

THE ARROW

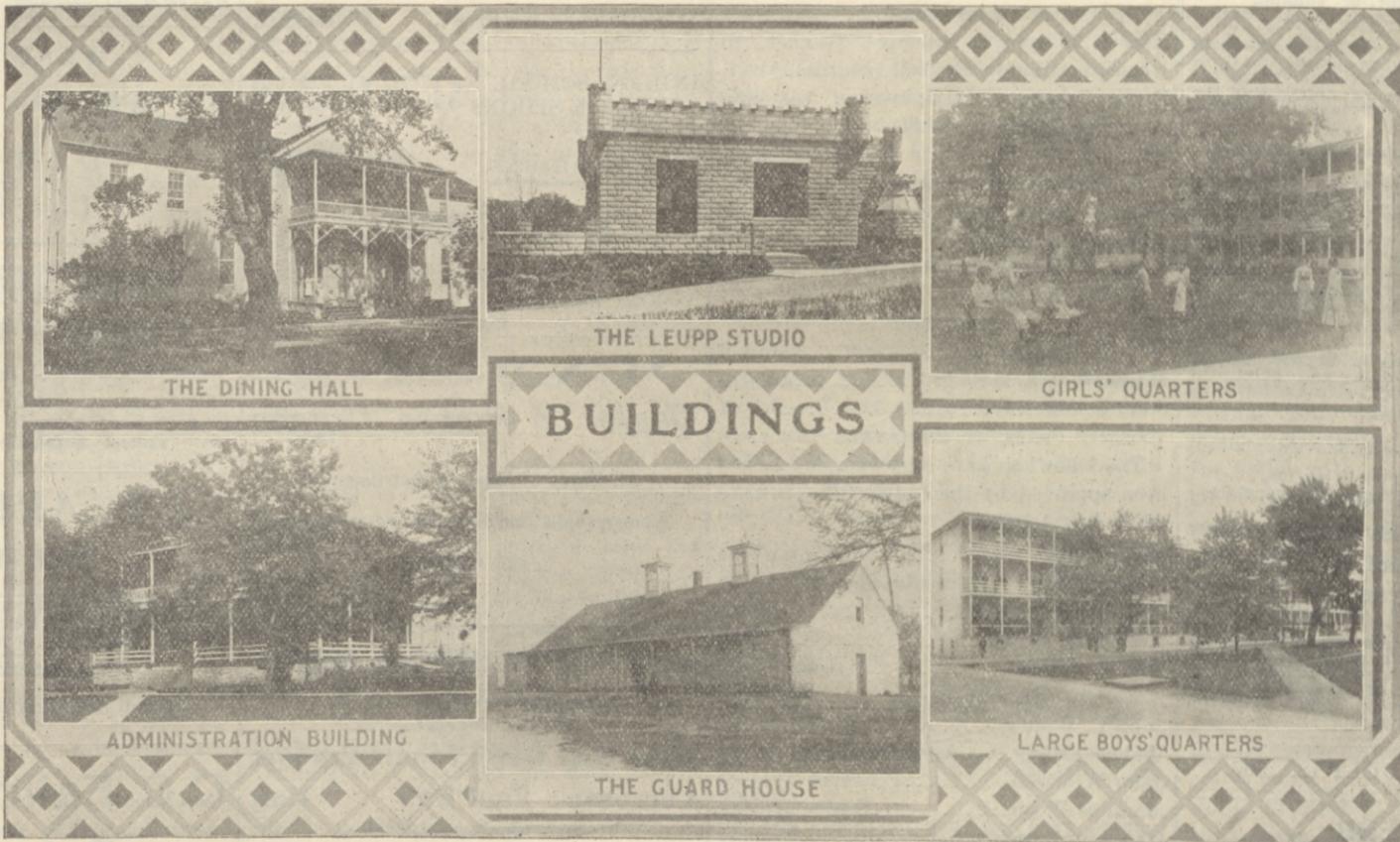
ART
INDUSTRY
SCIENCE

Publication of the United States Indian School, Carlisle, Pa.

Vol III.

FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1907.

No. 46



It is July

When the air is aqiver and all earth atone,
When life is at flood and the year is at noon,
When the song sparrow swings and trills from the tree
To the low, rhythmic hum of the hurrying bee,
When clouds like white argosies float in the sky,
Then—it is July.

When the cat bird forgets all his love song of Spring
And the robin stands panting and dragging her wing,
When from the wood meadow calls softly Bob White
And fire flies, like will-o-wisps, glimmer at night
When the meek-eyed cows wade in the river breast high,
Then—it is July.

When the sweet breath of clover is in the new hay,
When the red cherries keep the white promise of May,
When the farmer boy whistles and calls to his team
And the warm leaves stir softly like one in a dream,
When nature seems drowsing while summer goe by,
Then—it is July.

—May Ellis Nichols.

Don't Think You're IT

Do not think the world cannot get along without you. It can. It has revolved around the sun and turned on its own axis for countless ages before you were born, and will continue to do so for many centuries after you are dead and forgotten. You have a place to fill in the world, if you have a mind to; but if not, do not think that the place will remain vacant. It will not. Others will be found to fill it just as well as you could. You may be a very important person in the narrow circle in which you revolve, but are a very, very small personage outside your own orbit. No person is so important that his place cannot be filled; and if you fail to occupy the niche intended for you, some one else will be found to take your place. The world owes to no man a living, but it furnishes a living for every one who is willing to work for it. It waits for no man, but gives every man a chance who has a mind to work. Take your appointed place, but do not imagine for one instant that you are an indispensable part of it.—*Young Peoples Weekly.*

A Motto for the Girls

The girl who wants a motto might do worse than to choose the lines a great American poet once wrote about his wife:
"She doeth little kindnesses
Which most leave undone, or despise;
For naught that sets one heart at ease,
And giveth happiness and peace,
Is low-esteemed in her eyes."

