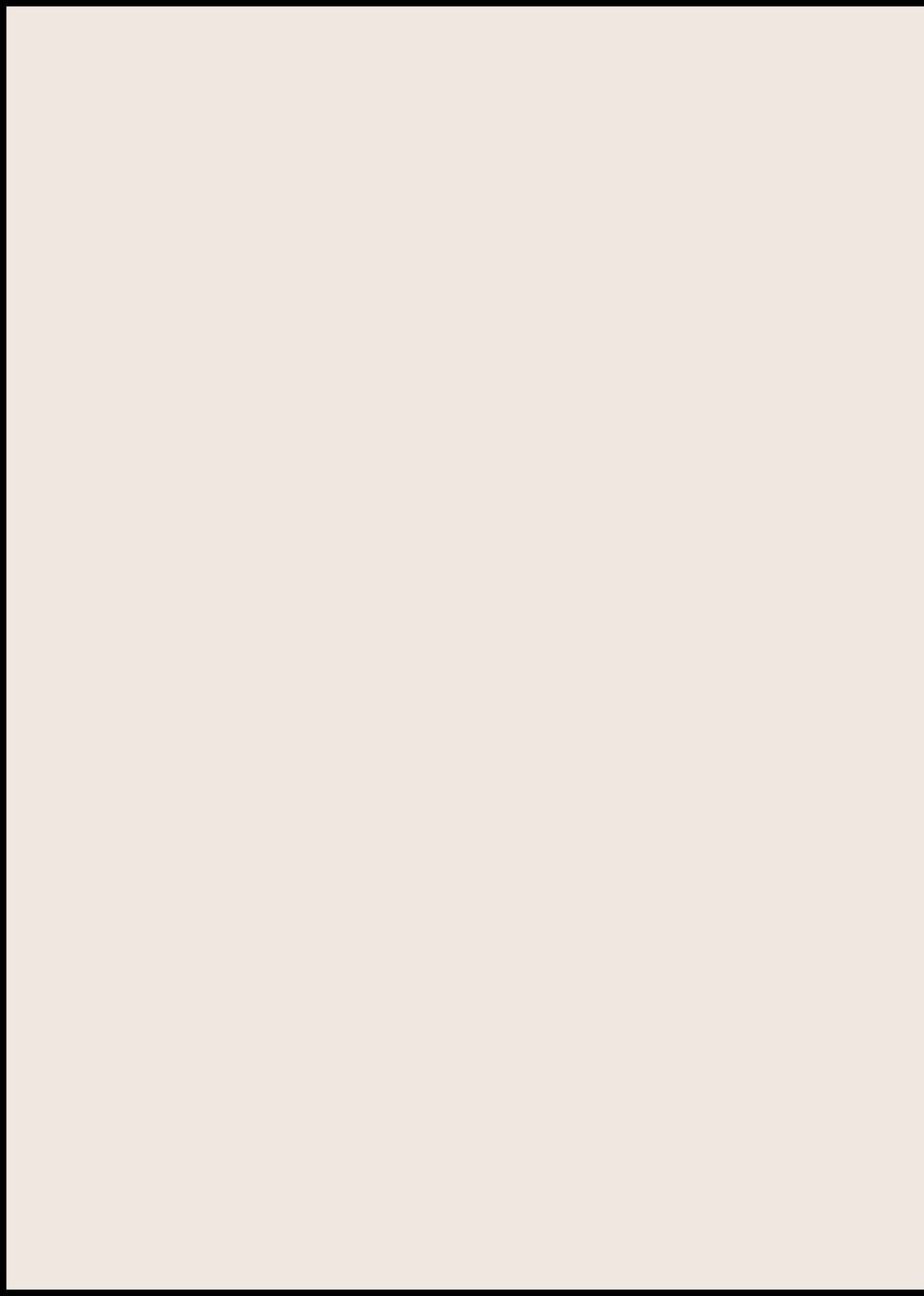
Donna Ludeman was teaching the little Amazon girls ju jitsu in case they ever come to Idaho Springs. She was sent there as a missionary.

Mary Jane Shov was teaching the native children of the Fiji Islands courses in cheerleading. Her specialty was Boom Bah.

Joanne Pershin was campaigning from a house top for the honor of becoming the first woman president of the United States. I surmised her children would make up the cabinet if she were elected.

