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COLORADO SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF AND THE BLIND
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO

Preface . . .

The purpose of this first edition of The Columbine is simple. It is a tribute to The Class of 1955. . . . Prepared for and presented to them with sincere hopes that it will be lingered over and enjoyed through the years. May the memories thus awakened be something of an inspiration and become stronger with age.

—Editors, THE COLORADO INDEX
May, 1955

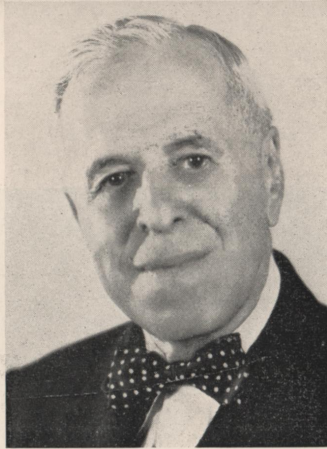


The Honorable Edwin C. Johnson

Governor of Colorado



LEO R. GOTTLIEB
President
Trinidad, Colo.



ARMIN B. BARNEY
Secretary
Colorado Springs, Colo.



ROY MOORE STELLE
Superintendent

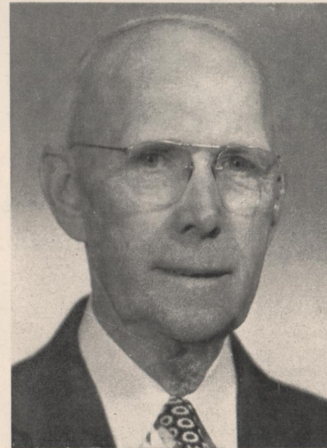


RUTH J. MOORE
Denver, Colo.

BOARD
of
TRUSTEES



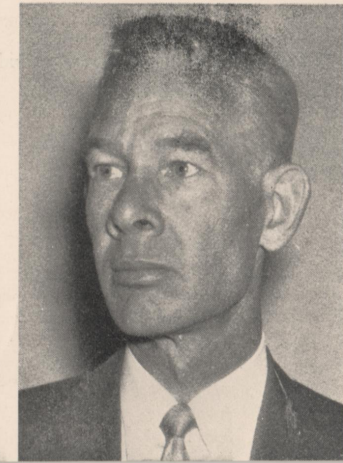
FRANK W. NELSON
Las Animas, Colo.



ROBERT B. NEWMAN
Colorado Springs, Colo.



JAMES R. KIRKLEY
Head Teacher
Dept. for the Deaf



CHARLES E. KAUFMAN
Head Teacher
Dept. for the Blind

SALUTATORY

By Patricia Jean Ball

GOVERNOR JOHNSON, Members of The Board of Trustees, Mr. Stelle:

We, the Class of 1955, welcome you, together with the parents and friends who honor us by your presence.

This afternoon we have reached the end of our school life here and we can truthfully say we have learned a great deal. If we can remember only half of it, we shall be happy.

There is truly a wonderful recompense for study in the feeling of satisfaction for work well done, and we, this afternoon, are enjoying a great deal of satisfaction.

Although this may be the end of study, as such, for many of us, it is by no means the end of learning. We know that the years to come will greatly add to our store of knowledge. We feel, however, that our safe arrival this far along the highway of learning is worthy of celebration, and we are grateful to you for coming to share our pleasure.

We hope that you will enjoy our program, not because it is of great literary or dramatic value, but because of your friendly interest in us.

Speaking in behalf of my classmates, I bid you welcome. May you be as glad as we are that you came.

Department for the Deaf

Class Officers

PATRICIA BALL
President

SHARON SCOTT
Vice-President

THELMA JONES
Secretary

GRACE KOTHE
Treasurer

Class Motto

"Nothing Without Divine Guidance"

Class Colors

MAROON and GOLD

Class Flower

TALISMAN ROSE



PATRICIA JEAN BALL

Hugo, Colorado

I CAME INTO THIS WORLD on December 3rd, 1936 in Ordway, Colorado. I became deaf as the result of measles and whooping cough when I was a baby.

