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(Mr. Wardecker is the owner of a men's furnishings store in Carlisle. The shop was previously owned by a Mr. ^{Moses} Blumenthal. During the time of the Indian School the store was used almost exclusively by the athletic teams' administrators to outfit Indian students in regular clothing. Mr. Blumenthal and Mr Wardecker after him have maintained a large collection of Indian School memorabilia. Old students frequently find their way to the shop and exchange information or news with Mr. Wardecker.)

Q Mr Wardecker started right in on telling me what stories I had probably heard about the school. I asked what some of those stories might have been.

A (Well, the one where) Pop Warner got off the train and they had about six men on the track team, and Pop said, the coach at Lafayette said, uh, "Where's your track team?" Pop said, "Oh, we don't have nay track team, you know that, after all we just got six boys here, Indian boys". And when it was all through, I think it was Lafayette's score was something like thiry-five to six, or something,. But that's one story. Then it went on, every time somebody told the story they'd drop an Indian. In other words, instead of six, it was five, then it was five, then it was four, then it was three, finally, it came down to where there was only two and Gus said, "that isn't true, there was about six on it." He was one of them.

Q And Lewis Tewanima?

A Yes, those were the two. And he was, I'll tell you, one time he came in here, and I got to know him real well, that picture right there, (on the store wall) and he and his wife came in, and he said, "Gus, there's the only picture that you don't have when you're captain of the football team." And I said, or he said, "No, that's right." So she would come back and ask Mr. Blumenthal whther she could have that picture, and Mo said, "no, we lost all our pictures through the Collier's, through Hugh Miller, and you can't take it out of the store." And I said, "look, ~~you can have anything in the store~~ can I borrow that picture?" And he said, "you can have anything in the store". So I took it up on High Street and had it taken off and from that time on we were... when they'd come to Carlisle, the first person he'd come to see would be me. And the same way with Mrs. Welch. When they put him in the Hall of Fame, when they put Gus in, you know it was done here at the Biddle Field (Dickinson), and uh, she wanted me to go along up with her on the stands- well, I had to go to a funeral so I didn't do it. But out at the Post, there was a Colonel here, he was a graduate of West Point, he went along with her. But these are things, you know what I mean, and of course, like the Indian School woods out there, somebody really should draw some pictures of that, because someday there isn't going to be anybody around who even knows what that was all about.

Q Now, what is this?

A That's where the General's house is, and they had swings there that they built themselves there, you know, the Indians. The one place there you know you pulled the swing with the rope, another thing they had a platform built with steps up an a big rope with a knot on it, and you'd get up there and pull the rope back - and get on that big knot and swing out over the LeTort (Spring), and they had a wheel, a hub, like, off a big wagon, with a plank across it, and you'd whirl that around the ring, and ride it , get it going. And another one where you had a big cable that went the whole length of the woods that would down grade, you know, you'd get on a tree up here and get on a platform and you'd ride that thing the whole length of the woods. But, you see, these are things that there's nobody around to even talk about them any more.

Q No, I didn't know that at all.

A Yeah. And ^{of course} I ~~guess~~ the pond, I guess you've heard all about the Indian School pond. I have pictures of that. Now see, they had a - they'd take a - they'd put flood gates across the LeTort and the Indian School run. Now see, here's the LeTort, and here's the Indian School Run, and they'd block these two streams off right there at the main gate, and flood this area. And that would freeze, and that was the skating pond. And here was the entrance then. You see, ~~here~~ was the entrance now is here, and then this would all flood over here (making a drawing) and that was what they called the 'rubber ice. Well, we were allowed to skate on here until the Indians come out, and then they'd make us get off, and we'd come over here and skate - (on the rubber ice)

Q They called that the rubber ice?

A Rubber ice, because it would float. Yeah.

Q Well, when the kids came out to skate, they didn't want the kids from town to be there...?

A No. When the Indians came out they'd run everybody over onto - off the pond, which was right, but I...there's pictures of that right back there, and I told them years ago, that what they should do, because today, what with the fire equipment and everything, they could flood that real easy.

Q It would be a good spot. Safe.

A Yeah, beautiful. The only place that would get deep was down here where the flood gates were. And then, it would get about six foot deep. But then up here, you know, it was only about two or three feet. It was beautiful. And they could even flood it with flood gates, because it wasn't nothing to it. Because all they did was take big planks, and of course, everything was done by hand, and they made 'em so you could slide 'em up and down.

