

THE ARROW

ART
INDUSTRY
SCIENCE

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

Vol III.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1907.

No. 49



ACADEMIC

CLASS WORK

NATIVE INDIAN ART

[Paper read by MISS ANGEL DE CORA, Instructor in Native Indian Art, at the United States Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa., before the Department of Indian Education at the annual convention of the National Educational Association, held at Los Angeles, California, July 8-12, 1907. A fine likeness of the author appeared in THE ARROW of July 26.]

The time has not been long enough since the subject was put into practice to show some of the possibilities of adapting Indian art to modern usages.

Indians, like any other race in its primitive state, are gifted in original ideas of ornamentation. The pictorial talent is common to all young Indians.

The method of educating the Indian in the past was to attempt to transform him into a brown Caucasian within the space of five years or little more. The educators made every effort to convince the Indian that any custom or habit that was not familiar to the white man showed savagery and degradation. A general attempt was made to bring him "up to date." The Indian, who is so bound up in tribal laws and customs, knew not where to make the distinction, nor what of his natural instincts to discard, and the consequence was that he either became superficial or arrogant and denied his race, or he grew dispirited and silent.

In my one year's work with the Indians at Carlisle I am convinced that the young Indians of the present day are still gifted in the pictorial art.

Heretofore, the Indian pupil has been put through the same public school course as the white child, with no regard for his hereditary difference of mind and habit of life; yet, though the early art instruction is the white man's art, the Indian, even here, does well and often better than the white child, for his accurate eye and skillful hand serve him well in anything that requires delicacy of handiwork.

In exhibitions of Indian school work, generally, the only traces of Indian one sees are some of the signatures denoting clannish names. In looking over my pupils' native design work, I cannot help calling to mind the Indian women, untaught and unhampered by the white man's ideas of art, making beautiful and intricate designs on her pottery, baskets and beaded articles, which show the inborn talent. She sits in the open, drawing her inspiration from the broad aspects of Nature. Her zig-zag line

indicates the line of the hills in the distance, and the blue and white background so usual in the Indian color scheme denotes the sky. Her bold touches of green, red and yellow she has learned from Nature's own use of those colors in the green grass and flowers, and the soft tones that were the general tone of the ground color in the days of skin garments, are to her as the parched grass and the desert. She makes her strong color contrasts under the glare of the sun, whose brilliancy makes even her bright tones seem softened into tints. This scheme of color has been called barbaric and crude, but then one must remember that in the days when the Indian woman made all her own color, mostly of vegetable dyes, she couldn't produce any of the strong, glaring colors they now get in aniline dyes.

The white man has tried to teach the young Indian that in order to be a so called civilized person, he must discard all such barbarisms.

It must be remembered that most of the Indians of the Carlisle school have been under civilizing influences from early youth and have, in many instances, entirely lost the tradition of their people. But even a few months have proved to me that none of their Indian instincts have perished but have only lain dormant. Once awakened it immediately became active and produced within a year some of the designs that you have seen.

I have taken care to leave my pupils' creative faculty absolutely independent and to let each student draw from his own mind, true to his own thought, and, as much as possible, true to his tribal method of symbolic design.

The work now produced at Carlisle, in comparison with that of general school work, would impress one with the great difference between the White and Indian designer. No two Indian drawings are alike and every one is original work. Each artist has his own style. What is more, the best designs were made by my artist pupils away from my supervision. They came to me for material to take to their rooms and some of the designs for rugs that you have seen were made in the students' play hour, away from the influence of others--alone with their inspiration, as an artist should work. It may interest you to know that my pupils never use practice paper. With steady and unhesitating hand and

mind, they put down permanently the lines and color combinations that you see in their designs.

We can perpetuate the use of Indian designs by applying them on modern articles of use and ornament that the Indian is taught to make. I ask my pupils to make a design for a frieze for wall decoration, also borders for printing, designs for embroidery of all kinds, for wood-carving and pyrography, and designs for rugs.

I studied the Persian art of weaving from some Persians, because I saw from the start the style of conventional designing produced by Indian school pupils suggested more for this kind of weaving. We shall use the Navajo method as well, but the oriental method allows more freedom to carry out the more intricate designs. The East Indian and the American Indian designs are somewhat similar in line and color, especially those of the Kasak make.

I discourage any floral designs such as are seen in Ojibway beadwork. Indian art seldom made any use of the details of plant forms, but typified nature in its broader aspects, using also animal forms and symbols of human life.

