

THE ARROW

ART
INDUSTRY
SCIENCE

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

Vol IV.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1907.

No. 2



Better than Gold

Better than grandeur, better than gold,
Than rank and duties, a thousand fold,
Is a healthy body and mind at ease,
And simple pleasures that always please.
A heart that can feel for another's woe,
With sympathies large enough to enfold
All men as brothers, is better than gold.

Better than gold is a conscience clear,
Though toiling for bread in an humble sphere;
Doubly blessed with content and health,
Untried by the lusts and cares of wealth;
Lowly living and lofty thought
Adorn and ennoble a poor man's cot;
For mind and morals in nature's plan
Are the genuine tests of a gentleman.

Better than gold is sweet repose
Of the sons of toil when the labors close,
Better than gold is the poor man's sleep
And the balm that drops on his slumber deep
Brings sleep draughts on the downy bed
Where luxury pillows its aching head.
The toiler simple opiate deems
A shorter rout to the land of dreams.

Better than gold is a thinking mind.
That in the realm of books can find
A treasure surpassing Australian ore,
And live with the great and good of yore.
The sage's lore and the poet's lay,
The glories of empires passed away;
The world's great dream will thus enfold
And yield a pleasure better than gold.

Better than gold is a peaceful home,
Where all the fireside characters come—
The shrine of love, the heaven of life,
Hallowed by mother, or sister, or wife,
However humble the home may be,
Or tired with sorrow by Heaven's decree,
The blessings that never were bought or sold,
And center there, are better than gold.

Chief Porter Dead

General Pleasant Porter, whom President Roosevelt once characterized as the greatest Indian living, and famous as one of the foremost men in the history of the Five Civilized Tribes, died at the Cobb hotel in Vinita, I. T., on Tuesday morning, Sept. 3. He was stricken by paralysis on the train and taken off at Vinita.

General Porter has for the past eight years been Chief of the Creek Nation, and was a unique and forceful character. He was president of the Indian Territory Central Railroad, being the only Indian holding the headship of a railway. He was sixty-seven years old, and his death resulted from a stroke of paralysis.

He leaves an estate said to be worth \$100,000, and is survived by one son and two daughters. He was an honored member of both the Masons and the Elks.

Dead men tell no tales, but their friends make up for their silence.

"Outing" in Ohio

Just now the officials of Cleveland (O.) are conducting an experiment in juvenile sociology that will be watched with great interest because of its possibilities for beneficent results. The chief probation officer has found country homes for a number of incorrigible boys who come under his official care, believing that they will be more likely to develop good morals and industry, and that they will be healthier and happier, if removed from the temptations and opportunities of city life. Recently he has been receiving letters from boys for whom he has found country homes, and it is almost pathetic to read of their happiness in the new life. They write, as boys will, of their little occupations and amusements, tell of their ambitions and pour out thanks that manifestly come from the heart for the thoughtful kindness that has brought about this transformation in their lives.—*Ex.*

This is but an effort to bring the Outing system of the Carlisle Indian School into practice for the reformation of the youths of Ohio and is most flattering to the Carlisle Outing system.

Boys and girls grow restless at times and nothing has a more beneficial effect than a few months of good hard work in the country, amid elevating surroundings, in a home. They soon appreciate the advantages they are wasting and generally "brace up."

If the authorities of Ohio would learn the benefits of the system they are now experimenting upon let them come to Carlisle and talk with our Superintendent and the members of the Outing staff of old Carlisle, and they will learn more in one hour than they can discover by other means in years. The system originated at Carlisle and we think it is as near perfection as possible.

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, Frankford Athletic Club, at Philadelphia.
9, Steelton Y.M.C.A., at Steelton.
16, Susquehanna University, at Selin's Gr.
23, Altoona, at Altoona.
Thanksgiving, Open.

THE INDIAN OF TO-DAY

FRANCIS E. LEUPP,
Commissioner of Indian Affairs, in "Youth's Companion"

We hear a great deal of the Indian as a vanishing race. In one sense this is a correct description. By slow but sure stages the Indians whom Cooper idealized and Catlin painted are passing from view, and the great nations whom the early explorers of our country discovered occupying their original hunting-grounds are breaking up.

But the vanishing race and the dismembered nations are still numerous enough to make a pretty fair showing for themselves. The several groups of Dakotas, or Sioux, for example, number in round terms thirty thousand and the Chippewas twenty thousand. They are settled in what used to be known as the Northwest—that is, the region tributary to the Great Lakes and the upper Mississippi. In the Southwest the Navajos outnumber all other groups of single name. More than twenty thousand live on a reservation nearly twice as large as the state of Massachusetts, or about one-third the size of New York.

The conservatism of the Indian, his disposition to hold fast to the habits of his ancestors and his mistrust of the new civilization thrust upon him by the white man are what have kept him so long a separate entity in the great body of our population in spite of his being a native here, while the immigrants pouring in from a score of foreign countries are promptly absorbed, and in the course of a generation become indistinguishable from their neighbors. Even in the occupations from which they draw a livelihood the Indians cling clannishly to those in which their respective tribes have grown up. Thus the Sioux are large-cattle-raisers, the Chippewas woodsmen, the Navajos shepherds.