Q Were the Indians used to skating? Would that be something...

A Oh, yeah, yeah. They'd come out.

Q On weekends too. You couldn't go skating with them?

A No. Not me as a boy. I never remember being on the ice when they were there. Soon as they'd come out, they'd run us off of there, and we'd go over on what we called the rubber ice. And that was because it wasn't just hard, like this, it would float, you know.

Q Well, would the big boys like to play hockey, and make you get off, is that what would happen?

A Yup.

Q Well, I just found out down by Cave, that freezes over, and people who live there will let you come and truck through your yard and let you skate. I wonder if they ever skated out there?

A Oh, sure, but see, they just weren't allowed to go when they wanted to and come when they wanted to. They had to get permission. And another thing, when I was a boy, of course, we went to Sunday School every Sunday, we had to go, and of course, we'd be up early. And I lived on Bedford Street. Clean out near the Indian School. And the boys would, a lot of them would come into church. The boys would come in Bedford

Street, the girls would come in Hanover Street. Then when they'd go home, the girls would come out Bedford Street and the boys would come out Hanover Street. They'd just reverse, you know, two by two, and of course, they were all dressed in ...uh.

Q Well, did chaperones go with them to Sunday School?

A Oh, yes, you bet.

Q Would those be like teachers from the School?

A I would say yes. They were officers, whatever they might be, I don't know.

Q Would there ever some in your classes at Sunday School?

A No. They were in my class in third grade at school, at the Penn Building.

Q Oh, really, how did that happen, because...

A Well, see, her father was a teacher, or, there, and of course, they sent her into the Carlisle School.

Q Would that have been the Dietz girl, or...?

A No, that was Lipps. The Lipps girl. And I'll never forget one time, I went to a birthday party out there, to her house, you know, and I was scared to death (laughter) you, know, like third grade.

Q How was it?

A Fine, they were real nice people.

Q Were you just afraid that there would very different...

A Well, you know how cowboys and Indians, you always think....

Q You never can tell hmmm?

A Yeah, but, we used to play out there all the time, you know what they call the... it was really called Henderson's woods, and then they called it the Indian School Woods. Bill Henderson down here, you know he lived right there at the entrance...

Q Now, is he a relative of Mr. McKnight?

A Yes.

Q I spoke with Mr. McKnight, but I don't know the connection. Did he have something to do with the School?

A Bill Henderson, no they lived right there where you go back - the old entrance - you know where the old entrance is. Well, Bill, the house that sits there. Bill lives now along the Spring. But he was born and raised right here in this house. It's still there. It's got a couple of apartments in it.

Q So he's still living?

A Oh, yes. He has the shoe store down here.

Q Would he remember Indians, as well?

A Oh, sure.

Q Maybe I should go and talk to him too.

A Oh, sure, he'd no doubt remember them much better, because he's older. You know what I mean. Bill's old, and he's got a good mind. But there's very few people, and you've talked to the best of them. When you talked to Hen Flickinger, Hen - he delivered pies out there, he told you the story, Pop Warner used to come over and sit in his kitchen and eat pie, did he ever tell you that?

Q No, he didn't.

A You've got to get him wound up a little bit.

A But Hen used to go out on the Indian School with a basket and sell pies, his mother bake those pies, and they lived there on Garrison Lane.

A He mentioned - no, maybe it wasn't he, maybe it was Mr. Martin, of throwing coal over the fence from the railroad track, just for fun. And then the Indian kids would come out and they'd throw the coal back again.

X Well, you see. I was too young for that, he would know that. We never fooled around. That was on the railroad track, and there was a big fence. Of course, the coal would come in there on big cars, and we would swim down in the Spring, right below the railroad bridge, but we - the Indians never bothered us down there.

Q Did they not swim?

A No. I never saw one Indian down there. And we used to swim anywhere there was a deep hole from there clean down to the Letort Spring, clean down to the disposal plant. And very seldom you saw an Indian even over on the dump, you know we used to go over there and they'd throw these uniforms out, and we'd put the hats on. And we'd ride in - they had a jitney like, a horse drawn - I guess you'd call it a bus back in those days - it had seats - rows on each side, and we'd jump on the back and I'll never forget the old man, his name was Folks, old man Folks, the driver. And he'd pretend we weren't even on it.

