

SCHOOL NEWS.

"A pebble cast into the sea is felt from shore to shore.
A thought from the mind set free will echo on forever more."

VOL. 1.

CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA., JUNE, 1880.

NO. 1

THE PINE GROVE PICNIC.

Oh! what a jolly time we did have, we started at 9 o'clock on the cars, and went about 18 miles to a picnic park, called "Pine Grove.

We did not stop at Pine Grove but went about one mile beyond to the furnace where they melt iron ore and get the iron out. We saw them open the hole at the bottom of the furnace and the red hot iron came running out and into some moulds which were made in the sand. It was so hot that we could not stand within six feet of the stream of hot iron.

Then we went and saw the bank where they were digging the iron. Then we came back to the Park, when we got there we jumped off the cars and ran over the side of the hill gathering winter-greens of which there were a great many.

Oh! I forgot something, it is this, I forgot to tell who were with us, all the Indian boys and girls, the Chiefs who are visiting us, the teachers, the College Band and some invited friends from town.

Well, to continue my story, when we got tired we all gathered in the band stand and had some music by the

band then we had dinner, we had coffee and sand-wiches of course, crackers, strawberries, and ice cream.

After dinner we went back on the band stand and had lots of music and dancing, until the train came to take us home, where we were very glad to go, as it was raining.

M. D. P.

AN INDIAN BOY'S CAMP LIFE.

When I was ten years old in Indian Territory, I commenced to kill buffalo calves, shooting them with bow and arrows, and then when I grew up about fourteen years old, I had killed big buffalo good many.

One day that time I killed about seven buffaloes.

At my old home in Indian Territory I would go out and search for birds, and when I had found them I shot them with bow and arrows, I had to kill many of them. When I was a little boy I would like swimming very much and I had to catch a great many the turtles in the water, that time I was very glad to catch it and we good to eat the turtles. When I was 13 years old my father he took me to war against the Pawnees, I was sick and I could not good sleep every night but every day I anxious to go back home in Indian camp.

HENRY C. ROMAN NOSE

SCHOOL NEWS.

SAMUEL TOWNSEND, EDITOR.
(A Pawnee Indian boy.)

CARLISLE BARRAGES, PA., June, 1880

EDITORIAL.

We know that this is a small paper. It is the smallest that we ever saw. We are going to try to make it good. We put every thing in this paper that the Indian boys write for us. Not any white man's writing but all the Indian boy's writing.

Some speeches and some letters.

They gave us the paper they write and then we take it to the printing-office and print it. We want to show the people how they can do. Some have been going to school but a few months and some have been going to school for several years and they can do most everything now. This little paper we print everybody thinks is so funny and sometimes they laugh at it. We do sometimes laugh at it because it is so small.

We will try to make it good, so everybody will want to read it and will give us twenty-five cents a year for it. We will print it every month.

VISITORS FROM HARRISBURG.

Only a few days ago some gentleman and ladies came from Harrisburg to visit this School. They went in

all the school rooms and saw the Indian children reciting and reading out loud and behaving themselves. They saw that the Indians are learning something. When they had looked at all the school rooms they went to the printing office and there we were at work. When they saw the little paper we are printing they said, "O did the Indian boys write that themselves. Miss Burgess told them they wrote it themselves.

Then they wanted to take some of the papers. We were very glad to give them a few copies. When they read that this paper is twenty-five cents a year, eleven of them said put down our names. We want to say Thank you.

Capt Pratt told the boys they were all going to have vacation pretty soon and he told them that they were going to camp in the wood and stay there for three weeks. All the boys are very happy. They think about it all the time. We think that will be very nice and we will have lots of play. Capt. told them to make bows and arrows when they go there.

We have a new boy in the printing office. His name is Ellis. He is a very good bright boy. He and I go there every evening just after school. We work very hard. One month we get only \$2.50. This boy says he likes to be a printer.

SCHOOL NEWS.

