

THE ARROW

ART
INDUSTRY
SCIENCE

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

Volume IV.

FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1908.

Number 39

THE BOY WITH THE PURPOSE.

SELECTED

Little man with cheeks so brown
Eyes a-flashing and heart that glows,
Blood that's hot like a mill-race flows,
Hopes your life's highest price to find,
Peace of body and soul and mind?
Work till the sun on your task goes down!

Little man with earnest eyes,
What if your coat be patched and bare?
Holy each stitch, 'tis a mother's prayer.
What if from boots brown toes peep out?
Wake the welkin with joyous shout;
Work till the stars begin the skies!

Little man with a purpose high,
Do with a will what you have to do;
Heroes are made from such as you:
Admirals, generals, president
Are but creatures of grit and sense—
Work while the world swings through the sky!

Little man with the soul so pure,
No height's too steep for a boy to scale,
No sea's too broad for his ship to sail.
There's nothing too great for a boy to do
So he to self and his God be true—
Work while the round world doth endure!

—Exchange.

KIT CARSON.

BESSIE M. CHARLEY, Peoria.

Kit Carson was born in Kentucky, Dec. 24, 1809. While he was still a small boy his parents moved to Missouri. His father was a saddler, and young Kit helped his father. During his spare time he used to hunt for bear and other large game. Thus he became an expert marksman and it is said he could shoot a squirrel in the eye every time.

At one time a Colonel was getting up a party to follow the Sante Fe trail which started near Independence, Mo., and extended to Sante Fe, New Mexico. Independence, was but a howling wilderness. Kit was now seventeen years of age. He had seen but a few Pawnee and Osage Indians who were friendly, but he thought he would like to join the party after he had heard the adventures of some of the old hunters. It is believed young Carson ran away from home, yet no one knows. His work was to drive the loose mules on the journey and make himself as useful as possible.

Kit was a man of medium height and rather delicate looking in his physical make-up; he possessed nerves of steel and was as true to his friends as steel to a magnet.

The party had been traveling all day and had not seen a sign of an Indian, but just as they were going to sit down to their bacon and black coffee, they were surprised by a band of Pawnees appearing from the tall grass, waving their buffalo robes and trying to stampede the mules. In this, however, they were unsuccessful and were driven away. After that surprise a close lookout was kept, from getting another surprise by the much dreaded savages. That night young Kit was put on guard, after the wagons had been made into a corral, so as to protect the mules if need be. He was stationed about twenty yards from the camp; there were other guards stationed farther out on the prairie. That night at about eleven o'clock the cry, "Indians" was heard. By the time Kit got to camp the sleepers were all up and ready for the fight. They asked young Carson if he had seen any Indians, to which he replied, "Yes, I killed one because I saw him fall." The alarm proved a false one and all who were not guards that night went back to their disturbed dreams. The next morning the whole party went to see Kit's first Indian. They followed him until they came upon a black object lying in the grass; instead of being the Indian, it was Kit's riding mule. He said he must have fallen asleep and on hearing a noise and seeing something raise up from the grass, took it to be an Indian and fired—being an expert shot, he hit the mule in the head. Kit said, "I bet that mule never kicked once

after he was hit." It was a long time before Kit heard the last of his first Indian. He was given another mule to ride and they proceeded on their journey.

There was a large hunting ground in the western part of Kansas, which did not belong to any one tribe, but was claimed by all. The Pawnees had permission from the Government to hunt there at this time. The Cheyennes were also at peace with the Government and were also hunting there at the same time. It was here that the Pawnees met their enemies, the Cheyennes, and a hard battle ensued. After their ammunition was exhausted they asked the party for more, but were refused. The Pawnees were victorious and that night had a big dance at which were seen fingers, ears and scalps of the unfortunate Cheyennes. Pawnee Rock, Kansas, gets its name from this hard battle.

Kit Carson was a great explorer as well as a hunter and trapper. He learned to know the Indians so well he could tell to what tribe an Indian belonged if he saw the print of his moccasin. Although Kit was a great hunter he was noted as an Indian fighter, but he seldom took a scalp. Carson City, Nevada, gets its name from this great frontiersman, Kit Carson. Kit lived to be an old man and died in Taos, New Mexico.

How the Yukon Got Its Water.

There was a time when water could not be found in any part of Alaska except in one well, which was owned by a witch. The poor people had to go without water very often, for the price of the water was too high. Many would try to steal the water at night, but when they once reached the well that was the end of them, for they never returned to their people. They were destroyed by the wild beasts and fire which she had guarding this precious well.

The crow is considered by the Indians of Alaska to be a sacred bird. It happened that the crow and the witch were bitter enemies. The crow had been a human being, but the witch had turned him into a crow by using her power over him. The crow felt very sorry for his people and determined to help them out. He watched for his chance, so one day when the witch was absent from the well, he cast a spell over the wild beasts and flew right past the fire and at last reached the well. But no sooner had he filled his bill with this precious water, than the horrible witch returned. The crow started to fly off but the witch changed herself into an eagle and gave chase to him. The eagle was about to pounce on him when he cried to his people for help. As he did so he spilt most of the water in his bill and thus formed the Yukon River and the smaller drops formed the other streams of Alaska. From that moment the witch's spell was broken. This crow then became a human being again and from that time on the Indians of Alaska have been kind to the thieving crow and almost worship the Yukon.—Olga C. Reincken, Alaskan.