The division of industry has come about through the circumstance that in assigning to them their dwelling-places the government gave to the Sioux a grassy prairie, to the Chippewas a great area of forest, and to the Navajos a desert on which animals less voracious than sheep find it hard to subsist.

The Sioux and the Chippewa at one time occupied large areas of virgin land, which, as the white people pushed into the Northwest, were split up into separate tracts with a greatly diminished total acreage

Thus the Sioux now have a half-dozen reservations, varying in sizes from more than three million acres down to less than three hundred thousand. The populations of these reservations differ proportionally, the largest being nearly seven thousand Indians on the Pine Ridge Reservation.

The Chippewas hold smaller reservations than the Sioux, with population ranging from five thousand down. Most of the Sioux and Chippewas, owing to the more rapid white settlement of their part of the country, have adopted Caucasian ways in such particulars as custom and dwellings.

There is usually a strong suggestion, however, even in their citizen's dress, of the ancestral taste for the picturesque. Such outcroppings as sombreros with beaded bands, neckchains, earrings, brilliant kerchiefs, braided hair or decorated moccasins remind the observer that here are Indians still.

BARGAINING WITH THE GOVERNMENT

Their homes bear similar testimony. These may be log cabins, or even clapboard cottages, but the chances are that somewhere about the premises will be found a canvas teepee or a brush wickiup to which the householders resort when they wish really to enjoy themselves, as white persons who love the open air seek a piazza.

The Sioux and Chippewas are among the Northern tribes who have shown most shrewdness in driving their bargains with the government. For every foot of land they have surrendered they have received a price which, if not actually very generous as measured by land values in more highly developed centers of population, has not been so niggardly as many suppose.

In most cases the agreements with the Sioux for the sale of their lands have provided either for depositing the purchase price in the United States Treasury and paying the Indians the annual interest on it, or for the appropriation by Congress every year of a sum, to be distributed among the members of the tribe, which should be the equivalent of the annual interest on an invested fund of such or such an amount. The effect of this has been to insure to them a small regular income, whether they worked for their living or not.

To these great Northern tribes the Navajos present a characteristic contrast. They were allowed no range of choice as to

(Continued on page four)

THE ARROW

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by the

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**THE ARROW,
Indian School, 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., SEPTEMBER 13, 1907

PROVERB

**To return evil for good is devilish;
good for good, human;
good for evil, divine.**

About Subscriptions

To the students, both boys and girls, who went out for the summer THE ARROW has a few words to say:—

Through the generosity of the Major THE ARROW has been sent to the country home of every boy and girl who went on Outing this summer, that one and all might keep in close touch with the school and know what was going on from week to week.

As the students have all come in for the winter, it is unreasonable to suppose that the paper will continue to be a weekly visitor *gratis*. It costs money to run a paper, no matter how small it may be, and there is no good reason why some should receive the paper free, while others cheerfully pay 25 cents a year for it.

THEREFORE, if you have been getting the paper at your country home this summer, not having paid for it, you are perfectly welcome to it. Just as welcome as the flowers of May. But if you want to receive THE ARROW from now on it will be necessary to subscribe for it and pay for it at 25 cents per year.

All those who are in the class above referred to and who have not signified their intention to subscribe before the next issue will be stricken from the list.

All who have been out have been earning money and should have some of that money saved. If your little paper is not of sufficient interest to spend a quarter for its weekly visits then it is useless to try and interest you any longer by a long-drawn-out Free List.

Alas, the Free List is Dead.

New Football Material

Emil Houser, one of our "old reliables" on the football team and the catcher of the famous Indians' baseball team, returned during the week from a two months' visit among the invigorating wilds of Oklahoma.

Emil looks the picture of health and has gained in weight as well as grace. While in the southland he had an eye open for the interests of athletics at Carlisle and brought back with him his brother Peter, and John Balenti, brother of "Mike," both of whom are making the football boys "sit up and notice things."

About Chief Bender

"Indian Charlie" Bender of the Philadelphia Athletics, is one of Connie Mack's veterans on whom the Quaker City leader will depend to keep his team on top in the A. L. race. Wednesday he lost his first game in thirteen to the White Sox although he held the world's champions to four hits.

Although a full-blooded Chippewa Indian, Bender seems to have lost some of the racial characteristics of appearance that generally are part of the stock in trade of the reservation red man. He is said to be looking out for the rainy days that are bound to come to the base ball pitcher and has his mind made upon establishing a jewelry business in some enterprising town when the time comes for him to desert the slab.

He is tall—in that respect he would fill the hero part of one of the writers of border lore. His hair is "jet black," but the "deep copper color" of his face has given place to a shade of reddish brown that is but little deeper than that of his comrades who are out in the sun and weather every day.