With just a little further work along these lines I feel that we shall be ready to adapt our Indian talents to the daily needs and uses of modern life. We want to find a place for our art even as the Japanese have found a place for theirs throughout the civilized world. The young Indian is now mastering all the industrial trades, and according to the wishes of the Honorable Indian Commissioner, there is no reason why the Indian workman should not leave his own artistic mark on what he produces.

Football Schedule, 1907

In less than a month the football season will open. Keep your eye on this schedule. The first game is with Albright on our grounds, September 21st. Then commences the triumphal march.

- 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.

Nature's Whims

Some natures there are whose faults lie on the surface,
Like refuse on a slowly moving stream;
Hiding beneath their noisome mantle
The pure depths where hidden treasures gleam.
And few they are who ever look beneath
To find the gold within its baser sheath.
And some there are whose sparkling sunny surface,
The azure blue of summer skies reflects;
And in the glare of radiant light refracted,
No lurking dregs the dazzled eye detects.
And all who pass are drawn by its sweet power,
To pause and rest, and pass a pleasant hour.
But more there are like the mingled brine of ocean,
Hiding within its bosom much of good and ill;
Sullen, silent, sunny, alluring and repelling,
Ever in restless motion, swayed by an unseen will.
And many they are who love the song it sings,
And many too who only hear the dirges that it rings.
—M. E. A.

Another Fire at Haskell

It seems that the demon of misfortune is hovering over Haskell Institute at Lawrence, Kans.

Having been visited by two disastrous fires within a very short period, the third recently destroyed the Library and Printery, as the following letter will show. The printing office had just been newly equipped with a new press and material and but one or two numbers of *The Leader* issued therefrom, when the whole establishment went up in smoke.

We extend to *The Leader* and to Superintendent Peairs our heartfelt sympathy in his "run of bad luck."

The letter follows:

THE INDIAN LEADER

HASKELL, August 6, 1907.

EDITOR INDIAN ARROW,

DEAR SIR:—Will you kindly announce through your paper that although our library and printing plant have been completely destroyed by fire that the new school building, containing all the class-rooms, is unharmed and that school will open at the usual time, unless some other calamity befalls. Also that we hope to have a new and larger *Leader* later on when our subscribers will receive the full value of their money.

Thanking you in advance for your kindness, I am,

Sincerely,

HELEN W. BALD.

He is a wise motorist who wears good walking shoes.

Woman is the most prominent "figure of speech" known.

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

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Carlisle, Pa.

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DISCONTINUANCES:—We find that a large majority of our subscribers prefer not to have their subscriptions interrupted and their files broken in case they fail to remit before expiration. It is therefore assumed, unless notification to discontinue is received, that the subscriber wishes no interruption in his series.

RENEWALS:—Instructions concerning renewal, discontinuance or change of address should be sent TWO WEEKS before they are to go into effect.

NOTIFICATION:—The outside wrapper will be stamped in words informing each subscriber when the subscription will expire the following week. A prompt remittance will insure against loss or delay.

Address all communications and make all remittances payable to
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., AUGUST 23, 1907

PROVERB

Take fast hold of instruction, keep her, for she will profit thee.

Reappearance

After an interval of three weeks THE ARROW again appears to chronicle the doings of the student body and to greet you once a week for another year. During the little vacation just closed the home of THE ARROW has been put in shape for business, a general cleaning up of the office of the "pi" collected during the year and an attempt made to clean away pending work.

During the absence of ye editor the Printery has been under the care of Raymond Hitchcock, '09, who has been ably assisted by Charles Wicks, and later by Stephen Glori.

To these three boys must be given a great amount of credit for the workmanlike way in which the office has been conducted, as well as for a vast amount of work done in a very short space of time.

The present ARROW bears No. 49. No. 50, the final number of Vol. III will be issued on the 30th inst., thus enabling us to commence Vol. IV, No. 1, on September 6, running along even with the school year.

It is our intention to make Volume IV of this paper more interesting to the students than ever before and this can only be done with the assistance of the entire student body. We want items of interest and happenings among yourselves and earnestly urge you to send in your items for your own paper. The little paper makes no claim as a literary production, but does claim to be the best Indian School paper published for the students by the students to be found in the service, considered from a student's point of view, and the student is the one most to be considered.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner Return

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn S. Warner returned from an extended visit "up in York State" on Tuesday last and are now getting their little home in shape for the long season ahead.

They have been summering at the home of "Pop's" folks in Springville, N. Y., a location which seems to have agreed with them as they both returned in the "pink of condition."

