### Regionalism and Local Color

### The Outcasts of Poker Flat

Video link at thinkcentral.com

**Short Story by Bret Harte** 

### COMMON CORE

**RL1** Cite evidence to support analysis of what the text says explicitly. RL3 Analyze the impact of the author's choices regarding how to develop and relate elements of a story. **SL 1a-d** Draw on preparation to stimulate a thoughtful, wellreasoned exchange of ideas; work with peers to promote civil, democratic discussions; pose and respond to questions that probe reasoning and evidence; ensure a hearing for a full range of positions on a topic or issue; clarify, verify, or challenge ideas and conclusions; promote divergent and creative perspectives; respond thoughtfully to diverse perspectives; synthesize comments, claims, and evidence on an issue.

### DID YOU KNOW?

Bret Harte ...

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- was called "Dickens among the pines" for the vivid and recognizable characters he created.
- worked as a shotgun rider on a California stagecoach.
- worked as an abolitionist during the Civil War, often speaking out against the harsh treatment of minorities.

### Meet the Author

### **Bret Harte** 1836-1902

Many of the familiar characters in Western stories and films—saloon keepers, fallen ladies, hard-bitten gamblers, mining prospectors, and dewyeyed youngsters—can be found in the stories of Bret Harte. Harte's colorful writing helped shape the Western genre. It also inspired emigration to the developing region of the American west. Harte's writing made him—for a short while—one of America's most popular and highly paid literary figures.

A Man of Many Hats Born into an educated but financially struggling family, Bret Harte moved often during his childhood. Although the frequent moves and his poor health kept him from formal schooling, he read widely on his own and published his first writing at age 11. After his father died, Harte began working—first for a pharmacist, then a lawyer, and later as a tutor, a miner, and finally a journalist for a newspaper in California, where the family had moved after

his mother's remarriage. It was at this newspaper that Harte began to publish his stories and articles.

**Good Times** In the early 1860s, Harte moved to San Francisco and

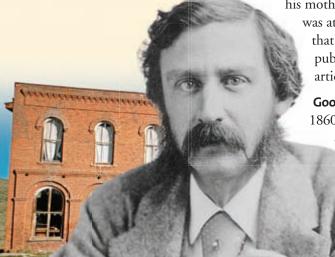
began to hone his literary craft. He wrote and edited stories, articles, humor, and literary criticism for two newspapers, the Golden Era and then the Californian. At the Californian, Harte helped along the career of a young, unknown Mark Twain. Becoming founding editor of the Overland Monthly, Harte soon wrote and published "The Luck of Roaring Camp" and "The Outcasts of Poker Flat," stories of outcasts with hearts of gold. These stories put him on the literary map. Suddenly, he was the talk of the town with his work much discussed, often imitated, and highly sought after. When the Atlantic Monthly in Boston offered Harte an annual contract with a big salary, he moved his family back east.

...And Bad Times Harte was careless about fulfilling his *Atlantic Monthly* contract, and it was not renewed. He tried lecturing, novel writing (*Gabriel Conroy*), and playwriting with Mark Twain (*Ah Sin*), but was left with a failing literary career. His marriage had also deteriorated. Finally, in 1877, friends helped Harte get an appointment as U.S. consul in Germany. By 1885 he had landed in London. Bret Harte, who played a key role in creating the popular portrait of the Old West, lived in London for the rest of his life, dying there in 1902.

### **Author Online**

Go to thinkcentral.com. KEYWORD: HML11-696

THÍNK



### TEXT ANALYSIS: REGIONALISM

A natural outgrowth of realism, **regionalism** was a literary movement of the 19th century that focused on the speech, habits, history, and beliefs of people in a specific geographic area. In "The Outcasts of Poker Flat," the **setting**—the physical features of a particular landscape and its time period—plays a prominent role in the plot. Harte has assembled a representative group of characters from the rapidly-expanding American West. Readers meet a gambler, two women with bad reputations, and a town drunk. Regionalist writers like Harte were so successful with these **character types**, or characters with a similar set of traits, that their creations continue to show up in literature, in movies, and in television shows today. As you read, pay careful attention to how Harte creates and develops these traditional characters in this specific time and place.

### READING SKILL: CLARIFY MEANING

As you read this story, make sure to **clarify** any portions of the story that seem unclear on first reading. Stop and ask yourself questions such as these:

- What just happened?
- What do the characters' words and actions reveal about them?
- What meaning can be extracted from the narrator's comments and expressions?

### **VOCABULARY IN CONTEXT**

Harte uses a rich and challenging vocabulary in this story of the Old West. Choose the word from the list that you would associate with or use to describe an individual who

- 1. can see into the future
- 2. is constantly joking
- 3. criticizes others
- **4.** complains all the time
- 5. utters a curse

- 6. is friendly to everyone
- 7. is an exile
- 8. has a steady outlook
- **9.** weeps in sad movies
- **10.** is avoided by others

WORD LIST amicable anathema equanimity expatriated

jocular maudlin pariah prescience querulous vituperative

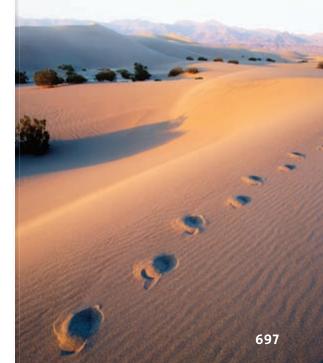


Complete the activities in your Reader/Writer Notebook.

### What does it mean to be an OUTCAST?

In ancient times, people were sent into exile as a form of punishment. They were cast out of society and set adrift, often in harsh and dangerous wilderness. In this story, the characters are exiled into the California mountains, where they face both psychological and physical challenges.

arguments for or against the statement "We need society to live." In developing your argument, consider the consequences of living outside of society. Conduct a debate, providing evidence for your position and asking questions that probe the reasoning of the opposing position. Respond thoughtfully to a range of ideas different from your own. After the debate, discuss whether you would support exile as a form of modern punishment.