Q You mainly knew people - did you mainly know people from then because you played and associated with kids who were also out there, or did you meet some through your association with this store, too?

A This store. Mostly, this store. Now, the only one that I really can say that I know as a child was this Lipps girl. Now there was some people - well, my Dad, he used to be a very good friend of the band leader out there. And lots of times he'd go out and play with them.

Q Was that Mr. Garvie or the other one?

A No, Garvie was just a ...

Q MacDonald? I can't think of the other one.

A Well, you got it. He was here, I was thinking of that today and I... he went from here over to Loysville Orphan Home. Weber, there was a Weber out there, but she was in her one day, and she gave a lot of her stuff to the War College.

Q Well, the girl, the Lipps girl, what was it like for her at school, do you think?

A No problem, she must have, you know what I mean, she was about the same as the rest of us, never had any - she may not have been all Indian either, you know, because her father was a teacher, but we always classified her as an Indian because she was at the Indian School. See this is when I was in the third grade.

Q What did her Dad teach, do you know?

A I wouldn't know.

Q His name has come up, but I don't recall...

A Yeah, I got that on some of the letters back there.

Q I know they sometimes had Indian disciplinarians...

A Oh, yeah, you bet.

Q And so perhaps...

A They had big dogs out there too, if any of them got loose they'd send them after them, yeah. Big white dogs.

Q Would they chase them, or...?

A No. They wouldn't chase them they'd scent them, pick them up. 'Course I don't remember seeing them do that, but they said... of course, they had the parades. Arthur Martin could tell you more about that, because he was secretary to Pop Warner.

Q Were these local parades?

A No. No. The Indian parades, where they'd, you know...

Q Now, your Dad would go out to play? What did he play?

A He played a cornet first, and then he played abaritone in the band. He'd go out= Stauffer! That's the name. Claude Stauffer. (band leader)

Q Well, was there much communion between people here in town and teachers or...

A Well, I think there was, of course, now- see- let's see, right above me, right above us is a fellow by the name of Kensler, and he worked out there. Now what he done, I don't know, but then Billy Shambaugh, he taught blacksmithing, and they lived over on North Street, and I knew him for years. And, and there was somebody in the carpenter shop, somebody had charge, now see these people lived in Carlisle, and they'd teach out there.

Q You're thinking of Carns.

A That's who it is, yup, Carns, now he lived on Elm Street. Well, now see, those people lived right close to where I lived, and of course, in those days you didn't have cars like you did today, you'd walk over and talk to Mr. Carns. My Dad would, or he would walk up and talk with Mr. Brown, or, it was just the way you'd contact the people. Now I remember many times people would come down and sit on the front porch on Bedford Street. Just sit there and talk. And I could tell them a story about what happened right out there, this power plant that they're trying to move. They had a

A Mr. Wardecker (T1 S1)

fellow by the name of Elmer Speir. That was on town council, and he was a machinist at the foundry, and he offered when they closed that down, he offered to put that dynamo and everything in running condition in running condition, freeze it and pack it up, because some day, he said, your going to need that. And they wouldn't spend the money. And he was going to do it - labor - free. and they wouldn't spend the money. Now, what do they want to do? Move it from out there up to...

Q Right.

A And that was right on my front .. and my father and Elmer Speir would sit and talk about it at the time. I remember that just the same as if it happened today. And he said he wanted to take that and put it in running condition, working condition, and pack it in grease, preserve it.

Q I wonder what its condition, is now?

A I would say it's deteriorated.

Q That's too bad. Well, how did you come to be here?

A Well, see, I was in the - sold automobiles - and when the war come along, I figured the automobile business was done, so, there was a Colonel at teh P0st used to come over to the garage every night and I brought up the subject of gettting out of the automobile business, he said, I want to show you something. He had a copy of the orders in his pocket to replace all the soldiers, so he siad, "you come over and take a job with me, any job you want, here it is, but don't tell anybody I'm showing you this, here it is. And I took any job. And I took one, of course it was miserable, I was used to making more money thanywhat Civil Service paid. So, I worked thre about two months and got disgusted, there wasn't enought to do, and the soldiers were miserable to you, so I just went over and quit. Went to Piezo^{for 2 weeks} (Crystal Company) and a friend of mine worked for this fellow, and at the funeral he come to me and he says, " I want you to take this job", and it was a good job. a very good trade, so I did. So that was 1942 and I've been here ever since. Of course, I bought the place in '66.