"Pop" looks heavier than when he went away and he insists that it is the result of stall feeding and freedom from over work.

Bender's Great Game.

Chief Bender, ex-Carlisle student, the pitcher for the Philadelphia Athletics, played the game of his life on the 10th inst., at Philadelphia, against the Detroit. It was a pitcher's battle from beginning to end, Donovan versus Bender, but the lanky Indian won out 1 to 0.

This final game of the series was covered by both teams. That was indicated by the artists selected to do the twirling. Both performed in splendid fashion, showing a repertoire of curves and speed that seemed exhaustless.

"Big Chief" Bender was the unhittable obstacle that stood between Detroit and the home plate. The tall, lank Indian had unusual speed and splendid command. He was very deliberate in his action and it was only a question if he could last nine innings. In that inning he gave the only indication that something might go wrong when he passed Jones to first.

Bender's pitching was remarkable and showed the splendid form he has reached. It was his tenth straight victory, two of which were taken from Detroit in the present series. At all times he was master of himself and in addition to the three-raged hits which would not have been hits on a fast diamond, he did not permit a runner to reach third, and only three got as far as second.

Only one man got his base on balls. This was Jones in the ninth inning, Bender protesting and apparently correctly that Jones should have been called out on strikes. In five of the nine innings only three men faced the Chief in each inning, and in none of the others did more than four batsmen take their places.—Philadelphia Press.

The Hagerstown Indians

In the Hagerstown base-ball team we have three of our boys who are handling the horse-hide sphere in a manner that is bringing credit to the institution. They are Garlow, Newashe, and Mike Balenti, and since they joined the Hagerstown aggregation victory has perched upon the efforts of that club.

The Hagerstown Herald in its report of a hot game between Hagerstown and the Carlisle team last week speaks most highly of the work of the Indian boys. We quote from their "Notes of the Game."

"Balenti hit everything that came over the plate and ran the bases like a deer."

"Garlow did not have much of a chance to use his bat, being hit by a pitched ball the first time up, and drawing a base on balls after he had pounded the ball for two bases."

"One of the prettiest plays of the game came in the seventh, when Balenti scooped up Heagy's grounder and fired it to Newashe in time to retire the runner."

The DuBois team, with which Balenti played before its disorganization a few weeks ago, won the pennant and Mike closed their season with a home run to his credit.

Hopeful Under Misfortune

HADLOCK, WASH., Aug. 7, 1907.

DEAR ARROW:

I arrived here July 30, from Irving, N. Y. Mrs. Smith, (Bertha Pierce, Carlisle, 1900) died June 2, '07, after fifteen weeks of sickness of that much dreaded, quick consumption. Four doctors could not save her. Bertha died in the glory of her Lord and said "I am ready to go, take me as I am." She lacked three weeks of being twenty-eight years old.

She leaves me two children: Edna May, five and a half years old, and Warren Grant, four years old.

On the fifteenth of July some kind friend set fire to the house we occupied and every thing burned to the ground. Six years of gathering was soon reduced to ashes.

This blow, severe as it is, coupled with my affliction has spurred me to new fields where I am again commencing life over again.

I wish to be remembered to my class mates and friends through the columns of your valuable paper.

I am a member of the International Longshoreman's Union here; we get fifty and sixty cents per hour.

Yours truly,

EDWIN A. SMITH.

Returns to School

Elizabeth Wolf, '08, who has been acting matron at the Teachers' Club for the past two months, has decided to relinquish her position on September 1st, that she may continue her studies and graduate in the Spring. Elizabeth has conducted the affairs of the Club in a masterly manner and the membership regret to lose her valuable service, as she has always taken great pride in having her work in shape for inspection unannounced, yet her laudable purpose of completing her academic course is most commendable. The experience obtained will be of great value in the future and she leaves with the best wishes of all.

Band-Master Venne

Mr. Peter Venne, a brother of Mr. Venne, our physical director, is a visitor at the school, the guest of his brother.

Mr. Venne is the band-master and director of athletics at the Indian School of Phoenix, Arizona, and is much interested in his work. While an ardent supporter of Phoenix school, Mr. Venne admits surprise at the many advantages offered by Carlisle.

Charles Roy, '06

Charlie Roy, Steubenville's Indian pitcher, will quit baseball to take up evangelistic work among the members of his tribe, the Ojibway Chippewas, on their reservation in Minnesota. Roy is a graduate of the Carlisle Indian School, and has always been opposed to Sunday ball.—Exchange.