The woman who lives up to this will inevitably be loved, revered, and remembered and there can never be too many of her.

Victor H. Johnson, Poet

The June number of the *Dartmouth Magazine* completes the twenty-first volume of that valuable publication. Throughout all these years the magazine has constantly been winning financial and literary support in a college which delights in placing a premium, not on literary expression but on efficient action.

In this issue appears a short poem by Victor H. Johnson '10, and one of Carlisle's graduates with the Class '04. A prominent magazine critic thus comments on Mr. Johnson's poem: "But the poetical gem of the present number, if not the best published during the year is a short poem entitled 'The Brook,' by one of the Carlisle Indians, now at Dartmouth."

We quote in full:

I watched the brooklet, rushing down
To meet the frothing sea;
It sparkled as it dashed along,
Its life was melody.
I took a stone from out its path,
That it might flow released;
But lo! it danced no more in glee—
Its melody had ceased.

"Almighty God" my soul cried out,
"I see thy perfect plan;
For as a brooklet in its path,
Thou hast made life for man.
The trials from thy guiding hand,
Whose aim we may not see,
Are but the music of our lives,
Thine is the melody!"

We are glad to notice and recognize the literary development of our boys, and extend to Victor the hope of a long and successful career.

Walk as if you were Somebody

Never allow your physical standard to drop. Keep up your energy; walk as if you were going to do something worth while in the world, so that even a stranger will note your bearing and your superiority. If you have fallen into a habit of walking in a listless, indolent way, turn right about face at once and make a change. You don't want to give the impression that you are already falling to the rear. Straighten up, then! Stand erect! Be a man!—*O. S. Marden.*

You can always reach the hearts of men and women by stuffing them—the former with food, the latter with flattery.

It sometimes happens that the happy look on the face of a bride is due to the fact that she realizes it was her last chance.

"Typos" on the Wing

Louis Island and Guy Cooley, two of the advanced pupils in the Printery detail, have heard the call of the sad sea waves and left for the sea-shore on Tuesday last, where they will join the various other "typos" who are employed at the Beacon Hotel at Point Pleasant, N. J.

The Beacon may well congratulate itself on securing so intelligent a group of boys as the "typographical" has proven itself to be, and the best wishes of the poor unfortunates who remain here for the summer are extended to all the boys, "comps" and others.

With five of the printer boys at Long Branch with the band, and six at the Beacon-by-the-Sea, and various others on farms and at home, the Printery looks like a deserted cemetery.

We still have with us the "Three Graces," Charles Wicks, Ray Hitchcock and Stephen Glori, who are doing faithful and honest service.

Ye Editor sorrowfully quotes:

"I feel like one who treads alone,
Some banquet hall deserted;
The "comps" all gone, the garlands flown,
And all but me departed."

Minding Your Own Business

We recently received a letter from a young man who was a pupil in the printing office. He is getting along nicely and we know he will succeed. He says "One thing I learned at the school was to mind my own business." The person who has learned this lesson and adds to it by keeping their nose out of other people's business have so far advanced on the rough road of life that the balance will be smooth sailing. But the person who is continually meddling and finding fault with things that do not concern them have fallen into a very disgusting and disagreeable habit which renders them objects of pity to their friends as well as causing them no end of annoyance by their untimely acts. They seem to have acquired the habit of doing or saying the wrong thing at the right time. There is an old saying that a dog who will fetch a bone will carry one, and we say to all beware of such a dog.

The fruit tree agent doesn't care to be known as a professional grafter.

Encouraging Report

The Annual Report of the Superintendent of Indian Schools for 1906 contains much that is encouraging to all interested in the education of young people of Indian blood. The need of developing the Indian along natural lines is fully recognized and has been well met in the work of the Indian schools during the year. Special efforts have been made to eliminate from the curriculum unpractical subjects and the instruction given has been such as to meet local conditions and the practical needs of the pupils. To this end "the teachers have been urged to study conditions on the reservations, the home life and individual characteristics of their pupils, and in planning their work to examine rigidly their methods and results and bear in mind the fact that the value of education to any child is measured by its usefulness to him in after life."

It is gratifying to know that such methods as these are being employed in the instruction of our Indian boys and girls. Too often in the past the individuality of the Indian has been entirely overlooked and transformation, rather than development, seems to have been the aim. In this connection it is interesting to find the following in a circular sent out during the year from the Indian Office to superintendents of Indian schools: "The Office expects the classroom work in all Indian schools to be of a useful character and adapted to the child's needs. Instead of dealing in subjects in which the Indian is not interested, or peoples of whose environment and occupations he can have no personal knowledge, teach him the geography of the neighborhood, the history of his tribe, the value of irrigation, and give him a knowledge of the industries that can best be carried on in the locality. Teach him how to get full value for his money in making purchases, and encourage him to become an independent worker." "Economy should be the keynote in every school. The child who has saved a few dollars each year has learned an invaluable lesson, and no pupil should be allowed to spend more than one-third of his income."

—*Indians Friend.*

Nothing warms some men up like an application of cold cash.

A man is apt to be suspicious if his wife isn't jealous of him.