## The Outcasts of Poker Flat

### Bret Harte

**BACKGROUND** Many of Bret Harte's stories highlighted both the lure of gold in California and the challenge of battling a harsh landscape of huge spaces and towering mountains. During the California Gold Rush, which began in 1848, thousands of people poured into the state, creating towns such as the one in this story. These towns, which developed from miners' camps, were often rough and featured the homemade style of justice that sets this story's events in motion.

As Mr. John Oakhurst, gambler, stepped into the main street of Poker Flat on the morning of the twenty-third of November, 1850, he was conscious of a change in its moral atmosphere since the preceding night. Two or three men, conversing earnestly together, ceased as he approached, and exchanged significant glances. There was a Sabbath lull in the air, which, in a settlement unused to Sabbath influences, looked ominous.

Mr. Oakhurst's calm, handsome face betrayed small concern in these indications. Whether he was conscious of any predisposing cause, was another question. "I reckon they're after somebody," he reflected; "likely it's me." He returned to his pocket the handkerchief with which he had been whipping away the red dust of Poker Flat from his neat boots, and quietly discharged his mind of any further conjecture.

In point of fact, Poker Flat was "after somebody." It had lately suffered the loss of several thousand dollars, two valuable horses, and a prominent citizen. It was experiencing a spasm of virtuous reaction, quite as lawless and ungovernable as any of the acts that had provoked it. A secret committee had determined to rid the town of all improper persons. This was done permanently in regard of two

### **Analyze Visuals** ▶

Describe the sense of time and place conveyed in this image. What details give you this sense?

A CLARIFY MEANING Reread the first paragraph. What has happened thus far?



men who were then hanging from the boughs of a sycamore in the gulch, and temporarily in the banishment of certain other objectionable characters. I regret to say that some of these were ladies. It is but due to the sex, however, to state that their impropriety was professional, and it was only in such easily established standards of evil that Poker Flat ventured to sit in judgment.

Mr. Oakhurst was right in supposing that he was included in this category. A few of the committee had urged hanging him as a possible example, and a sure method of reimbursing themselves from his pockets of the sums he had won from them. "It's agin justice," said Jim Wheeler, "to let this yer young man from Roaring Camp¹—an entire stranger—carry away our money." But a crude sentiment of equity residing in the breasts of those who had been fortunate enough to win from Mr. Oakhurst overruled this narrower local prejudice. •

Mr. Oakhurst received his sentence with philosophic calmness, none the less coolly that he was aware of the hesitation of his judges. He was too much of a gambler not to accept Fate. With him life was at best an uncertain game, and he recognized the usual percentage in favor of the dealer.

A body of armed men accompanied the deported wickedness of Poker Flat to the outskirts of the settlement. Besides Mr. Oakhurst, who was known to be a coolly desperate man, and for whose intimidation the armed escort was intended, the **expatriated** party consisted of a young woman familiarly known as "The Duchess," another who had won the title of "Mother Shipton," and "Uncle Billy," a suspected sluice-robber and confirmed drunkard. The cavalcade provoked no comments from the spectators, nor was any word uttered by the escort. Only, when the gulch which marked the uttermost limit of Poker Flat was reached, the leader spoke briefly and to the point. The exiles were forbidden to return at the peril of their lives.

As the escort disappeared, their pent-up feelings found vent in a few hysterical tears from the Duchess, some bad language from Mother Shipton, and a Parthian volley of expletives<sup>4</sup> from Uncle Billy. The philosophic Oakhurst alone remained silent. He listened calmly to Mother Shipton's desire to cut somebody's heart out, to the repeated statements of the Duchess that she would die in the road, and to the alarming oaths that seemed to be bumped out of Uncle Billy as he rode forward. With the easy good-humor characteristic of his class, he insisted upon exchanging his own riding-horse, "Five Spot," for the sorry mule which the Duchess rode. But even this act did not draw the party into any closer sympathy. The young woman readjusted her somewhat draggled plumes with a feeble, faded coquetry; Mother Shipton eyed the possessor of "Five Spot" with malevolence, and Uncle Billy included the whole party in one sweeping anathema.

- 1. **Roaring Camp:** name applied to a wild California settlement that was established in the 1830s by Isaac Graham. Harte used the name in his story "The Luck of Roaring Camp."
- 2. "Mother Shipton": originally, a 16th-century English woman who was accused of being a witch.
- 3. sluice-robber (sloos'rŏb-ər): a person who steals gold from sluices, or the water troughs used by miners to sift gold.
- 4. **Parthian volley of expletives:** crude or hostile remarks made when leaving. Soldiers from the ancient Asian land of Parthia typically shot at their enemies while pretending to retreat on horseback.

### **B** CLARIFY MEANING

Reread lines 13–22. What is the narrator's attitude toward the "virtuous reaction" of Poker Flat?

### **G** REGIONALISM

What can you **infer** about life in Poker Flat?

### expatriated

(ĕk-spā'trē-ā'tĭd) *adj.* sent out of a country or area; banished **expatriate** *v*.

anathema (ə-năth'ə-mə) n. a strong denunciation; a curse

### **D** CLARIFY MEANING

Reread lines 44–55. What is your impression of Oakhurst at this point in the story? Compare him with the other outcasts.

The road to Sandy Bar—a camp that, not having as yet experienced the regenerating influences of Poker Flat, consequently seemed to offer some invitation to the emigrants—lay over a steep mountain range. It was distant a day's severe travel. In that advanced season, the party soon passed out of the moist, temperate regions of the foot-hills into the dry, cold, bracing air of the Sierras. The trail was narrow and difficult. At noon the Duchess, rolling out of her saddle upon the ground, declared her intention of going no farther, and the party halted.

