

# THE ARROW

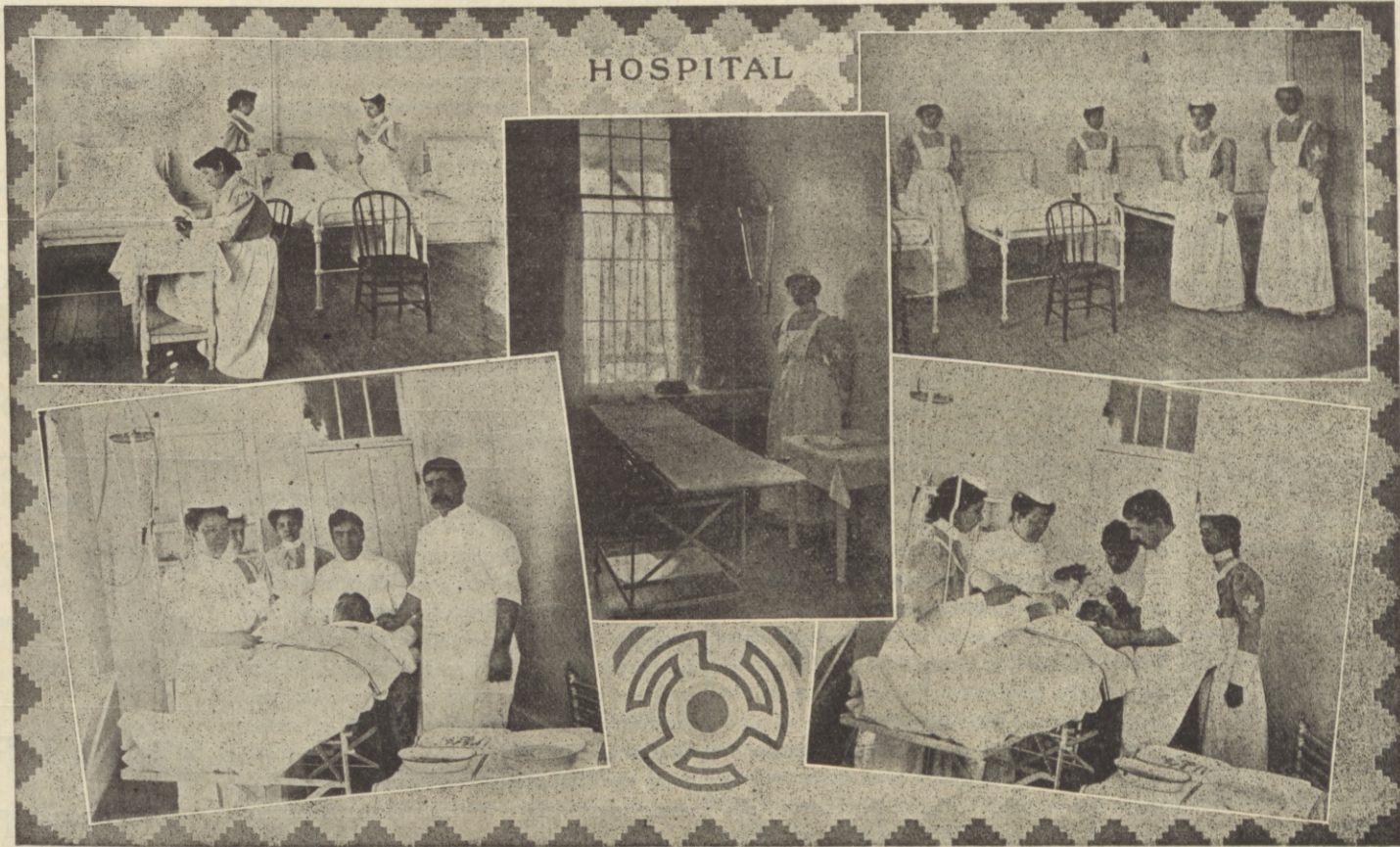
INDUSTRY      SCIENCE

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

Vol III.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1907.

No. 50



## Please Use Small Words

Think not that strength lies in the big round word,  
Or that the brief and plain must needs be weak.  
To whom can this be true who once has heard  
The cry for help, the tongue that all men speak,  
When want or woe or fear is in the throat,  
So that each word gasped out is like a shriek  
Pressed from the sore heart, or a strange wild note  
Sung by some fay or fiend? There is a strength  
Which dies if stretched too far or spun too fine,  
Which has more height than breadth, more depth than  
length.

Let but this force of thought and speech be mine,  
And he that will may take the sleek, fat phrase  
Which glows and burns not, though it gleam and shine,—  
Light but no heat,— a flash, but not a blaze!

Nor is it mere strength that the short word boast:  
It serves of more than fight or storm to tell,  
The roar of waves that dash on rock-bound coasts,  
The crash of tall trees when the wild winds swell,  
The roar of guns, the groans of men that die  
On blood-stained fields. It has a voice as well  
For them that far off on their sick-beds lie;  
For them that weep, for them that mourn the dead;  
For them that laugh and dance and clap the hand;  
To joy's quick step, as well as grief's slow tread,  
The sweet, plain words we learnt at first keep time,  
And though the theme be sad, or gay, or grand,  
With each, with all, these may be made to chime,  
In thought, or speech, or song, in prose or rhyme.

