

The Carlisle Arrow and Red Man

VOLUME XIV.

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NUMBER 9

General and Mrs. Pratt Visit Carlisle this Week.

By the Junior Class



General R. H. Pratt.

Monday was a red letter day for Carlisle as it was the occasion for a visit from its founder, General R. H. Pratt and Mrs. Pratt.

All departments were ordered closed at 3:30 so that every body could take part in the welcome. The boys' battalion headed by the school band marched to the station, where the companies lined up in dress parade form on Pitt Street and stood at attention to welcome the General. As the train pulled in the band played his old favorite march, "The Sunday Medley March." As he stepped off the train his old Carlisle friends crowded around him to shake the hand of the man who has done so much to enrich the community. Mrs. Pratt, whose face beamed with appreciation bowed acknowledgements and smiled upon all. The battalion gave the General a military salute.

It was a demonstration such as is seldom seen in Carlisle, a demonstration worthy of the man whose living monument is the Carlisle Indian School.

In front of the dining room was the girls' battalion presenting a fine appearance, lined up to receive the General. Among them were many of the "General's grand children" all of whom were eagerly awaiting his coming.

It was a glorious day, a rare day when Nature seemed to pause to contemplate her perfect work. Even the old

walnut, sentinel of the campus, despite its bare branches, looked alive to the importance of the moment, and appeared more majestic than usual.

Presently, the band was heard approaching and the boys' battalion came marching in from Pratt Avenue, the General afoot and with bared head, came slowly on, as he reached the dining hall he was saluted by the girls' battalion. It was a glad moment for Carlisle and a happy home-coming for General and Mrs. Pratt.

In the evening the General addressed the entire student body and members of the faculty also many visitors from town, in the auditorium, in part he said:

"A thousand things come into my head as I stand before an Indian School. I hardly know where to begin. I feel the importance of the occasion. What am I to do? What am I here for? What are you here for? What should I do that would help you most?"

I see it and know it that the non-reservation school was never instituted for continuing the reservations. The non-reservation school was instituted for the purpose of making non-reservation citizens of Indians. To go back to early days of this school, go through its files and you will find that was in the mind of the founder of this school, because the thought was mine from the very beginning. I would not after all these years, more than 38 years now, for anything, no one thing, no thousand things could induce me to change that purpose. The non-reservation school was instituted for the purpose of making citizens out of Indians, American Indians, called equal citizens, making men and women able to hold their own, able to do their part, not only in all the industries, but in every walk of life, filling their places as citizens—non-reservation citizens, not Sioux citizens, not Apache citizens, not Seneca citizens, not any other tribe of citizens, but citizens of the United States. If the negro is a citizen, and he is under the laws of the land—and he came from from a lower state of Aboriginal life—if the negro is a citizen, why can't the 333 thousands, or something like that, of Indians in the United States all be called equal citizens—citizens able to do their part in the public and private, religious, industrial, and moral life of the country?

I am here then to advance and get into your minds, if I can, a purpose to become just that. That's my duty. What is your duty? Your duty is to listen, to take into your minds what I say; to think of what I say, and reach, if you can, the same conclusion that I have reached. I speak to you from an experience long and wide.

Referring to Booker T. Washington, the General said: He was sent among his people to teach school. He stuck to his job and he read and he associated with people who

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IN ADVANCE.

Address all communications to the paper and
they will receive prompt attention.

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could help him to learn until he developed in himself a power big enough and strong enough to win the respect of all the people of that city, and the surrounding country, and they this for him. They gave him the old race track, and with all its buildings, and they got the State of Alabama to give him \$10,000 a year to help him, and he got together a school that numbered 400 and he had a splendid school of 400 young negroes under an industrial system very much like the Carlisle system, and his only equipment for it was three years in a mission school. He is dead now and gone to his reward. He said these words: "My black face has never been in my way; my kinky hair has never been in my way; my big hands and my big feet have never been in my way—nothing in the world has ever been in my way but *ignorance*." And I say to you boys and girls that there is absolutely nothing in your way but just that—*ignorance*, and *ignorance* is something that can be overcome, that can be gotten rid of. All of you have got to do is to make up your mind that you are going to get rid of it, and, if all of you go about it from this day forward, and think day after day with all your might and main, use your mind, use your body to accomplish to getting rid of *ignorance* and all its accompaniments, and all the things that cling around it, you can do it, and in the doing of it you will find yourself, that you have got great minds that God has given you; power that you have only got to polish until you make it grow.