The spot was singularly wild and impressive. A wooded amphitheatre, surrounded on three sides by precipitous cliffs of naked granite, sloped gently toward the crest of another precipice that overlooked the valley. It was, undoubtedly, the most suitable spot for a camp, had camping been advisable. But Mr. Oakhurst knew that scarcely half the journey to Sandy Bar was accomplished, and the party were not equipped or provisioned for delay. This fact he pointed out to his companions curtly, with a philosophic commentary on the folly of "throwing up their hand before the game was played out." But they were furnished with liquor, which in this emergency stood them in place of food, fuel, rest, and prescience. In spite of his remonstrances, it was not long before they were more or less under its influence. Uncle Billy passed rapidly from a bellicose state into one of stupor, the Duchess became maudlin, and Mother Shipton snored. Mr. Oakhurst alone remained erect, leaning against a rock, calmly surveying them.

Mr. Oakhurst did not drink. It interfered with a profession which required coolness, impassiveness, and presence of mind, and, in his own language, he "couldn't afford it." As he gazed at his recumbent fellow-exiles, the loneliness begotten of his **pariah**-trade, his habits of life, his very vices, for the first time seriously oppressed him. He bestirred himself in dusting his black clothes, washing his hands and face, and other acts characteristic of his studiously neat habits, and for a moment forgot his annoyance. The thought of deserting his weaker and more pitiable companions never perhaps occurred to him. Yet he could not help feeling the want of that excitement which, singularly enough, was most conducive to that calm **equanimity** for which he was notorious. He looked at the gloomy walls that rose a thousand feet sheer above the circling pines around him; at the sky, ominously clouded; at the valley below, already deepening into shadow. And, doing so, suddenly he heard his own name called.

A horseman slowly ascended the trail. In the fresh, open face of the new-comer Mr. Oakhurst recognized Tom Simson, otherwise known as "The Innocent" of Sandy Bar. He had met him some months before over a "little game," and had, with perfect equanimity, won the entire fortune—amounting to some forty dollars—of that guileless youth. After the game was finished, Mr. Oakhurst drew the youthful speculator behind the door and thus addressed him: "Tommy, you're a good little man, but you can't gamble worth a cent. Don't try it over again." He then handed him his money back, pushed him gently from the room, and so made a devoted slave of Tom Simson.

### REGIONALISM

Setting, the place and time in which a story is set, is an essential element of Regionalism. Reread lines 56-65, and note Harte's diction, or word choice, as he describes the characters' physical surrounding: "steep mountain range"; "bracing air"; "singularly wild"; "precipitous cliffs"; "naked granite." Do you see words in the passage that indicate the time in history or time of season in which the story is set?

prescience (prĕsh'əns) n. knowledge of events before they occur

maudlin (môd'lĭn) *adj*. excessively sentimental

pariah (pə-r'īə) n. an outcast, someone or something looked down on by others

### equanimity

(ē'kwə-nĭm'ĭ-tē) n. evenness of temper, especially under stress

<sup>5.</sup> Sierras: the Sierra Nevada range of mountains, in eastern California.



There was a remembrance of this in his boyish and enthusiastic greeting of Mr. Oakhurst. He had started, he said, to go to Poker Flat to seek his fortune. "Alone?" No, not exactly alone; in fact (a giggle), he had run away with Piney Woods. Didn't Mr. Oakhurst remember Piney? She that used to wait on the table at the Temperance House? They had been engaged a long time, but old Jake Woods had objected, and so they had run away, and were going to Poker Flat to be married, and here they were. And they were tired out, and how lucky it was they had found a place to camp and company. All this the Innocent delivered rapidly, while Piney, a stout, comely damsel of fifteen, emerged from behind the pine tree, where she had been blushing unseen, and rode to the side of her lover.

Mr. Oakhurst seldom troubled himself with sentiment, still less with propriety; but he had a vague idea that the situation was not fortunate. He retained,
110 however, his presence of mind sufficiently to kick Uncle Billy, who was about to say something, and Uncle Billy was sober enough to recognize in Mr. Oakhurst's kick a superior power that would not bear trifling. He then endeavored to dissuade Tom Simson from delaying further, but in vain. He even pointed out the fact that there was no provision, nor means of making a camp. But, unluckily, the Innocent met this objection by assuring the party that he was provided with an extra mule loaded with provisions, and by the discovery of a rude attempt at a log house near the trail. "Piney can stay with Mrs. Oakhurst," said the Innocent, pointing to the Duchess, "and I can shift for myself."

<sup>6.</sup> Temperance House: a place where customers could not drink.

Nothing but Mr. Oakhurst's admonishing foot saved Uncle Billy from bursting into a roar of laughter. As it was, he felt compelled to retire up the canyon until he could recover his gravity. There he confided the joke to the tall pine trees, with many slaps of his leg, contortions of his face, and the usual profanity. But when he returned to the party, he found them seated by a fire—for the air had grown strangely chill and the sky overcast—in apparently amicable conversation. Piney was actually talking in an impulsive, girlish fashion to the Duchess, who was listening with an interest and animation she had not shown for many days. The Innocent was holding forth, apparently with equal effect, to Mr. Oakhurst and Mother Shipton, who was actually relaxing into amiability. "Is this yer a d—d picnic?" said Uncle Billy, with inward scorn, as he surveyed the sylvan group, the 130 glancing firelight, and the tethered animals in the foreground. Suddenly an idea mingled with the alcoholic fumes that disturbed his brain. It was apparently of a jocular nature, for he felt impelled to slap his leg again and cram his fist into his mouth.

As the shadows crept slowly up the mountain, a slight breeze rocked the tops of the pine trees, and moaned through their long and gloomy aisles. The ruined cabin, patched and covered with pine boughs, was set apart for the ladies. As the lovers parted, they unaffectedly exchanged a kiss, so honest and sincere that it might have been heard above the swaying pines. The frail Duchess and the malevolent Mother Shipton were probably too stunned to remark upon this last evidence of simplicity, and so turned without a word to the hut. The fire was replenished, the men lay down before the door, and in a few minutes were asleep.

Mr. Oakhurst was a light sleeper. Toward morning he awoke benumbed and cold. As he stirred the dying fire, the wind, which was now blowing strongly, brought to his cheek that which caused the blood to leave it—snow!