Develop Your Brain.

A man is not merely an animal. There is more in human life than just present existence and all those who simply live to indulge in animal habits are missing all of the true joys of life and endangering their chances on the other side of eternity. To be a man requires an unceasing exercise and development of brain power. Brain power is strong or weak, according to the same laws as muscles are strong or weak. Proper and sufficient exercise and the proper kind of food are as necessary for the brain as the body, —Exchange.

WHITE EARTH RESERVATION

BY PETER JORDAN, Chippewa.

In the northern part of Minnesota, near the source of the Mississippi River, lies one of the most fertile regions of Minnesota, called the White Earth Reservation, which is owned by the Chippewa Indians. It has a population of about 6,000.

In about the year 1889 eighty acres of land were given out to each Indian. In 1904 a second allotment of eighty acres was given to them.

A few of them took sufficient interest in their allotment to make good farms.

Many of the Chippewas have been quite successful in farming their lands, and are now living on them unmolested, while others have not been so successful but have made their living in other ways, such as hunting, fishing, making maple sugar in the spring, and gathering wild rice in the fall. Some rent their lands to the whites which brings them a small income. Some can live on the rent they receive.

These Indians are not as some people think, savages, but are civilized and live very much as the white people do. The old people, who have begun to realize what education is doing for the younger generation, are sending their children to Indian schools, where they are given an elementary education and taught trades to help them along, when they leave school and have to battle for themselves. Many after graduating from these schools, go back to their homes and settle down to business.

These Chippewas have graduated from such institutions as Carlisle, Haskell, Flandreau, Chillico and other schools—the majority from Carlisle. Some, after leaving Carlisle, have taken the commercial course at Haskell or gone to a university and college until they have been better prepared for life's rough road. Several are well educated, holding good positions in the Indian Service and other places. Such positions as these, besides giving them a good start in life, encourage the younger generation to follow in their footsteps.

An Indian's Power of Observation.

One day when an Indian came to his wigwam he noticed that the venison which he had hung up to dry was gone.

After keenly glancing around he started off to find the thief. On his way he met a band of traders, whom he asked if they had seen a little old white man with a short gun, and a little dog with a bob tail.

When the traders asked him how he could give such an accurate description of the man, he said, "I know he is little by having piled up some stones to reach the venison at the height at which I hung it. I know he is old by his short steps, which I have traced over the dry leaves in the forest.

"I know he is a white man because he turns his toes out when he walks, which an Indian never does. I know his gun was short by the mark it made on the bark of the tree, where he leaned it.

"I know his dog was little by its short steps, and I know it had a bob tail because of the mark in the dust where it sat when its master stole the venison."

One of the men who liked fair play helped him, and he got back the stolen venison.—Louisa Kenney, Klamath.

Education Pays.

It may interest many of our former students to know that Nazard Coursoll, one of the class of 1902, is private secretary to the General Freight and Passenger Agent of the Duluth and Iron Range railroad company at a salary of eighty-five dollars a month.—The Flandreau (S. D.) Weekly Review.

California Indian Myths.

Water covers the world. The humming bird and coyote are on Pico Blanco. They fly to the Sierra del Gabilan. The water subsides. Coyote finds a woman and by order of the eagle marries her. The matter of making children is discussed. Coyote makes his wife louse him and swallow what she finds. She finds she will give birth to a child and runs away. He follows, vainly trying to delay her, until she throws herself into the ocean.

Coyote marries a second wife to have more children. He sends the children out to found villages with different languages. He gives the people bows and arrows and instructs them how to gather and prepare food. He becomes old and goes away.

Coyote vainly tries to kill the humming bird. At last he swallows him, but the humming bird scratches him so that he is forced to let him out.

Coyote takes his wife to the ocean after warning her not to be frightened at the sea animals. He forgets to tell her of one, which when it appears frightens the woman to death. Coyote restores her to life.

Coyote wishes to keep his cooked salmon for himself; pretends to his children that he is eating ashes.

Coyote, pretending to have a thorn in his eye, comes to women. When one of them tries to draw it out he runs off with her.

At first there is only water. Coyote sends a duck to dive and it brings up earth, from which he makes the world.

The turtle, far in the mountains, alone has fire. Coyote turns himself into a piece of wood, is put into the fire and runs off with it to the Miwok.

On the first human death Coyote wishes to revive the person, but the meadow lark, thinking there will be no room on the earth, prevails that men should die. Coyote institutes cremation of the dead.

The grizzly bear and the deer, two women, each have two children. The two women go out together and the grizzly bear kills the deer. The deer children kill the two bear children in a sweathouse and flee from the grizzly bear to their grandfather. As she enters his sweathouse she is killed by his supernatural power. The two boys become thunders.

At the bidding of the prairie falcon various birds and water animals dive for earth when everything is water. A small duck alone reaches the bottom. From a little sand left under his fingernail the prairie falcon, adding tobacco, makes the earth and the mountains by dropping the mixture into the water. The raven's mountains, now the Sierra Nevada, but then along the coast, being the larger, the prairie falcon interchanges them.—Sherman Bulletin, Sherman Institute's (Cal.) School paper.

Mottoes of a Great Merchant.