THE ARROW

A Paper Devoted to the Interests of the Progressive Indian, only Indian Apprentices doing the type-setting and printing.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

(Excepting the last two weeks in August)

BY THE

**Indian Industrial School
Carlisle, Pa.**

PRICE:—Twenty-five cents a year, fifty numbers constituting a year, or volume.

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THE ARROW,
INDIAN SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA.

Entered as second-class matter September 2, 1904, at the post-office at Carlisle, Pa. under the Act of Congress.

[All items preceded by an arrow found in the columns of the paper are furnished by the pupils and published, as nearly as possible, just as they were handed in, with an eye toward the cultivation of the student's use of words and language and represent the idea and intention of the writer alone.]—ED. NOTE.

CARLISLE, PA., JULY 12, 1907

PROVERB

Remember that dividends in life are not paid until the investment to personal effort has been made.

Notes on Changes

Mr. Walters, who has been the teacher of the Sophomore grade for the past two years has been appointed Disciplinarian, vice Mr. Colegrove, transferred. Mr. Walters has entered upon his duties and is fast reorganizing methods and is taking up his new responsibilities in a thorough business-like manner.

Mr. W. G. Thompson is at present in Albany, New York, awaiting appointment to the superintendency of one of the Western schools.

Mr. Whitwell, who has been principal teacher at Haskell Institute, assumes the same position here, vice Miss Bowersox, who takes Mr. Whitwell's former position at Haskell. Mr. Whitwell reported for duty on July 1 and after a few days here seemed pleased with his new field of duty, and he certainly made a good impression on the school employees and student body, and it is a safe prediction that he will like the school and the school like him. He is at present on leave at his home in Michigan.

Miss Anna Goyituey and Miss Susie Rayos, both being graduates of Carlisle, and following a settled custom of the school to transfer all teachers who are graduates after a year or more of teaching here, have been appointed to day schools in New Mexico. Both of these young ladies are efficient workers and can do far better work among the Indians in the Southwest.

Miss Cutter goes as senior teacher to Phoenix, Arizona.

Mr. John F. Mackey and wife have taken up their residence at Alberta, Canada, where Mr. Mackey will embark in the book and stationery business.

Mr. Nori has been moved up to the position of chief clerk, a position which he is filling with great credit.

Mrs. Allah E. Saxon, formerly matron of the small boys' quarters, is now in charge of the Outing department and has the responsibilities of the mail and administration in addition.

Several promotions for honest and faithful service and efficiency have been made, and those most directly interested are putting forth their best efforts to show their appreciation therefor.

EMPLOYEES 1907--1908

A Complete List of the Carlisle Indian School Staff

As is customary on July 1st of each year authority is given for the staff of employees of the school for the current fiscal year.

Below will be found the various changes:

RELIEVED

W. Grant Thompson, Superintendent of Industries.....Position abolished
Anna S. Ely, Supt. Outing " "
Ella G. Hill, Laundry Mn'gr " "

TRANSFERRED

Kate S. Bowersox, Principal Teacher, to same position at Haskell Institute.
E. H. Colegrove, Disciplinarian, to same position Albuquerque School.
Emma A. Cutter, Senior Teacher, to same position Phoenix, Arizona.
Susie M. Rayos, teacher, to Day School at Seama, N. Mexico.
Anna Goyituey, teacher, to Day School, Oraiba, N. Mexico.

RESIGNED

Sadie F. Robertson.....July 8
Margaret O. Eckert.....July 10
John F. MacKey.....July 1

PRESENT EMPLOYEES

The following list of school employees has been approved by the Indian Office to take effect July 1, 1907:

- Major W. A. Mercer.....Superintendent
- John R. Wise....Assistant Superintendent
- S. J. Nori.....Clerk
- Arthur E. Schaal.....Clerk
- Ella F. White.....Assistant Clerk
- Ferdinand Shoemaker.....Physician
- John L. Walters.....Disciplinarian
- Wallace Denny.....Assistant Disciplinarian
- John Whitwell.....Principal Teacher
- Mariette Wood.....Senior Teacher
- Hattie McDowell.....Teacher
- Cora B. Hawk.....Normal Teacher
- Angel DeCora...Teacher Native Indian Art
- Emma H. Foster.....Teacher
- Frances R. Scales.....Teacher
- Emma K. Hetrick.....Teacher
- Mary A. Yarnall.....Teacher
- Amelia D. McMichael.....Teacher
- James E. Henderson.....Teacher
- Lydia E. Kaup.....Teacher
- Lida M. Johnston.....Teacher
- Sarah E. Gedney.....Teacher
- August Kensler.....Quartermaster
- C. M. Stauffer.....Band Leader
- Fred W. Canfield.....Boys' Field Agent
- Mollie V. Gaither.....Girls' Field Agent
- Will H. Miller.....Financial Clerk
- Hugh W. Taylor...Teacher of Agriculture
- Bessie B. Beach.....Librarian
- Allah E. Saxon.....Matron
- Anna C. Grove.....Assistant Matron
- Elsa A. Mayham.....Assistant Matron
- Elizabeth C. Sloan.....Assistant Matron
- Mae Justus.....Housekeeper
- Lucretia T. Ross.....Nurse
- Bertha Canfield.....Seamstress
- Elizabeth Searight...Assistant Seamstress
- Susan Zeamer.....Assistant Seamstress
- Beckie L. Goodyear...Assistant Seamstress
- Ella Albert.....Laundress
- Ida Boger.....Assistant Laundress
- Goliath Bigjim.....Baker
- Lizzie James.....Cook
- Nekifer Shouchuck.....Assistant Cook
- Olive Webster.....Hospital Cook
- Norman H. Justus.....Farmer
- William B. Gray.....Assistant Farmer
- H. Gardner.....Carpenter
- John A. Herr.....Carpenter
- Wm. Nonnast.....Tailor
- M. I. Zeigler.....Harnessmaker
- W. S. Dysert....Cobbler & Assist.
- William C. Shambaugh.....Blacksmith
- George Foulk.....Teamster
- Reinholt H. Hoffmann.....Florist
- Harry F. Weber.....Engineer
- Geo. L. Gottwerth.....Fireman
- Abe Colonhaskie.....Tinner
- Harry B. Lamason.....Mason
- Karl H. Baker.....Printer
- C. W. Leib.....Dairyman
- Marten L. Lau.....Carriage Maker
- Charles H. Carns.....Painter
- Nellie R. Denny.....Clerk