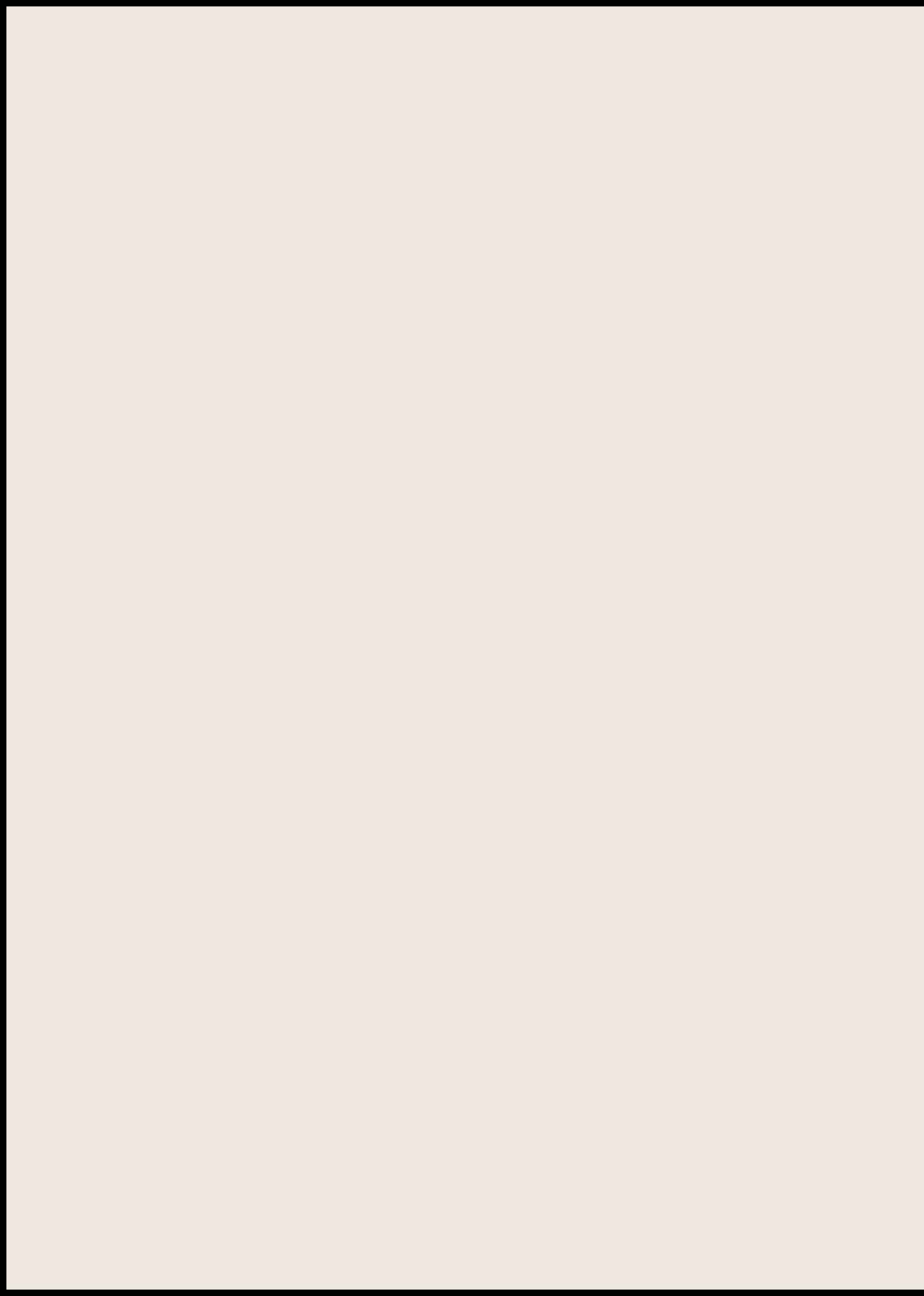
I saw Jack Brown getting ready to leave on a second polar expedition to the arctic. This expedition was purely for research work. He was trying to find out how the Eskimos can preserve food so long without a deep freeze. By the way, he had a rare collection of seals.

Darkness covered me then and the water became tranquil. Enchanted, I heard in the distance the strains of a melody the class of '52 sang on our Class Night thirty years ago. "Twas, "The End of a Perfect Day!"