Herbert Whiteley was the greatest retail merchant in London. He went to London a poor boy, with no other capital than a determination to win. He was worth many millions, and was a God-fearing man. He claimed to have achieved success through these resolutions always adhered to:

Save the small earnings; they will make large ones.

Never fail to fill an order after you have taken it; keep your word.

Never say you cannot do what is asked of you.

Never say, "I'll try," but "I will."

Never hunt for excuses, good or bad.

If you have an idea, stick to it, use it, make it pay.

You must either conquer or be conquered.

Be something: always be doing something practical and helpful.—Our Companion.

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Items preceded by an arrow found in the columns of this paper are furnished by the pupils and are published, as nearly as possible, just as they are handed in. This is done to help the students cultivate the proper use of English.

CARLISLE, PA., MAY 29, 1908

Truth and Happiness.

One of the chief requisites for happiness is contentment. In their search for contentment men seek to satisfy their desires and to perform their duties; but as a person is never content, he can never enjoy complete happiness. When, for instance, a person has mastered a new field of thought or discovered a truth, he thirsts for more knowledge and truth. Thus man is constantly seeking, always acquiring, but is never satisfied and content.

One of the chief characteristics of the age in which we live is a seeking after truth. On the whole, men love truth. There is in their hearts a desire to know whether their ideas and notions concerning things correspond with the truth. This is apparent from the search for truth which is seen everywhere in the fields of art and science. It is the joy and happiness resulting from the knowledge and the possession of truth that urges men to search for it everywhere; they love truth because they love happiness.

There is a peculiar contrast to this general search for truth in our everyday life, where untruth often appears in speech and manners. Not that people as a rule utter an untruth for its own sake; most people are not so base. But many people utter falsehoods with certain ends in view, which are often either to gain advantage, as, for instance, in unfair bargaining, or to attract attention to what they say, as, for instance, in gossip. But untruth also appears in some peoples' character, as when they try to conceal a wicked self by means of engaging manners; such people are, of course, hypocrites.

Untruth has, under these various forms, caused bitter strifes in communities, churches, and homes. But, while untruth thus causes dissension and strife, truth works towards harmony and peace. And where there is peace and harmony, there is also happiness among men.

Close observance of truth and an uncompromising hatred of untruth is the result of good moral training. Children should be reared with regard to this fact, as it is of inestimable importance to their future welfare and happiness.

Untruth or falsehood will in the end punish itself, even if it is not always punished by the authorities; and, as only that which has a foundation of truth can endure, he alone who builds upon this foundation in life can be happy, for he will receive that contentment of spirit which possession of, and adherence to, truth alone can give.—*College Chips.*

ATHLETICS.

The school track team scored a splendid victory last Saturday by defeating Swarthmore and Dickinson on the Indian School athletic field in the first triangular meet ever held in Carlisle. The Indians scored 61 points, while the combined total of points scored by the other teams was 56. Swarthmore being credited with 54 and Dickinson 2.

Three school records were broken and one tied, and if the Indians had been forced to their best efforts in the two-mile run, another record would have been lowered. William Gardner ran a beautiful race in the half-mile run and won by a narrow margin after a hard fight with Bradford, Swarthmore's crack half-miler—the time being 2 minutes, 23.5 seconds. The previous school record was 2 minutes, 4 seconds. James Thorpe bettered the school record in the shot put by one inch and also broke Archie Libby's record in the 220 hurdle, which he won in 26 seconds. This is fast time for a curved course. Thorpe also won the high and broad jumps and was third in the high hurdles, scoring a total of 19 points. Reuben Sundown equaled our pole vault record and Mitchell did likewise in the jump-off for second place.

Walter Hunt easily landed second place in the mile and two-mile runs, the latter being won by Lewis Tewani, who has trained hard all the season and is developing into a fine distance runner. Exendine, Two-Hearts and Thomas were valuable point winners, while John Corn although handicapped by a bad ankle, also helped to swell the total and Schenandore scored in the low hurdle race, the only event he entered. All the boys did well and the meet was one of the most interesting Carlisle has ever been in and it was no easy matter to win from such worthy opponents, especially without the services of Blackstar, who was unable to run on account of a crippled leg, and with Corn also on the injured list.

Following are the summaries:

100 Yards Dash—First, Roberts, Swarthmore; second, Hess, Swarthmore; third, Two-Hearts, Carlisle. Time, 10 1/5 seconds.

120 Yards Hurdle—First, Eberly, Swarthmore; second, Exendine, Carlisle; third, Thorpe, Carlisle. Time, 16 1/5 seconds.

One Mile Run—First, Roy, Swarthmore; second, Hunt, Carlisle; third, Corn, Carlisle. Time, 4 minutes, 39 seconds.

440 Yards Dash—First, Henrie, Swarthmore; second, Two-Hearts, Carlisle; third, Washabaugh, Dickinson. Time, 52 seconds.

220 Yards Hurdle—First, Thorpe, Carlisle; second, Roberts, Swarthmore; third, Schenandore, Carlisle. Time 26 seconds.

Two Mile Run—First, Tewani, Carlisle, second, Hunt, Carlisle; third, Corn, Carlisle. Time, 10 minutes, 12 seconds.

One-Half Mile Run—First, W. Gardner, Carlisle; second, Bradford, Swarthmore; third, Two-Hearts, Carlisle. Time 2 minutes, 23.5 seconds.