He started to his feet with the intention of awakening the sleepers, for there was no time to lose. But turning to where Uncle Billy had been lying, he found him gone. A suspicion leaped to his brain and a curse to his lips. He ran to the spot where the mules had been tethered; they were no longer there. The tracks were already rapidly disappearing in the snow.

The momentary excitement brought Mr. Oakhurst back to the fire with his usual calm. He did not waken the sleepers. The Innocent slumbered peacefully, with a smile on his good-humored, freckled face; the virgin Piney slept beside her frailer sisters as sweetly as though attended by celestial guardians, and Mr. Oakhurst, drawing his blanket over his shoulders, stroked his mustaches and waited for the dawn. It came slowly in a whirling mist of snowflakes, that dazzled and confused the eye. What could be seen of the landscape appeared magically changed. He looked over the valley, and summed up the present and future in two words—"snowed in!"

A careful inventory of the provisions, which, fortunately for the party, had been stored within the hut, and so escaped the felonious fingers of Uncle Billy, 160 disclosed the fact that with care and prudence they might last ten days longer.

amicable (ăm'ĭ-kə-bəl) adj. characterized by friendly goodwill

jocular (jŏk'yə-lər) *adj*. humorous

F CLARIFY MEANING
Reread lines 117–133.

Reread lines 117–133. What effect has the arrival of Tom and Piney had on the outcasts?

GRAMMAR AND STYLE

Reread lines 134–135. Note that the **verbs** *crept* and *moaned* are used to **personify** the shadows and the breeze.

COMMON CORE RL 4, L 5b

### Language Coach

Word Choice Felonious (line 159) means "criminal" and is related to the word felony (a term for a serious crime). Read lines 158 –160. Why do you think Harte might have chosen to use the word felonious instead of criminal?

"That is," said Mr. Oakhurst, *sotto voce*<sup>7</sup> to the Innocent, "if you're willing to board us." If you ain't—and perhaps you'd better not—you can wait till Uncle Billy gets back with provisions." For some occult reason, Mr. Oakhurst could not bring himself to disclose Uncle Billy's rascality, and so offered the hypothesis that he had wandered from the camp and had accidentally stampeded the animals. He dropped a warning to the Duchess and Mother Shipton, who of course knew the facts of their associate's defection. "They'll find out the truth about us *all* when they find out anything," he added, significantly, "and there's no good frightening them now."

Tom Simson not only put all his worldly store at the disposal of Mr. Oakhurst, but 170 seemed to enjoy the prospect of their enforced seclusion. "We'll have a good camp for a week, and then the snow'll melt, and we'll all go back together." The cheerful gaiety of the young man and Mr. Oakhurst's calm infected the others. The Innocent, with the aid of pine boughs, extemporized a thatch for the roofless cabin, and the Duchess directed Piney in the rearrangement of the interior with a taste and tact that opened the blue eyes of that provincial maiden to their fullest extent. "I reckon now you're used to fine things at Poker Flat," said Piney. The Duchess turned away sharply to conceal something that reddened her cheeks through its professional tint, and Mother Shipton requested Piney not to "chatter." But when Mr. Oakhurst returned 180 from a weary search for the trail, he heard the sound of happy laughter echoed from the rocks. He stopped in some alarm, and his thoughts first naturally reverted to the whiskey, which he had prudently cached.8 "And yet it don't somehow sound like whiskey," said the gambler. It was not until he caught sight of the blazing fire through the still-blinding storm and the group around it that he settled to the conviction that it was "square fun." H

Whether Mr. Oakhurst had cached his cards with the whiskey as something debarred the free access of the community, I cannot say. It was certain that, in Mother Shipton's words, he "didn't say cards once" during the evening. Haply the time was beguiled by an accordion, produced somewhat ostentatiously by Tom Simson from his pack. Notwithstanding some difficulties attending the manipulation of this instrument, Piney Woods managed to pluck several reluctant melodies from its keys, to an accompaniment by the Innocent on a pair of bone castanets. But the crowning festivity of the evening was reached in a rude campmeeting hymn, which the lovers, joining hands, sang with great earnestness and vociferation. I fear that a certain defiant tone and Covenanter's swing9 to its chorus, rather than any devotional quality, caused it speedily to infect the others, who at last joined the refrain:

"I'm proud to live in the service of the Lord, And I'm bound to die in His army." 10

- 7. sotto voce (sŏt'ō vō'chē) Italian: in a low voice.
- 8. prudently cached (kăshd): wisely hidden away.
- 9. **Covenanter's swing:** the strong rhythms of songs sung by Scottish Presbyterians, who made covenants or agreements to oppose the Church of England.
- 10. "I'm proud ... army": lines from the early American spiritual "Service of the Lord."

### COMMON CORE L4

### Language Coach

Word Definitions
Often when people
think of the word
occult, they think of
the supernatural. Occult
(line 163) as an adjective
can mean "related to
the supernatural," or
it can mean "secret"
or "unknown." Which
definition fits in this
context?

### **H** CLARIFY MEANING

Reread lines 170–185. What is Piney's impression of the Duchess? of Poker Flat?

### REGIONALISM

Reread lines 186–199. From the information given, what can you **infer** about the characters and the culture to which they belong?

The pines rocked, the storm eddied and whirled above the miserable group, and the flames of their altar leaped heavenward, as if in token of the vow.

At midnight the storm abated, the rolling clouds parted, and the stars glittered keenly above the sleeping camp. Mr. Oakhurst, whose professional habits had enabled him to live on the smallest possible amount of sleep, in dividing the watch with Tom Simson, somehow managed to take upon himself the greater part of that duty. He excused himself to the Innocent, by saying that he had "often been a week without sleep." "Doing what?" asked Tom. "Poker!" replied Oakhurst, sententiously; "when a man gets a streak of luck, he don't get tired. The luck gives in first. Luck," continued the gambler, reflectively, "is a mighty queer thing. All you know about it for certain is that it's bound to change. And it's finding out when it's going to change that makes you. We've had a streak of bad luck since we left Poker Flat—you come along, and slap you get into it, too. If you can hold your cards right along you're all right. For," added the gambler, with cheerful irrelevance,

"I'm proud to live in the service of the Lord, And I'm bound to die in His army."