(Note—These two remarkable sonnets, which are rich alike in sentiment and expression—though containing no word larger than one syllable—were contributed some years ago to the Princeton Review by Dr. J. Addison Alexander.)

## Shop Foot-Ball Teams

As the foot-ball season approaches the "fans" in different shops are beginning to look up material for a team.

The Athletic Association has most generously offered a banner for the shop champions and it is expected that this year the shop teams will do good work.

The banner will be a beautiful silk affair, on the order of the banners now hanging in Trophy Hall, and will be given to the champion shop team of the year, whose privilege it will be to keep the banner in their shop until some other team wins the championship, when the banner will hang in their shop for a year.

Shop teams this year will be made up from the legitimate shop details and no "ringers" will be permitted.

Another thing of importance is that nothing must be permitted to interfere with the studies, either academic or industrial, and all practice for the shop teams must take place outside of regular hours for sessions of the school.

The outlook is bright for some crack-a-jack teams among the shop boys.

## The New Hospital

The new brick hospital is now completed and Dr. Shoemaker, with a large detail of boys has moved everything over to the new building and Miss Ross, with her staff of assistants are happy amid the new surroundings.

The building is a thoroughly modern hospital building with all the latest contrivances for ventilation and heating. Perfection in sanitary details has been carried through the entire process of construction, and every condition known to the profession has been carefully studied, that would tend to increase the comfort and health of the students needing medical attention.

The heating apparatus is an independent plant and is up-to-date in every respect. The wards and rooms are finished in natural wood and are light and pleasant.

The grounds about the new building are being graded and in the Spring we will have a beautiful lawn on all sides. The Surgeon's cottage is now receiving the finishing touches and the Doctor is ready to move on a moment's notice.

It is the intention to use the old hospital building as a club house for the Athletic Association, and the place is being overhauled and some few alterations made to make our athletes comfortable.

## Visitors Entertained

On Monday last Miss White, our stenographer, entertained Miss Margaret Bateman, of Washington, D.C.; Miss Gussie Hammons, of Ft. Worth, Texas; Mr. Harry Fry, of Harrisburg, and Mr. E. P. Stanley, of Washington, D.C.

Mr. Stanley is a government employee in Washington, now on leave of absence.

The party visited the different departments of the school, and after dinner inspected the shops and industries, under the guidance of Miss White, and expressed themselves as much pleased with what they found at Carlisle.

## Didn't Want to Wait

One of the Cheyenne boys, speaking very little English, asked for ice cream the other day in the dining hall. The polite little waitress replied "Sunday?" Mr. Cheyenne promptly answered, "No, I want it now."

## Lew Runnels in Washington

KELLER, WASH., Aug. 18, '07.

MR. A. KENSLER,

DEAR SIR:—It is high time that I write you a few lines to let you know of my arrival back here in the State of Washington where every one is almost forgotten entirely, but I have not forgotten the East yet, and its surroundings.

I have been quite busy since I returned and found every one well. I was from Monday to Monday getting home; was delayed in St. Paul and in Wilber on account of being Sunday.

I had quite a nice long ride, when I reached the Rockies. They still were covered with their white caps of snow and I guess they are yet. When I was coming through Idaho I thought of the times I used to hear you tell of [those happy days]. I am within a day or so of going to the harvest fields and try my luck, the wages rate from \$2.50 to \$5.00 a day. I know it is hard but a person ain't going to be worth much if he can't undergo a few days of good honest hard labor. As the old saying is, "Labor disgraces no man."

We have had quite dry weather for some time but it is not dreaded by the farmers as they all rejoice. I have been out on a hunting and fishing party and I still hold my own with the rest of the hunters and fishers.

I guess there has been a good many changes during the summer, and keeps the boys at moving furniture. I expect to return to the school and finish if things go right. It is not only the schooling, but the rubbing up against people and civilization and, of course, some school along with it.

Well, Mr. Kensler, give my regards to the boys that are working for you and keep a share for yourself.

I remain yours truly,

LOUIS RUNNELS.

## Back at Work

Mr. Hoffman, the florist, returned on Monday from a week's visit at Philadelphia and New York. While in New York he visited Coney Island and has returned to his work convinced that there is only one Coney Island in the world and that he saw it.

## A Boy's Composition on Girls

Girls are the most unaccountable things in the world—except woman. Like the wicked fleas, when you have them they ain't there. I can cypher clean over to improper fractions, and the teachers say I do it first rate, but I can't cypher out a girl, proper or improper, and you can't either. The only rule in arithmetic that hits their case is the double rule of two. When they try to be mean they are as mean as purseley, though they ain't as mean as they let on to be, except sometimes, and then they are a great deal meaner. The only way to get along with a girl when she comes with her nonsense is to give her tit for tat, and that will flummix her; when you get a girl flummix she is as nice as a new pie. A girl can sow more wild oats in a day than a boy can in a year, but girls get their wild oats sowed after while, which boys never do, and then they settle down as calm and placid as a mud puddle. But I like girls first rate, and I guess all boys do. I don't care how many tricks they play on me—and they don't care either. The hoity-toitist girl in the world can't always boil over like a glass of soda water. By and by they will get into the traces with somebody they like, and pull as steady as an old stage horse. That is the beauty of them. So let'm wave. I say; they will pay for it some day, sewing on buttons, and trying to make a decent man of the fellow they have spliced onto; and ten chances to one if they don't get the worst of it.