Arrow Points

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LOCAL MISCELLANY

Items of Interest Gathered by our Student Reporters

[All items preceded by an arrow found in the columns of the paper are furnished by the pupils and published as nearly as possible, just as they were handed in.—Ed.]

- ➔ Leonard Williams is spending the vacation season at Brant, N. J.
- ➔ The Glorious Fourth passed off with no accidents and a general good time for all.
- ➔ Leslie Nephew, after a most pleasant journey, arrived at Versailles, N. Y., on July 2.
- ➔ The painters are the busiest detail on the grounds, as the buildings are all being brightened up.
- ➔ J. C. Towhearts arrived at Devils Lake, North Dakota, in time for the fourth of July celebration.
- ➔ George Thomas, who went to his home at Syracuse, New York, expects to bring his sister Edith back with him.
- ➔ Stacey Beck and cousin, Savannah Beck arrived at Clayton, Ga., on the last of June and are now enjoying life at home.
- ➔ J. R. Fox is safe and sound at Linton, N. Dakota, as well as Daniel Y. Earrings, both of whom landed home July 3rd.
- ➔ The carpenter force are here, there and everywhere making repairs wherever found necessary and generally overhauling things.
- ➔ Fannie Charley writes from Mt. Airy that she is well and happy, has a nice place and enjoys the company of the other Carlisle girls in the same locality.
- ➔ Gilmore George writes from Syracuse, N. Y., notifying us of his safe journey and expresses his appreciation of opportunities offered him at Carlisle.
- ➔ Miss Gaither, the girls' outing agent, was in for a short visit during the week, and was about spreading happiness and good cheer among the girls.
- ➔ Miss James, who was operated on some time ago for a serious complaint, is slowly recovering, and it is hoped that ere long she may be in her accustomed place in good health.
- ➔ Elias Skenandore writes from Oneida, Wis., telling of his arrival at home, and expresses firm hopes that his trip and a short sojourn in Wisconsin will restore his shattered health.
- ➔ Alonzo Brown, of the Junior Class and one of the faithful workers in the Carriage shop, left on Tuesday for the Jersey coast, where he will pass away the sunny hours until September.
- ➔ In a letter from Robert Friday who is at Fort Defiance, Arizona, we learn that he is getting used to the climate of the southwest and likes the place very much. He wishes to be remembered to his friends and class mates here at Carlisle.
- ➔ Mrs. C. H. Degrasse, the mother of Alfred DeGrasse, an officer in the small boys' quarters, was a visitor at the school this week. Mrs. DeGrasse expresses surprise and admiration for the school, which far surpasses her expectations.
- ➔ One of the features of the Fourth was the special "lay out" in the evening in the dining hall. Mr. Kensler set up the cream and various other delicacies, which were generously served by Miss Mayham, and immensely enjoyed by the students.
- ➔ Patrick E. Verney, '09, now with the Band at Long Branch, writes a very interesting letter stating that the boys are having great times at the sea shore, and incloses a beautiful picture of the Casino, where the Band has its quarters.
- ➔ A letter was received from Josephine Good Iron, stating that she has a fine country home, right on an island, near Maine. She says, she often get lonesome for "Dear Old Carlisle" and wishes to be remembered to all of her friends.
- ➔ Through Elsie Valley we learn that Minnie Rice is enjoying the warm summer days at her home in Utah. Minnie is cook and takes great pride and pleasure in cooking for her parents. She wishes to be remembered to her friends at Carlisle.
- ➔ Elsie Valley, who is at Beverly, N. J. states in a letter to a friend at the school, that she had a fine time on the fourth of July, having spent the day with Zoa Harden at Mt. Holly. She says that Miss Harden is very entertaining and no one could be lonely while in her company.