The third day came, and the sun, looking through the white-curtained valley, saw the outcasts divide their slowly decreasing store of provisions for the morning meal. It was one of the peculiarities of that mountain climate that its rays diffused 220 a kindly warmth over the wintry landscape, as if in regretful commiseration of the past. But it revealed drift on drift of snow piled high around the hut—a hopeless, uncharted, trackless sea of white lying below the rocky shores to which the castaways still clung. Through the marvelously clear air the smoke of the pastoral village of Poker Flat rose miles away. Mother Shipton saw it, and from a remote pinnacle of her rocky fastness, hurled in that direction a final malediction. It was her last vituperative attempt, and perhaps for that reason was invested with a certain degree of sublimity. It did her good, she privately informed the Duchess. "Just you go out there and cuss, and see." She then set herself to the task of amusing "the child," as she and the Duchess were pleased to call Piney. Piney was no chicken, but it was a soothing and original theory of the pair thus to account for the fact that she didn't swear and wasn't improper.

When night crept up again through the gorges, the reedy notes of the accordion rose and fell in fitful spasms and long-drawn gasps by the flickering campfire. But music failed to fill entirely the aching void left by insufficient food, and a new diversion was proposed by Piney—storytelling. Neither Mr. Oakhurst nor his female companions caring to relate their personal experiences, this plan would have failed, too, but for the Innocent. Some months before he had chanced upon a stray copy of Mr. Pope's ingenious translation of the *Iliad*. <sup>12</sup> He now proposed

vituperative (vī-tōō'pər-ə-tĭv) *adj*. abusively critical



### Language Coach

Figurative Language
Read lines 232 –233.
Knowing that spasms
are involuntary muscle
movements and gasps
are labored or difficult
breaths, can you tell what
Harte is saying through
his description of Piney's
accordion playing?

<sup>11.</sup> malediction: curse.

<sup>12.</sup> Mr. Pope's ... Iliad: British poet Alexander Pope published his translation of Homer's Iliad in 1720.



to narrate the principal incidents of that poem—having thoroughly mastered the argument and fairly forgotten the words—in the current vernacular of Sandy Bar. And so for the rest of that night the Homeric demigods again walked the earth. Trojan bully and wily Greek wrestled in the winds, and the great pines in the canyon seemed to bow to the wrath of the son of Peleus. <sup>13</sup> Mr. Oakhurst listened with quiet satisfaction. Most especially was he interested in the fate of "Ash-heels," as the Innocent persisted in denominating the "swift-footed Achilles." 1

So with small food and much of Homer and the accordion, a week passed over the heads of the outcasts. The sun again forsook them, and again from leaden skies the snowflakes were sifted over the land. Day by day closer around them drew the snowy circle, until at last they looked from their prison over drifted walls of 250 dazzling white, that towered twenty feet above their heads. It became more and more difficult to replenish their fires, even from the fallen trees beside them, now half hidden in the drifts. And yet no one complained. The lovers turned from the dreary prospect and looked into each other's eyes, and were happy. Mr. Oakhurst settled himself coolly to the losing game before him. The Duchess, more cheerful than she had been, assumed the care of Piney. Only Mother Shipton—once the strongest of the party—seemed to sicken and fade. At midnight on the tenth day she called Oakhurst to her side. "I'm going," she said, in a voice of querulous weakness, "but don't say anything about it. Don't waken the kids. Take the bundle from under my head and open it." Mr. Oakhurst did so. It contained Mother 260 Shipton's rations for the last week, untouched. "Give 'em to the child," she said, pointing to the sleeping Piney. "You've starved yourself," said the gambler. "That's CHARACTER TYPES

Reread lines 232-245. Notice how the fireside storytelling adds to the characterization of Tom Simson. His humorous retelling of the *Iliad* adds to his reputation as the Innocent. He is just one of several character types in a story of characters in exile. Characters who become outcasts appear repeatedly in American novels such as The Great Gatsby and To Kill a Mockingbird. What are some characters who are outcasts in recent films you have seen?

**querulous** (kwĕr'ə-ləs) *adj*. complaining

<sup>13.</sup> son of Peleus (pē'lē-əs): Achilles (ə-kĭl'ēz), the Greek hero in the *Iliad*. Tom Simson mispronounces his name as "Ash-heels."



what they call it," said the woman, querulously, as she lay down again, and, turning her face to the wall, passed quietly away.

The accordion and the bones were put aside that day, and Homer was forgotten. When the body of Mother Shipton had been committed to the snow, Mr. Oakhurst took the Innocent aside, and showed him a pair of snowshoes, which he had fashioned from the old pack saddle. "There's one chance in a hundred to save her yet," he said, pointing to Piney; "but it's there," he added, pointing toward Poker Flat. "If you can reach there in two days she's safe." "And you?" asked Tom Simson. "I'll stay here," was the curt reply.

The lovers parted with a long embrace. "You are not going, too?" said the Duchess, as she saw Mr. Oakhurst apparently waiting to accompany him. "As far as the canyon," he replied. He turned suddenly, and kissed the Duchess, leaving her pallid face aflame, and her trembling limbs rigid with amazement.

Night came, but not Mr. Oakhurst. It brought the storm again and the whirling snow. Then the Duchess, feeding the fire, found that someone had quietly piled beside the hut enough fuel to last a few days longer. The tears rose to her eyes, but she hid them from Piney.

The women slept but little. In the morning, looking into each other's faces, they read their fate. Neither spoke; but Piney, accepting the position of the stronger, drew near and placed her arm around the Duchess's waist. They kept this attitude for the rest of the day. That night the storm reached its greatest fury, and, rendering asunder<sup>14</sup> the protecting pines, invaded the very hut.