I have four sisters and one brother. All of them except my little sister are older than I.

I went to the public school for a little while and the teachers there found out that I couldn't hear well. So I was sent to this school in 1943. I do not remember how long I stayed, but, after several months, I went to public school again. I went to the Excelsior School for four years, then I was sent back to this school again in 1948. I didn't want to come back. I cried and cried when daddy and mother left me. I didn't know what to do. I guess in a few days I felt better but I was still homesick. I didn't understand. When I saw the girls and boys signing and I thought I would never learn how to sign.

In the year of 1951, my sweet mother passed away. Then, in 1952, my father got married again and now I have a baby half brother who was born in 1954.

One of my happiest memories is of our trip to Denver to see the Legislature and the Capitol Building. We met the Governor of the state and had lots of fun. I shall always remember that trip to Denver.

When I leave here, I shall carry the remembrance of entertainments which the teachers, superintendents, and other workers have arranged for us. I want to thank the superintendents, teachers, and friends who have helped us, the Class of 1955.



THELMA JEAN JONES

Denver, Colorado

I WAS BORN on April 7, 1936 in La Junta which is an old Colorado town. I am a little hard of hearing as a result of scarlet fever. I have four brothers and one sister. Three of my brothers are deaf. My sister is the only one who is married. I also, had twin sisters but they died soon after birth. I have lived in several different Colorado towns. My home is in Denver which is the largest city in Colorado.

I remember well one bad thing that I did when I was young. I hurt my cat's tail.

I entered this school in 1944. I remember that my dad brought me to school. Several girls asked me to play outside with them. I did but, while I was playing, my dad left and I was unhappy and cried a little.

We girls have often gone to Cheyenne School to play basketball. I won a red ribbon while playing there last winter. This was an honorable mention award. My favorite sports are volley ball and basketball. My favorite hobbies are sewing and cooking both of which I have learned at this school.

I am a senior now and I really appreciate what the school has done for me during my eleven years here. This term I have been a student at Blair Business College. I intend to stay and finish my business course so I will be able to get a good position later.

My hope for the future is to do office work. I expect to be a good housewife, too.



SHARON ALICE SCOTT

Loveland, Colorado

ON SEPTEMBER 7, 1935 I was born in Miliken, Colorado. When I was one year old, I had yellow natural curly hair and was a very fat little girl. I became deaf after an attack of scarlet fever.

I live at Loveland, Colorado. I am five feet six and one half inches tall. My hair is brown and still naturally curly. My eyes are brown and my complexion is medium tan.

I entered this school in September, 1941 when I was six years old. My family, Grandpa, and Grandma brought me to school that first day. I looked at the school and thought it looked like a castle. During the first few days, I felt homesick and cried all the time.

For a number of years I was quite a problem for my teachers and cottage parents. But, for the last year or two, I have tried to act more grown up and dignified. Everyone says that I really have improved.

I think the nicest honor I have had was an award from the Elks Club in their Handicapped Students Contest.

Another thing that made me proud happened last February. I was an all Star player in basketball during our play day at Woodland Park, Colorado.

In addition to my academic work here in school, I have had cooking, sewing, laundry work, and physical education. In my senior year I also attended Blair Business College. I appreciate the help all my teachers have given to make it possible for me to graduate.

I often think about my future. I wish I could travel in Europe or Hawaii. Maybe I can find a rich husband who can take me to those places.



GRACE KOTHE

Brighton, Colorado

I WAS BORN in a town famous for its Ski Carnivals. It is called Steamboat Springs. When I was twenty-two months old, my family lived in Glenrock, Wyoming, I was sent to Utah at that time for my foot treatment. It was while there in the hospital that I contracted scarlet fever and was left partially deaf.