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The woman that wears a last year's hat does not mind a wet Sunday.

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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.]

→ Delia Quinlan is now working at Mrs. Hoffmann's.

→ Major Mercer is on an extended official trip to the West and Northwest.

→ Another prospective "call on the dominie," at least so Dame Rumor has it.

→ Texie Tubbs and Rose La Rose are "shining lights," especially every day on the back porch.

→ The solo given by Emma Rainey in the auditorium last Sunday was much enjoyed by all present.

→ The new hospital is being put in shape for occupancy and ere the week is past it will be occupied.

→ Mr. and Mrs. Genus Baird, of Philadelphia, paid a visit to friends and relatives in Carlisle last week.

→ A new silo is being erected at the farm and Mr. Lau and his detail are engaged upon its construction.

→ Lucy Coulon, Elizabeth Webster and Dora LaBelle are in active training for the honors of the "feather weights."

→ The talk given in the Auditorium last Sunday by Mr. Peter Venne, of Phoenix, Ariz., was much appreciated by the pupils.

→ Mrs. Canfield returned on Wednesday from her vacation, having spent most of her time at Atlantic City and other summer resorts.

→ Theresa Connor, a former Carlisle student is now employed as asst. seamstress at Rainy Mt. School, in Gotebo, Okla., We all wish her success.

→ The matrons at the Girls' Quarters are busy getting things in shape for the reception of the large number of girls expected to return from Outing on the 30th.

→ Nekifer Shoushuk, the *chef* in the general kitchen, is on the sick list and during his absence Jaunita Poncho is officiating with the carvers and giving excellent satisfaction.

→ Irene Brown was promoted to the dress making class last week. Irene has entered into the spirit of her work and proposes to master it in all its details. She has already mastered the intricacies of shirt-making.

→ Tempa Johnson is now in the detail of waitresses at the Teachers' Club and expresses herself as much pleased with the change. This little Cherokee girl is ambitious and is making good most anywhere.

→ Octave Stouff, one of the small boys, is in the hospital with a broken thigh received through falling off a ladder. Fractured reduced by Dr. Shoemaker and patient doing nicely. Moral: Don't go where you are told to stay away from.

→ Mrs. Rumsport ("Mother") has just returned from an enjoyable visit with her daughter, Mrs. W. Lindsay, at Huntington, Pa. The countenance of most of the boarders at the Club has brightened up considerably since her arrival.

→ Dora LaBelle, '07, is visiting former friends at the school and is expecting to receive appointment to some western school as seamstress. Dora graduated this last spring and has decided to go into the service and educate as she was educated.

→ Miss Bender, a former teacher of this school and at present a prominent teacher in the Philadelphia Public Schools, who is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Kensler, paid a visit to the school on Wednesday. Miss Bender comments most favorably on the improvement in buildings and grounds.

→ Elever, of the *elite* of the Girls' Quarters, chaperoned by an employee, walked over to the Cave last Sunday afternoon, and enjoyed a ride back on the trolley. A jollier bevy of girls are hard to find any where, and the conductor of the trolley is now inclined to resign and try to enter the service as a *chaperon de luxe*.

→ Miss Susie McDougal, graduate with the Class of 1898, now a teacher at the Mt. Pleasant, Mich., Indian School, paid us a flying visit, between trains on Tuesday last. Miss McDougal has just returned from a European trip and looks exceedingly well, and she says we look the same (meaning the grounds).

→ Mr. Taylor made a flying business trip to Johnstown last Saturday and Sunday.

→ Mr. Hoffmann, the florist, left on Sunday for a short visit in New York and Philadelphia.

→ Milton I. Zeigler, our harness maker, is on a Western trip in the interest of the Government.

→ Mr. Whitwell, our principal teacher, is up in the Northern States gathering a group of new students.

→ Agnes Tarbell and Jennie Warrington live in Morton, Pa. Jennie has one of the best homes any girl could want.

→ Miss Wood is now laying out her year's work, having returned from a most enjoyable vacation spent in the North.

→ Mr. John T. Herr, our carpenter, returned on Monday from a short vacation, spent visiting friends and relatives in the State.

→ Mrs. Foster left last week for a visit with her daughter in Philadelphia. Before her return she will visit the seashore and coast resorts.

→ A few of the girls living near Philadelphia had the pleasure of seeing the band boys at the Elks parade. The boys certainly are brown.

→ Sarah Isham, of Class '07, is enjoying herself at her home in Reserve, Wis. She expects Alice Denomie, '08, to spend a week with her this summer.