Toward morning they found themselves unable to feed the fire, which gradually died away. As the embers slowly blackened, the Duchess crept closer to Piney, and broke the silence of many hours: "Piney, can you pray?" "No, dear," said Piney,

### **K** CLARIFY MEANING

What happens to Mother Shipton? Explain whether or not you were surprised by this development, and why or why not.

COMMON CORE L4

### Language Coach

Multiple-Meaning Words Attitude (line 282) is most often associated with a mental or emotional state. Attitude can also mean "posture" or "position." Why are Piney and the Duchess keeping this attitude?

<sup>14.</sup> rending asunder: forcefully ripping apart.

simply. The Duchess, without knowing exactly why, felt relieved, and, putting her head upon Piney's shoulder, spoke no more. And so reclining, the younger and purer pillowing the head of her soiled sister upon her virgin breast, they fell asleep.

The wind lulled as if it feared to waken them. Feathery drifts of snow, shaken from the long pine boughs, flew like white-winged birds, and settled about them as they slept. The moon through the rifted clouds looked down upon what had been the camp. But all human stain, all trace of earthly travail, was hidden beneath the spotless mantle mercifully flung from above.

But at the head of the gulch, on one of the largest pine trees, they found the deuce of clubs<sup>15</sup> pinned to the bark with a bowie-knife. It bore the following, written in pencil, in a firm hand:



CLARIFY MEANING

Summarize what has happened to the Duchess and Piney. What point does the narrator seem to be making in lines 279–299?

And pulseless and cold, with a Derringer<sup>16</sup> by his side and a bullet in his heart, though still calm as in life, beneath the snow lay he who was at once the strongest and yet the weakest of the outcasts of Poker Flat.

Why has Oakhurst committed this final act?

<sup>15.</sup> **deuce of clubs:** the lowest card in a deck of playing cards—thus a loser's card.

<sup>16.</sup> Derringer: a short-barreled pistol invented by American gunsmith Henry Derringer.

### Comprehension

- 1. Recall Why do Mr. Oakhurst and the others leave Poker Flat?
- 2. Recall Who joins the traveling group at their camp?
- 3. Summarize What happens to the travelers at the camp?

### **Text Analysis**

- **4. Clarify Meaning** Review the following quotations within the context of the story and paraphrase what they mean:
  - "There was a Sabbath lull in the air, which, in a settlement unused to Sabbath influences, looked ominous." (lines 5–6)
  - "Mr. Oakhurst seldom troubled himself with sentiment, still less with propriety; but he had a vague idea that the situation was not fortunate." (lines 108–109)
- 5. Examine the Main Character Bret Harte was known for portraying the character type of an outcast with a heart of gold. How does John Oakhurst fit this formula of the character with contradictory traits? Use a chart to explore this question.

6.	Interpret Author's Perspective Personal experience	
	and historical context influence the characters and	
	conflicts that a writer chooses to depict. Based on events	in this story and
	their outcome, how would you describe Harte's opinion of	the following?

- John Oakhurst
- society in the Old West
- human nature
- The goal of regionalists was to capture life at a particular time in history. In your opinion, how well did Harte convey the region, the people, and the times in "The Outcasts of Poker Flat"? Cite evidence to support your view.

### **Text Criticism**

**8. Critical Interpretations** Mark Twain said that it was Bret Harte who "trimmed and schooled me patiently until he changed me from an awkward utterer of coarse grotesqueness to a writer of paragraphs and chapters." Harte also influenced Ambrose Bierce and Rudyard Kipling. Why do you think Harte might have had a strong impact on so many writers?

### What does it mean to be an OUTCAST?

Besides being literally "cast out" of Poker Flat, in what way are Oakhurst, the Duchess, Mother Shipton, and Uncle Billy exiles from society? What moral statement does the author make about their fellow townspeople?



RL1 Cite evidence to support analysis of what the text says explicitly. RL2 Determine two or more themes or central ideas of a text. RL3 Analyze the impact of the author's choices regarding how to develop and relate elements of a story.

Ovtcast Traits	Virtuous Traits

### **Vocabulary in Context**

### **VOCABULARY PRACTICE**

Show you understand the vocabulary words by answering these questions.

- 1. If I handled a situation with equanimity, would I be upset about it or calm?
- 2. Which could be considered maudlin, a stern lecture or a mushy love story?
- 3. Would a querulous person be more likely to enjoy a party or find fault with it?
- 4. If I am expatriated, am I living in exile or returning to my own country?
- 5. Is a party host or a prosecuting lawyer more likely to be amicable?
- 6. Is a pariah shunned or welcomed into gatherings?
- 7. If a person utters an anathema, is he or she expressing anger or compassion?
- 8. Who is more likely to be jocular, a runner or a comedian?
- **9.** Does someone with **prescience** predict future events or excel in chemistry?
- 10. Would a vituperative tutor encourage her students or scold them?

### WORD LIST

amicable anathema

equanimity expatriated

jocular

maudlin

pariah

prescience querulous

vituperative

### **ACADEMIC VOCABULARY IN WRITING**

• apparent • confine • expose • focus • perceive

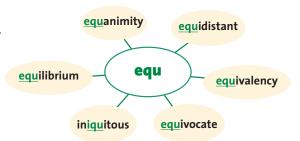
Which character, in your opinion, proves to be the most admirable? After you select a character, write a paragraph describing when it becomes **apparent** that the character is admirable. **Focus** your description on some specific action of the character, and use at least one Academic Vocabulary word in your response.

### COMMON CORE

L 4b Identify and correctly use patterns of word changes that indicate different meanings or parts of speech. L 6 Acquire and use accurately general academic words and phrases.

### **VOCABULARY STRATEGY: THE LATIN ROOT equ**

The origin of the root equ, which means "even," "just," or "equal," is the Latin language. The vocabulary word equanimity contains this root. Occasionally spelled iqu, this root is found in a number of English words. In its prefix form equi, it is sometimes combined with existing words to form new words, as in equiprobable. To understand words with equ, use context clues and your knowledge of root and affix meanings.