220 Yards Dash—First, Hess, Swarthmore; second, Henrie, Swarthmore; third, Washabaugh, Dickinson. Time, 23 2/5 seconds.

Broad Jump—First, Thorpe, Carlisle; second, Thomas, Carlisle; third, Roberts, Swarthmore. Distance, 21 feet, 8 3/4 inches.

Shot Put—First, Kreuger, Swarthmore; second, Thorpe, Carlisle; third, Thomas, Carlisle. Distance, 43 feet, 8 inches.

Hammer Throw—First, Roberts, Swarthmore; second, Kreuger, Swarthmore; third, Exendine, Carlisle. Distance, 136 feet, 10 inches.

High Jump—First, Thorpe, Carlisle; second, Exendine, Carlisle and Roberts, Swarthmore, tied. Height, 5 feet 9 inches.

Pole Vault—First, Sundown, Carlisle; second, Mitchell, Carlisle; third, Williams, Swarthmore. Height, 10 feet 7 inches.

The track team will try hard to wind up the season next Saturday at Harrisburg by winning the State championship. Whether they win or lose the school is confident they will do their best and will be satisfied with the result. Blackstar has resumed practice after a week's lay off on account of a sprained ankle and Corn's ankle will also probably permit him to run up to his form. If these men are able to run and there are

Navajo Indian Blankets and Other Curios

A very nice assortment of Pueblo Pottery, Beadwork, Basket work, Silver work, Reed work, Weaving, etc., can be purchased at the Leupp Art Studio, right here at the School. A nice feature of buying Indian goods of this department is that the purchaser is assured of the genuineness of the article he buys. Being connected with the United States Government, as a part of the Carlisle Indian School, no misrepresentation is possible and, at the same time, no exorbitant price will be asked. Besides articles of Indian manufacture from remote Reservations we have on sale Photographs of the school and prominent Indians who have visited us, Souvenir Postals, Sketches by our Native Indian Art Department, etc., which we offer at very reasonable prices.

If you are interested in these goods and can visit us, we shall be glad to show you what we have; if not, and you will write us, we shall endeavor to give you any information we can. Pottery from 15c up; Navajo Blankets from \$5.00 up; Baskets from \$1.00 up; Photos and views at all prices. A large illustrated catalog of Carlisle for 25c. Address all orders and other communications to

Indian Crafts Department,

U. S. Indian School,
Carlisle, Pa.

on more serious accidents, the team will give a good account of itself. 200 seats have been reserved for students and employes of the school so that the team will not lack rooters. Elimination trials will be held in the forenoon in every event except the mile and two-mile runs, so that only the best men from all the Colleges will come together in the afternoon.

The base ball team has nine games yet to play and if they get together and play regularly, as they did in the Dickinson game, they may yet wind up the season with a creditable record.

The baseball team has finally found itself and the game with Dickinson on Monday showed that they can play ball when they make up their minds to do it. Everyone in town picked Dickinson to win, but the way the Indians played made the Dickinson team look like a high-school bunch. Baseball is an uncertain game, however, and Dickinson will try hard to reverse the score when Carlisle meets them again on the Dickinson field, June 6th.

The following account of the game is from the *Sentinel*:

Mr. Garlow, the Carlisle Indian pitcher, proved an enigma to Dickinson's base ball team yesterday afternoon, and the aborigines put it all over the collegians to the tune of five to nothing. They said Garlow had speed, but that was all. If that was all, he had too much of that for the red and white. One by one, the big, heavy hitters such as Fry, Sisk, and Langstaff, went down before the mighty prowess of the red men. The very first inning was featured by a fast double play, routing out men on first and second, and the scoring by Newashe on a long drive to deep center by Balenti, who reached third. Cunning as Indians are, however, Mr. Balenti forgot that Sisk had the ball, and when he stepped off the bag, Sisk touched him and he died there.

The crowd was large, and greatly enjoyed the sport. The game as a whole was a good one, both teams playing nice ball. Garlow, however, was a thorn in the flesh, and the Dickinsonians "couldn't hit to get on."

"Honey" Sheafer umpired and gave entire satisfaction. He's a good one.

Dickinson Law School started to root very hard, but stopped at the sixth inning.

The Indian infield is a good one—and all of the boys are improving in stick work.

Score by innings and summary:

Indians, 1 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 x— 5
Dickinson, 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 0

Albright defeated Carlisle on Wednesday in a loosely played game of base ball, 7 to 6. The result of this game shows what an uncertain quantity the Carlisle team is. While Albright has a good team, our boys could have won out without difficulty if they had showed the same determination and fighting spirit they exhibited in the game against Dickinson. Lack of team work, both at the bat and in the field, was largely responsible for the defeat.

The baseball team was beaten last Friday by the Hagerstown professional team at the latter place 13 to 8 on a muddy field. Our boys will have a chance to wipe out this defeat next Saturday, when Carlisle meets the same team in a double header.

On Saturday last our baseball hoodoo left us and the team defeated Winchester in an errorless game—score 5-3. Tarbell, the young south paw from the small boys' quarters, did the twirling and showed that he could hold his own in fast company.

The Cheerful Man.