On the field Bender is one of the quietest players in the game ever known. If you ever find a fan who says he heard Charlie Bender "sassing the umpire," put him down as a man who has mixed up his pitchers. In defeat or victory, Bender is the same earnest, thoughtful, quiet and conscientious twirler. The game is a serious business with him. He learned a lot at Carlisle Indian School, took naturally to athletics and maintained his place in his school classes.

Philadelphia once had a very warm spot for the red man. But Bender's late health was 'nt as rugged as it might have been and he was not the effective twirler that he had been in the two previous seasons. This season Bender is at the top of his form and there are fans in Philadelphia who are sure he will lead the pitchers of the league.

Bender won 15 games and lost 10 last year and was taken out only once. He fielded .908, having eight errors. There were lots of batters below, he having made 25 hits in 44 games, a mark of .253, or a shade below Hoffman of the Highlanders and only a little below Donohue of the Sox, who, however, played in more than three times as many games.

Judging from his pinch hitting, it is not at all improbable that he will be given a trial by Connie Mack as an outfielder when his pitching days are over—which by the way—will doubtless be a long time, for the lanky son of the forest is the most feared pitcher in the American League this year.

Bender's coolness makes him a terrible foe in a crisis and is related that the Cubs want to see Philadelphia beaten for the American League pennant, so they will not have to face the big chief in the world's championship series.—St. Louis Star Chronicle.

Off to the University

Miss Eva Foster, daughter of Mrs. Foster of the Academic department, left during the week for the North, where she will take a course in "physics applied medicinally to explanation of vital phenomena, hygienic preservation of the individuals of society, or scientific treatment of disease" at the University of Minnesota. Miss Foster has just finished her first period in nursing at the Medico-Chi at Philadelphia and seeks to advance.

Prophetic

"Grid Iron, a football authority of note, writing in the *Chicago Evening Post* on football matters has the following about Carlisle's 1907 prospects:

"It also may be said that there never was a football team dearer to the hearts of the people who follow the gridiron competitions closely than the red men of Carlisle. If 'dope' does not go awry this fall, the Indians will be the best drawing cards on Marshall field since the day Captain Hare's brawny Pennsylvania eleven met the great eleven of Captain Kennedy down near the university buildings and battled in vain to get a victory from the champion maroons."

Ovation for Indian Band

**Carlisle Musicians Heroes of
the Hour at Final Concert—War-
whoop Parting Salute**

Last night there was a giant demonstration in Ocean Park given by the people of this city to the members of the Indian Band and their leader, Prof. Claude M. Stauffer, as a testimonial of their regard and appreciation. Last night was the last time the Indian Band performed in this city for the season of 1907. The audience which greeted the musicians as they mounted the band stand numbered fully 8,000. These were mostly people from our city. There was a small influx from the nearby towns to add to the assemblage, but the majority of the crowd was composed of Long Branch residents and visitors who went to the park to hear the Carlisle boys for the last time and bid them a farewell. Every seat that could be found about the grounds was occupied and the large majority were compelled to stand.

After the regular program was completed the boys gave a few extra selections by way of good measure. Two of them that made decided hits were "When You Know You're Not Forgotten by the girl You Can't Forget" and "The Girl I Left Behind Me." When the first of these was played there was a slight stir and then a laugh, but when the last was started the crowd went fairly wild. There has been much comment on the girls and the Indian boys this summer and the tunes were particularly appropriate.

"Good-bye, Little Girl, Good-bye," was the last tune that was rendered by the boys and the leader as well as the men appreciated the joke. After this the band boys arose and the leader gave the signal that started a lusty cheer. They finished up with a wild and lengthy Indian whoop. As the men were preparing to leave all in the audience rose and gave them the Chautauqua salute.—*The Daily Long Branch Record*.

Ex-employee's Death

Mrs. Elizabeth Corbett, widow of Wm. Corbett, died at the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. John Corbett, 47 South East street, recently of heart trouble, aged 77 years. Deceased was a native of Carlisle and was a very estimable woman. For twenty-five years she was a seamstress at the Carlisle Indian School, only relinquishing the work a little more than a year ago. She was loved and respected by all who knew her. For fully fifty years she was a member of the first Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. Corbett had the esteem of all the girls with whom she worked and the news of her demise will be a shock to many.

New Staff Arrivals

Mr. H. M. Carter and wife, with their charming daughter Mabel, are now snugly ensconced in their little home in small boys' quarters. Mr. Carter comes as small boys' disciplinarian and Mrs. Carter as matron. After a most successful season at the Cherokee School in North Carolina they were transferred to Carlisle and are cordially welcomed by the students and employees.

Miss Dora S. Lechrone, of Ellwood City, Pa., has been assigned to duty at this school and is now engaged in her labors as a teacher. Miss Lechrone comes with high credentials and enters upon her duties in a way that bespeaks success.

Miss White's Guest

Miss Ida White, of Butler, Pa., is being entertained by her sister, our Miss White, of the clerical staff in the Administration building. Butler certainly does put forth some grand products and all of them are proud of good old Butler.