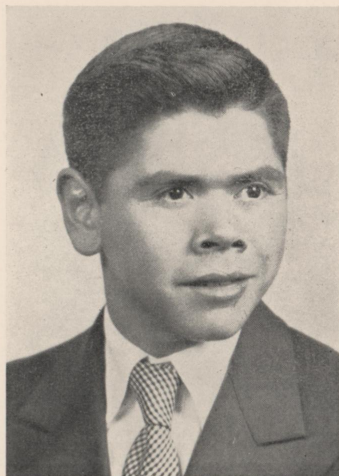
It seems we moved like the Indians from Craig to Steamboat and Glenrock—back and forth. Finally we moved to Englewood, Colorado in 1940 where we lived for about twelve years.

When I was six years old, Mom tried me in Public School for several weeks but the teachers sent me home. One day the Public Health nurse came and asked why I wasn't in school. Mom told her about my deafness. She told us about this school. When I was admitted in 1943, I felt like I was living in a castle with kings and queens. When my family left, I did not cry.

In November 1953 I went to public school again. I was getting along fine except they were trying to teach me too fast. I couldn't keep up very well as I couldn't hear well. So finally in January 1954, I came back here with my friends again.

Mr. Stelle, our superintendent, made arrangements for us to attend business college this term. I am very grateful for this because I know it will be helpful to me in the future.

Now, this is my senior year and I am very happy. I feel that I have learned many things. I have made friends and have been lucky in having fine teachers and housemothers. I surely appreciate the education I have received as well as the banquets, picnics, scenic trips and other wonderful things arranged for us.



ANTONIO QUINTANA

Leadville, Colorado

I WAS BORN in Penasco, New Mexico in 1935. When I was a small child, I became deaf. I was about three years old, I believe.

When I was five, I went to a public school in New Mexico. Then we moved to Colorado. I went to public schools in Colorado

and New Mexico for many years, but I did not get along very well.

In 1951 I went to California. I went to a public school at Muroc but, there, too, I did not get along very well with my subjects.

I wanted to go to the California School for the Deaf at Berkeley but, I couldn't, because my father was not living in that state. So, it was decided that I must come to the Colorado School for the Deaf and Blind.

I entered here in January 1952. At first I did not like it, but, after three days, I became better adjusted and learned to like it very much. As the years have passed, I have learned to like it more and more, because my lessons here have been easier than in public schools.

I have won some wonderful prizes here which I never could have won in a public school. One was a trophy as outstanding in athletic activities participation and another was a cash prize given by the Elks. These of course made me happier than ever.

Now I am a senior and hope to go to Gallaudet College this coming year in Washington, D. C. I give my deepest thanks to Mr. Stelle, my head teacher, and the other teachers, who have helped me very much ever since I came to this wonderful school.



CLETA JOYCE OLSON

Colorado Springs, Colorado

I WAS BORN deaf in Greeley, Colorado. I have three brothers and no sisters. My brothers are younger than I am. They go to school.

My mother worked at Daniels and Fisher for about two years. She quit that job as she decided to stay home and take care of the boys as they needed her.

My daddy worked in the Safeway when I came to school. We lived in Fort Collins then. Daddy was transferred to Colorado Springs so he and mother could be near me. Daddy worked in the Rocky Mountain Maytag Co.

When I was a little girl, I got into trouble just like any other girl or boy might. I remember once I put a bird in a fish bowl several times. It was still alive when I put it back into the cage. But, later on, my Great Aunt Laura saw it lying on the bottom of the cage. It was dead.

My hobbies are embroidering and ironing. I like to play baseball and basketball in school. They are my favorite sports.

I first went to public school in Boulder. It seemed that I didn't get along well, so, I entered this school for the deaf in 1941. The first day of school, I cried very hard. Later on I began to like it here.

One evening this term my mother invited the senior class to a dinner at my home. She invited my teacher and supervisor, also. We stayed at home and played games while mother, my teacher, and supervisor went out.

I have been in school for fourteen years and now I am a senior. I am very thankful to all my teachers for the time and effort they have given me in making it possible for me to graduate.

I hope that I will find a good job after I graduate and, I also hope that I will find a good husband.