Referring to his trip through the West the General said:

Boys and girls, in the last four months, I have gone among the Indians in Arizona, Nevada, Alaska, Oregon, California New Mexico, Oklahoma, and I have met instances of the Carlisle students. Most of them married, a great many of them very prosperous. Some had good farms, and they were glad to show me their children. One mother came up with six—"all your grandchildren." I said to the little fellows and the big ones too: "I am your grandfather; I like that."

Boys and girls, I must tell you that more than a dozen of them cried when I met them and some of them kissed me. Some of them put their heads on my shoulder and cried and thought of dear old Carlisle. There wasn't a single one of them that I brought the question to pointedly

but said they regretted they hadn't used their school days to greater advantage and tried harder to get more education and to get rid of more of their ignorance.

It has been part of the reason for my remaining young all these nearly seventy-seven years, that the Indians have seemed to appreciate my efforts in their behalf, though I have gotten but very few to the point where I expected to get all, and I haven't gotten any along as far as I thought.

The thing for you to think about all the time is to be a complete individual. Don't lean on anybody else. Don't allow anybody to compel you to lean on anybody else. Just lean on yourself. I am going to make the best man out of myself that I can. This black man that said that the only thing that was in his way was ignorance, removed his cause himself. He became a man.

The great thing for a fellow to do is to seize his chance, and to hold on to it until he gets to the very top. Put yourself by the side of the man that knows and stay there until you know what he knows. Tell me something that's in the way of the Indians. There is nothing in their way but ignorance.

Get all you can out of Carlisle and then look for some place that's bigger, and then stick to it and get something that's worth while. I do want to see Indians filling big places. I'm holding on to life with all my might and main, hoping that before I pass away, it will come about that there are no Indian Schools in this country—that every Indian is his own man and her own woman. No prejudice against you. God didn't intend that you should be in the background, be down-and-out, but he intended that you should have a place in making the change yourself.

Some of the greatest men in the world were behind in their school, but when the great issue of life came, they were there, and they were the great men. You will get to your place by energy, thinking about it, and lean on yourself.

On Tuesday morning the General visited the various departments of the school. He made short talks to the members of each class.

WAR DEPARTMENT EXPLAINS OBSERVATION FOR NATIONAL ANTHEM.

Attention has been called to instances of misunderstanding with regard to the form of respect to be paid by army men to the national anthem, when played in theatres and other public places.

"The officers and enlisted men of the army in uniform will stand at attention and salute when the national anthem is being played, but when *uncovered* they will stand at attention, BUT WILL NOT SALUTE. If not in uniform, uncovered, they shall face the music and stand at attention except at retreat: when they shall stand at attention facing the flag; but will not salute. If not in uniform and covered they shall stand at attention, uncover at the first note of the anthem, holding the headdress opposite the left shoulder and so remain until its close. except that in inclement weather the headdress may be held slightly raised

The same rules apply when 'To the Colors' or 'To the Standard' is sounded as when the national anthem is played

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

William Goode, who joined the Navy, is at Great Lakes, Ill.

The painters have begun a two weeks' job on the library.

The carpenters are repairing the roof of the gymnasium.

Miss Matilda Evans of Harrisburg is the new stenographer.

Miss Schoch of the clerical force spent a few days at Punxsutanney, Pa.

George Cayenne, who is on the U. S. S. Oklahoma, is here for a short visit.

Mary Welmet, class '17, is now in training at the German Hospital in Brooklyn.

The farm boys have finished threshing wheat. They are now starting in to husk corn.

Paul William Harwood, and Joseph and Henry Racine returned from their home last week.

The pictures about "The Princess Necklace" was the feature of the movies Saturday evening.

In a letter to his sister Irene, Fred Broker states that he has recently returned from a second voyage to France.

The second year boys welcome into their class, Theodore Kennedy, who recently arrived from his home in New York.

Miss. Sarah Pratt, granddaughter of General Pratt, was a happy visitor this week while General and Mrs. Pratt were here.

Guy Bruns writes interestingly about his work at the Ford factory. He is getting along finely, his specialty being the repairing of machinery.

Despite the quarantine which kept the students from going outside the grounds to purchase materials to fashion costumes, the masqueraders represented many

We are very glad to see one of our classmates, Grace Rickard, promoted to a higher grade. We hope she will get along all right with the work.—Mollie Buffalohorn.