The Hoosier Schoolmaster

Among the late arrivals may be noted Mr. C. N. Willard, of Indiana, who has been assigned on the teacher's staff. Mr. Willard was for some years an "Arkansas traveller," and later became a "Hoosier schoolmaster," having successfully taught in various schools in his native State. He comes to Carlisle with an enviable record as a teacher and is a most welcome addition to the staff as well as to our little social colony.

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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.]

→ Fred Cornelius expects to go out in the country again.

→ Theresa Brown is assisting Miss Mayham in the dining room.

→ Mitchel White is progressing in his work in the tailor shop.

→ Josephine Smith is now a pupil teacher, and enjoys her work exceedingly.

→ The foot ball boys have moved into their new Quarters at the old hospital.

→ Virginia and Elizabeth LaRocque went home last Saturday evening for a short visit.

→ Jessie Palmer writes to a friend that he enjoys life in the west, in spite of ill health.

→ Miss Grove, formerly dining-room matron, is now house-matron at the Girls' Quarters.

→ Elsie Valley, who is now living at Beverly, N. J., says she spent a pleasant summer at Sea Isle City, N. J.

→ The large girls' prayer-meeting was led by Miss McDowell. It was a very interesting meeting and many took part.

→ Grace Keeh, who is living in Millville, N. J., says that she likes her home very much and will stay out for the winter.

→ The Junior class appreciate and enjoy their new studies, particularly the "Modern Business Speller," and "Civil Government."

→ The Juniors are sorry to lose one of their faithful members, Emma Holt, who went to her home in Nebraska on Monday evening.

→ Along with their other studies the Juniors are reading "Ivanhoe." Each one is taking a character which makes it very interesting.

→ Many beautiful postals have been received by friends from Mary A. Baily, who is now enjoying herself at her home in Washington, D. C.

→ Several large boys are going out to work on the farms on Saturday. All expect a nice country home, and assurances are that they will find them.

→ Miss Mary Hall Cowdry and her sister returned to their home after spending the summer at Asbury Park, N. J. Their friends are glad to see them back.

→ Francis Charbeneau, of Ft. Totten, N. Dak., has entered the school. Although a little lonesome for home and friends, she says this is certainly a fine school.

→ Several chums were invited to a watermelon feast the other day given by Alexander Sage and Wm. B. Zahn. All who attended the feast departed seemingly well satisfied.

→ Mrs. Chas. Kennedy, who has been visiting the school for a short time left for home in New York Monday morning. She says many changes have been made since she left this school as a graduate years ago.

→ Mr. and Mrs. Venne gave a little ice cream party last Monday evening in honor Lawyer Hastings Robertson. The invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. S. Nori, Mr. and Mrs. W. Denny, and Nancy V. Delorimiere.

→ On Tuesday, September 3, twenty-six Nez Perce students arrived, who were gathered by Elizabeth Penny while on her vacation in Idaho where her home is. Isaac Wilson, who assisted in gathering the children also arrived on the 10th.

→ Maud Cook, Lavinia Harris and Mary Ayers entertained some of their friends at a watermelon party. Those who were fortunate enough to be invited were Susie Whitetree, Stella Skye, Vara Wagner, Miss Gedney, Bessie Charley, Mary Cook, Inez Whitwell.

→ Mabel George and Rosa Hood gave an ice cream party last Friday evening to which the following were invited: Ella Johnson, Annie Pike, Richard H. Rosevelt, George Lavatta, Tena Hood and Esther Reed. All said they had spent a very enjoyable evening.

→ There was a new girl came from Indian Island, Old Town, Maine. She came Friday evening, 9 P. M. She says that she likes the school. She asked one of her friends, why do you get lonesome here? This is a slick place. She said she wouldn't go back home for anything now.—XX.

→ Henry P. Fox is now working down at the dairy.

→ Roy Tarbell and Albert Pierce are working at the first farm.

→ Harry Archambault was elected captain of the Junior Varsity foot ball team.

→ Marjorie Jackson was welcomed by the Sophomore class as a new member of the school.

→ James Blaine, who went to his home in Oklahoma early in the spring, has returned to the school.

→ What two little girls went to town on Saturday evening, returning with a "diamond" ring?

→ Sophia Duxtator is going out in the country for the winter. She is anxious for the day to come.

→ Cora M. Battice who lives in Chester, Pa., states that she is having good times at her country home.

→ Edward Wolfe is all ready to play football on the Junior 'Varsity again this fall. We wish him success.

→ Mary Silas reports that she is having a good time in Downingtown, and is going to stay out for the winter.

→ Ollie D. Chisholm, who has been on duty in the dining room as a waitress says she enjoys being there.

→ Maggie Hill is enjoying her work in the dining hall although it makes her hustle, especially in the morning.

→ Ethel E. Daniels enjoys her work very much at the Major's house. She also goes to school in the afternoon.

→ The Junior 'Varsity have now gotten down to practice for the fall. The prospect of the team is very strong.

→ Stephen Glori is going to be the Captain of the Second Team J. V., Joe Montes, manager, Joe Tarbell, quarter-back.