EVELYN IRENE CUTLER

Brighton, Colorado

I WAS BORN on January 14, 1935 at Brighton, Colorado. I weighed about seven pounds and six ounces. I was the second child in my family. I have two brothers and two sisters. One of them has graduated; two of them are still in school; and the other one

is too little for school. I am five feet and five inches tall and have brown eyes and brown hair. I have to wear glasses all the time.

When I was two and one half years old, I became deaf. My deafness was caused by whooping cough. My mother did not know that I was deaf at first. When she talked to me and I didn't answer, she thought I was very stubborn. She spanked me almost every day. I was very patient, and at last, she found out.

When I was quite young, I broke my right arm twice. Once it happened because I jumped and jumped on my mother's bed until I fell. The other time I was playing outside. A little boy came and pushed me and I fell down on the sidewalk.

When I was six years old, I went to the public school at Brighton. A teacher tried to teach me but I never understand what she said. I came here the next fall and went to live in West Hall. I was surprised when I did not understand what the girls were saying with their hands. I was scared, too, so I ran upstairs to my housemother and stayed with her. A few months later the girls told me that they were scared of me because they thought I was a Japanese. They were cruel to me many times and they called me names, but I never did feel hurt because I knew that they did not understand. Since then I have made many friends here at school.

Now I am a senior and I am really thankful to all the teachers who have helped me get an education.



BEVERLY JUNE HARTMANN

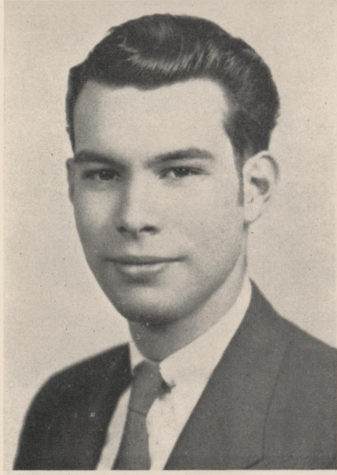
Pueblo, Colorado

I WAS ALMOST a New Year's baby. I was born on January 2, 1936. I have been hard of hearing since birth. I went to school in Pueblo, Colorado for a number of years but because I was hard of hearing, I kept falling behind until one day my teacher told me that it would be better for me to go to school for the deaf in Colorado Springs. I never will forget that day. I remember that I came home from school crying and told my mother that I couldn't hear.

It was September 9, 1942 when I first came here. That was another sad day for me. As soon as my parents left me I began crying. I was very homesick. I wrote a letter to my mother and told her that I wouldn't stay, to come and get me. She came to school and told me that I would soon get over my homesickness. I did get over it some, but I still feel that there is no place like home.

My hobby is embroidering. I have embroidered many different scarfs, towels and other things since I came to this school. I am sure that I shall always enjoy this hobby. I also have a favorite sport. I have always liked to play baseball. I often watch the Western League games in Pueblo. Of course, the Pueblo Dodgers are my favorite team since I live in Pueblo.

This is my senior year at this school and I am trying to prepare myself for the future by taking a business course at a business college here in Colorado Springs. Mr. Stelle, our superintendent, arranged this for us as a substitute for vocational training at school. I appreciate this opportunity and hope that I can be successful in the business world after graduation.



FRANK WARREN GARNER

Denver, Colorado

MR. AND MRS. TONEY GARNER had their first son on February 18, 1935 in Crawford, Nebraska. They named him Frank Warren Garner after his father's father. I was that little boy.

I was born hard-of-hearing. When I was two years old, I remember one time I had a German-shepherd named "Shep." He was a very smart dog. One day I went out to an old well near my home. Shep went along with me. I was going to jump in but the dog got in my way. I got mad and hit him in the face with a stick. My mother heard the dog howling and knew that I was near the well so she ran and got me. If it hadn't been for my dog, maybe I wouldn't be alive today.

About a year later I was playing with matches in my folk's bedroom. Suddenly the curtains were on fire. My mother saw the blaze and threw a pail of water on it. I knew I was going to get a spanking, so I crawled under the bed. But, my mother caught me and gave me a good spanking and my father did the same thing.