Q So that, when people would come back, having been to the school, and would come to see you knowing where you'd gotten to.

A Oh, yes.

Q Cause it seems taht people kept close ...

A Yes, they did, and like I say, Gus was the closest one, and of course Dick Casseta, and Dick, I'd call him as soon as anyone would come in, and maybe Dick would come, they'd remember Dick as a boy. See, he didn't go to the Indian School. Dick was just a little Indian fellow they went in here. And the people at Bellaire Park, Culbertson, they couldn't use him, couldn't keep him out at the P0st, he - the Indian School, he was too young, I guess, but anyhow, they raised him. And of course, when they died they left the Park to him.

Q Now, the Culbertson's had something to do with the School as well?

A Right, right. He did something out there, I don't know.

Q I keep meaning to ask that, because the name keeps coming up in two different ways.

A Yes. Jack Culbertson, I don't know what he did, but he was out there. And he took a liking to Dick, and of course, he raised him. And of course, I knew Dick Cassetta ever since he's been...

Not much anything, the last job he had was with AMP, and well, I mean, he just took jobs, odd jobs, you know what I mean, he worked maybe at the State for a while or something. Real nice guy. I've got his picture around here somewhere.

Were most of the Indians that you'd meet here associated with sports, then?

Yeah, most of them, most of them.

And they'd come in to the store...

Yup, yup.

To get travelling clothes or something?

Yup. And then, a lot of people would just drop in, you know, they're not many of them left any more. But one day there was a fellow dropped in here, said he was out at the School. 'Course half the time you didn't know whether to believe them or not, you know, but the little guy - what's his name - Del Spahr - that was a funny story. You see Cole Price worked above him - I wasn't working at that time - I was off, and Cole called Freddy, the son, and told him there was a little Indian sitting on the monument up at the Square. So Freddy got in touch with me and I went up. So this little guy was sitting there you know, old beat up hat, you know just a typical... And I said, "Were you out at the Indian School?" "Yeah, yeah" (he said). "Well, I have some pictures I think you might..." I said, and about that time his daughter and her son come over, I thought, of course they were college students, you know. So she said, "This is my father, we just come back, he went to the Indian School". "Oh, I said, "I got some pictures here down at the store I believe maybe that you might be interested in seeing". "Oh," she said, "we'd just love it." So I said, "Where's your car?" And she said, "over here." So I said, "just leave it sit there, and you can come back." So they come over and of course, the first thing they saw was Jim Thorpe. He says, "Jim". That's all he said. And he come back, and of course he looked at all the rest of the pictures, and I said, "Let me do something." So, I picked up the phone and called Vickie Martin out at the Post, and I said, "I got a little Indian here who went to the Indian School, I wonder if it would be possible to have somebody show him around out there?" She says, "I'll call you back in about five minutes." So I said, "Okay". They called back and they said, "Yes, send them out." Well, they met him right inside the gate, and of course, General Smith (Major General Smith, Commandant of the Post) wine and dined him, had him over to the house, and showed him all around, and he was telling General Smith - the General's son, you know, is writing a book, and so he entertained us, you know he was telling stories, and one of the stories was that there was a Carnival in Harrisburg, and if he could put a door on the prison, which was the Hessian Guard House, by noon time, they'd let him go to the Carnival. "Boy", he says, "I worked and got it on there, so I went to Harrisburg", he said, "and I just drank a little bit too much." And he said, "They had to send the guards over for me." And he said, "Darned if they didn't lock me up behind the door I put on in the morning." The General got a big kick out of that.

Oh. I'll bet. I'll have to call him. And get his thoughts on...