→ The girls came in from the country last Friday, in all colors of the rainbow. The boys came in on Saturday pretty well baked.

→ The girls are so anxious for Saturday to come because our band will play. We certainly appreciate their music and we always want more.

→ The prospects for a good foot-ball team this fall are very bright. There are many promising men trying for the team together with many old players.

→ Linda W. Messawat, who is now at her home in "Sunny Oklahoma," says that she is having a fine time, but often gets lonesome for dear old Carlisle.

→ September is again here, so school has begun. Everybody enters their respective class rooms with a broad smile and a determination for a successful term.

→ We learn through a letter to a friend that Rose P. Simpson likes her country home very much and she is going to spend the winter out, "Good luck to Rose."

→ The Tailor boys are making up a shop foot ball team for this fall and they are expecting to have a good team. Mr. Nonnast has been asked to coach them.

→ Mr. David White, a former Yale Junior, and his bride, of Ithaca, New York, paid Mr. Newman and incidentally the school, a visit on the eighth instant.

→ Walter Hunt, who holds the school record for two miles of 10 min. 8 sec. is very anxious to go his country home, but "Pop" Warner will keep him this winter and Hunt will meet all star runners including Thomas Longboat, next year.

The Band

The band returned on Tuesday from a most successful ten-weeks' engagement at Long Branch, where under Mr. Stauffer's direction, they made a most pronounced "hit."

On Wednesday evening an open-air concert was given from the band stand and was one of best rendered programs that the student body has listened to in many years.

The ten weeks of constant playing of two concerts daily has brought the band as close to perfection as can reasonably be expected and the concert of Wednesday evening struck joy to the hearts of all the listeners.

Now that the band is thoroughly organized and under perfect control, it is to be hoped that the boys will not allow their enthusiasm to wane but that they will keep up the good work, and that Mr. Stauffer may be able to give us frequent concerts during the fall and winter which will not only be a diversion but also an inspiration to good work.

Football "Dope"

Foot ball practice has progressed satisfactorily to the coaches during the past week although the weather has been unusually warm and unsuited for any strenuous work. Most of the practice has been confined to punting, passing and rudimentary work, such as falling on the ball, charging, tackling, etc., and the squad is gradually hardening up and getting into condition for scrimmaging. Morning practice will commence Saturday and the teams will then begin learning their plays and start on some team work.

While Carlisle loses more than the usual number of veteran players this year in Dillon, Hunt, Laroque and Libby, still there are some promising new candidates who are showing up well and from these the places left vacant from last year's team can be very creditably filled.

Among the new men who stand a good chance of becoming members of the first team are McLean, who comes here from Haskell; Lyon, a six-footer from Onondaga reservation; P. Hauser, who has an excellent reputation in the west as a heavy and fast back; and Payne, another western student who also looks to be a good back field man.

The members of last year's team who have returned all look to be fit to play the games of their lives this fall and in Captain Lubo, Wauseka, Exendine, Gardner, Little Boy, and Mt. Pleasant we have an experienced nucleus around which to build a strong team. Hendricks, a regular back of last year's team, is still in the ring although handicapped by a bad shoulder, the result of an injury received last year. Bowen, who was not a regular last year, is showing up in excellent form and should make a strong bid for one of the guard positions. At center, Shouchuk is not yet in good condition, and Wheeler is pushing him hard for the place. It is possible that one of the heavier candidates may have to be used at center as both Shouchuk and Wheeler are rather light in weight for the position, but if Shouchuk regains his old form, he will possibly win out. Some of last year's subs and second team are showing up very strongly and they will either make positions on the 'Varsity or at least good subs. Balenti, Thomas, Thorpe, Winnie, Island and Owl behind the line and Long, Oldman, G. Gardner, White and Penny on the line are all doing good work and will make the regulars hustle to hold their places. Roundstone and Jordan are also two new line men who look to be good material.

It is too early to get much of an opinion as to the ability of all the candidates and after another week's practice in actual scrimmage work it is probable that others will show to better advantage and perhaps some of those mentioned will not show up as well as expected, but enough has been seen already to assure at least a foot-ball team up to the usual Carlisle standard.

The team is well outfitted and will have the benefit of a excellent training table, and will be properly coached and it will be up to the boys themselves to train conscientiously and do their best and show the proper Carlisle spirit, and then there will be plenty of scalps dangling from their belts when the season is over.

In Johnson and Newman, Mr. Warner has two as good assistants as could be found anywhere. Both former stars, Johnson as a back and Newman as a line man, and both having played for several seasons under Mr. Warner's coaching so that they will both be carrying out his ideas with no difference in style of play or coaching methods and both have their hearts in the work and are enthusiastic and popular with the boys.

Perfect harmony among the candidates as well as among the coaches is bound to show excellent results and with the backing of students and employees, which the team is sure to have, we can all look forward to a successful season.

→ Some of the members of Class '09 received from one of their members who is under the Outing system, some very delicious and appetizing chunks of cake. They highly appreciated her remembrance and enjoyed the cake very much. Many thanks to you Miss Day.—Junior.