## 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.

### SECOND TEAM

Oct. 5,	Reading Y.M.C.A., at Reading.
" 12,	Wyoming Seminary, at Kingston.
" 19,	Open.
Nov. 2,	Frrnkford Athletic Club, at Philadelphia.
" 9,	Steelton Y.M.C.A., at Steelton.
" 16,	Susquehanna University, at Selin's Grove.
" 23,	Altoona, at Altoona.
Thanksgiving,	Open.

**THE ARROW**

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(Excepting the last two weeks in August)

BY THE

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Carlisle, Pa.

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[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 30, 1907

**PROVERB**

A days work of productive labor is the unit of value the world over; gold and silver are but counters.

**Don't Wait to be Told**

One of the rarest qualities in a servant in the house is the doing of things that need to be done without being told. One of the finest qualities in a workman is this quality. Young men working their way through college are invaluable if they have this quality. A tool is left out on the lawn; there is a nail off the fence; there is a lock broken from a door; there is a window pane gone somewhere. The boy who tends to these things because they need attending to without specific direction is the boy who, other things being equal, is going to be in demand when he gets out into the great world, and it is the attention to little things and the habit of observation, which sees what needs to be done and then does it, which makes exceedingly useful men and women. There will always be a position for such persons. There will always be a call to come up higher. It is in one sense a small thing to do these little things without orders, but it is the doing of them that makes great captains, great engineers, great artists, great architects, great workers in any department, and it is the absence of this quality that makes commonplace men and women, who will always have to live under the dominion of petty orders, men and women who do nothing unless they are told to do it. It is this quality which makes volunteers in church work, and the invaluable men and women who do not have to be stood over. They are the joy of the pastor's heart; they are the persons who do not have to be watched.—Howard Times.

**Sociables Resumed**

The entire student body is on the *qui vive* as to whether the sociable will be held this Saturday evening or not. Now, just hold your breath for a minute while THE ARROW informs you YES.

THE ARROW will inform those who need the information that unless a truly gentlemanly and ladylike deportment is preserved it will result in having all social privileges denied them indefinitely. A word to the wise is sufficient.

**Long Branch Notes**

We are in receipt of the following report of a baseball game and an exhibition of un-sportsmanlike conduct at a basket ball game, which is handed in by a reliable reporter and is backed up by clippings from the Long Branch Record. Even the Long Branch press censures and condemns the action of the so-called sports of Long Branch.

It is to be regretted that our boys were not called off the floor and the floor left to the "hoodlums" to enjoy themselves in their own way. There is no feeling in the Indian against an honorable defeat, but there is regret that they fell in with a "gang of toughs" and we are compelled to question the gentlemanly make up of some of Long Branch's alleged sports.

**INDIAN BAND BASEBALL TEAM**

On August 19th the band team again crossed bats against Long Branch baseball nine at the Ball Park grounds. The musicians played ball with a strong determination to win, so they did.

Eagleman pitched a great game ably supported by Chingwa behind the big stick. His support all around worked like a piece of machinery. The team work was by far the best shown by the band team here in Long Branch this summer.

Poodry, Sundown, Capt. Winnie, Chingwa and Thompson made some fine grand stand plays. Home run by Chingwa was easily the feature of the game.

The rooting by the band boys from the bleachers was no cheap cheering. The band of thirteen pieces from the Indian band furnished excellent music led by McDonald, commonly known to the members of the the band as "Chief Geromino."

A large crowd of spectators began to leave before the game was over because there was nothing doing on the part of the Long Branch nine. They were scalped for sure.

The game ended with with the score of 6 to 1 in the jolly musicians' favor.

Mr. Wooley of Long Branch umpired the game, and gave us as quare deal all around as usual.

**BASKETBALL GAME AT LYCEUM**

In the evening after the band concert the basketball team of the Carlisle Band and the Lyceum Juniors met for the first time at the Lyceum. The crowd was very large. It was more than a big surprise to the copper-shaded musicians. Much time was spent by our boys in studying basket ball rules for the contest. But to their disappointment when the game was called at 10:15 P. M. it was only a barbarous fight on the part of Juniors. Not one rule was observed during the whole game. No foul-line or marks were seen on the floor.

The brutality on the part of spectators was only too conspicuous when they found out that the Redskins were outplaying their opponents. The first half ended with the score of 10 to 6 in the band's favor. In the second half the Juniors put in two of the star players of the city of Long Branch who did not belong in the Junior team. It was a hard fight all the game. The saddest feature to record was the meanness of men and women who when opportunity afforded the men would kick and double up their fist and knock the Indians; women got their hat pins and began to stick our boys when they fell against the net which was around the court. Some even tried to break in to fight the band boys who went there to play basketball against the Lyceum Juniors and not the spectators.

By rights the band team won with the score of 14 to 12. Lyceum youngsters scored four points within the last eight minutes. It was discovered that they had played eight minutes longer than the time specified.

Had Juniors depended on their own men our boys would have won easily.

The game ended with the score of 16 to 14 in the Caucasians' favor.

The line up for the band was as follows: Williams, left forward; Sundown, right forward; Eagleman, center; 1st half Harvey left guard; 2nd half Louis Island, left guard; Winnie, right guard. Island easily out played his opponent.