All doors fly open to him who radiates sunshine. "Fate itself has to concede a great many things to a cheerful man." The man who persistently faces the sun so that all shadows fall behind him, the man who keeps his machinery well lubricated with love and good cheer, can withstand the hard jolts and disappointments of life infinitely better than the man who always looks at the dark side. The man who loves shadow, who dwells forever in the gloom—a pessimistic man—has very little power in the world as compared with a bright, sunny soul.

The world makes way for the cheerful man; all doors fly open to him who radiates sunshine. He does not need the introduction; like the sunlight, he is welcome everywhere.

A cheerful disposition is not only a power—it is also a great health tonic. A depressed mind makes the system more susceptible to disease; encourages its development because it kills the power of resistance. A cheerful soul can resist disease, and it is well known among physicians that there is a greater chance of recovery from exhaustive diseases of a bright sunny soul than of a gloomy, despondent one. "Cheerfulness is health; melancholy, disease." Gloom and depression feed disease and hasten its development.—*Success.*

SCHOOL NEWS NOTES

Items of Interest Gathered by our Student Reporters.

→ John Terrance, who works on the farm, enjoys his work very much.

→ We are pleased to welcome a new boy, William Callahan, from Indiana.

→ Henry Lawe made many friends last Saturday. Why? He had a box of maple sugar.

→ The Juniors are now writing essays on Sir Walter Scott. They find it very interesting.

→ Susan Littlesfield, who is working for Mrs. Friedman, says she likes her work very much.

→ Austin Fisher is working at the Lindner Shoe Factory in town and likes his work very much.

→ We were all glad that our boys won last Saturday afternoon, and congratulate them on their work.

→ Ruben Sundown, a member of the Senior class, tied the school record in the pole vault last Saturday.

→ John Ramsey is working at the second farm. They have been white-washing down there. He likes his work.

→ No matter what you try to do at home or at your school, always do your very best—there is no better rule.

→ Sunday afternoon Mr. Friedman took the girls to the farm. They all enjoyed the walk and thank Mr. Friedman.

→ Marie Louis, one of the Maine girls, returned from the country last Thursday. All of her friends are glad to see her.

→ Last Saturday the J. V. baseball team went over to Scotland to play on their field. They got beaten by the score of 11 to 3.

→ We are glad to see Mabel Logan out of the hospital after a week there. Her friends at Quarters were glad to see her out again.

→ During the absence of Miss Wood James T. Thorpe acted as the teacher for the Freshman Class. He makes a fine teacher.

→ Harrison Jabeth will leave today for his home in Idaho on account of having trouble with his neck. All his friends wish him a speedy recovery.

→ Fred Mark gave a very interesting talk Monday morning on the life of a famous Ute chief and a beautiful description of the grand scenery of Colorado.

→ Mr. Schaal took the Methodist girls down town to church Sunday and it being such beautiful weather, we enjoyed the walk as well as the sermon.

→ Miss Cecilia Phillips, who has been out in the country for some time, writes to a friend and states that she is enjoying herself very much, but often thinks of Carlisle.

→ The Freshman class was very sorry to lose one of their classmates, William Yankee Joe, but all wish him a pleasant summer and success in his undertakings.

→ Elmira Jerome, a prominent member of the Senior class, is staying at the Hospital for a few days. Her friends and classmates are waiting for her to return to Quarters.

→ Ira Spring, the Junior high jumper of the Small Boys' Quarters, gives promise that the school record will be in danger when he gets up to the standard of some of our best athletes.

→ A letter was received from Elizabeth Paisana, who is at Seama, New Mexico. She says she always has good times, but often thinks of "dear old Carlisle." She wishes to be remembered to all her friends and to the Seniors.

→ Sunday afternoon after services a crowd of "Jolly Juniors" went out to Cave Hill and took supper. The time was spent in boating and playing games, after which supper was served. All reported having had a most enjoyable time.

→ During the week Stella Bear acted as teacher for the Junior class and Chas. Mitchell for the Senior. The class do their work as well when Miss Wood is gone as if she were here. We all wish her a pleasant trip and visit, yet we will be glad to see her back among us.

→ Alonzo G. Brown is now a "happy hay-seed" at the first farm.

→ We are all glad that William Gardener gave us a new half-mile record.

→ Room No. 8 is studying about birds and finds that it is an interesting study.

→ Some of the small boys are very glad to see Richard Kissetti back from town.

→ Rooms 3 and 4 went walking Wednesday afternoon and all say they enjoyed it very much.

→ Olive Wheelock is working for Mrs. Wise, and she says she enjoys making children's clothes.

→ Everybody seems to be very glad when they know that school will close on the nineteenth of June.

→ Clara F. Paull came in from the country last Saturday. She will return to her home in Maine.

→ A letter was received from Louis J. Ray saying that he is getting along very nicely in New Jersey.

→ The Junior Varsities are going to play base ball with the Carlisle High School Saturday on our field.

→ We all appreciate Mr. Hoffman's excellent work in keeping the school campus the way it is at present.

→ James Thorpe was the scoring machine for Carlisle in the three-cornered meet last Saturday. He scored nineteen points.

→ The house girls are very busy this week getting ready for the hot weather. They have stored over three hundred blankets.

→ We now have all sorts of Carlisle pennants at the Indian Art Studio. Come take a peep at them. They are so charming you may want one.