- ➔ Theodore Owl is at the Moody Institute at Northfield, Mass.
- ➔ Henry Lydiek must be Irish because he loves potatoes so well.
- ➔ Louisa R. Chubb is enjoying her labors at the Doctor's residence.
- ➔ James Thorpe must have been visiting Alaska where the Eskimoes live.
- ➔ The sewing room girls enjoy the recesses given them these warm afternoons.
- ➔ Among the old familiar faces we see those of Titus Whitecerow and Grover Long.
- ➔ The Northfield delegates have returned and will give a report of their trip in the next ARROW.
- ➔ A letter was received from Minnie Black Hawk stating that she has a very nice country home.
- ➔ Clara Maybe is working in the dining hall this month. She says she likes the work very much.
- ➔ Troops C and D of the girls have been consolidated in consequence of so large a number on outing.
- ➔ Ruth Lydiek who is living out at Loughkeamon, Pa., expects her father to visit her sometime this summer.
- ➔ Earl (Dogs Tader), member of the 1909 class, instead of going "Onward" rides backward on his bicycle.
- ➔ The boys and girls all enjoyed the promenade on Fourth of July night listening to the music of the band.
- ➔ Georgia Tallchief returned from the country last Tuesday and her friends are glad to see her looking so well.
- ➔ Some of the Long Branchers must be having fine times since they seem to have forgotten their Carlisle friends.
- ➔ A friend received a letter from Wm. Garlow, who is at Hagerstown, Md., stating that he is winning his share of the games.
- ➔ Achera Lunt, has come in from the country in poor health. We all hope she will soon be as bright and cheery as she was formerly.
- ➔ Harry Archambault, Henry Lydiek and Ira Walker seems to possess some magic power. They charm the fish right out of the water into their boat.
- ➔ George J. Collins writes from Big Pine, Cal., under date of July 3, "After a long ride of seven days and five nights I arrived at my home. Fine and enjoyable trip."
- ➔ Beautiful postals have been received from Jemima Doctor telling of her safe arrival at her home in Akron, N. Y. We all hope she may have a pleasant vacation.
- ➔ Letters from the Cherokee Boarding School in North Carolina bring news of the destruction of the power house and electric light plant by high water in the river. A gas plant is now in construction.
- ➔ Claudie McDonald, who stayed in for the summer in order to perfect her skill with the needle, is making good headway in the sewing room. At present she is studying the mysteries of shirt making and bids fair to become an expert.
- ➔ Bessie Johnson dreamed the other night that Virginia Gaddy's cake was being eaten up by mice and thinking it was true ran into the next room and said, "Virgie, the mice are eating up your cake." Upon inspection it was found that there were no mice but Bessie had been dreaming.
- ➔ We planted some trees last Arbor Day. Do you remember? Well, it is the duty of every member here whose class planted a tree to go over and see how it is getting along. Pull up a few weeds from around it. Give it a chance to grow. Take some interest in the labors of your class as a class.
- ➔ Mary Murdock writes a very cheery letter to "Priscilla," from McLoud, Oklahoma, in which she states that she is homesick for Carlisle; that Oklahoma is not to be considered in the same breath with Carlisle; that she is having a good time; that she wishes to be remembered to all the girls; and—is she coming back in the fall? Well, I guess yes.
- ➔ Clarence R. Woodbury, who is at Saratoga Spgs., N. Y., writes to a friend that he is having a glorious time. Clarence has been on leave almost two weeks and he says it don't seem possible that the time has passed. He likes to be where there is plenty of excitement and also states that he gets lots of show. He says that Carlisle gives grand opportunities to the boys and girls to spend the summer months in the most delightful way.

- ➔ The wet weather is doing the gardens lots of good.
- ➔ Joseph Mills arrived home at Pawhuska, Okla., on the fifth of July.
- ➔ Stella Bear is at present enjoying the sea breezes at Ocean City, N. J.
- ➔ Effie Nori and Elizabeth Paisano are now at their home in Laguna, N. Mexico, enjoying a visit with their parents.
- ➔ Mrs. Armstrong, one of the newly-appointed employees, is now officiating as matron in girls' quarters.
- ➔ With three apprentices, Ray Hitchcock, Charles Wicks, and Stephen Glori, here's your ARROW on time just the same.
- ➔ The Commencement number of the *Weekly Review*, of Flandreau, S. Dak., is especially interesting and thrice its regular size, well edited, and typographically excellent.
- ➔ Miss Angel DeCora is enjoying a combination of pleasure and duty at Los Angeles, Cal. Recent postals show the beautiful scenery she is feasting her artistic eyes upon.
- ➔ Miss Rose Nelson, graduate nurse, who has been professionally employed about the employees' quarters of late, is now at her home in Valley Center, Cal. Miss Nelson is a Carlisle graduate and when necessity calls for her services she is always ready to serve her friends.
- ➔ Mary Garlow and Annie Loren must have discovered some new fire works which they evidently thought were left over from July Fourth, for they were very "busy" for some time on the walk just as they were one evening last week.

A Few Personal Questions

- ➔ Ask O. B. what 10 mickets and 1 cent mean?
- ➔ Oh, where did you get that laundry bag, Johnny Farr?
- ➔ Who plays Wandering Jew in the dining room? Ask R. H.
- ➔ The waitresses were particularly jolly Tuesday evening. We wonder why?
- ➔ Who was the girl whose happiness was so blighted when the band left for the summer that she now absent-mindedly places her iron in the box to heat instead of on the stove? Ask M. A.
- ➔ Which girl was it who was so happy and elated Friday night that her "smile" exploded, and as a consequence the silent hours were broken and the fatigue squad enjoyed her company next day? Ask T. J.
- ➔ Therza Bernel gave a little ice cream party the other evening, inviting Evelyn Pierce, Delia Quinlian, Clara Maybe and Ollie Bourbonais to join her in the feast. Before the festivities were over the lights were extinguished. Ask them how it ended?

The New Hospital

The contractor for the new hospital being erected on the grounds is rushing his work along as rapidly as possible and before the close of August the completed building will be delivered to the school. The hospital is a very substantially built structure and is laid out in a thoroughly up-to-date manner. The equipment will be entirely modern and along the line of the best in hospital arrangement. The physician's cottage, which is also nearly complete, is described by many as "a perfect little gem," and is the work of the Indian apprentices under instruction in the Carpenter department. The doctor is getting ready to move and about the middle of August will be ready for the "house warming," when he, of course, will do the honors as they should be done.