**STUDENTS & EX-STUDENTS**

Among the familiar faces seen at the Lyceum Juniors-Band basketball game were our former students of Carlisle Misses Dora

Masta and Adelia Jenese; Messrs Victor H. Johnson, of Dartmouth College, Alonzo Brown, with a smile that never comes off, and Freddie Pappan, who accompanied Louis Island from Point Pleasant.

**The Second Team Schedule**

On the first page will be found the schedule of games for the second team. It is probable that another game or two may be added to the list. A competent coach has been secured for this team and it will be well outfitted and given considerable attention, so as to develop material for the 'Varsity.

**Visited Wooden Nutmeg State**

Miss Yarnell has returned from a most enjoyable visit in "the land of steady habits" and returns to school refreshed physically and mentally. Miss Yarnell spent a large portion of her vacation in Connecticut, visiting friends in Westport, Bridgeport and New Haven. The scenery in those parts is grand, the air invigorating, and the people just simply can't do enough for the visiting friend, and Miss Yarnell certainly enjoyed it all.

**Getting Busy at the Bakery**

During the vacation of Mr. Driver on vacation, the management of affairs fell upon the shoulders of Oscar Boyd, who has demonstrated to the student body his ability as a baker *par excellence* in both bread and pastry. The bakers will soon be on the jump providing for the influx of students incident to the opening of school, but the entire force are smiling because the machine as well as Mr. Driver are both back from their vacation ready and anxious to hustle.

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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]

- The girls are anxious for school to start.
- Richard H. Roosevelt is very popular among the large girls.
- The mending class have gone back to their old room again.
- We are glad to see Jessie E. Roland out from the hospital again.
- Elizabeth Webster was promoted to the dressmaking class last week.
- Nora Rowland is quite pleased with her housework detail, so it appears.
- Mabel L. Starr, who is working in the laundry, seems to enjoy it very much.
- The matrons of the Girls' Quarters are ready for the girls who come in to-day.
- Maggie Reed is the chief cake maker at the Club. Keep it up Maggie, good work.
- Miss Seawright has gone on her vacation and the shirt makers certainly miss her.
- Alice Jake, who is out in the country, says she expects to stay out all winter again.
- George R. Gates seems to be getting all the enjoyment there is in his detail at the storehouse.
- Pauline Paul came back to the school on Monday. We were all glad to see her again.
- A very nice letter was received from Polly Plenty Fox. She wishes to be remembered to all her friends.
- Emma Roland who is working in the sewing room, says she like to sew and hopes to be a dressmaker some day.
- Charles Lydick, who has been attending a business college in Minneapolis, expects to graduate ere long.
- Bruce G. Back sends postals to friends that he is about tired of country life and is counting the days before his return.
- Miss Beach brought the following new girls on Tuesday: Helen Gibson, Lizzie Gibson, Elizabeth George, and Agnes Jacobs.
- Flora Eaglechief, who has been working in the sewing room and laundry, expects to go out to the country for the winter.
- Anna Prickett writes to Claudie Marie that she is enjoying herself out in the Wild West and wishes to be remembered to her friends.
- Esther S. Reed, who has been working at the Club for sometime, is now working in the sewing room and enjoys the change very much.
- Estella W. Ellis says she enjoys working in the dressmaking department, but also states she enjoys working at the Teachers' Club for a change of diet.
- A racy literary gem entitled "Glory Entwined with Myrtle," was picked up on the campus this week but is unavoidably crowded out of this issue.
- Rose B. Pickard is already for the winter season. She has her skates sharpened and cleaned ready to be put on, when she goes to the country this winter.
- They say that Maggie Hill is making quite a reputation as a character dancer among the girls. Rigged up in full Indian regalia she looks like the real thing.
- Miss McDowell appeared at breakfast on Thursday morning at the Club, after an extended absence, a portion of the time having been spent in Ypsilanti, Mich.
- Abe Colonhaski, the tinner, is enjoying a short vacation. During his absence the shop is in charge of Silas Y. Boy, who is doing good work in his department.
- Miss Moul, a former employee now in the service at Rapid City, S. Dak., was a visitor on the grounds last Sunday, and was entertained by various former associates and friends.
- Miss Mayham, matron at the general dining hall, is back in her accustomed position much to the pleasure of the girls in the hall, having returned on Wednesday evening from a trip up into York State.
- John Feather, '09, and Harry Wheeler, '11, have just returned from a most enjoyable vacation spent at Lake Chautauqua, New York. They are both looking well and express themselves as ready for the coming year of hard labor.

→ Miss Hetrick returned on Wednesday from a very enjoyable vacation spent in Dauphin, Lebanon and other counties of the State. She also entertained her father, a prosperous Dauphin County agriculturist, at the school on Wednesday.

→ Alice E. Morris, who has come in from the country, gave a little party last Sunday morning. The guests were Rosa Pickard, Estella W. Ellis, Flora Eaglechief, and Sadie M. Ingalls. By the way, Little Richard Roosevelt was one of the invited guests.

→ Eleanor Spring is now working at the Club and says she likes it very much, especially the good things that have come her way. She thinks she is getting fleshy, but that may be due to a state of mind that knows she is doing her duty to the best of her ability.

→ Many friends were bidding Asche Lunt good bye last Saturday, thinking that she was going away, for she was discovered going toward town with a dress suit case in hand. It developed later that she was only going down to play ribbon clerk at the Globe for the day.

