

they should not make mistakes by getting hold of an arm instead of the ball. I did not say that it was an error of coordination. Certainly, it should not be one of intention. Rather I said, "Now fellows when you drive in after that ball, get it, and remember if you should happen to get hold of one of the opponents' arms, that is merely a mistake." "Now, do you understand that?" "The white man official when he calls a foul penalizes you because you did something against the rules and it is not because his skin is white and yours is red, but rather he is the judge and he calls them as he sees them." The Indians looked on in silence and did not by their customary Humph! inform me that the remark had registered in their cortex.

Some three months later we were touring the east on a 5,000 mile trip, playing 24 games in 25 playing nights and playing such teams as the Kansas City Athletic Club, the Missouri Athletic Club at St. Louis, the Detroit Athletic Club and a great number of outstanding college and university teams.

The Detroit Athletic Club had beaten Yale the week previous to our game and there were 5,000 people assembled in the Light Guard Armory at Detroit when this great battle between Jake Mazer's Detroit