Juniors





Juniors

MRS. DUANE GARVIN

MRS. W. W. JANES



CLASS MOTHERS

PRESIDENT

VICE-PRESIDENT

SECRETARY

TREASURER



RICHARD
GARVIN



EDDIE
O'DONNELL



SHIRLEY
SCHNEIDER



LAWRENCE
GRESS

STUDENT COUNCIL

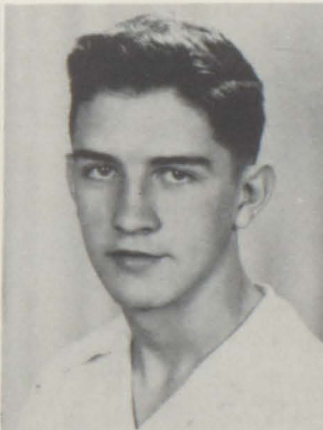
STUDENT COUNCIL



JIM
DAUGHERTY



MEDA KAY
MAYFIELD

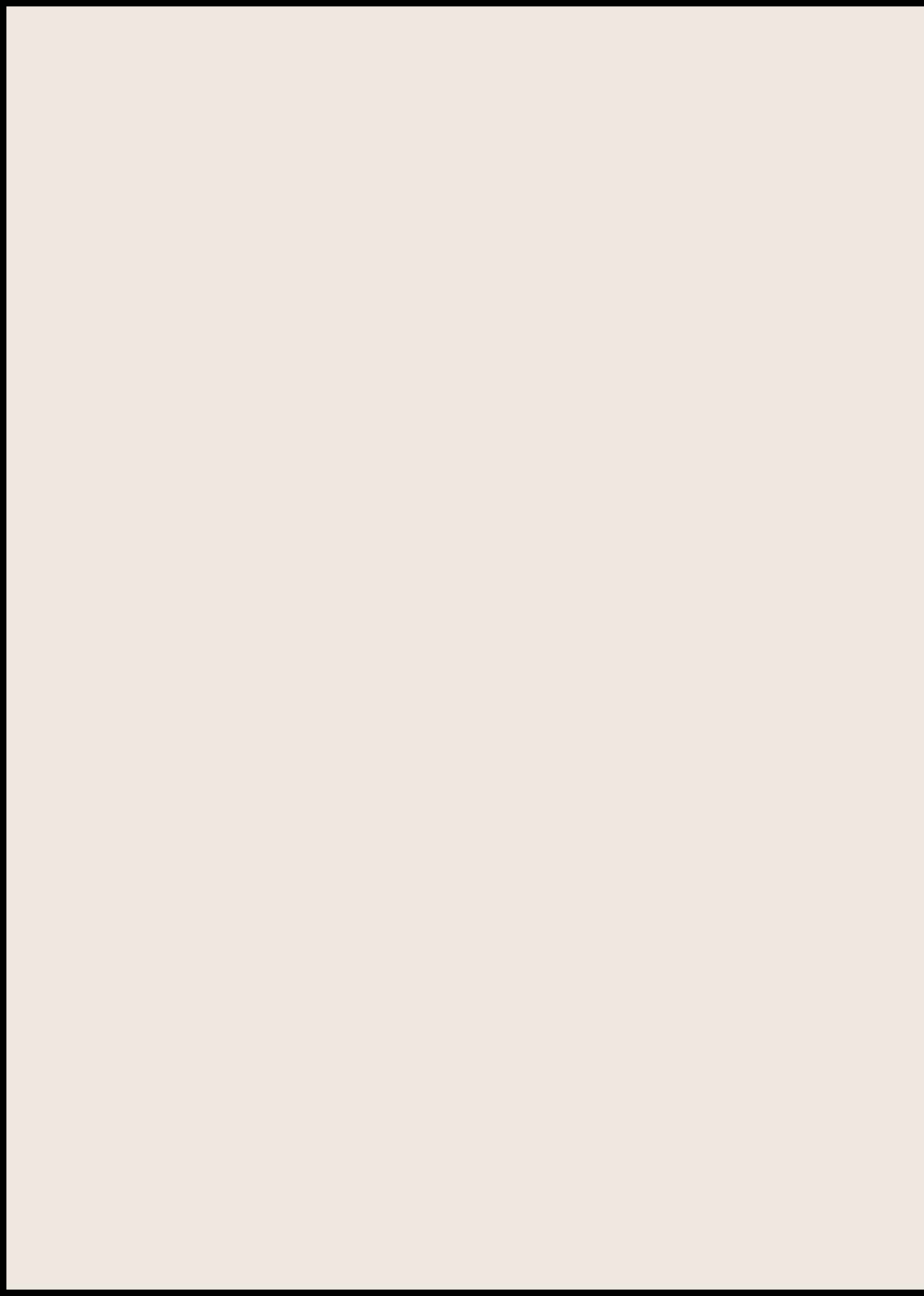


BOB
GRENFELL



BILL
AXELSON

Sponsored by - WEST END MARKET and COLORADO CAFE





Doris Mullenax

Jigger Janes



Philip Lindsay

Norma Jean Bishop