**PRACTICE** Apply what you know about *equ*, *equi*, and other word parts to help you understand the words in the web. Then choose the word that best completes each sentence. If necessary, consult a dictionary.

- 1. If you \_\_\_\_\_, it may be said that you are talking out of both sides of your mouth.
- 2. What town is \_\_\_\_\_ between Chicago and Milwaukee?
- 3. The accident affected her \_\_\_\_\_, and she often felt dizzy.
- **4.** Passing a high school \_\_\_\_\_ test can take the place of actually graduating.



### Language

### GRAMMAR AND STYLE: Add Descriptive Details

Review the **Grammar and Style** note on page 703. Harte uses **personification** the attribution of human qualities to objects or ideas—to enliven his descriptions of inanimate objects. Here is an example from the story:

The third day came, and the sun, looking through the white-curtained valley, saw the outcasts divide their slowly decreasing store of provisions for the morning meal. (lines 217–219)

Harte's use of the highlighted participial phrase and verb creates an ethereal image of the sun "watching" the outcasts.

**PRACTICE** Rewrite each of the following sentences to include personification.

### **EXAMPLE**

We could see the town at the top of the mountain but couldn't see most of its buildings.

The town seemed to turn its back on us, hiding its buildings from our view down in the valley.

- 1. The mountain was solid rock, very steep, and very tall.
- **2.** Lights were shining in some of the windows.
- 3. Snow began to fall, making it harder to see the town way above us.

### READING-WRITING CONNECTION



Expand your understanding of "The Outcasts of Poker Flat" by responding to this prompt. Then, use the revising tips to improve your description.

### WRITING PROMPT

WRITE A DESCRIPTION Think of a real or fictional society that you might like to write about in a short story. Then, write a three- or four-paragraph description of that society from the perspective of a person who has been sent into exile and must live just on the outskirts of the city or town. Your character should conclude by reflecting on the good and bad points about the place.

### **REVISING TIPS**

- · Add precise words and sensory details to make your description vivid and realistic.
- Write from a first-person point of view, using the personal pronoun I.
- Include a description of setting, the time and place in which your society exists.



L3 Apply knowledge of language to make effective choices for style. W 3b, e Use narrative techniques, such as description; provide a conclusion that follows from and reflects on what is observed.



# Vobegon Days

### COMMON CORE

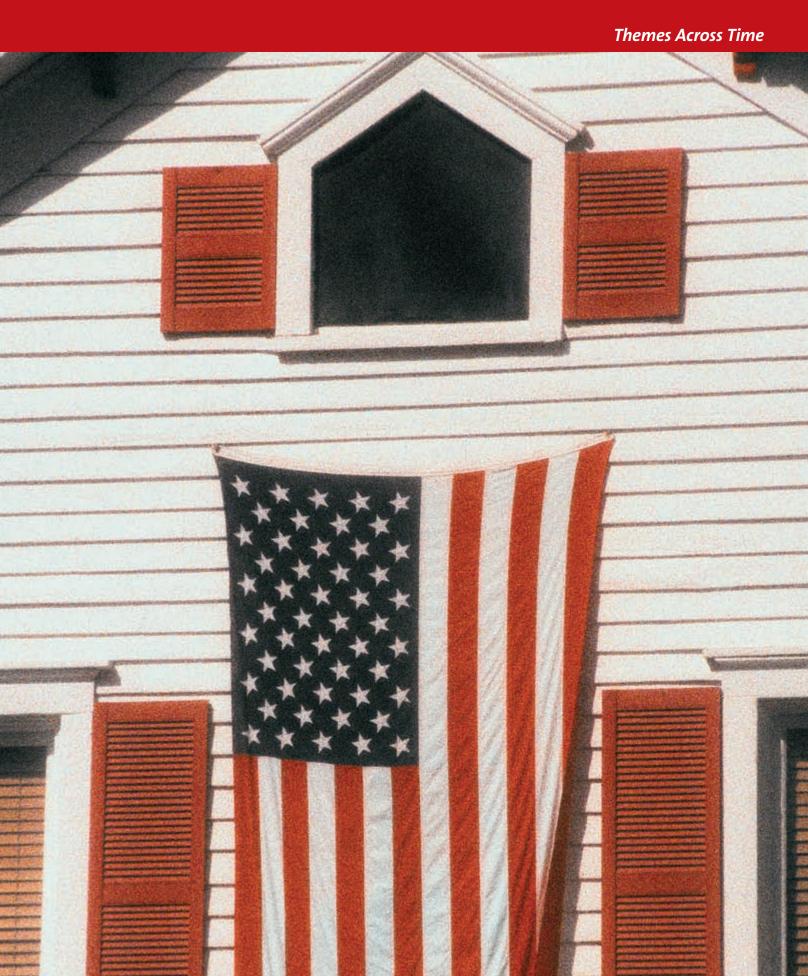
RL3 Analyze the impact of the author's choices regarding how to develop and relate elements of a story. RL6 Analyze a case in which grasping point of view requires distinguishing what is directly stated in a text from what is really meant. L1a Apply the understanding that usage is a matter of convention.

### **Garrison Keillor**

**BACKGROUND** Garrison Keillor follows in the tradition of such great regional storytellers as Mark Twain and Will Rogers. Like his predecessors, Keillor draws on childhood experiences to paint whimsical pictures of the characters and local color of small-town life. Lake Wobegon Days is a novel set in Wobegon, Minnesota, a fictionalized version of his hometown. Keillor, a Minnesota native, originally wrote many of the Wobegon stories for a weekly variety show on public radio called A Prarie Home Companion. The show first aired in 1974 and, with one six-year hiatus, continued into the 21st century. Keillor's stories of life in rural Minnesota share an especially close kinship with Twain's stories of life along the Mississippi River in Missouri.

