

turn to school and the children scamp-ered off one by one.

We then went out to the barn and amused our selves watching the horses cows and chickens.

We had been at the farm for about two hours when we started for home, hoping that another drive along a small country road would be our treat again.

The Indians' Greatest Enemy

By Peter Seltice, Sixth Grade

Who is the Indians' greatest enemy? This is a question very easily answered, even by a mere child. The Indians greatest enemy of today is the dealer of intoxicating liquors, or any one who is low enough to give an Indian such a drink. And why? Because the Indians' thirst for liquor is so strong that they will take drink after drink until they finally make brutes of themselves and when the Indian is slightly under the influence of intoxicants, he is very ugly in manners, brutal, and very dangerous to be trifled with. Why is it that the Government of the United States is so strict about selling liquors to Indians? Because they have seen the result, they have seen that it was dangerous to the Indians themselves, as well as to her citizens. It is true that intoxicating liquors makes brutes out of any one that uses it, but the effects for simple reason that the liquor which is generally given is the very worst, most vile and poisonous liquor which can be obtained.

The liquor dealer is very friendly to an Indian, but at the same time he gives him that poisonous liquor, the effects of which does its deadly work slowly but surely on the most powerful of them.

Of course, there are Indians who are abstainers of intoxicants as well as ab-

stainers of other races, but it is a known fact that a dealer of liquors will take advantage of an Indian at any and all times, and if there is any way to get his red brother under the influence of liquor in order to get his money they will certainly do it. As a general rule the Indians' thirst for liquor is greater than that of any human being, they are slaves to liquor.

Therefore liquor and its dealer is the Indians' greatest enemy.

Painters 6, Printers 8

The game last Tuesday evening between the painters and printers was very interesting. Every basket was accompanied by the war whoop which reminded us of the war cry of victory. To begin with both teams were notably deficient in team work, yet in considering the work of both teams the small printers did very well indeed. The most notable feature of the entire game was the playing of Bagnell, at center, but the printer guards were almost too quick to get the ball away from their opponents. The painters had some good boys, but these were so utterly lacking in team work that they showed up worse than they really were. In the second half Robert Davis took Corasco's place as a guard. As a rule Davis did some good playing. He was not even seen to go across the room, but stayed at his respective position. The score was 6 to 8 in favor of printers. This game was followed by another interesting game between the "soldiers" and the "knights." The score was 8 to 12 in favor of "soldiers."

Said the shoe to the stocking,

"I'll wear a hole in you."

Said the stocking to the shoe,

"I'll be darned if you do."—Ex.