Serious Illness of Mrs. Sloan

Mrs. Elizabeth C. Sloan, the matron at the Small Boys' Quarters, is seriously ill with pneumonia and is in the hospital under Dr. Shoemaker's care. It is the sincere hope of her many friends that she may recover promptly and permanently.

During Mrs. Sloan's illness Mrs. Culbertson, of Carlisle, is officiating, under the guidance of Mrs. Saxon.

Mrs. Sloan's sister, Mrs. J. D. Turner, of Washington, D. C., is here administering, to the needs of the patient who is receiving every attention possible at the hands of Miss Ross.

"Do This One Thing"

Whatever you do, do it. The Latins had a phrase which said: "Hoc Age." It means: "Do this one thing." Be thorough. What is thoroughness? It is painstaking ambition.

It is easy enough to say: "I will rise. I will get ahead; I will be somebody. I will make use of my talents." The world is full of men who have said this, and then never rose, never got ahead, never were anybody, and never attained positions where they could make use of their natural abilities.

How many men do you know who are making failures of their lives? They excuse themselves by saying: "The world is against me." Don't believe it. Those men are the shirkers. They are the ones who were ambitious without the character to be true to themselves. Ambition without effort is like a jewel of gold in a pigsty.

Thoroughness is the only unflinching guidepost on the road to success. If you are a clerk be such a clerk as the store never knew before. Find out all there is to know. Study your department. Think. Make that particular work the center of all your energy, all your thought, all your concern. If you are a carpenter, hate a poor job as you would hate the devil. Every slipshod bit of work you do is pulling you down that much. If you are a stenographer, set yourself to be a little more rapid, a little more accurate, a little more helpful than any other stenographer in the world. It makes no difference what your employment, what your vocation, give yourself to it body, soul and spirit. Do it with all there is in you. Do it the best you can, and prepare to do it better to-morrow.

But watch your friends and your diversions. Friendship is one of the most beautiful things in the world, diversion of the right kind as necessary as eating and sleeping; but the friend who inteferes with your work, the diversion that makes you forget your ambition, these are nothing but the pitfalls that the world prepares so that men may be sifted, and so that only those who deserve to win will climb finally to the top of the ladder.

Smile when you go to work. If it isn't worth smiling over, it isn't worth doing. If you can't be happy at it there's something wrong, either with the work or with you. And every time you bring the hammer down say, "Here's another blow for success. It's the best I know how to deliver. The things I have done before, they are done; what may I do in the future, that is yet to come. My concern now is this work, and it shall never leave my hands until it is as perfect as I can make it." Don't wait for luck. "Luck," as Lowell says, "is the prerogative, the reward of valiant souls." "Hoc Age." "Do this one thing."—*Cincinnati Post*.

Cupid Still at Work

Another "little affair of the heart" is on the tapis for August 5th. That little rascal who goes about less than half-clad, with a bow and arrow, shooting promiscuously caring not who gets hit, has landed another couple.

Mr. Fred Canfield, the boys' outing field agent, has fallen by the wayside, badly punctured by one of Cupid's darts. Miss Anna Goyituey, who has been at Carlisle for several years and who has just been transferred to New Mexico, is the other victim of these random shots.

Good luck to you both. May the future be one of sunshine. May the past be a happy dream. May you live to a ripe old age, happy in the recollections of the romance of dear old Carlisle.

To Correspondents

THE ARROW is in receipt of a very interesting budget of news from Morton, Pa., but refuses to publish it as there is no name signed to it.

THE ARROW insists that the name of the sender be signed to all items, not for publication but as a guarantee of good faith. No anonymous communications will be noticed. Morton, Moorestown and Philadelphia please take notice.

Sometimes a man is so respectable that his neighbors have but little respect for him.

Old Summer Time

You've been long a-comin',
 You old summer time:
 Where have you been bummin'
 Along on the line?
 We're worn out a-waitin'
 For vacation sport,
 Like boatin' an' fishin'
 An'—er—lyin, in port.
 An' bathin' an' flirtin',
 An' sleepin' beneath
 The shadows a-skirilin'
 The green sea-washed heath.
 We'll stop now complainin'
 The past we'll forget,
 An' while you're remainin'
 Enjoy life, you bet.
 But long 'fore your partin'
 We'll wish many a time
 You'd leave with your scorchin'
 Hot, old Summer Time.
 O' silly resentment
 Against present lot;
 Lord teach us contentment
 In what we have got.

—D. H. KENNEY.

Another Necessary Correction

The willingness, and in some cases the eagerness of some newspapers to "knock" anything that pertains to the betterment of the Indians is nauseating at times.

Below is a clipping from the New York World of June 23:

"CARLISLE GRADUATE FOUNDS NEW RELIGION"

FORT BERTHOLD, N. DAK., June 23.

"A new religion which has sprung up among the Indians at Fort Berthold under the leadership of Annie Enemyheart is causing no little excitement just now."

"Annie Enemyheart is a graduate of the Carlisle Indian School, and by reason of her superior educational advantages has much influence with the people of her tribe."

"Recently a horse belonging to the father of the woman died and she has succeeded in making the Indians believe that the spirit of God has entered into the dead body of the horse. She caused the head of the horse to be cut off, and this she dressed with bright pieces of calico. She caused an altar to be erected in the Elbow woods, close to the reservation, and on this this gaily decorated horse's head has been placed and here the Indians assemble, and go through their strange worship, which seems to be a modification of the older sun worship, all participants in the ceremonies being required to face the sun"

"The Indians have become convinced that the woman is the prophet of the Great Spirit and they obey her every whim. She advises her followers to turn their backs upon the white men and to live for the Indians alone."