Yes. You call Bob Wheeler, I'll tell you right now, that fellow really travels, and he really talked to people. But. I was out West. Here's another story. And I guess I should have drove over and talked to the fellow. There was one fellow who was still living, in this picture, and he had told me - he had told me - he had found the picture - and I was out West, and we were coming back and stopped at a little town to get gas, and an Indian came out to wait on me, and I said, "Do you

know a fellow by the name of Jim Thorpe?" He said, "Jim Thorpe!", he said, "you know Jim Thorpe?" "Well," I said, "I knew him?". "He said, "You go to Indian School? He's my cousin.". And I said, "Well, I'm from Carlisle." And I had a picture and I give it to him, and he went back to the gas station and everybody came running out. They wanted a picture. I only had a couple with me, and then I asked him about ~~this~~ fellow from that picture, and he said, "He lives overabout sixty miles.". I'd have had to drive sixty miles - a hundred and twenty miles, so I didn't go over. Oh, that was funny. "You go to the Indian School?". I said, "un-unh."

Q How many people come - I don't mean ^{you say} ~~in~~ one week - but do a few come a year, or...?

A Oh, they used to come about maybe one a year, but now see, well, they're just dying. This little old man, Mrs. Mandell's (Mrs. Luana Mangold) father's - he's got to be eighty-some.

Q I think he is about eighty-one.

A You see, you're talking about 1916 and '18, '18 at the latest, so when you get back that far there aren't many people that, uh, even if you go around Carlisle here, now, 'course, I was interested in this band, a lot of these band pictures, I've got them around here. I used 'em for the concert up to Dickinson. And you'd be surprised there isn't any of those people living. They're all gone.

Q We ~~lie~~ on Conway Street, and Mr. Smith used to live just one house up and across, and I'll never forget, Christmas Eve, someone would come, a brass group would come, and play Christmas Carols. It was just the most moving thing. I love this little town for those...

A Yup.

Q It's a lovely thing.

A Yup. My Dad, every Christmas would have a group come to the house, would be about six or eight of them, and they'd come down to the house. And my mother would make fried oysters for them, and then they'd go around, they'd start playing about midnight, and they'd play till four or five o'clock in the morning. Just go to six - you know to sick people's houses. This is the way they'd enjoy their Christmas.

Q It's a lovely, lovely thing. No one had ever said that would happen, and I woke up and heard this, just beautiful.

A Well, they used to do that regular, my Dad, ever since I can remember that was...every Christmas. They would go around and play at these sick people's houses. That would be all night, they'd play till four or five o'clock in the morning.

Q I wonder how they celebrated Christmas, or if they did - out at the School?

A I don't know, never knew.

Q It seemed like a holiday people would go home...

A I doubt it. I doubt it very much. Arthur Martin could tell you that. He's glad to talk about it. If you get him in a humor - you know...

Q He's a nice man.

A A nice person.

A Then, Flick...

Q Oh, he's funny, I really enjoy him. His daughter... his gran-neice, works in my husband's office as a ... I guess she's an administrative person at Legal Services.

A Who is it?

Q Jo Yuda. She's about... she's twenty-five or something like that. But she's George's daughter.

A Well, now, it would be her grandmother, Mrs. Yuda...

Q She's the one who got me in touch with Mr. Flickinger, because he didn't get to see the exhibit.

A I wish I'd have know because I could have taken him over.

Q Well, there's still a little bit of it, you know the permanent exhibit...

A But here's another thought - George Weber - he wouldn't talk with you, see his grand-father Kensler was, he worked out there, and he had a whole attic full of stuff - he said he don't know where it ever got to. Somebody got up there and-. But these pictures, they come from Blumenthal, and he loaned all the pictures he had, and he had a lot of them, to a fellow by the name of Hugh Miller, that was the publicity man for the Indian School... Arthur Martin could tell you about this too. But Collier's wrote an article on Jim Thorpe and the Carlisle Indian School and Hugh Miller borrowed all these pictures to send to Colliers', Colliers' mailed them back to him and he never returned them. ('He" refers to Hugh Miller) They were up in the letter shop which was above the Opera House, I don't know whether you remember the OPera H0use, the old Strand Theater...

Q Is that the one on the corner? - No. It's gone now.

A There's one down this way, the one that burned down, back of the Hamilton (restaurant at the corner of Pitt and W. High), but that, on the second floor was a big card dealer with pictures, and my wife was secretary to Colonel Miller, before we were married. And I didn't know those pictures were there, 'course it didn't interest me either at that point cause we were just eighteen, nineteen years old, and I can tell you what they did with every one of those - you know whwt they did with them? They burned them, out at the dumps.