In 1941 my mother and father brought me to this school. I felt that I was deserted. I kept thinking, "Why am I here?" But, in a few days, I began to like it all right.

In 1948 my father sent me to public school in Denver, Colorado. I never got along well with my subjects but I, of course, made many friends there. I enjoyed myself because I was on the wrestling and track teams. I took leather work and learned a lot while there.

In 1952 I was sent back here and got along with my subjects much better. I know I shall always have happy remembrances of this school.

Class Analysis

NAME	Pet Aversion	Weakness	By-word	Fondest Hope	Hobby	Favorite Subject
PATRICIA BALL	History	Nuts	You're silly	To do office work	Sewing	General Business
EVELYN CUTLER	Accounting	Comic Books	Where did you get the idea?	To marry	Stamp Collecting	English
FRANKIE GARNER	Wearing Ties	Girls	Oh, what shall I do now?	To join the navy	Football	Science
BEVERLY HARTMANN	English	Candy	Ah, I don't want it.	To own a car	Embroidering	General Business
THELMA JONES	Laundering	Movies	I know it.	To marry	Sewing	General Business
GRACE KOTHE	Arguing	Sweets	Oh yeah! So what?	To do office work	Letter writing	Typing
CLETA OLSON	Cooking	Ice Cream	I don't have to know	To own a car	Miniature golf	General Business
ANTONIO QUINTANA	Tests	Gum	What page?	To go to college	Football	Algebra
SHARON SCOTT	Gaining Weight	Cookies	I don't like that.	To travel	Swimming	Typing



ARBOR DAY
IS ALWAYS
OBSERVED . . .
Four Seniors share
honors as they
plant the
Class Tree . . .

LINOTYPING—A favored vocation in the Department for the Deaf



SENIOR TONY QUINTANA RECEIVES AWARD FOR
"OUTSTANDING IN ATHLETIC ACTIVITIES"

SENIOR GIRLS "LEARN THE ROPES" AT BUSINESS COLLEGE





*Oh! Scenes in strong
remembrance set!*

SEVEN FALLS

*Wherein the Graver had a strife
With Nature, to out-do the life.*

MANITOU CLIFF DWELLINGS

*Better the rudest work that tells
a story
Than the richest without meaning.*



*. . . Time but the im-
pression stronger makes!*

WILL ROGERS MEMORIAL

*Keeps from age to age
an ever-living name.*

GARDEN OF THE GODS

*These temples grew as grows
the grass;
Art might obey, but not
surpass.*



Department for the Blind

Class Officers

DONALD NELSON
President

NICK MEDINA
1st Vice-President

MELVIN SMITH
2nd Vice-President

IRMA RAU
Secretary

BILL BLEI
Treasurer

Class Motto

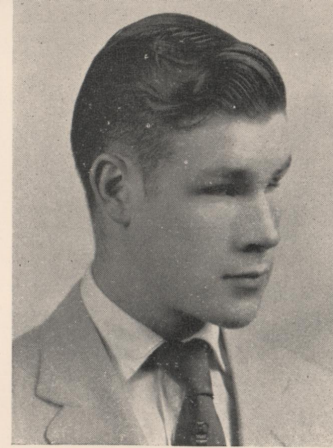
"Nothing Without Divine Guidance"

Class Colors

MAROON and GOLD

Class Flower

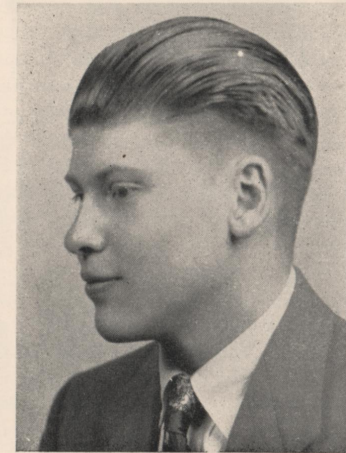
TALISMAN ROSE



CHARLES WILLIAM
BLEI
West Cliff, Colo.