"The missionaries express fear that the influence of the woman will become so great that the Indians may cause trouble."

Now, for the facts of the matter:

FORT BERTHOLD AGENCY,
 ELBOWOODS, N. D. July, 2, 1907.

Major W. A. Mercer,
 Supt. Carlisle Indian School,
 Carlisle Pa.,

DEAR SIR:—There is only enough truth in the clipping from the New York World to call for this brief refutation.

Winnie (not Annie) Enemyheart, an Indian girl of this reservation, who lives with her old grandfather, is now about 19 years of age. When I took charge of this agency five years ago she was not in school, but was marked on the records of this office, "Excused from school on account of her health;" an investigation of the case made in September 1902, produced a report that she was afflicted with scrofulous sores and was not in a fit condition to be admitted into any Indian School.

She never was at Carlisle or any other non-reservation school; her education is very slight and it is difficult for her to carry on a brief conversation in the English language.

Winnie had a horse's skull which she claimed talked to her with a prophetic tongue. This head was thrown into the Missouri river, but Winnie still says the head talks to her.

The balance of the article has little foundation of fact to rest upon; it is believed that some of the Indians have faith in her foolish talk; but it is not generally believed that there is any foundation for the opinion that the foolishness will cause any trouble.

Very respectfully,
 ALONZO W. THOMAS,
 Superintendent.

Indian Personages of Distinction

"CHIEF JOSEPH"—HIN-MAH-TO-IYA-LAT KIT, General Charles King, United States Army, says that "Chief Joseph's" real name, given above, means "Rolling Thunder in the Mountains," and that he was held in such reverence by his people—the Nez Percés—that when he spoke they regarded his words as those of a prophet. Their lands lay along the borders of Idaho, Oregon and Washington, and they had been friendly with the whites for many years until unprincipled traders created trouble, and they declared, when they did go out on the warpath, that they acted in self-defence.

THAYENDANEGEA—"JOSEPH BRANT."

This remarkable man, whom Fiske considered "the greatest Indian, perhaps, of whom we have any knowledge," was a full-blooded Mohawk, born in 1740, of a long line of illustrious chiefs.

Sir William Johnson took such a liking to him when a young man, that he gave him an English education that enabled him to write English with "elegance and force" and to speak it so as to converse intelligently with men like Burke and Sheridan, when he visited England.

He not only embraced the Christian religion and became a member of the Episcopal Church, but was also a missionary among the members of his own tribe, translating the Prayer Book and parts of the Bible for them.

Yet in the time of war he grasped the tomahawk once more, put his scalping knife into his belt, founded the warboep, and at the terrible battle of Oriskany, described as one of the deadliest of all recorded fights between men and men, he was the leading spirit of the Mohawk allies of the British. In spite of this, however, he often used his great influence to save from torture those who had been taken prisoners by his tribe. When the war was over, he "accepted the situation, and did all in his power to keep and maintain the peace that had been established by treaty." He died in 1807, at the age of sixty-five.

MAY-ZHUCK-E-GE-ZIG.

May-zhuck-e-ge zig, head chief of the Mississippi tribe of the Chippewa Indians, was born eighty years ago near Brainerd, Minn. He was among the first of his tribe to remove to the White Earth reservation when it was set aside for them. He is a man of more than ordinary ability and a natural leader of his people. He was a valiant warrior. He has led his people in battle against the whites and the Sioux Indians. His leadership for peace now is just as efficient as it was for war years ago. He lives on his farm near Beaulieu, Minn., where he follows the pursuit of farming.

—The Indian's Friend.

Sewing Room

Stitch! stitch! stitch!
 'Till the rooster crows aloo,
 Stitch, stitch, stitch,
 'Till the stars shine through the roof.
 O men with mothers dear,
 O men, with sisters and wives,
 It's not the shirts you're wearing out,
 But human creatures' lives.
 Stitch! stitch! stitch!

This is the way the poem reads, but with us the stars don't shine through the roof, neither does the "rooster crow aloo," because he can't get up there. Neither are we wearing our lives out making shirts; but we have made them; we are making them now, and we are going to keep on making them, so the phrase "Stitch, stitch, stitch," is quite appropriate.

With our decreased number of girls we are kept very busy during these warm days, yet we are all joyful and happy. Mrs. Canfield, our instructress, is very considerate of the girls and has the peculiar knack of getting out the work without much flurry.

Shirts, dresses, aprons, table cloths and everything else is going out on time.—REPORTER.

Football Schedule, 1907

- Sept. 21, Albright, at Carlisle.
- " 25, Lebanon Valley College, at Carlisle.
- " 28, Villanova, at Carlisle.
- Oct. 2, Susquehanna University, at Carlisle.
- " 5, State College, at Williamsport.
- " 12, Syracuse University, at Buffalo.
- " 19, Bucknell University, at Carlisle.
- " 26, University of Penn., at Philadelphia.
- Nov. 2, Princeton University, at New York.
- " 9, Harvard University, at Cambridge.
- " 16, University of Minn., at Minneapolis.
- " 23, University of Chicago, at Chicago.

West Point Routine

In nearly every case the boy who wishes to go to West Point must put in a year or two of especially strenuous study in order to be able to pass the entrance examination. That is nothing compared with what is before him in case he succeeds in entering the academy. West Point is the worst possible place for a lazy or stupid boy. He is aroused at 6 o'clock in the morning, has a stated number of minutes in which to wash and dress himself, a few more minutes in which to aid his roommates in setting the little apartment to rights.