### School Starts Wednesday

The regular term of the school will open on Wednesday, September 4th. The newly appointed teachers will be placed in charge of their respective classes and work opened for a year of genuine push and progress. The administration has put forth its best efforts to secure teachers who have the interest of the Indian at heart, and great returns are looked for during the year. Let us all put our shoulder to the wheel and pull together for a most successful term.

### A Question or Two

- Ask E. C. how to spell pair?
- Ask C. M. how to lose the house to the key?
- Did you get tired carrying the corn up and down the stairs, T. S.?
- Ask R. P. why she is glad the country girls and boys are coming in?
- Ask Flora and Sadie why they are so anxious for the next week to come?
- Ask Lulubird who got scared of her voice and tried to run away from it?
- Who is it that simply can't take medicine without musical accompaniment? Is it I. B.?
- There must be a Sewing Society at Girls Quarters the way things look, eh! How about it girls?
- What girl was so anxious to get in the music room that she crawled through the transom? Ask R. L.
- What girls was it that went down town Saturday and went in to get a pair of shoes and asked for a half-past three shoes?
- What girl went to town and had higher heels put on her shoes because she thought they were not high enough? Ask C. M.
- It is very pleasant to sit by Elizabeth Wolf when she is paring apples and peaches. I wonder why. Do you know, Elizabeth?
- One of the girls while down town last week saw some black lunch boxes and said: Oh! girls let me see those cameras. Ask E. C. D. who the girl was?

### Local Fans Win Again

In an interesting game last Wednesday evening the Local Fans defeated the Crescents 4 to 3. Walker was in the box for the Locals and only three hits were made off his delivery. Johnson delivered the goods for the Crescents and he pitched winning ball until the sixth inning when his steadiness weakened and before he could settle down again three runners had crossed the plate.

The Crescents got a run in the first inning and two more in the second. Walker in the second bunted and reached first, went to second on a passed ball and scored on Garlow's single. No more scoring until the sixth inning when the Local Fans landed on Waddell for four hits, netting three runs. Twin's one handed catch in right field was the feature. Long covered himself with honors at first. Dockstader's good work behind the bat helped to keep the Fans from running up a score. The game was called in the sixth inning on account of darkness.—REPORTER.

### A Trip to Cherokee

A year ago this summer I started for the south to see the dear folks at home. I left Carlisle at 2:05 P. M. and arrived at Harrisburg at half past two.

From there I went on another train, which took me through Baltimore and to Washington, D. C. I arrived at the National Capitol at 7 o'clock P. M. Here, I had fourteen minutes to wait.

From there I went on a southern train on which I found very good accommodations for traveling. I rode on this train all night. In the morning I found myself at Salisbury, N. C.

From there I again changed to an Asheville, Knoxville & Nashville train. Just about noon I arrived at Asheville, N. C. From there I went on another train which was bound for Murphey, N. C. I arrived at Whittier, N. C., which is the home station, at 7 o'clock P. M.

Well, there I was at Whittier, N. C., fifteen miles from my home, five miles to the Chrokee school and two and half miles to the Chrokee settlement.

The question was, where am I to go? The questioning business didn't do me any good, but the action did account a good bit for awhile until I was tired. I was traveling on a highway this time. Some one has said "The way of the transgressor is hard;" and I say "To travel with a very heavy suit case is just as hard, more so when you are very tired." I climbed over a very high hill before I reached the Chrokee settlement. As I was climbing up this hill I became real tired and dropped my suit case several times.

It was about half-past eight in the evening, it was very dark. I got over to the settlement at about a quarter of nine.

Here again I had some difficulty in fording Ocona Lufta River. I knew very well there was a canoe, somewhere, so I started to yell with all my heart, which was still beating, very slowly. I finally saw some body near me. I asked him to take me in a canoe to land me on the other bank. So my yelling had worked really to the good.

After landing on the bank, I again proceeded on my journey. After traveling for about an hour I came to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wolf's home. George graduated here several years ago. Miss Mary Sonia was formerly an employee years ago. We all talked about Old Carlisle, and asked me many questions about Carlisle. George finally asked me if I had any supper, of course, I said "No." It was then about half past ten, yet Mrs. Wolf prepared supper for me. "Gee" that supper was the best I ever devoured in all the history of my life. So here ends the journey for the day.

In the morning I beheld one of the most beautiful valleys in this region. The beautiful Ocona Lufta River flowing right in the middle of the valley, and its banks were covered with blooming rhododendrons and the crown was of laurels. I traveled up to noon right along the Ocona Lufta River. George Wolf went along with me as far as the Cherokee School.

Before I go any further I wish to state that I am very familiar with all these places for I have lived here nearly fifty years.

At the Cherokee School, I left George and traveled by buggy with Mr. Enloe. A mile above the school is the home of ex-student, Joe Saunooke. He is a very prosperous farmer and owns the most valuable farm in the valley.

Two miles from the Saunooke place, we came to the old home of President Abe Lincoln's father. The man I was traveling with is the great-grand-son of President Lincoln's father. President Lincoln's mother worked for Mr. Enloe, who was from wealthy people. "Abraham Enloe, was a relative of President Lincoln," was the expression from young Enloe upon inquiry. He showed me a two-story log house, where Wesley Enloe lived, which has been built more than a hundred years. The Enloe people own a very large tract of land.

