

of Mable's purse—ten dollars. When the Summer School student had gone home and the season's accounts were cast up, it was found that 104 students had availed themselves of the trips, had visited the National Park, hadn't had an accident, been gone two days and a half, and hadn't missed a class on account of it, all thru the cooperation of Colorado Teachers College. The net loss to the college was negligible.

The enterprise will be enlarged and continued during the Summer School sessions of 1919 with such modifications as are suggested by the experience of last season. The trip will be open not only to students, but also to any relative or friend who desires to accompany them. If you contemplate attending Colorado Teachers College next summer and are interested in such a mountain trip, write for illustrated National Park folder giving further details.

Colorado State Teachers College,
J. G. Crabbe, President,
Greeley, Colorado

COLORADO STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE BULLETIN

Series 18 *November, 1918* *No. 8*

A Venture That Won:
The Week-End
Vacation

Published Monthly by State Teachers College, Greeley, Colorado. Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice at Greeley, Colo., under the Act of August 24, 1912.

A Venture That Won: The Week-End Vacation

“MABLE, I wish there were some way that we could get up to the Rocky Mountain National Park while we're here. If we could only spend the week-end there without its costing us a fortune,” said a little school-ma'am to her chum one day as they were sitting in the shade of the big trees that grace the beautiful campus of Colorado State Teachers College at Greeley.

“Yes,” said Mable, “that would be great. If we could leave here after the Friday-noon class, make the 60-mile trip thru the canon and land at some cool, quiet, comfy place right up in the mountains. I wouldn't care for much style; just plenty of good eats and a clean bed, and a big open fire, and a chance to go rambling among the hills and the pines on Saturday and Sunday and get back in time for class Monday morning. I'd go in a minute if it didn't cost too much. And I know a lot of the other girls here who would go during Summer School too. But I don't feel as if I could afford the \$25 that such a trip would cost in the regular way. If it were only ten, now, I'd spend it.”

A saucy robin who had her nest in the branches peeped over the edge and listened,—and told. And finally it came to the Dean's ears. “Why couldn't it be done?” he mused. “Why couldn't

the cost of such a trip be cut in two for the benefit of the Summer School-ma'am?” He consulted the Mountain Climber of the Faculty, who thought it could. Together they visited the president, who heard them through, then, with a smile, said: “All right, go ahead and work it out; and if it doesn't put us in the hole too deep, we'll try it.”

That was the beginning. The outcome of the matter was that a big, rambling old ranch-house was secured a short distance from Estes Park Village, high and sightly. It was in full view of the Rocky Mountain Main Range, with plain but comfortable furnishings. A good cook and a good manager, the wife of one of the faculty members, was put in charge of the house. Contract was made with an automobile transportation company for passage in groups at a greatly reduced rate, with a schedule arranged that would allow students to leave the campus at one o'clock, and return in time for early classes Monday morning. A series of excellent menus for hungry people were worked out by the Matron at a cost of 50 cents per meal, while the Mountain Climber planned for Saturday a side-trip to the snow-line on Long's Peak, or even higher for those who were “game.” For the most part, however, the guests were to spend the time after their arrival just as they pleased.

The scheme proved entirely practical, and the cost came very close to the size