Let the boy who wishes to go to West Point gaze around his room at home and see how it looks. Then let him understand that at the academy a scrap of paper on the floor, or any other untidiness, will bring about a punishment that affects his standing in class. As quickly as he can possibly get his room tidy the bugle sounds to call him to breakfast. That over, he marches to recitation. The schoolmasters at West Point, who are all army officers, are looked upon as being the most strict in the country. No cadet is allowed to make the excuse that he has not been able to prepare his lesson. He must be prepared for all that his instructors require of him. Nor can he hope to escape unnoticed, for each class is divided into sections of about eight young men each, and the recitations last from one hour to an hour and a half each. Between 8 A. M. and 1 P. M. the time is evenly divided between study and recitation.

At 1 o'clock the battalion of cadets marches to the mess hall for dinner, after which a few minutes are allowed for "recreation." At 2 o'clock studies and recitations are resumed until 4 o'clock. This is followed by an hour and twenty minutes of drill, after which comes dress parade. Soon after this is finished, at 6:30, the young men march to supper. From 7 to 10 they spend the time in their rooms in cadet barracks at hard study. At 10 o'clock "taps" sounds, and immediately every young man must have his lights out and be in bed. During the twenty four hours he has eight hours of sleep, with sixteen hours of study, recitation, drill, the time allowed for meals, and eighty minutes devoted to "recreation." A boy who likes ease and idolent comfort would do better to stay away from West Point. Soldiers who can endure hard mental and body work are wanted there.

When Saturday comes around the cadet has his afternoon and evening to devote to his own pleasure, unless he is backward in his studies or has broken some of the regulations. In the former case he spends his afternoon and evening with his books. If he has been found guilty of a breach of discipline he is likely to have to spend his afternoon walking across the quadrangle inside of "barracks" in full uniform and with rifle and bayonet. During twenty-fours a day, for seven days in the week, he must eat, walk study, recite, and in fact do everything in accord with inflexible rules. He must observe every regulation, be punctual to the minute in every duty, and obey every order given him by an officer. There is no favoritism shown, whether the young man be the son of a millionaire or of a day laborer.

The course of study is indeed severe, but at the same time his physical wellbeing is guarded. Between gymnasium work, drills, marches, and absolutely regular hours of sleep, the cadet is a hardworked but healthy young man.—St. Nicholas.

Room at the Bottom

"I do not tell my pupils that there is always room at the top," said a well known artist the other day.

"I emphasize, instead, the more directly practical truth that there is always room at the bottom. The worker who begins with the bottom job and does it too well to stay at the bottom, inevitably rises—he can't help it. Many an illustrator commences in the advertising pages of the magazines, and is so strikingly too good for them after a while that the editor has to have his work for the front page. It's the people that despise the bottom job and its opportunities that complain that it is hard to get a start."—Wellspring.

Our idea of a nuisance is a man who butts in when we are talking about ourselves.

Perseverance

To those of our friends of the Indian who—by reason of experience and observation—have greater faith in Character as an agent of regeneration than in Knowledge the two paragraphs following will give pleasure. They are from a letter appearing in the Carlisle, Pa., Arrow and are taken from a letter written by Stuart I. Hazlett, of Browning, Mont., and form another testimonial to the value of the Carlisle training system in the creation or development of character.

Mr. Hazlett says:

We people in this part of the country have experienced a very severe winter and have suffered heavy losses of cattle. I for one have lost nearly if not all my cattle—three years' wages all gone within a short time. I am not discouraged though and intend to get a fresh start and make a success of the cattle business in spite of everything.

It was rather trying, I am forced to admit, to stand by and see your cattle, the result of several years of hard labor, die off one at a time. I have taken everything with good grace though and without a murmur and I am making preparations to get a fresh start.

There is a note in these sentences quite at variance with the traditional "stoicism" of the Red Man, and the fatalism of the Orient. Although the experience of seeing the result of three years' hard and faithful labor disappear is "trying," the writer, nothing daunted, proposes "to get a fresh start" and "to make a success of the cattle business." And he surely will, if he lives long enough and retains the spirit of quiet, patient perseverance indicated by these words. Perseverance and enterprise make a strong team, and Carlisle is evidently a place where harnessing them up together is one of the things that has been reduced to a science.—Indians Friend.

Monthly Inspection

Last Saturday the regular monthly inspection took place and on this occasion a more thorough inspection was made of the buildings and grounds than is customary.

The inspecting party consisted of the Major, the Surgeon, the Quartermaster, the Carpenter, the Woodworker, the Painter, the Florist, and various others who were all looking for trouble. The general condition of the institution and grounds was found to be excellent, but the Major had the industrial workers with him, pointing out the needed repairs and changes and orders were given for a general repair and "touching up" at various points, looking toward placing the buildings and grounds in first-class condition.

As a result the various departments are on the "hustle."

The condition of the various quarters was such as to be commended, the dining hall and kitchen also coming in for its share of approval.

Improvements in Blacksmith Shop

The carpenters have finished their part of the work on the new brick addition to the blacksmith shop and the concreters will soon be busy therein.

The annex is about 20x50 feet and is be used as a shoeing floor and will be equipped with four up-to-date forges and a solid flooring of concrete.

This department, under the instruction of Mr. W. C. Shambaugh, is doing good work and is kept busy, not only in keeping the horses and mules well shod but in doing all the iron work for the other industrial departments of the institution.

Souvenir Postals

(2 for 5 cents)

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