People who visit Lake Wobegon come to see somebody, otherwise they missed the turn on the highway and are lost. *Ausländers*, the Germans call them. They don't come for Toast 'n Jelly Days, or the Germans' quadrennial Gesuffa Days, or Krazy Daze, or the Feast Day of St. Francis, or the three-day Mist County Fair with its exciting Death Leap from the top of the grandstand to the arms of the haystack for only ten cents. What's special about here isn't special enough to draw a major crowd, though Flag Day—you could drive a long way on June 14 to find another like it.

Flag Day, as we know it, was the idea of Herman Hochstetter, Rollie's dad, who ran the dry goods store and ran Armistice Day, the Fourth of July, and Flag Day. For the Fourth, he organized a double-loop parade around the block which allowed people to take turns marching and watching. On Armistice Day, everyone stepped outside at 11 A.M and stood in silence for two minutes as Our Lady's bell tolled eleven times.



Flag Day was his favorite. For a modest price, he would install a bracket on your house to hold a pole to hang your flag on, or he would drill a hole in the sidewalk in the front of your store with his drill gun powered by a .22 shell. *Bam!* And in went the flag. On patriotic days, flags flew all over; there were flags on the tall poles, flags on the short, flags in the brackets on the pillars and the porches, and if you were flagless you could expect to hear from Herman. His hairy arm around your shoulder, his poochlike face close to yours, he would say how proud he was that so many people were proud of their country, leaving you to see the obvious, that you were a gap in the ranks.

In June 1944, the day after D-Day, a salesman from Fisher Hat called on Herman and offered a good deal on red and blue baseball caps. "Do you have white also?" Herman asked. The salesman thought that white caps could be had for the same wonderful price. Herman ordered two hundred red, two hundred white, and one hundred blue. By the end of the year, he still had four hundred and eighty-six caps. The inspiration of the Living Flag was born from that overstock.

On June 14, 1945, a month after V-E Day, a good crowd assembled in front of the Central Building in response to Herman's ad in the paper:

Honor "AMERICA" June 14 AT 4 P.M. Be proud of "Our Land & People". Be part of the "LIVING FLAG". Don't let it be said that Lake Wobegon was "Too Busy". Be on time. 4 P.M. "Sharp".

His wife Louise handed out the caps, and Herman stood on a stepladder and told people where to stand. He lined up the reds and whites into stripes, then got the blues into their square. Mr. Hanson climbed up on the roof of the Central Building and took a photograph, they sang the national anthem, and then the Living Flag dispersed. The photograph appeared in the paper the next week. Herman kept the caps.

In the flush of victory, people were happy to do as told and stand in place, but in 1946 and 1947, dissension cropped up in the ranks: people complained about the heat and about Herman—what gave *him* the idea he could order *them* around? "People! Please! I need your attention! You blue people, keep your hats on! Please! Stripe No. 4, you're sagging! You reds, you're up here! We got too many white people, we need more red ones! Let's do this without talking, people! I can't get you straight if you keep moving around! Some of you are not paying attention! Everybody shut up! Please!"

One cause of resentment was the fact that none of them got to see the Flag they were in; the picture in the paper was black and white. Only Herman and Mr. Hanson got to see the real Flag, and some boys too short to be needed down below. People wanted a chance to go up to the roof and witness the spectacle for themselves.

"How can you go up there if you're supposed to be down here?" Herman said. "You go up there to look, you got nothing to look at. Isn't it enough that you're doing your part?"

On Flag Day, 1949, just as Herman said, "That's it! Hold it now!" one of the reds made a break for it—dashed up four flights of stairs to the roof and leaned over and had a long look. Even with the hole he left behind, it was a magnificent sight. The

COMMON CORE RL 6

### **A** CHARACTER TYPES

As an offshoot of Realism, Regionalism sought to accurately portray the speech, manners, and habits of people from a particular geographic region. Like Mark Twain a century before him, Keillor favors common characters whose sincerity and humility are often in stark contrast to the absurdity of their words and actions. Twain was exceptionally skilled at creating humor through irony. Reread lines 40-51, and look for ways in which Keillor uses irony to reveal the humor of his characters' words and actions.

30

Living Flag filled the street below. A perfect Flag! The reds so brilliant! He couldn't take his eyes off it. "Get down here! We need a picture!" Herman yelled up to him. "How does it look?" people yelled up to him. "Unbelievable! I can't describe it!" he said.

So then everyone had to have a look. "No!" Herman said, but they took a vote and it was unanimous. One by one, members of the Living Flag went up to the roof and admired it. It was marvelous! It brought tears to the eyes, it made one reflect on this great country and on Lake Wobegon's place in it. One wanted to stand up there all afternoon and just drink it in. So, as the first hour passed, and only forty of the five hundred had been to the top, the others got more and more restless. "Hurry up! Quit dawdling! You've seen it! Get down here and give someone else a chance!" Herman sent people up in groups of four, and then ten, but after two hours, the Living Flag became the Sitting Flag and then began to erode, as the members who had had a look thought about heading home to supper, which infuriated the ones who hadn't. "Ten more minutes!" Herman cried, but ten minutes became twenty and thirty, and people snuck off and the Flag that remained for the last viewer was a Flag shot through by cannon fire.

In 1950, the Sons of Knute took over Flag Day. Herman gave them the boxes of caps. Since then, the Knutes have achieved several good Flags, though most years the attendance was poor. You need at least four hundred to make a good one. Some years the Knutes made a "no-look" rule, other years they held a lottery. One year they experimented with a large mirror held by two men over the edge of the roof, but when people leaned back and looked up, the Flag disappeared, of course.

### **Text Analysis**

- 1. Analyze Local Color One of the primary characteristics of regional writing is local color, or writing that portrays the customs, character types, mannerisms, and speech of a region. What elements of local color do you find in this excerpt? Citing evidence from the text, characterize the residents of small-town Minnesota as portrayed by Keillor.
- 2. Compare Texts As Twain does in the excerpt from his Autobiography and in "The Notorious Jumping Frog of Calaveras County," Keillor depicts a community event in a small town. Which author uses dialect or local conventions of language usage more effectively to portray setting? Explain, citing evidence from the texts.