I am still traveling among the blooming rhododendrons and the crown of laurels. Oh, it is a beautiful sight.

Since we started from Cherokee, we have already met more than forty lumber wagons going to the station with lumber.

We have already traveled six miles from Cherokee. We also have come to the nice home of Tossie Nick, who graduated in

1905. This home is surrounded by a nice farm. A mile from here we came to another nice home, that of Etta Cattolse, who graduated here years ago.

Two miles further up, we came to the home of Lizzie and Pearl Wolfe.

The road runs high and low. Two miles above Wolfe's place we climbed a very high hill. When we got to the top of this hill, we at once descended to the river and forded to the other side. Here again we met another ex-student, Johnson Owl, who runs a store of his own. We again proceeded on our journey for a mile further up the river until we came to the home of the writer, "Big Cove" is the name. This place is not a town, it is simply a name. It is three miles in length and a mile and a quarter wide and nearly surrounded by lofty mountains of a height of more than six or seven thousand feet.

GOLIATH BIG JIM DRIVER.

### My Vacation at Chautauqua

I spent my vacation at Chautauqua, New York. This was one of the most delightful summer vacations I ever had in my life.

The location is certainly beautiful. The place stands not only for instructive recreation, but for spiritual ideas and for helping both young and old. I shall not tell every detail about the place but will try to tell you about my experiences and excitements.

Harry Wheeler and I left Carlisle in the last part of June. We started about 9:45 in the evening. It was a little tiresome during our journey that night. Next morning we were traveling through New York State. A little after nine o'clock we were at Maryville and then got off from the train. We then took the trolley for Chautauqua, arriving at about ten o'clock and went to the Administration Building to see Dr. Seaver, President of the Chautauqua School of Physical Education. We were glad to find him in his office. After a little talk and waiting he then took us over to Mrs. Gerken where he had already made arrangements for us to stay for the summer. We found Mrs. Gerken very kind and sociable. While waiting there we almost fell asleep. Afterward Mrs. Gerken came and finding us half asleep she sent us up to our room to rest that afternoon. Next morning we were up early and went to breakfast at Morris Cottage, where we boarded during the first week, Mrs. Gerken did not open her boarding house until later.

During the first two weeks we earned enough to pay our entrance fee of \$3.00 and our board.

In July we were glad when our boarders came and started to wait on the tables. We never had had such experiences as this before. We were glad to have the opportunity to practice on the family before we had other people. We certainly got along well and enjoyed our work.

The school was opened on the 8th of July. Then we went to our studies. We both had Dr. Clapp for our teacher from 10 to 11 A. M. In the afternoon Mr. Boyes from 5 to 6. The instructors are certainly the finest I ever saw. They are most devoted workers in helping people. I believe any person who goes never forgets or regrets the opportunity he has taken. Lake Chautauqua gives abundant opportunities for recreation and education. We met some of the students from here and they are doing well. I shall always remember the many helpful things I received there this summer. We both feel thankful to Mr. Venne for helping to us and finding us the opportunity.—JOHN FEATHER, '09.

### Try It Over Again

You may say that you have failed too often; that there is no use in trying, that it is impossible for you to succeed and that you have fallen too often even to attempt to get on your feet again.

Nonsense! There is no failure for a man whose spirit is unconquered. No matter how late the hour or how many and repeated his failures, success is still possible. The evolutions of Scrooge, the miser, in the closing years of his life, from a hard, narrow-hearted money grubber, whose soul was imprisoned in his shining heap of hoarded gold, to a generous, genial lover of his kind, is no more a myth of Dickens' brain. Time and again, has our newspapers recorded in biographies or exhibited before our eyes, men and women redeeming past failures, rising up out of the stupor of discouragement and boldly turning face forward once more.

## August

The quiet August moon has come:  
A slumberous silence fills the sky,  
The fields are still, the woods are dumb,  
In glassy sleep the waters lie.  
And mark you soft white clouds that rest  
Above our vale, a moveless throng;  
The cattle on the mountain's breast  
Enjoy the grateful shadow long.  
Oh, how unlike those merry hours  
In early June, when earth laughs out,  
When the fresh winds make love to flowers,  
And woodlands sing and waters shout.  
Like this deep quiet that, awhile,  
Lingers the lovely landscape o'er,  
Shall be the peace whose holy smile  
Welcomes him to a happier shore.

—Outlook.

## Indian Education

[Synopsis of an address delivered by Honorable Elmer E. Brown, United States Commissioner of Education, before the Department of Indian Education at the annual convention of the National Educational Association, held at Los Angeles, Cal., July 8-12, 1907.]

I am wholly without experience in the matter of Indian education and I shall not try to instruct you on that subject. It is only fair, however, that I should say that I am at this time especially and deeply interested in all that you are doing in the education of the Indians, because of the problems we find in the Bureau of Education in the education of the Indians and Eskimos of Alaska; and I feel sure the Bureau of Education has very much to learn from the Bureau of Indian Affairs with reference to the problems that confront us in Alaska. In some respects they are the same problems that you are facing in the Bureau of Indian Affairs; and in other particulars they are very different, particularly our problem of the education of the Eskimos and the special type of education which is based upon the introduction of the reindeer,—the introduction of a new industry, necessitating and intended for a new type of industrial education for those people.