→ Laura Bertrand was expecting to see some friends last week. She wanted to appear quite neat and in her excitement said, "Oh, girls is my face on any dirt?"

→ Mercy Allen, who went to her home in Alaska on account of ill health, is now greatly improving. She wishes to be remembered to her "dear old Carlisle" friends.

→ Oleanna Yakoff, who returned to her home in Alaska last summer, is now living at Seattle, Wash. Oleanna spent the winter in Alaska and says there is no place like home for winter sports.

→ Michael Balenti, an all-round athlete, thorough gentleman and a sport, spent Sunday on the grounds with his classmates, returning to Hagerstown to play ball with the team at that place.

→ Clarence Ray Woodbury, who spent thirty days in Saratoga enjoying many pleasures, is now at Hershey, Pa. Clarence works in the candy factory and plays first base on the base ball team.

→ While Mr. Nonnast was enjoying himself at Jamestown, the tailor shop was under the direction of Ira Walker. Mr. Nonnast expresses himself as greatly pleased with the management during his absence.

→ Ira Walker, who has read a book entitled "A Gentleman," says that it pays any boy to read it over several times and make a practice of some of its advice. Ira seems never to get tired of it, having read it several times.

→ Miss Florence H. Heagy and Mr. Sewall Daniell, a reporter on the Harrisburg Telegraph, were married in that city on Saturday the 10th instant. The bride is a sister of Mrs. Claude M. Stauffer, the wife of our musical director.

→ Captain Antonio Lubo, of the Football team is in Redlands, California, getting in shape for the coming season. He writes most encouragingly of the prospects of the team for the 1907 schedule, which he says is a "sure-enough schedule."

→ Mr. James Driver, the "manipulator of the dough," returned last week from a two weeks' vacation, a portion of which was spent in West Virginia. Mr. Driver is interested in various enterprises here at Carlisle which took up the balance of his time.

→ Olga Reinken and Laura Bertrand are spending the summer in Norwood, Pa. They live next door to each other and so they have plenty of fun. Olga lives with Mrs. Patton and many of us wonder what makes her smile whenever she speaks of "Mr. Patton."

→ James Thorpe had charge of the painting detail during the leave of absence of our painter, Mr. Cairns, and the skillful manner in which he handled his boys as well as the large amount of work accomplished shows that James is interested in his work.

→ Josephine Nash has a nice home at Sharon Hill, Pa. Beware that on her return you do not call her a country girl, for she always says, "I am no hay seed, I am a city lady." Josephine expects to remain out this winter to see if she can advance in her studies.

→ Little Mary Smoke enjoys her work in the dining hall very well.

→ Elizabeth K. Lemeaux enjoys her work in the laundry and sewing room.

→ Flora Eaglechief, who has been having trouble with her eyes, is back in the sewing room. She is glad to get back.

→ Linda W. Messawat, who went home last June is now enjoying her vacation and wishes to be remembered to her friends.

→ Estella W. Ellis, who is working in the sewing room, says that she enjoys her work and hopes to become an expert dressmaker.

→ Mary A. Bailey is now at her home in Washington, D. C. She states that she is well and wishes to be remembered to her many friends.

→ Joseph Mills, who is now in Oklahoma, writes to a friend saying he is well and enjoying life. He also wishes to be remembered to his friends.

→ Rose B. Pickard, who has been working in the laundry as a special laundry girl for the past two months, says she hopes to be an expert laundress some day.

→ Alice E. Morris, who went out in the country with the second party is now back with us again, but we are sorry to learn that she is having trouble with her eyes.

→ Through a letter we hear that Jos. Red Fox and Wm. Bravethunder are getting along finely and enjoying themselves. They wish to be remembered to their many friends.

→ Sarah Smith gave a very enjoyable ice-cream party Tuesday evening which was enjoyed by all the following: Thirza Bernell, Suzette Guitar, E. Lemeaux, and Ollie Bourbonnaise.

→ Melinda Desautell, one of the little waitresses at the Club, is now almost a permanent fixture, having been steadily employed all summer. Melinda seems to enjoy her work and is an attentive, competent, little "hustler."

→ Miss A. Belle Reichel, of Saegerstown, Pa., arrived during the week and is now quartered at the Club. Miss Reichel is an interesting acquisition to our staff of teachers, and a cordial welcome is extended by the entire staff.