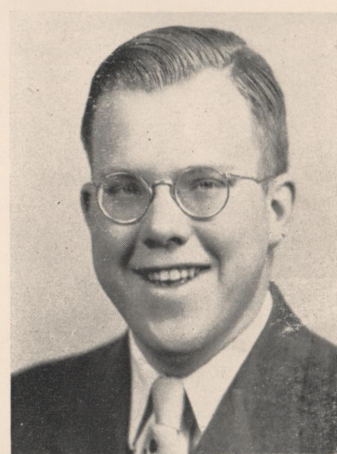
NICK MEDINA
Avondale, Colo.



DONALD GALE NELSON
Fort Collins, Colo.



IRMA JEAN RAU
Denver, Colo.



MELVIN RAY SMITH
Golden, Colo.

Typical Tidbits

Nickname	Favorite Sports	Favorite Subjects	Favorite Expression	Pet Peeve	Favorite Pastime
"Kid"	Horseback Riding Swimming	Physics Tuning	Aw, You Big Wit	Chewing Dry Cereal	Music
"Dina"	Football Swimming	Psychology Shop	Kind of makes you wonder—don't it?	Someone chewing gum with open lips	Travel
"Foot"	Football Basketball	Physics Organ	Great Hardy Scott!	Hearing an instrument poorly played	Television
	Skating Swimming	Mathematics Domestic Art	Grant a Veldt	An unmade bed	Travel
	Swimming Football	Physics Geometry	Yea, A Ready	Hearing Gritting Teeth	Books

Class Will . . .

By Nick Medina and Irving

FRIENDS: AS THE HEIRS and of 1955, we have assembled by Will and Testament.

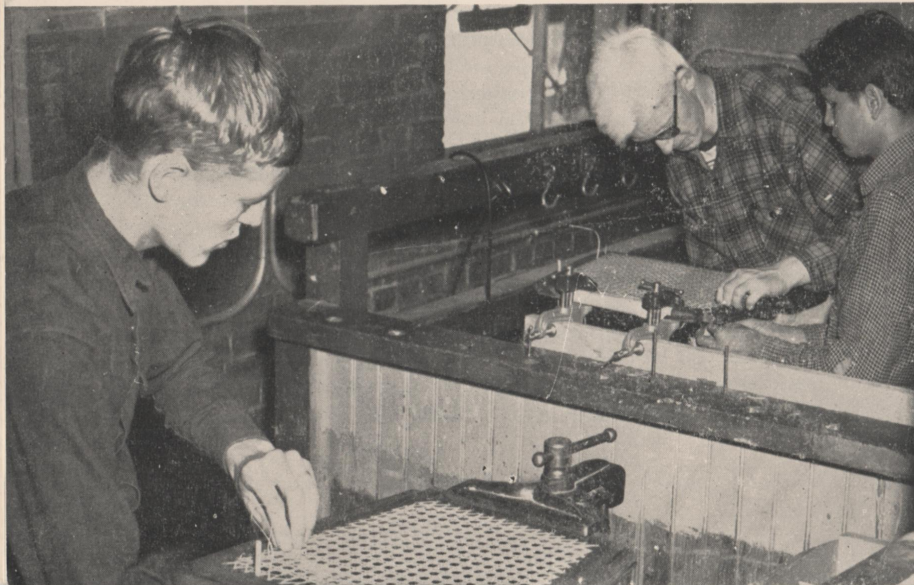
It was their intention, present to you personally, sible, for their last other engagements. On these of them left

The beginning of our Sophomore year marked the occasion of moving into our new school building. The routine of regular class work, with room for everything, and everything in its place, made our school work very much easier. More time was spent in preparing for the battle of the year. After a bitter exchange of hostilities, the Class was again victorious, and another year was drawing to a close!

After the first two years of battling, we as a Class felt pretty confident, and school seemed to become a lot easier. During our third year we experienced several variations. Two of these unusual experiences were a trip to Colorado State Penitentiary at Canon City, and another through the Van Briggie Art Pottery plant, in Colorado Springs. Both of these trips were very much appreciated by us and instructive to all of us.

