

Bachelors' Hop

given by

"The Lonesome Five"

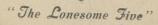
at the

United States Indian School

Carlisle, Pennsylvania

Thursday evening, February 13

1908



## Hugh Wilbur Jaylor

(Dan Patch)

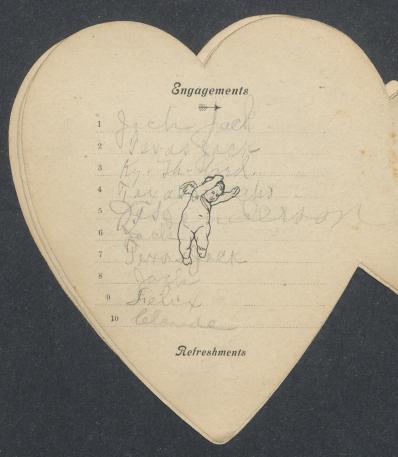
**K**ENTUCKY THOROUGHBRED. Broken to all the gaits; can trot, pace, amble or singlefoot. A free driver, showing considerable speed. For a lady of wealth and refinement no better can be found. Raised a pet and is worthy of a good home. Look this over. Is a blue ribbon winner. Is an exceptional opportunity.

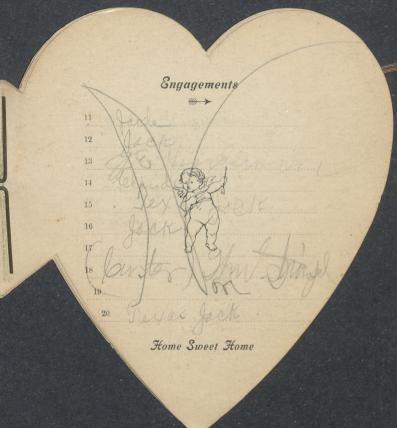


### William Stimpel

(Custer)

CAVALRY MOUNT. Has fine action, carefully gaited, and will drive single or double. Has been in Cavalry service for years and is a fine performer to martial music. Is bridle wise but whip tender. Has been exhibited in the Philippines as a typical Cavalry mount. Is high stepper. No reasonable offer refused.





# John Lee Walters

#### (Jexas Jack)

TEXAS BRONCO, inbred with thoroughbred stock. Shows signs of great speed yet undeveloped. Has never been worked double; is now being broken. Has all the marks of a good roadster. A trifle bit tender and is now being led by halter. Has one option which may withdraw him from the list. Will work anywhere.

## James Edward Henderson

(Quaker Boy)

**G**ENERAL UTILITY. A truly reliable good old family hack. Not afraid of the cars. Been driven by ladies and children. Thoroughly domesticated. Will stand anywhere. Has a long reach. Interferes a little when speeding but can be worked out of it. Would make an ideal worker on a farm. Has offer under consideration.

# Karl Henry Baker

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(Dobbins)

GED. Has held a record for speed. Still considered fast. Subject to a slight distemper. Is fearless of anything, but will run away under slight provocation. Won't stand without hitching. Bucks occasionally but it is believed with kind treatment and proper care would make a good double driver. Trial given.

# Solitude

We've wandered this wide world over, We been from shore to shore; Withstood the attacks of scheming dames And gay young widows galore; Till now we find our lonesomeness Is more than we can bear, And thus we seek to find a mate Who will our comforts share.

We've searched the country roundabout, We've crossed the briny deep; And foreign climes gave no relief Till now we pause and weep, And wonder if not here at home Where Cupid still is found alive, Is there no hope for one or more Of the jolly, luckless, lonesome five?





" What fools these mortals be "

"'Jis better to have loved and lost Than never to have loved at all."