→ Ollie Bourbonnaise gave an ice cream party Friday evening. The invited guests were Sarah Smith, Suzette Guitar, Thirza Bernell, Achsa Lunt, Esther Reed. Altho, they never ate such good ice cream before, and best of all after the lights were out Achsa sat beside the freezer eating with all her might, then offering the inspector some, gladly went to bed.—*Psyche*.

A Few Pointed Questions

→ Ask Sadie, Melinda and Flora, "Who won?"

→ Who plays "August Bug" at the Girls' Quarters? Ask F.E.C.

→ Who was that big bird up in the tree playing boss? Was it you, J. T.?

→ Why don't Sunday come everyday? Ice cream, nyum! nyum! How about it, C. J. L.?

→ Sadie M. Ingalls, who is working at the hospital, seems to enjoy working over there. "I wonder why?"

→ Maggie Cooke, who has been working in the laundry intimates that she would like to stay. Why?

→ Which two girls are giving grand balls on the second veranda every evening? Ask R. L. and I. B.

Indians in Y. M. C. A.

In his remarks, at last Sunday's prayer meeting, Mr. Peter Venne, Director of the Phoenix Indian Band, told of the interest in and splendid support of the pupils and employees of the Phoenix Indian School in the Y.M.C.A. of the city of Phoenix. On one occasion when funds were being raised to erect a new association building a sum amounting to \$1200 was subscribed by the school. The Superintendent, Mr. Goodman, headed the list with a gift of \$200 and other employees followed by giving neat little sums, while some of the old students, now holding minor positions in the school, gave \$30 and \$40, in several instances, it being a whole month's salary. The representatives of nine tribes now at the school joined in giving freely to make the sum what it was.

A splendid example set by this institution, not only to other Indian Schools, but to white schools and colleges also. —A.M.V.

Printery Paragraphs

→ Willis Peconga, a former Carlisle student now at his home in Marion, Ind., sends postals to friends extending greetings to his former associates, "typos" in particular.

→ Francis Guardapee, who is summering at the Becon-by-the-Sea, sends greetings to friends at the school, accompanied by the assurances that he will be glad to return in September.

→ William H. Weeks, one of our band boys at Long Branch, writes that he "wants what he wants when he wants it," and from the tenor of his letter he seems to be getting it as he states he is getting "fat and rosey."

→ Joseph Sheehan, one of our printer boys who is employed at Waynesboro on the *Record*, was in on a short visit a week or so ago and after a hand-shaking *seance*, returned as he says in better spirits and full of ambition.

→ Robt. Davenport, '09, who is spending his vacation up in Michigan is just now preparing to return, and is looking about for some of his Chippewa friends to share the benefits and comforts afforded by Carlisle.

→ James R. Paisano, one of the faithful and ambitious "comps" in the Printery, and captain of the Printers' football team of last season, writes from Robbinsville, N.J., relating the most pleasant times and looks forward to his return in the fall.

→ Jonas Jackson, '07, who has been engaged at the printing business in Chicago since his graduation, has heard "the call of the wild" and is now engaged with the Hertz Stock Farm at Des Plaines, Ill. Jonas will make good anywhere and as the winter thickens he will gradually drift back to the "art preservative."

→ Earl Doxtator, who has been the Major's orderly for some time past, has against cast his lot among the "typos," and is now gathering up the string where it was broken some months ago. Earl has in him the making of a good printer and he is devoting himself to his chosen calling with the proper kind of spirit.

→ Levi Williams, saxophone in the band, and mail list artist in the Printery, has made quite a reputation as a wrestler at Long Branch this summer. A new York professional summering at that resort tackled Levi for a practice bout and the result was an even break, each gaining a fall. After several efforts to put Levi down and out the professional discovered that he had business of importance in New York.

→ Stephen Glori, 1st Sergeant at Small Boys' Quarters, accompanied ye editor as far as New York City, where, in company with his guardian, Mr. Wm. Pendleton, he spent a ten days' vacation during which he reports having had the time of his life. While in the gay metropolis he took in all the sights and visited Coney Island, Governor's Island, and in fact all the points of interest. He returned "right side up with care, with wider ideas and more appreciation for the privilege of attending dear old Carlisle."

Visitor Departs

Mrs. George Lydick, of Cass Lake, Minn., who has been a visitor at the school for the past week, left on Sunday for her home, after a most enjoyable visit.

Mrs. Lydick is the mother of three of our students, viz., Henry Lydick, who is in the tailor shop; James, who is out in the country; and Ruth, now in the sewing room.

Mrs. Lydick expresses her approval of the methods of the school and is more than ever impressed with the conviction that Carlisle offers many advantages not found elsewhere.