PUBLISHED ONCE A MONTH.

CARLISLE BARRACKS, JUNE, PA., 1880.

—Indians.

—Indian boys.

—Indian boys and girls.

—Guy and Samuel can make pretty good bread.

—The boys all like to go to swim. On Saturday we go to swim at this little creek and have lots of fun.

—The girls are learning to darn stockings nicely and to sew on the sewing machine.

—All letters written to Samuel Townsend, Carlisle Barracks, Pa., about the SCHOOL NEWS will be answered promptly.

—Elwood Dorian is learning to drive a nail and saw first rate. There are other boys learning the carpenter trade too.

—Moses is learning the blacksmith trade. He and Tom Carlisle work very well and they are learning to do most every thing.

—We print this paper for the boys and girls at this school, and for any body else who would like to read about what we are doing.

—Miss Hyde went to her home. She wants to stay there for a little while. She is coming back again. All the the girls like her very much and the boys too.

This afternoon June 10th Miss Semple went down to Hampton to visit the Hampton school children. Miss Mather went too and Mrs Pratt. They will stay only one day at Hampton.

—Roman Nose and Koba are learning to make tin cups. They can make very good cups. They can not only make cups but other things too.

They can make pails and pans. They are the best tanners among the boys.

—Coleman sisters came here two times to play banjo and horn. They play very nicely and all the children like the music very much. Some boys say "O I like the music I wish they could come and play on the banjo again". We think they will come sometime again.

—Every Sunday evening we have prayer meeting. Capt Pratt reads in the Bible, and talks good talk for a little while; then some boys pray and sometimes one boy says something good to the other boys and girls, and they tell the boys to pray to our Father in heaven and He will help us to be good.

—On Friday evening sometimes a few boys make a speech. Big boys make their own speeches. Little boys sometimes are afraid and can not make a good speech, but even the small boys are learning how.

A SPEECH DELIVERED BY CHAS.
OHETOINT, BEFORE THE
STUDENTS, IN OUR
CHAPEL.

My friends we are very glad to see you here, we are many tribes here we come together here from the far West. Here we have learned about the good way.

I speak to you a few words about all the good things I have learned from the white people, you must try to follow the white man's road, that way is the better way for you. I suppose you have heard about us, I have been away from our old home about five years. We went to Florida, there I first began to learn something about the good way, and I find Indians road very hard, so I thought I will never walk the Indian road any more, and I want you all to do the same.

Do not walk in the Indian road any more. Now the other best thing I have learned from the Bible about God who made me and who made you and who takes care of us all and his Son Jesus who died for us, and if we love him and are good men he will make us happy and when we die he will take us to his home in Heaven.

So I want you to love and to pray to God in all of your thoughts, and he will help you and I will pray for you every day and ask Him to make you good.

A LETTER BY AN APPRENTICE.

This is a very pleasant morning, the sun is shining very bright'

In this school there are many different tribes going to school. Some of these boys are learning to read and write very fast. And another thing they are learning they can make a speech in the chapel.

I am learning how to print papers. Every morning and evening I go there to the printing office and work a little and when the school bell rings I go to school. I am both trying to read and write well. I can set one stick full in a day. I like the trade I am learning. Few days ago Sioux chiefs were here to see their children at Carlisle School, they were very glad to see them, and were glad to see so many different tribes. S. T.

The following letter was written by a Sioux boy who has been in school but a few months. The pupils he mentions as leaving went with their father—Spotted Tail, to visit Washington.

CARLISLE BARRACKS PA., June 2 1880.

DEAR TEACHER:

This morning I can not glad William and Max and Oliver and Pollock and Sarah all go out I can not glad this morning me I say Oliver Good-bye and I say Max Good-bye and me I say again William Good-bye. I say Good-bye Pollock. I say Good-bye Sarah. I can not write much you write to me. Good-afternoon
Your friend,
FRANK TWIST.