Summer Experiences of Members of the Junior Class

I spent most of my time in sewing, making up dresses and shirts. I believe I can cut and fit a dress without much trouble, I did not get much time for myself but I am not sorry for it as I think it was a great benefit for me. I went to the Juniors' garden once or twice. They say it turned out better than they expected. I work very hard but at the same time I had a good time. I like the chamber work in the mornings and do the sewing in the afternoons.

—Olive E. Wheelock.

For my vacation this summer I had the pleasure of spending the summer here at school. During the latter part of the school term I had calculated on going out west and spend the summer with my friends and relatives. But owing to my grade and other things in which I was interested, Mr. Wise advised me to stay here until my graduation.

I did as I was told, which I realize was the best thing for me, and had to content myself here. My summer's experience benefited me both mentally and physically. During the month of July I helped on a farm. We made hay, cut wheat and oats, and did other things on a farm which improved my health.

After the harvest work was over I came back to the school, with the intention of attaining a few points from my trade.

—Orlando Johnson.

After the party went out for the summer our all-day work commenced.

I worked in the sewing room the first two weeks, then the next I worked half day up in the sewing room and the other half day down at the laundry. I was detailed to work at the office so I was excused from work at half-past four o'clock.

During the month of July the girls of the second Presbyterian Church attended the Sunday School picnic. We enjoyed it very much.

Several of us girls went to Mrs. Cowdry's home every Wednesday evening to her two daughters, Miss Mary and Ruth Cowdry to study the bible with them. They are very much interested in the Indian girls and boys of this school.

I find I have spent a better summer here than I expected to.—Emma R. Holt.

I have been out for one year, and I had the pleasure of learning how to use implements, enjoyed my work very much, and I had a good teacher where I attended school last winter. One day she asked a small boy to correct a sentence and give the rule, as "the horse and the cow is in the field." He said, "the cow and the horse is in the field." He gave the rule that ladies first always. I had the pleasure of hearing many noted men speak at the hall.—Chas Hill.

→ Last Sunday evening, the Catholic pupils held a meeting in the Y. M. C. A. Hall for the purpose of electing officers for the Sodality. The consultants elected are as follows: Claudie McDonald, Nancy DeLorimere, Theresa Brown, Inez Brown Edith Ranco, Cecilia Baronovitch, Florence Hunter Clara Henault.

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THE INDIAN OF TO-DAY

(Continued from page one)

where they should settle; they had to take what the government gave them and make the best of it. Their remoteness from any of the denser white settlements and the slow and uneven development of the country around them have kept them from much, if any contact with civilization, so that they are today about as primitive as any tribe in the United States.

They are Indian through and through, clinging as far as practicable to their old style of dress and their old manner of living. Lithe of figure, handsome of face, magnificent horsemen, bright responsive cheerful fellows, they win their way to the hearts of all who know them.

They object, for the most part, to experimenting with our methods in their crude agriculture, and I am by no means sure that they cannot teach us a thing or two about wresting a scanty living out of their alkaline clay and sand. They have turned something of the same stubborn front toward all endeavors to teach them how to improve their breed of sheep but I hope that at last we shall win them to a better understanding of the subject. It is a highly important one for them, since no small part of the money they are able to earn by their own efforts comes from the sale of the blankets which they weave from their wool.

They are also clever silversmiths. With two or three simple instruments for beating and engraving metal into ornamental forms, they produce results of rare beauty.

Here their racial conservatism shows itself in their choice of material and their mode of measuring values. Some years ago I ordered a number of trinkets of them, and found that the only silver they would use for making these was United States dollars. Mexican dollars, which actually contained more silver than ours, but passed for fifty cents, they could not be induced to touch. Every dollar must have on one side the head of Liberty and on the other the American eagle, or they would have nothing to do with it.

Their manner of fixing prices for their work was equally characteristic. Having consumed a certain number of silver dollars as raw material in making an article, they added an equal number for the labor they had put into it. Thus, if they used two silver dollars in making a belt buckle, they would charge four dollars for the buckle when finished.

To no purpose I reasoned with them that this was not a proper measure of their time and skill—that upon one object of large size but simple design they might expend the silver of three dollars, but only one dollar's worth of time, whereas in the next instance they might precisely reverse these proportions; they were content with their way of doing business, and that settled it.

In comparing the government's experience with the three tribes I have here mentioned, I am impressed with its confirmation of the good old proverb that "Heaven helps him who helps himself."

These tribes represent three kinds of treatment dealt out to the red men in our country. The Sioux have had a great area of Territory divided among them, and have received every year a certain amount of money or substance supplies from the government. Yet the greater part of the ancient "claims" laid before Congress year after year come from the Sioux country, whence come also most of the complaints about matters on which the government and the Indians disagree.

The Chippewas own rich wooded lands, and the government aims to get for their timber as good prices as the market will afford. Nevertheless, the handling of these interests keeps everybody concerned in turmoil, with accusations and recriminations flying vigorously back and forth.