Q Oh, God.

A That's why Mose (Mr. Blumenthal) wouldn't let any of these pictures go out of the store.

End of Tape 1, Side 1

Q They must have had some free time, then, to use that. (Mr. Wardecker was telling a story while I changed the tapes about playing in the Woods, and an Indian was hit on the head. He said " we thought we'd killed him!")

A Oh, yeah, sure. Well, you see they built these things in the blacksmith shop maybe, where they taught them - in the iron shop, like the big iron piece that went up to the tree...

Q Um-hmm... oh, that was iron?

A Yeah, the things that went up to the trees here, and then the rope, you know, and then you'd pull this and it would pull this back and forth , that was ^{what} the swing is. Then the big rope, a big rope tied from a tree and then they'd build a platform here where you went up like a ladder, and this rope had a big knot on it, and then had a rope that went down here, see , and then you'd get a hold of the rope and go up the ladder and get on the platform, and then they'd go out over here, way out over the LeTort Spring.

Q Do a Tarzan.

A I fell off of it, I'll never forget one day, off of here. On my head, man, I was dizzy, I knowed my mother would have killed me if she ever knew that. She never knew it.

Q Right, it's a good thing mothers don't know all those things. Were these kinds of things to be found elsewhere, I mean did...?

A No, it was the only place you ever saw them.

Q I was just wondering whether they were ideas that they had, or whether they came from the blacksmith?

A It must have come from somebody that was teaching out there or something and they made them up. And the same way with this...

Q Just simple.

A Oh, yes. The same way with the tree, here's like a tree here, there'd be a tree down here, then they'd put this cable, down here see, they'd put it on a slope, then here they'd have a pulley with a big rod across like that. You'd get up here on a platform, you know, like up here, and get a hold of that and go clean down to the ground.

(More talk about tree swings)

Q So these are things that you guys did too?

A Oh, yes. We went out when they weren't out there, cause most of the time they weren't out there.

Q Did you spend most of your time there in the summer or in the winter.

A In the summer.

Q You had more time then too.

A Not only that, but we used to, we played a lot on the ice. See I was only - that's going back, I was only seven or eight years old.

Q You remember a lot. Well, it was a good time.

A That's right. That was the only thing you had to do, you know, you had no cars. You could walk down the Harrisburg Pike, of course, that was nothing but a big hun of macadam, you know. And you could walk right in the middle of that on a Sunday and three cars wouldn't pass you.

Q Well, Mr. McKnight...

A Well, he lived down there, see, and the Hendersons, see, the Henderson Estate, you know where the Bank is (Sharon Branch of the Commonwealth Bank) You know where the old Acme store used to be - it's a drug store now - and there's a bank... (drawing a map) Here's Hanover Street coming out here, right, and here's East Street. Here's the bank, right? Now, up there's a big apartment house, you know where I mean? Well, that used to be the Henderson home. Henderson Estate. Here's your bank over here, and you come over here and here's your highway going, right? Harrisburg Pike. This was ^{part} enclosed with panel fence - clean down to the entrance to the Indian School. The first entrance. The old entrance. That was all enclosed, that was the Henderson Estate right there, the Hendersons lived there and owned it. Then you went on out where the Mill is, that was the Henderson Mill. Then there was a farm on the left hand side, you know where Sunnyside (restaurant) is? There used to be a house sitting back to your left, back, and that was another Henderson farm. See the Hendersons owned all that land out there. And the Indian School Woods, that belonged to the Hendersons.

Q Well did they deed that over?

A Well, yeah, they must have, because see, a fellow by the name of Barnes bought it and built that home - the Government took it over, well they just moved in and bought it. His name was Barnes. His wifow just died a few years ago. But this was all panelled fence, the whole way, from East Street come right down to the Harrisburg Pike. This big fence, as high as...

Q It must have been some place. I wonder if they employed some ^{of} Indians, sometimes...

A I would say, yes. I'd say they did, no doubt. And of course these farms, you know. They owned down there, the McCoys owned this one farm, they didn't own it, they worked it. I'd say it belonged to the Hendersons. And the Mill belonged to the Hendersons. We used to play in that mill. They'd clean up, and they had all the old letters and there was a big safe in there. If it rained or anything, that's wher e we'd always duck. If my mother had ever known it she'd have grey hairs.