→ Naomi Greensky is working in the dining room this month. This is Naomi's first experience there and she says she enjoys waiting on tables.

→ We were all glad to see Clara Paull come in from the country, but sorry to say she is going home. We wish her success after she gets home.

→ "Fine feathers make fine birds." The feathers are useful to them. Be kind to the birds and don't paint their feathers as some bad boys did.

→ Our track team is already in good shape. Boys, keep it up. Don't do like Dickinson did last Saturday. Try your best until you are all in.

→ Lloyd A Reed, who went to the country with the second party, is getting along very nicely at Robbinsville, N. J. He wishes to be remembered to his many friends and classmates.

→ Postals were received from Ellen Grinnell, who is in Philadelphia for the summer. She is enjoying the city life. She expresses herself to the effect that the art of cooking suits her the best.

→ Two birds are building a nest just outside Emma Newashe's window. She is counting the birds before they are hatched and says that she is going to name one Louisa, one Margery, and the other Tena.

→ A fine large motor boat brought from Lake Superior is being repaired at Cave Hill. It will carry about sixty people. There are also two new launches and several row boats plying the little lake for the pleasure of picnic parties.

→ A very interesting letter was received from Kathrine Dyaknoff, Class '06, who is attending the State Normal at West Chester. She expects to become a Senior in June. Kathrine wishes to be remembered to her friends here at the school.

→ Miss Lizzie Hays, who is in Washington, D. C., says she enjoys her well-taken-up time. She has been out sight seeing several times and has seen things of great interest. Lizzie regrets that the time is so near for her to return, as she is going to Cleveland and then to her home in Idaho.

→ Some things Miss McDowell said about Hampton School: The discipline is fine. The pupils are very much in earnest. Success to the Hampton students means to be useful. They go out in the summer to help their own people. Hampton is beautifully situated and the grounds are well kept. Nearly all the students looked contented. The boys wear blue uniforms, but the girls buy and make their own dresses. We had a very pleasant trip.

→ We are all glad to see Tom Knox in school again.

→ No. 3 has some plants; they are growing very fast indeed.

→ Little Mary Kinanook, who has been sick in bed, is up and improving rapidly.

→ The small boys have already opened up the season by going swimming these hot days.

→ Miss Johnston sent beautiful postal cards to her class while she was away at Hampton.

→ We congratulate Joe Tarbell on his fine work in last Saturday's game at Winchester, Virginia.

→ Some very interesting things were told last Monday morning by Miss McDowell about her visit to Hampton.

→ In No. 4 we are glad to have some silk worms as new pets since our tadpoles passed away on Sunday morning.

→ An interesting letter was received from Morgan Crowghost, '08 stating that he is well and expects to return to the east soon.

→ James Thorpe did good work Saturday afternoon at the track meet. Watch him go to London this summer with the All-Americans.

→ Last Saturday after sociable Grace Sampson went into her room and she saw a whole lot of June bugs so she gathered a whole box full.

→ Last Saturday afternoon the Carlisle Indian track team won from Swarthmore and Dickinson. The score stood: Carlisle 64, Swarthmore 54, and Dickson 2.

→ Laura J. Bertrand, who is in the hospital, is missed very much by her many friends. Laura is a jolly girl and her smiles cheer all those who know her.

→ Martha Day, a loyal member of the Senior class, is visiting friends at school. Martha did excellent work out in the State College High School last winter. The class is proud of her.

→ Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Nori took a party of girls to the farm Sunday evening for a walk. The girls enjoy going there in the evenings and are always thankful to those who take them.

→ Walter Hunt, the two-mile runner, said after the meet last Saturday that he will not wait for anyone at Harrisburg Saturday. The boys expect to see him come home alone.

→ It is said that the Crow Indians are building a new Catholic Church on their reservation. The Crow Indians at this school are glad to learn that a new church is being built for them.

→ No. 5 teacher has promised to take the pupils for a walk to the Cave. We are expecting to have a nice walk and we hope our teacher will treat her pupils to some pie, which she has promised.

→ A few of the Junior girls are always anxious to have the baseball team go away because they receive such beautiful postal cards from their kind classmate, Jesse Youngdeer, who is a team member.

→ Mr. Egoff is raising some goslings on the farm. He has some little white ones and some black ones. He also has about 56 little ducks. He said we are going to have a mess up at the school sometime.

→ William Winnie, '08, has sent some beautiful souvenir postals to his friends. Since his arrival home he has had a very nice time. For several weeks he has been visiting friends in Canada. At the present time he is in Buffalo, N. Y.

→ It is surprising how genius is revealed by the most trivial circumstances; all that is required is a suggestion, an effort, or a hurried sketch on the blackboard, when all the beauty and grandeur of the artist's vivid imagination is brought forth.

→ Miss Olga Reinken and Irene Brown, members of the senior class, substituted in No. 5 during the absence of the regular teacher, Miss Johnston, who was on a trip to Hampton. They enjoyed teaching the pupils of that room.

→ Delia Quinlan, who is a lover of music, spends all of her spare time in practicing on a mandolin. Delia thinks she can play on it by the time school is out, and when she goes home this summer she is going to show her mother what she learned at Carlisle.

→ The track team is proud that it won the most interesting and exciting triangular meet ever held at Carlisle.