THE UNCOMPLAINING NAVAJOS

The Navajos, on the other hand, have learned that thrice blessed is he who has nothing, for from him can nothing be taken away. Denizens of a desert too forbidding to tempt white cupidity, they have escaped pillage because nobody believes the booty would be worth the trouble of robbing them. The government has done little or nothing for them beyond maintaining an agency and a few schools, and they have enjoyed no income from invested funds. Having

no prairie for pasture, they are not cowboys; having no timber, they cannot become woodsmen.

Yet the years come and go with rarely a complaint from the Navajos. With neither present wealth nor future prospects to distract their thoughts from the simple life and the duty of making a living, they are getting along pretty well, all things considered. At any rate they seem happy and contented. Their wants are few, and what they can raise on their little patches of tilled land or earn by selling their blankets and silverware is supplemented, among those who need more, by an occasional turn at manual labor off the reservation.

The white farmers within reach would rather have them for help in the fields than anybody else. The young men are in great demand as pliers of the pick and shovel wherever there is any railroad building in the neighborhood. The contractors on the Santa Fe line tell me that they have no better employees for industry, honesty, cheerfulness, and a disposition to render a full day's work for a full day's pay.

They have not yet learned the meaning of a strike. As long as they are decently treated they are perfectly willing to keep at their tasks, and they are peaceful among themselves, and never interfere with their fellow laborers of other races. In more than one respect they could be imitated with advantage by people who have enjoyed the benefits of a higher civilization.

The same traits which manifest themselves in this readiness to take what comes are conspicuous also in their attitude toward charity. In 1895, when a disastrous winter had stripped them of nearly everything on which they had depended for subsistence, when their crops had failed and their sheep had perished by hundreds in the heavy snows, so that they were driven to killing their ponies for food, Congress undertook to give them some help. A paragraph was inserted in the Indian appropriation bill, authorizing the expenditure of twenty thousand dollars in feeding the needy on the reservation.

While this was under consideration, the news of it reached the Navajo country. In the midst of the discussion I received a message from two of the old chiefs, begging me to use all my influence to prevent the passage of this law.

The reason given was striking: they feared the effect of such a gratuity upon their young men. They did not wish the rising generation of their tribe to be spoiled by being fed on government rations.

If such a protest should come from a white community threatened with famine we should call it an exhibition of sturdy character, and feel a thrill of pride at having such men for fellow citizens. Coming from Indians, it passed unnoticed; but it made an impression on me which will never be effaced, and I have always felt that, although the Navajos may not be counted among the "progressive" members of their race according to our artificial standards, they have proved their right to be considered good Americans. One day the descendants of such fine fellows will be heard from—unless by mistaken kindness, or the opposite extreme, we ruin them in the meantime.

REFORMATION OF GERONIMO'S BAND

Kinsmen of the Navajos are the Apaches, a tribe once the terror of the Southwest. When I first made their acquaintance I was warned that they must not be trusted—that they were the most treacherous element in the Indian race, utterly irredeemable, and ready, as one of my advisers assured me, to cut my throat for a bandanna handkerchief or a gilt gewgaw.

I shall not quarrel with the good faith of this informant; he had absorbed his ideas from the current gossip of the frontiersmen who had pushed their way into the Apache country in years gone by. But the Apache of to-day shows the folly of his sweeping judgment. Wherever he has been firmly but kindly handled, he has proved anything but intractable. He is a natural farmer, if you will give him a place where he can farm and teach him how.

Many of my old readers will recall the raid of Geronimo some twenty years ago, when his trail through Arizona was marked by the blood of women and children, and his name daily headed columns of sensational narrative in the newspaper. A body of

United States troops, after a tortuous pursuit through the wildest of wild country, finally caught up with the marauding party and captured it.

The prisoners were hurried off to a place of confinement in the far south, where, although saved from the violence of avengers, they suffered greatly from the enervating climate, many of them falling ill and dying. Then they were removed to what is now Oklahoma, and kept on military guard at Fort Sill.

To the benovolent mind of the army officer who had charge of them it occurred that, after all, these Indians were human beings like himself, that they would be happier and better for having something to do and that possibly they were not so incorrigible as represented. So he caused a small tract of land to be set apart for them.

On this he showed them how to build simple cottages. He instructed them in breaking the soil and planting vegetables, and procured for them the implements with which to cut and cure the prairie grass; and in a little while they were selling hay to the fort for the cavalry horses, and melons and other delicacies to the officers and men.

They needed wells, so he bought the necessary tools and set his prisoners to work; and before long they were going into the neighboring settlement in gangs under guard and drilling wells for hire.

In short, the very party of Indians who in 1886 were mentioned everywhere with a shudder, by 1903 had become a model colony, well behaved, producers in place of mere consumers, a useful factor in the community where they lived instead of so many cumberers of the ground.

What these Apaches have done, other Apaches are quite as capable of doing if they could receive the same judicious treatment. Of course it is a harder proposition to deal with Indians who are comparatively free than with those who, as prisoners of war, are always under strong physical control, and can be directed even against their will.