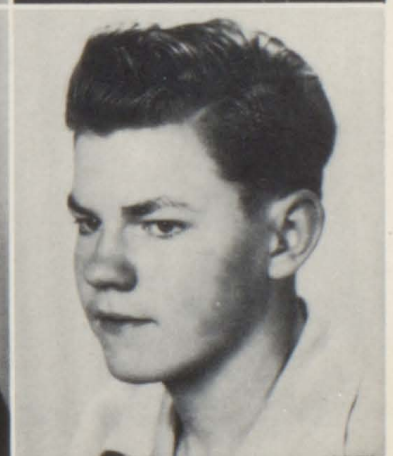
Lee Ray Comstock

Georgia Anderson

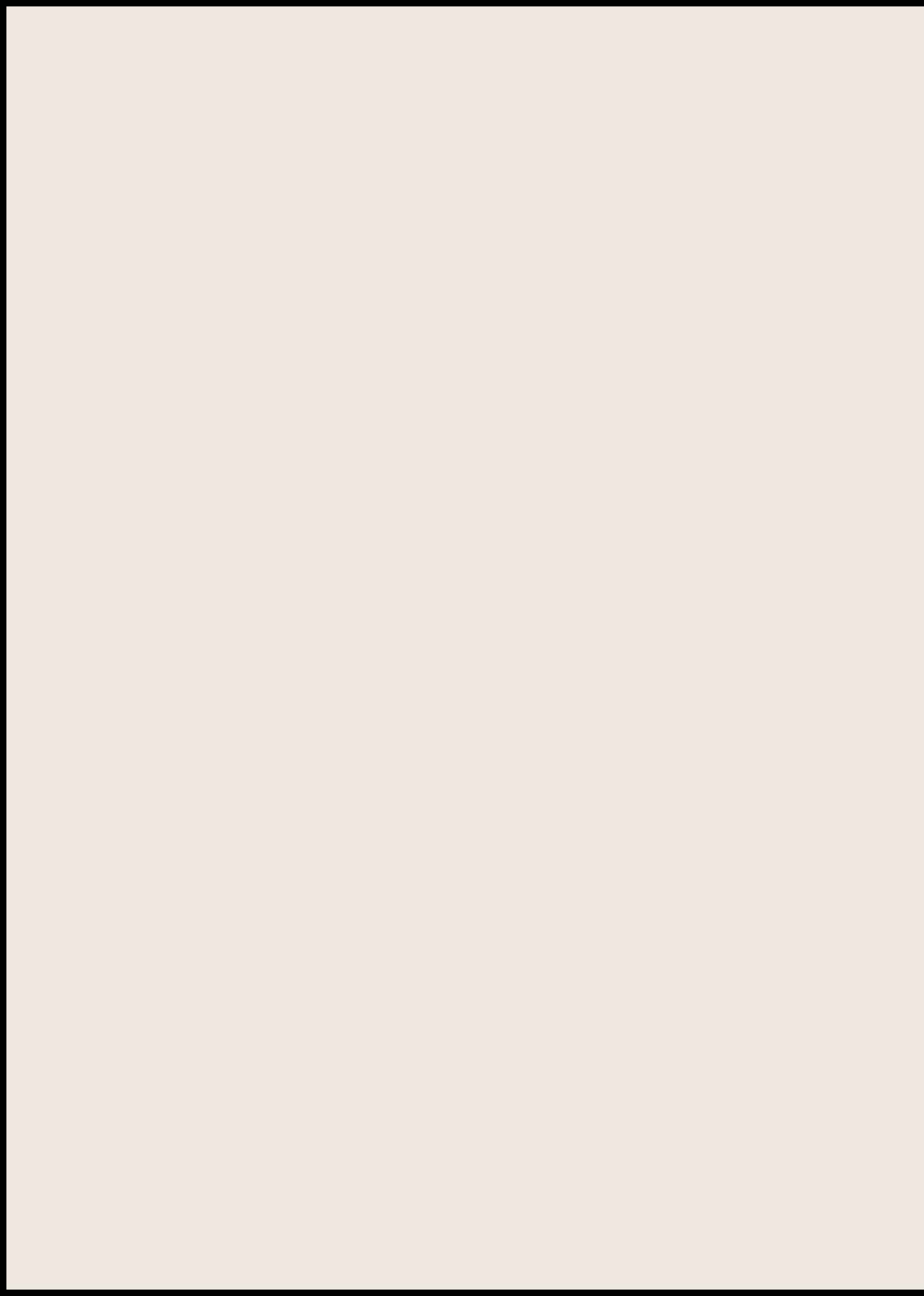


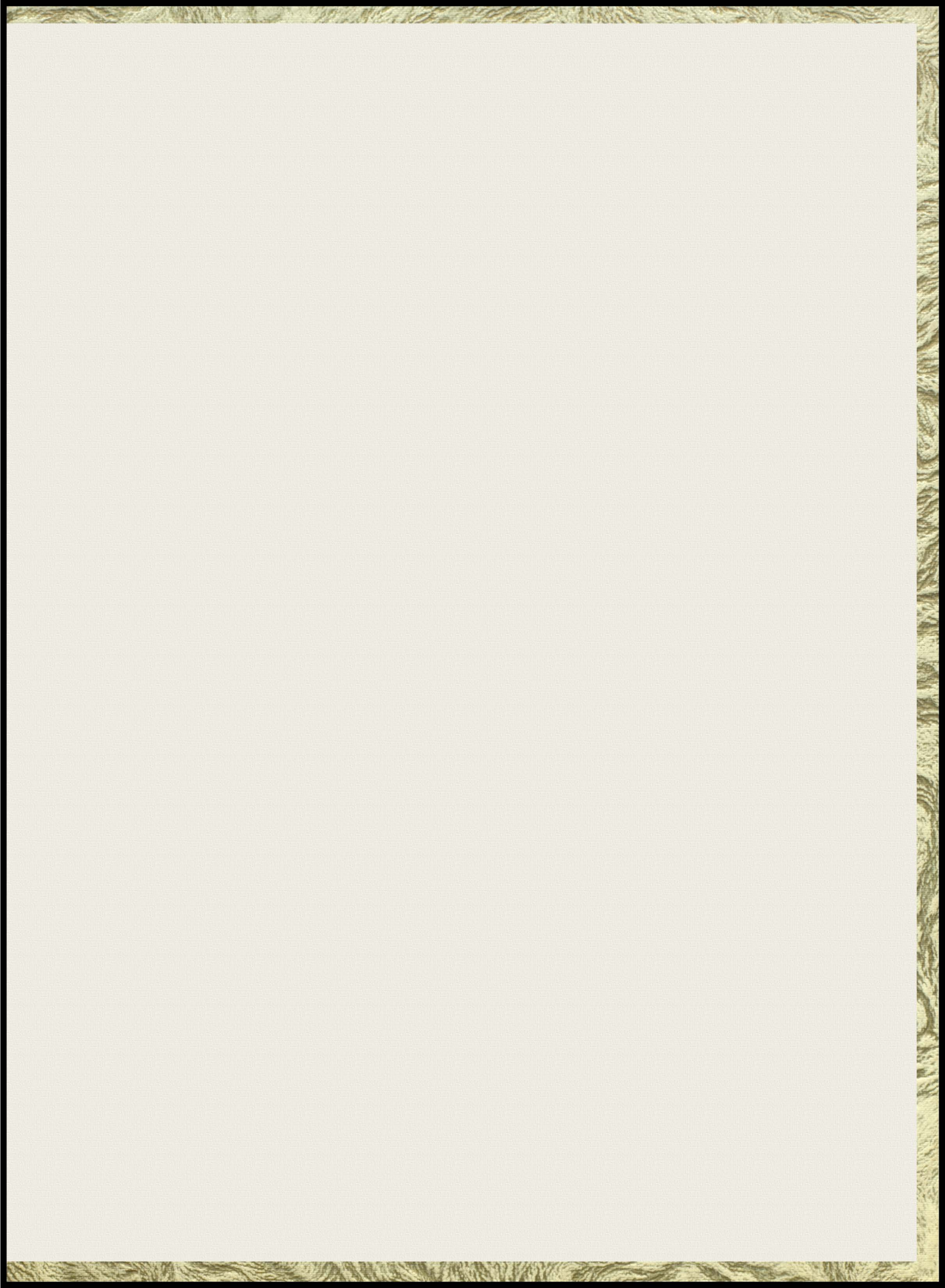
Dorothy Weller'd

Jim Steele



Sponsored by
WESTERN PHOTOS and THE HUDDLE





TAYLOR-MADE
YEARBOOKS
-DALLAS-