The School Baby

Mr. Henderson returned last week from an Outing trip and brought with him the youngest pupil we have had for some time on our rolls. The new comer is a plump little chap about four years old and is the son of one of the former students at Carlisle, who graduated years ago.

The little chap is as bright as a new dollar and answers to the name of Richard Henderson Roosevelt.

Things that are new are the things that are best; but friends that are old are the friends that are best.

"Boy Wanted"

"Wanted—A Boy." How often we
This quite familiar notice see.
Wanted—A boy for every kind
Of task that a busy world can find.
He is wanted—wanted now and there;
Here are towns to build; there are paths to clear
There are seas to sail; there are gulfs to span.
In the ever-onward march of man.
Wanted—the world wants boys to-day,
And it offers them all it has to pay.
'Twill grant them wealth, position, fame,
A useful life and an honored name.
Boys who will guide the plow and pen;
Boys who will shape the ways for men;
Boys who will forward the task begun.
For the world's great work is never done.
The world is eager to employ.
Not just one, but every boy
Who with a purpose staunch and true,
Will greet the work he finds to do.
Honest, faithful, earnest, kind—
To good, awake; to evil, blind—
A heart of gold without alloy.—
Wanted—the world wants such a boy.

—Outlook.

One of Our Senior Girls

The following interesting letter is from one of our most promising young ladies and is certainly an encouragement to all:

ODANAH, Wis., July 23rd. 1907.

MAJOR WM. A. MERCER,
Carlisle Penna.

DEAR MAJOR—I have found from experience that there is no place as dear as Carlisle.

I have written the above the first, because it is the deepest impression I have had since my return to this part of the country.

I have been happy so far, and I thank you so much for giving me permission to come home as I have enjoyed my visit very much.

When I visited Miss French at Hayward, Mr. Light and other employees were very kind and considerate.

Lou is certainly a credit to Carlisle. The bread, cakes and pies were the best eatables there. The disciplining of the children was remarkable as she was always thoughtful and kind to them and needed no harsh persuasion of any kind to make them do their daily routine of work.

Miss French has gone to her Portland, Ore. home for two week's visit and is to be back to her work sometime the last of July.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank De Foe (the latter, nee Emma Strong) are credits also. Mr. De Foe works diligently every day and Mrs. De Foe helps so much making her cosy home pretty. They have no time to spend in idleness and both seem very happy as the result. I would tell you more of Carlisle people as I seem to be able to write their doings better than I can tell of my own snatches of work. I think it will interest you better as they have been gone from Carlisle longer than I have.

I have been busy too, helping around with the house-work and doing a little sewing.

THE ARROW does much to cheer me. I wonder what most of the subscribers would do without that bright little paper.

Our Bad River reservation is open now and soon this place will be like any other town where citizens live. I only hope that liquor will be forever out of the Indians' reach because the damage and poverty that always remains shows us what injury it always brings.

With regards and best wishes to you and all,

I am respectfully,
ALICE DENOMIE.

Returned to Home Sweet Home

Zoa Harden, Class '07, departed for her home at Pottawatomie, Oklahoma, on the 10th. Since graduation she has been under the outing system at Mt. Holly, New Jersey. Zoa enrolled at this institution a few years ago and with "perseverance" and the determination of getting all that Carlisle could give her graduated last Commencement. She leaves her Alma Mater and many friends who quoted; "May the southern breezes fill her heart with joy, may her future be one of pleasure, may she be successful in all her undertakings."

Why Didn't The Arrow Come?

In answer to various letters asking "Why THE ARROW did not arrive the last three weeks?" we will refer the writers to the issue of July 26, informing them that it would not appear on those dates.

An Opportunity not to be Overlooked

The well-known durability and thorough workmanship of the vehicles made at the Carlisle Indian School can be verified any time and any place where once introduced

A DEPARTMENT EMPLOYEE'S OPPORTUNITY



TOP BUGGY



TWO SEATED SURREY



TWO SEATED MAIL WAGON

To Agents and Superintendents

In buying a buggy or a wagon from us you save money. The saving represented is the difference between the MANUFACTURER'S COST and the MERCHANT'S RETAIL PRICE. There are all kinds of vehicles on the market at all kinds of prices. It is poor economy to buy a poor article because it is cheap. WE use the BEST MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP in all our conveyances and sell them to you AT A SMALL MARGIN ABOVE COST OF MATERIAL.