We returned to school for this our last year, with great enthusiasm and ambition. We were determined to gain as much knowledge and information as we could. We returned to school with a new Superintendent. This year was filled with many more social activities, such as Saturday evening get-togethers, banquets and picnics. We were also given the opportunity to participate in sports—football and wrestling. We as a Class wish to extend our thanks to the Superintendent and the Faculty for their help and encouragement throughout the year. And so the History of the Class of 1955 comes to a close.

CHAIR CANING HOLDS INTEREST AS A MILD REVIVAL
SETS IN



IRMA RAU SINGS OUT,
"Your call please" . . .

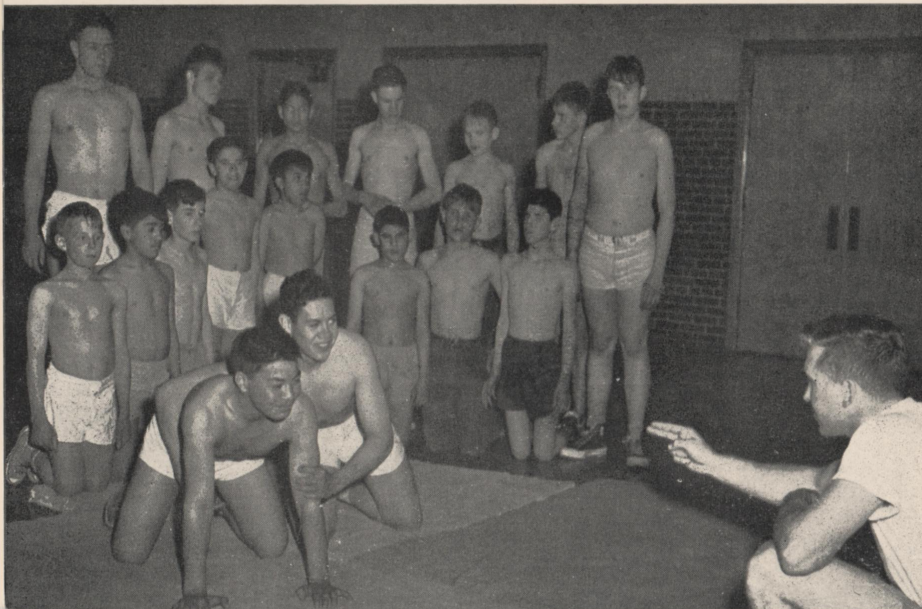
BILL BLEI COCKS HIS
TUNING EAR . . .





DON NELSON
AT THE WURLITZER

NICK MEDINA ABOUT TO TRY
OUT HIS "Half Nelson" . . .



VALEDICTORY

By Donald Gale Nelson

GOVERNOR JOHNSON, Members of the Board, Mr. Stelle, Teachers and Cottage Parents, Fellow students and friends:

This afternoon marks the completion of our high school education. Graduation is a time of rejoicing, at the same time, it strikes a note of sadness. At this point we look back at the years that have been full of difficulties that were overcome and victories that were won. We have gained much knowledge that will help make our future a success. However it is not easy to say farewell to our school that we cherish so much.

We are exceedingly proud that Governor Johnson honors us with his presence here today.

To the Board of Trustees we would express our sincere gratitude for their untiring efforts in our behalf.

Words fall short in praising our Superintendent, for his kindly understanding, and his keen interest, in each and every one of us.

To the Faculty and Cottage Parents we owe much for their patience, sympathy and encouragement, at all times.

To the undergraduates we would say that the road you travel is not easy. If you want to finish your courses you must work. Worthwhile things in life do not come without effort, poise, and consideration for others.

And now, Class of 1955—this is our last appearance as a class. Tomorrow we will go our separate ways—some to college and others into varied and special fields of endeavor. The training which we have acquired here is but the beginning of what will be needed in order for us to become successful citizens of our beloved America. Let us strive to make mankind aware of our good works, remembering always the Golden Rule!

We sincerely hope that all our associates here will try to remember us by virtues and forget our shortcomings, as we say FAREWELL and GOODBYE!