→ Last Saturday afternoon at track meeting here with Swarthmore and Dickinson, Louis Tewani did good running in the two-mile race. I lost my Sunday pie betting on Twohearts.

→ The large boys have captured a bird of the class which is not known. Some say it is an owl, others took it to be a whip-poor-will. The bird seems to be contented. It goes at random on the window sills and on the floor. It gives much entertainment to the boys, especially when they feed it worms. The bird seems to have pleasure in making you laugh, as it rolls its eyes as soon as you look at it.

→ Ella Beck, an ex-student of Carlisle who was employed at the Southern Ute Indian School in Colorado, has been transferred to a more agreeable climate in the State of Oregon, where she is employed at the Umatilla Indian School as laundress.

→ The first track events between Hershey and Lebanon on the Hershey athletic ground last Saturday afternoon, attracted a large and enthusiastic crowd. We notice on the different events that Theodore Owl and James B. Driver, two of our former students, took part. Theodore won in the 100-yd. dash, and the Half-mile. The quarter-mile race was won by James Driver and he was second in the two-mile event.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Edgar K. Miller, for some years past in charge of the printing department of the Indian School at Chilocco, Okla., has left there and is filling a similar position in the Indian School at Carlisle, Pa. Mr. Miller's work has been of the highest order. He was assisted entirely by his class of some twenty Indian boys, but no better printed periodical is to be found anywhere in the Middle West than the Indian School Journal which they got out. His place will be hard to fill for there is not one printer in a thousand whose work is uniformly so good. In order to perfect himself in the art he spent several of his summer vacations in the best printing establishments in this country.—*Pointers*, Kansas City, Missouri.

The only Indian in Dakota who has naturalization papers regularly issued is the Rev. Luke P. Walker, a full blood Indian and a graduate of the Indian school at Carlisle, Pa. On making application at the clerk's office he was told that the papers were not necessary, but he insisted that he wanted something to show that he had severed his tribal relations and was a full fledged citizen. His request was granted.—*Indian News*.

We hear encouraging reports of the instruction in lace work among the Indian women of the Walker River Reservation, mention of which was made last month when it had just begun. The women and girls seem to take a good interest in the work and if it is made profitable to them there is good reason to be encouraged to hope that it may occupy time that otherwise would be devoted to gambling.—*The New Indian*.

The appropriation bill for our school the coming year reads as follows: "For support and education of six hundred Indian pupils at the Indian School, Salem, Oregon, and for pay of Superintendent, One Hundred and Two Thousand, Two Hundred dollars; for general repairs and improvements, Nine Thousand dollars. In all, One Hundred Eleven Thousand, Two Hundred Dollars.—*Chemawa American*.

Haskell Institute is making arrangements to celebrate their quarter-centennial during commencement week June 17, 1909, which will include a reunion of former employees and pupils, and a demonstration of what the school has done in advancement of the Indian.—*Weekly Review*.

The rumor that Superintendent Hall contemplates leaving Sherman in the near future seems to be well circulated through the service. He wishes to state that as far as he is concerned no such move is considered.—*Sherman Bulletin*.

THE VALUE OF A TRADE.

Any young man who enters manhood without a good practical knowledge of a trade or profession that will enable him to earn a livelihood, begins life lacking the fundamental requisite to success. In this age of specialization in which trained ability is the recommendation to preference, a thorough mastery over some one calling is absolutely indispensable to attain the rewards of this busy world. The high state of perfection to which modern producing agencies have been brought, and the sharp competitive strife that marks the struggle for industrial supremacy, demands thorough skill to engage in their field of labor. Mediocrity, or a mere acquaintance with the catch words of a trade does not constitute a first-class mechanic, nor have they any value to the practical business man seeking competent help.

There is altogether too much of the bookish and theoretical in early education and not enough of the natural and practical. The useful is sacrificed to the ornamental. Storing the mind with a mass of useless information instead of training the faculties with a knowledge of some art or trade that will be of value as a bread-winner, has been the curse of educational systems that are now being recognized as wrong in theory and vicious in practice. Of what value is it to a man to know how long it will take a hailstone to reach the earth? Of what value can any one derive from knowing how many soldiers William the Conqueror had with him when he landed in England, or the precise depth reached by that arrow which happened to pierce King Harold's eye? Such knowledge may come in handy occasionally, but it has little value in securing a position that calls for familiarity with the needs of practical life.

Mechanical skill is always in demand, but the supply seldom meets it. With a keen insight into the needs of a trade no one need long remain unemployed in the industrial world. Starting in life, ignorant of its realities, their faculties undeveloped and with no power of application, young men face the world with the elements of failure weighing down the first maiden efforts of their career.

The rewards of this life are, in the very nature of things, intended for those whose abilities deserve them. Ability is the result of study and application to the one line of labor chosen as best adapted to mental and physical capacity. Without a well-defined purpose in life, and an assiduous attention to its details, interest and advancement, there can be no success to crown old age.—*Golden Rule.*

The Man Who Works.

"The man that is so far advanced that he likes the work he is doing," said Mr. Eggleston, "has reason to feel hope of himself. I suppose that the very great majority of us go through the work we have in hand the easiest way we can and get through it, skipping the hard when possible and thinking we'll be glad when it's finished; but the next job will be just the same. There will be just about so many hard places in it, and then we'll be wishing just the same that we could get through that job

"The fact appears to be that we are always trying to shirk the present job. We mean well in a feeble sort of way, and the next thing we tackle we are going to do right up to the handle, but when we strike that, when that becomes the present work, don't we try to shirk that too? We do indeed. And that's what we do all through life—daily putting off our best endeavors till to-morrow. Kind of miserable thing to do, isn't it?