THE MISFORTUNE OF TOO MUCH AID

The Apaches as a tribe are broken up into several groups, like those of the Sioux, but numerically smaller. The largest group is gathered about the San Carlos Agency in Arizona, where there are more than three thousand. From this the numbers dwindle down to about one hundred and sixty, who occupy a part of the old Kiowa reservation close to Fort Sill.

These free Apaches are making slow progress as compared with their neighbors at the fort. They are illustrating afresh the principle to which I have already referred—the positive misfortune of having too much care taken of them by the government.

Every free Apache on the Kiowa reserve owns a farm of one hundred and sixty acres, and in addition receives an occasional payment of money from the government. Here and there one is struggling along and doing something with his land; but many others have fallen into the way of leasing to white tenants whenever they can find an excuse for doing so, or making some other arrangement which will insure them an income without too much individual effort.

While thus engaged in comparison I must not overlook the history of another tribe of Indians whose name was, but a generation or so ago, spoken with bated breath because of the record of atrocities associated with it, yet for whom the interval has borne worthy fruit.

The story of Captain Jack, the irreconcilable Modoc leader, is still told from time to time in print, much in the same spirit, in which the historical writers now and then revive bloody memories of Caligula and Nero. Today a visit to the remote Klamath Reservation in Oregon, where a remnant of the Modoc tribe, once as savage as any, has for several years made its home, is a revelation. Neat houses, well-built and sensibly equipped, are found on every side, the handiwork of young men trained to simple carpentry in the government schools.

Farms that would do credit to many a white man are here. In the pine forests we come upon huge trees felled by the Indians, and in the sawmill at the agency may be seen red men dragging in the logs and turning them into lumber as skillful as whites could do it. Most of the heavy freighting through that region is done either by Indians or with Indian help.

These people have learned something else, withal. When I was entering the reservation last summer I met one of the freight caravans coming out, the big strong horses wearing bells on their harness, which tinkled musically as they came nearer.

Recognizing me, the manager of the outfit, a brawny, splendid looking Indian of full blood, stopped his team and came forward with a greeting.

A MODOC GENTLEMAN.

I am sorry to say that I so far forgot my own manners as to offer him my hand still covered with its gauntlet. But there was no such thoughtlessness on his part. With an absence of self-consciousness that would do credit to a Chesterfield, he had his head bared and his hand ungloved in an instant to bid me a cordial welcome.

One Indian whom I met on that reservation, also a full blood, who began life as an penniless bound-boy, is worth now probably sixty thousand dollars, all of which has been earned by his own industry and native shrewdness, although he does not know one letter of the alphabet from another. He is the local "cattle king" as they call a successful stock-rancher in the West.

At a reception which was once given in my honor at the Klamath boarding school, I saw the Indian boys choose their girl partners for the dance and lead them out with deportment enough to satisfy Mr. Turveydrop's highest ideal.

And all this spectacle of comfort, progress, good conduct and courtesy is another triumph of the "let alone" policy in which I find so much to commend. For these Indians the government has done and is doing substantially nothing; yet they are to all intents, although still technically wards of the nation, taking care of themselves about as well as thousands of their accidental trustees.

Girls and Boys Wanted

The influx of students incident to the opening of school has naturally left many good places in the country open for students who wish to go out for the winter.

In a talk with the field agents we learn that there are several exceptionally good opportunities for boys who desire to secure a good winter home with the advantages of a thorough winter's schooling and any of the boys who think they would like to gain the experience thus afforded would do well to see Mr. Henderson at once, as these patrons must be supplied or refused within the next few days.

Miss Gaither also has an opening for a few girls in some of the best families on the list, and would be pleased to talk it over with any of the girls who desire the opportunity of learning the practical side of housekeeping and at the same time secure good instruction in some of the best schools of Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

These positions are practically the cream of the entire list and only those whose records are of the best will be assigned to them. If you want to "go out" make an appointment with Miss Gaither or with Mr. Henderson without delay.

At the Busy Laundry

One of the busiest spots on the grounds these days is the laundry, which is literally a hive of busy bees. With the installation of the electric fans disappeared one of the uncomfortable features of the work, and now that the mangle has received a general overhauling, new rollers installed and various other improvements added, the work, under the efficient direction of Miss Albert, is progressing rapidly and smoothly.

The large detail of girls is a most cheerful one and a general good feeling prevails. The girls appear to appreciate the instruction they are receiving and evidently see ahead in the future where it can be put to practical use and benefit.

At the Club

During the summer vacation while most of the teachers were enjoying themselves elsewhere, a large force of the "stay-at-schools" have been busy painting, kalsomining, and "primping up" the parlor and dining room of the Teachers' Club.

Upon the return of the staff they found the dining room brightened up "all spick and span," and Mrs. Rumsport with her hustling force of dark-eyed maidens had everything in apple-pie order. The dining-room is now running along in its regular routine, but much more cheerful and bright than before vacation.