You are engaged in various kinds of industrial education among the Indians, and I am sure that for both of these classes of natives which we have to deal with in Alaska we shall learn very much from what you are doing here. And I shall add that we shall do our best to accomplish something up there that may make some small return for what we shall get from you.

It is possible that I may be able to make some little suggestion of a purely general sort. I cannot say what ought to be done, but that is not what you expect of me. Probably you expect me to make some suggestion as to the bearing of these educational efforts that you and the Bureau of Education are engaged in upon the larger educational problems of the time. There are two ways that occur to me now in which it seems that this education of the Indians and Eskimos has a very important bearing upon the large educational movements of the time. The first of these relationships I would speak of somewhat in this way: Repeating what has been said elsewhere, our educational development, our development of elementary education, particularly within the last few years, has shown a peculiar tendency of two types of education to draw near to each other, namely school education and the education of apprenticeship. I think it is fair to expect that these two kinds of education, which are really the commanding type of education and which have gone apart for many centuries, are now to converge and give us a new type of schools. I think that in our general education we are working toward a type of school that is different, very different, from the ordinary elementary A. B. C.—and—arithmetic school of the past, and that the new type of school is but fitting together the best things of the literary school and the best things of the whole apprenticeship system. The school means this—it means that a man is to be prepared by ideas for the doing of things. Apprenticeship means this—that a man is to be prepared for the skill by the actual doing of things. Now both of these things are needed in a well developed education,—both the apprenticeship and the ideas that shall give to the apprenticeship its value.

What you are doing in these things in the Indian schools is teaching us a lesson for all our education; and that brings me to the second way in which I think our general education, and such special education as you have to do with, are coming together.

It may be somewhat as follows: We are finding of late that the peculiar types of education which have arisen under special conditions have taught us things that we had overlooked where the conditions were more normal. In some respects the problem of education has been simplified and clarified for us by putting it in the form of the education of a special class. Now, that has happened in a dozen ways of late. Curiously, two of the most significant ways in which it has happened have come to us from the state of Alabama. I refer to Tuskegee and Helen Keller. In one year there appeared Booker T. Washington's "Up from Slavery" and the story of Helen Keller's life, and for the general student of education both of these books were significant—tremendously significant, and stimulating—for the work of general education. They showed us some things about the training of the senses under those very difficult conditions that Miss Sullivan had to fight, that we had not seen before. They showed us what we can do to advantage for white people under normal conditions, by showing what the colored man has done under the tremendously accentuated difficulties of the man who is working his way up from slavery. These two things wrote large for us some of the things that we had overlooked in our general education. Now, as I have said, in those things are the finest, the most suggestive relationship, so far as I have studied the question, between the work you are doing in the Indian schools and the work of general education with which the Bureau of Education is mainly concerned.

The little more than I have to say I should like to say with reference to these two relationships. You are to teach us lessons for general education, because the peculiar conditions of the education of the Indians are throwing out in sharp relief things that would otherwise be overlooked in the education of the normally constituted civilized community. Furthermore, the particular way in which you are to give us help in the improvement of our educational practice, is by showing us how the training of a man to do an actual day's work by doing an actual day's work is going to fit into and reinforce the traditional instruction of the school. Great stress has been laid upon the work of manual training and the work of agriculture. I may have something to say about these before I get through, but I should like to turn now to another side of this work of apprenticeship that seems to me of even greater significance for our general education. This other thing that I wish to speak of specially, and I do it with great reserve because I know so little about it,—I speak of it simply because I am interested in it,—is the manual training, the domestic training, you provide for girls. In some respects, the work you do for girls had larger significance for the making of a sound American civilization among the Indians than anything you can possibly do for the boys. We, in our problem of general education, are faced by the normal conditions of our time. We realize the fact—and if we did not realize the fact all we have to do is to read the morning paper and we would realize it—that a large part of the moral issue of this present day centers in the home. What are our schools, our ordinary schools for white boys and girls going to do to improve these conditions that affect the American home? That, I believe, is one of the most urgent problems of general education in this present time. Now I don't believe that good cooking is going to solve this problem, but I do believe that it will do something toward solving it. As a man, I may say frankly that for me good cooking makes a great difference in the home, and I trust I give good evidence that my wife has cared for that side of the matter.

One of the most interesting things that have come to us from Europe of late is the story of what is done by the London school board to teach good housekeeping to the girls of the poorer districts of London. There again we are getting suggestions from abnormal conditions that should teach us lessons for our normal education. The accounts that have come to us are not all complete. Some of them are in the form of little notices in such articles, for instance as that of Mrs. Kelley's in a recent number, of the *Century Magazine*; some information

has come to us by word of mouth from these teachers that have been visiting us under the arrangement made by Mr. Mosely. What has been done seems to be simply this, that in the neighborhood of some of the large board schools in the more crowded portions of London houses have been got that are very much like the ordinary house in which the ordinary life of these people is carried on. And into these houses girls have been sent in classes from the neighboring school to do the ordinary work of cleaning, making beds, cooking, all of the ordinary things that make a house homelike and comfortable, and sanitary. Now this one little experiment has appealed to me most strongly. I do not believe that that sort of thing can be carried on for a long time in any neighborhood without having the effect not only on the health of the houses of the neighborhood, but also upon the senses of the home. And the senses of the home is the thing we want to cultivate. Now you are doing a work for girls of which I get some glimpses here and there. It is, I believe, preparing the girls to make, under the conditions that obtain in the communities, simple, dignified, clean, attractive, American homes; different, undoubtedly, from the home of the East, and that should be so,—I should think that the homes of one race ought to be different from the homes of another race. There should be some things that represent the peculiar tastes, the peculiar excellence of that race, whatever it may be.—It should encourage those elements of comfort, of neatness, of self-respect, of care for the things that are becoming and tasteful, for those things that go into homes everywhere where there is anything that we Americans would call a home. In so far as you can teach the girls of your Indian schools to make homes of this sort, I think that you are preparing the Indians to resist the bad influences of the white man, and I hope you will help to teach the white man how to do the white man's work.