"But occasionally you meet a man who puts in his best lies every day and rejoices in the labor. He doesn't care a continental what the next day is going to bring to him, he can handle it, whatever it is. Just now he's engaged with to-day's labor, and he does that up thoroughly and completely and searches out the last nook and cranny. He isn't trying to see what he can pass by, but what he can root out, and he goes home satisfied with his work, and he's the one man in a thousand that leads all the rest, and his pay corresponds with his labors.—*New York Sun.*

ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT.

That the history of the Indian race affords good material for character-training was aptly demonstrated in the recitation given by Fred Mart in chapel Monday last. His subject was "Ouray and Chipeta," and it would be hard to find in any history nobler characteristics than those attributed to this famous chief and his kind-hearted wife. To study such noble characters in members of their own race cannot fail to prove a source of deep interest, satisfaction and inspiration to the Indian student.

Judging from the requests for Institute leaves the Academic Department will be well represented at Cleveland. Several of our teachers will go from there to Ypsilante to attend summer school.

Miss Johnston and Miss McDowell talked to the A. M. and P. M. divisions in chapel on their trip to Hampton. They both emphasized the Hampton ideal of success, which is to succeed in being useful.

The pupils' gardens are doing well despite the recent heavy rains.

Winchester Scalped.

One of the best games played away from home by our team was the one played at Winchester, Virginia, last Saturday. As usual, because the Carlisle Indians were victorious, the scorer forgot to have it published, so here it goes in our little ARROW, which finds its way into almost every section of the United States. Our boys deserve a great deal of credit for winning so decisive a victory from a team like this on strange grounds. A great deal of the credit is due Tarbelle, our "kid south-paw" who, although for the first time occupied the box in a regular game from beginning to end, pitched like a veteran and was as fresh in the ninth inning as in the first. But what really won the game was that every man in the team was in the game from beginning to end. Such remarks as these were heard from the fans: "When the ball is hit anywhere every Indian seems to get under it and if one does not get it why another does;" "See how those Indians back each other up," and so it was. Every man had finger in him and took advantage of every opportunity he got. The result was an errorless game. Keep it up boys and you will make those who say "Somehow, the Indians can't play baseball as well as they do football," change their minds before the season is over.

The score at the end of the game was 5 to 3 in our favor. Following is the list of players:

INDIANS	WINCHESTER
Youngdeer.....c. f.....	Duggan
Wauseka.....c. f.....	Woodard
Newashe.....1 b.....	McDonald
Balenti.....8 s.....	Baker
Nevitt.....2 b.....	Grim
Libby.....1 f.....	Weems
Felix.....r. f.....	Shrines
Twin.....3. b.....	Brown
Tarbelle.....2 b.....	Johnson

Bases on balls off Tarbell 1. off Johnson 2. Home run by Duggan. Two-base hit by Libby. Hit by Tarbelle 1, Johnson 0. Struckout by Tarbell 4, by Johnson 6. Wild pitches, Johnson, Brown, Woodard.

Features of the game were: Tarbell's fine pitching. Libby's two-bagger which scored Nevitt. Duggan's home run which scored Baker and McDonald.

➔ The Y. M. C. A. was very successful with its sale of soft drinks, peanuts and candy at the track meet Saturday and the baseball game Monday. The boys handled it in a very business-like manner and no doubt it was a very good lesson for those who so willingly helped. The Association wishes to thank all those who had anything to do with making the affair a success. Thanks to the teachers who did such a good job squeezing the lemons, to the Quartermaster for the tarpaulin, to the dining-room matron for the glasses and buckets, to the cook for the tubs, to the carpenters for the lumber, to the boys who so faithfully stuck to their post when everybody else was enjoying the excitement of the splendid races Saturday and a clean victory of our team over Dickinson Monday.

➔ This is a busy time for Mr. Hoffman, the florist, and his corps of student workers. Almost by magic groups of ferns, palms and rubber-plants appear in their usual places and large vases of plants in front of the principal buildings. The flower beds are also being put in shape for the summer and the waste places back of the school building are being planted.

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Opinions About Inventions— Room Eight.

I think the steam engine is the most wonderful and the telephone is the most useful invention.

I think steamboats are the most wonderful and ships the most useful invention.

I think the steam engine is the most wonderful and useful invention.

I think an automobile is the most wonderful and the steam engine the most useful invention.

I think a locomotive engine is the most wonderful and useful invention.

I think the telephone is the most wonderful and the steamship the most useful invention.

I think the camera is the most wonderful and steam power the most useful of inventions.

I think the steam engine is the most wonderful and the telephone is the most useful invention.

I think a train is the most useful invention, and that wireless telegraphy the most wonderful.

I think telegraphy is the most wonderful and paper is the most useful invention.

The most wonderful invention is the wireless telegraphy. The most useful invention is the steam engine.

➔ The Senior Class is without a teacher this week. Miss Wood, our teacher, being on a short visit to Hampton. We are not idle, because plenty of work has been left for us to do.

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