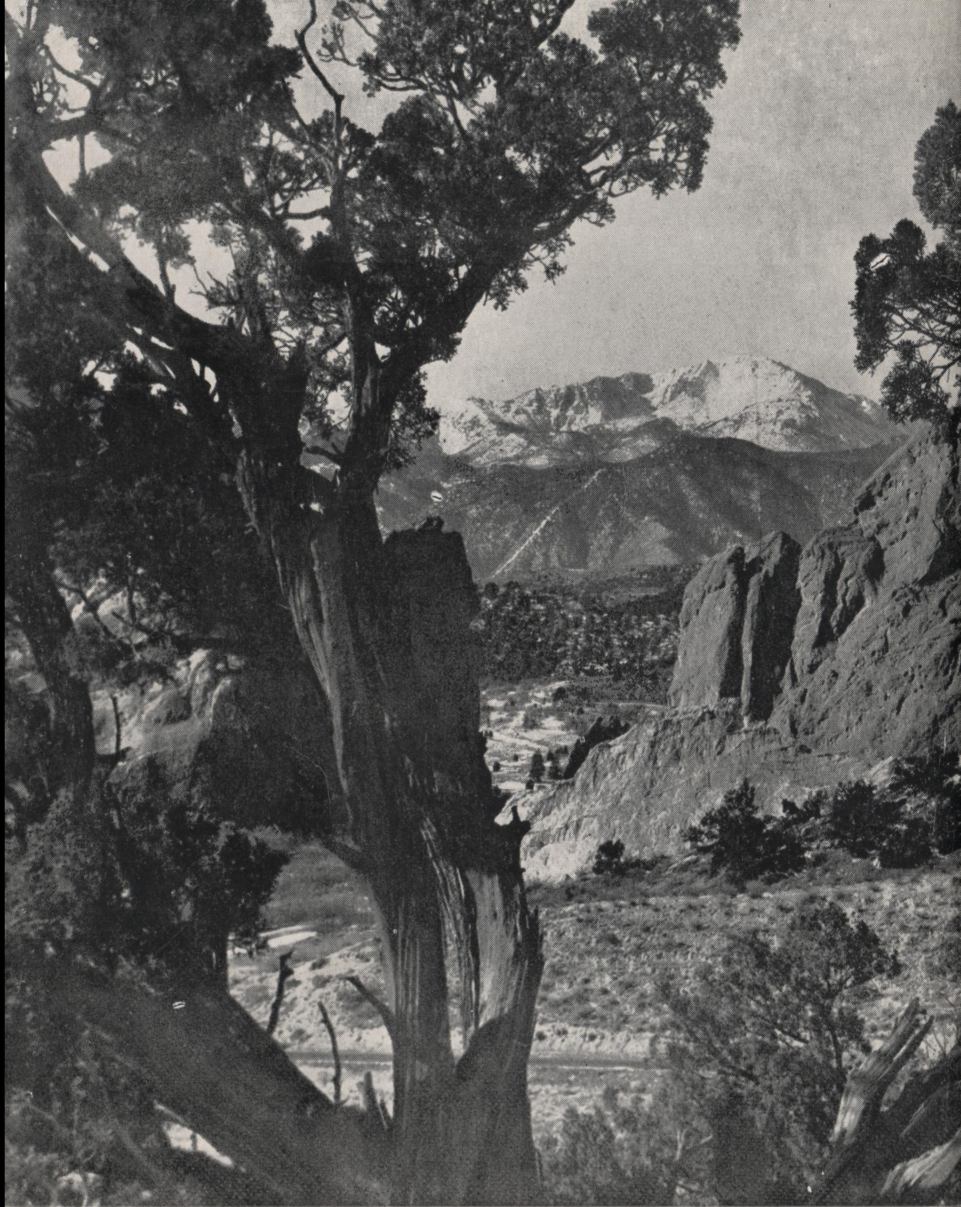


PHOTO BY DEROY STEVENS

*O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majestics
Above the fruited plain!*

*America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.*