Our Wagons and Carriages are made by advanced apprentices, under the instruction of one of the most finished carriage-makers and mechanics in the State, and they can be depended upon as the best that can be produced. The object is not profit but instruction. If you are in the service and contemplate the purchase of anything in this line, it will be to your interest to correspond with the Superintendent. Ready for immediate shipment.

The body of these vehicles is a perfectly made, well braced and full-ironed piece of work. Corners are screwed, glued and plugged. Wheels, Sarven or Warner patent, best quality. Gear fully ironed, well braced. Full clipped axle beds. Springs, four leaf, elliptic oil-tempered steel or Concord style. Axles, best quality drawn steel, highly tempered. Hickory axle beds, full clipped. Trimmings, hand-buffed leather, spring cushions and back. Painting—Each coat is thoroughly rubbed before the next is applied. Only the highest grade paints and varnishes are used. Fourteen coats are used in the process of painting. Body is plain black. Gears are black and red. Painting will be done in other colors if desired. Poles are best hickory, full ironed and braced.

This offer is made alike to employees of the Indian service and to Indians.

For descriptive circulars and prices address,

MAJOR W. A. MERCER, SUPERINTENDENT,
U. S INDIAN SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA.

Carlisle's Band Boys

'Mid the clash of copper cymbols
Beating time for many more,
Sits a band of merry Redmen
Entertaining Long Branch shore.
Professor Stauffer, their director,
Waving baton with all grace,
Shows them each his time of playing
With an ever smiling face.
In the morning after practice
One may see them on the beach,
Striking out against the breakers,
Swimming off beyond all reach.
And to list them in as sportsmen,
One has only but to go
To view a game of baseball,
Where they make a splendid show.
Populars and classics
Comprise their repertoire,
Bringing loud applause from many
Who come from near and far.
Hail to Carlisle and her band boys!
Hail to colors Red and Gold!
May they ever grace our bandstand,
Play their music, charms untold.

Long Branch.

—H. V. S. B.

Long Branch Baseball

A base-ball game was played on the Ball Park grounds Monday afternoon August 5th. A game not at all to be regretted by all who were fortunate enough in getting a chance to see such a game between our jolly musicians and the Jersey League.

Long Branch is well equipped with men who do nothing but play professional ball. Eagleman pitched a great game.

The work of Eagleman, Sundown, Winnie, Gansworth and Chingwa, was not to be spoken of lightly.

Much spirit was shown by our rooters and the band boys who furnished music for the enthusiastic crowd.

The band boys expect to win in the next game which will decide "who is who."

Thank are due to the boys who participated in rooting for the band team.

The score stood 2-1 in our favor up to the ninth inning. Long Branchers then began to risk themselves by hard play, in which they succeeded in getting 2 runs reversing the score 3-2 in their favor. The game ended with the score of 3-2.—MANUS.

Local Fans Invincible

Wednesday the 7th the Local Fans and Big Chiefs went after base ball honors. The result was, the Big Chiefs were taken into camp with a tune of 10 to 0. Walker was in the box for the Fans and his work was superb, allowing two men to walk and striking out ten. Garlow did the backstop work for the Locals and proved worthy of the place. Ribs who opposed Walker was hit to all corners of the field.—REPORTER.

Canfield--Goyituey

THE ARROW acknowledges with thanks the receipt of an announcement of the marriage on Wednesday, July 31, at Seama, New Mexico, of Mr. Fred W. Canfield to Miss Anna Goyituey, both formerly of this school.

The above is the culmination of a pretty little romance which had its inception here at Carlisle several years ago, while Mr. Canfield was instructor in drawing and Miss Goyituey was a student. Later when Miss Goyituey graduated and secured an appointment as teacher and Mr. Canfield advanced to Boys' Field Agent, the spark was gradually being fanned into the flame which consumed everything else. In July when Miss Goyituey was transferred to Seama, New Mexico, the limit had been reached, the fruit had ripened, and Mr. Canfield requested transfer and joined his *inamorata* with the usual result.

Miss Goyituey is a full-blood Pueblo and Mr. Canfield is the son of Mr. W. W. Canfield, for years city editor of the *Utica Observer*.

The wedding took place at the estufa of the Seama village and was performed first under the tribal ceremony. Immediately afterward the two were married by a minister of the Presbyterian church.

The happy couple are now filling an appointment at the Zuni, N. M., school where they may jointly work for the education and advancement of the Indian rising generation.

THE ARROW and a host of friends here extend congratulations and best wishes for a long and useful, as well as a happy and contented life.