Q Well, I don't mean to keep you. It's wonderful.

A Well, I want to show you these pictures

Q I'll carry this along in case something comes up. Oh, I forgot about that (the receptacle into which the recorder is plugged doesn't allow much mobility) Well, I'll stick this here.

A Well, here's the Indian that you talked to.

Q Mr. Garvie.

A Yes, Mr. Garvie, he's on there. Up here there's Pratt. Here's Pratt.

Q Is this Mr. (unintelligible)?

A I don't believe that is ^t, That's Wheelock. Wheelock. But here's Dick Cassetta. I can tell you a story about that. Gus, Joseph, no. Pete Kalak, his wife was going up to Cooperstown to the Hall of Fame, and they were coming down the Turnpike, and she said, "Pete, aren't you going to stop in Carlisle?". "Aw", he said, "after fifty years, who would remember me?" "Oh", she said, "let's stop and get a cup of coffee.". So they parked out front and went over to the Texas (restaurant on N. Hanover) and when they come out she looked in the window, and I had this picture which he was on. And she said, "Joe!" - "Pete !, come here! I'm going in to buy something off of this man." So she come in and, ---- Nusbaum was working for me at the time, and he said, "you wait, Mr. Wardecker will want to talk with you." I was busy. And anyway, they waited and introduced themselves and told me all about the story about giving his sweater to Bucky ?Faygett?, which his daughter still has it. And Bucky said it was Jim Thorpe's, but he said he give it to him, but anyhow, they spent the whole day. I got a hold of Dick (Cassetta), and they went out to Dick's for lunch, spent the whole day out there...

Q Even if they weren't in the same class, they'd get to know each other?

A Oh, yes.

A (Mr. Wardecker tells another story about going to a motel on a trip and meeting someone in the bar who knew Pete Kalak but who didn't believe that Mr. Wardecker did. Mr. Wardecker was challenged to call Mr. Kalak. The man called and said, I have this fellow here from Carlisle, who claims he knows Pete Kalak." And Pete said, "What's his name?" And he said, "his name is James Wardecker." And he said, " Why, sure." And he gave me the phone and I talked to him for about fifteen minutes, and... We came back and he said, "how the Hell old are you?".)

A See, here's where they all brought their clothes.

Q They would buy suits?

A Yes, these were the football team and they'd be going away and dress. (unintelligible - we are moving further down the hallway.)

A Now here's Lipps. Remember the Lipps I told you about? He was some kind of a ... this was the girl, you remember her father....

Q Now, some of these names are really fairly Indian...

A They are all Indian.

Q But, I understand that what they'd do was put up a whole bunch of names on the board and say, "who would like this name? This is what it sounds like." ...That must have been in the early days.

A It must have been. Not these fellows here. Of course, when they first come here, they come in Indian blankets, and they were powerful looking people. (Looking at more memorabilia on the walls.)

Q Now what tribe was he?

A I don't know.

A Oh, he was from Ohio, no, no that's Kalak. No, I don't know where Gus was, (Welch) but he was smart.

A Did you know Jim Thorpe's brother?

Q No, he's in that wedding picture.

Q I know he was at the school. Oh, this is the ...

A That's old man Folk there. Colored guy. Carlisle. He was the ... (driver)

A Now, here's the parade going up High Street from the Biddle Field.

Q Now that's the corner of the gas station. Now was the theater over here?

A Yes, it burned down.

Q They were really good looking people.

A Oh, yeah. All I ever knew, I used to live along side of one out Pitt Street, Mr. Nick, he used to talk, you know, about - he helped to bring a lot of them in.

Q Did he. How did he do that?

A He'd go down and meet them down at the ? depot? , and take them down to the school.

Q So they'd see a familiar looking face?

A Yeah.

Q Had he been at the School himself? And stayed?

A Yeah, that's right - see these are some of the Band pictures.

(Noise from a kerosene heater in the back part of the store)

Q This town has always had a band? (More band talk)

(We are way down the hall at this point, and can't be recorded. More talk about the town band and kerosene heaters and houses.)

The End of this tape. There is a remnant of a recording made earlier that was not retained. The woman knew nothing about the School other than when she was a very young child an Indian had worked on her father's farm.