Now this is the most that I have in mind to say at this time. The work in manual training and the work in agriculture is of very great significance to us in general education. At this present time we are finding in the United States a great deal of interest in agricultural education. Do not feel that what you are doing in the way of training for agriculture in the Indian schools is done as a separate and isolated work simply because you are in the Indian schools. You are doing it as a part of the great movement that affects our schools in general. In half a dozen of the states legislation has been had during the last year with reference to agricultural education. The National Government has gone on step by step furthering agricultural education. One of the most important steps was taken early in March of this year, when a large addition was made to the endowment of agricultural and industrial colleges in the states and territories, a portion of which may be used in training teachers of agriculture for the lower schools. This provision will have a very great and significant influence on the extension of agricultural education. Now I believe that you will be able to work out important problems in your teaching of agriculture, in your apprenticeship in the work of farming, in your apprenticeship in the care of live stock. I believe that you will be able to teach in your apprenticeship along these lines, lessons that will be of use to us in our agricultural work. It is in view of such questions as these that your gathering here is of more than ordinary interest, and certainly of an interest that extends far beyond the range of the education of the Indian, which of itself is of such fascinating interest.

## Contracts Awarded

Among the contracts awarded at the Indian school for furnishing materials for the ensuing year are the following:

Hardware—Bixler & Sons, Carlisle and S. S. Brenner, Mechanicsburg.

Lumber—Harry Hertzler and Beetem Lumber company, Carlisle.

Plumbing and steam fitting—Edward Mather, Harrisburg.

Sand and lime—Goodyear Brothers, Carlisle.

Installation of electric lights, etc.—Wm. Hall, Carlisle.

## The Secret

Men wonder why, in August heat,  
The little brook with music sweet  
Could glide along the dusty way,  
When all else parched and silent lay.

Few stopped to think how, every morn,  
The sparkling stream anew was born  
In some moss-circled mountain pool,  
Forever sweet and clear and cool.

A life that, ever calm and glad,  
One melody and message had—  
"How keep it so," men asked, "when I  
Must change with every changing sky?"

Ah! if men knew the secret power  
That gladdens every day and hour,  
Would they not change to song life's care,  
By drinking at the fount of prayer!

James Buckham, in "Wayside Altar."

## Doing the Right Thing

What a difference there is between the boy who is trying to do right and generally does the right thing, and the boy who is indifferent as to whether he is doing right or not, says the *Mirror*. The one is conscientious and painstaking and does right because it is the proper thing for sane boys to do. The other, perhaps, knows the right and wrongness of his actions, but his temperamental disposition is such that he permits his quasi-meanness to dominate his better judgment. Instead of doing his part in such a way as to merit confidence and praise, he does it in such a slovenly, careless manner that he is never to be trusted. Undoubtedly the boy who does not take an interest in what he is doing, will always find himself getting into trouble and seeking a new position. He is never contented as the boy who tries to please, who knows he is doing right and takes pride in producing satisfactory results. The conscientious boy is always worth his weight in gold, but the careless chap is not worth his salt. The blunders which he makes sometimes involves more outlay than his salary. Strange as it may seem it is generally this class who are the champion kickers against existing conditions, and who are never satisfied with anything. The evils which they complain of are usually the product they have produced. Wrong actions are bound to result in perverted standards. But conscientious efficiency is always wholesome and promotes high ideals.

## Chickasha Tradition

One of our Indian preachers among the Chickasha Indians gave me the following as a tradition of his people regarding their origin and early history.

A long time ago there were two brothers who lived in a cave in the far west, out in the mountain country. They were twins. For a long time they lived together peacefully, but one time they had a quarrel and separated from one another. One of these men was named Chahta and the other Chickasha. From them sprang the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians.

Later there arose a prophet among the Chickashas, who led them from their old home across the big water the Mississippi. He had a staff and with it he received the directions from the great spirit as to what way they were to go.

He would put the stick in the ground at night and in the morning the stick would lean in the direction they should travel that day.

If the stick stood erect they did not travel at all that day. They finally crossed the big water and were led to their homes in Mississippi and Alabama where they remained till removed to the Indian Territory by the government.—*Indian Outlook*.

## From Corporal Nick

FORT RILEY, KAN.

MAJOR WM. A. MERCER:—I notify you of our safe arrival at this post Wednesday evening the 24th. The entire regiment is stationed here. We had a very pleasant trip across the wide Pacific from Manila to San Francisco, and overland from Frisco to Ogden, Pueblo, Denver and Junction City, Kan. We crossed the great Salt Lake which was a scene very beautiful. Note change of address please, best regards to all.

CORPORAL NICK,  
7th Cav. Band.

There is positively nothing new under the sun. Lightning used to strike long before there were unions.