The Mercers hope to have in a short time a well organized basket-ball team. Many of the members responded to the call for volunteers, from which two teams will be chosen.

Francis Bacon, one of our former students, is now located in Plummer, Idaho, where he is engaged in the jewelry business. According to authentic report, he is doing well.

Emanuel Ortego, who has been working at the Ford factory, recently joined the aviation corps, and is now under training at Kelly Field, eight miles from San Antonio, Tex.

Dewey Boaulieu writes that a football team has been organized by the boys of Co. K., 125th Inf., which is at Camp MacArthur at Waco, Texas. This team is composed entirely of Indians.

On the eve of returning to quarters, the girls of the Model Home Cottage gave adimer to which were bidden, the following lucky young gentlemen: John Flinchum, Dan Madrano Thomas Miles, and Edgar Stevenette.

Saturday afternoon an icecream, party was held in Emily Moran's room. In the company were Lucy Ashland, Lucy Smith, Clara Wakefield, Suie Laursen, and Blanche Archambault. Each girl contributed to the entertainment by telling either an Indian legend or a fairy tale.

The Catholic boys and girls gave a very interesting program, Sunday evening, in the Y. M. C. A. Hall.

The junior girls have begun to read, "The Merchant of Venice." They find it very interesting indeed.

The second and third year vocational boys in the blacksmith shop have begun work in mechanical drawing.

The Y. W. C. A. held its first meeting, Sunday evening, in Mercer hall. One hundred and fifty-two girls were present.

Ned French and James Cajune showed their patriotism by attending the Red Cross meeting. They helped to cut bandages.

The football boys witnessed the first basketball game of the season, played by the Harrisburg Independents on their home floor.

A letter was written by Bessie Standingbear from Oaklane, Pa., to her sister Nettie, saying that she is now in the fifth grade. She likes her outing home.

Miss Beach said that every one should learn to tell stories well. She complimented us on our choice of stories and on the way in which they were related. *A Susan.*

Josephine Corbett and Elsie Lawrence are the two girls staying with Miss Edge at Downingtown, Pa. Josephine writes that they like their home and are having good times together.

"Do your bit," show that you are patriotic by helping "Uncle Sam" to save food. When you are about to waste any thing, just think of the many children in Europe who are dying from starvation.

The senior girls called on Mrs. Pratt and asked her to come to Room 14 and speak to them. To their great delight she graciously consented. She told them the story of a girl who overcame a serious handicap, obtained her diploma from Leland Stanford University, and is now private Secretary to Mrs. Herbert Hoover, wife of the food administrator. This girl is Miss May Stevik, General and Mrs. Pratt's grand-daughter.

GIRLS GLEE CLUB.

By Nellie Standingbear.

The members assembled in the music room at the usual time Thursday afternoon. The president called the meeting to order, after which some business was gone over and adopted. An hour was spent in practicing. The following are members of the club:

Sopranos:—Amy Smith, Ida Clark, Bess Hall, Clara Shunion, Vera Green, Cecilia Hill, Lucy Smith, Eusevia Vargas, Frances Leslie, Relia Oshkosh, Christine Cutler, Rose Skakhkah, Elizabeth Grant, Elizabeth Keiser, Mary Shenosky.

Altos:—Ruby Childers, Blanche Archambault, Gertrude Jordan, Mamie Green, Lizzie House, Amelia Swallow, Elizabeth Peterson, Delia Cheau, Winnie La Janese, Eleanor Houk, Lucy Green, Charlotte Cadotte, Abbie Somers, Mamie Heany, Nettie Standingbear.

"Stick" was the word emphasized by Pratt to his pupils - apparently still in use 13 yrs. after he left Carlisle!

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THE CARLISLE ARROW AND RED MAN

Nov. 9, 1917

CALENDAR DETAILS.

To Visit Literary Societies Tonight (Nov. 9th.)

Susans:—Dr. Menger and Miss. Dunagan.
Mercers:—Mr. Wheelock and Miss Sweeney.
Standards:—Mr. Kirk and Miss Knight.
Invincibles:—Mr. Blair and Miss Beach.

To Visit Literary Societies One Week From Tonight.

Susans:—Mr. Blair and Miss Sweeney.
Mercer:—Dr. Menger and Miss Knight.
Standards:—Mr. Wheelock and Miss Beach.
Invincibles:—Mr. Kirk and Miss Dunagan.

To Inspect Dormitories Sunday, November 11th—8.30 a. m.

Large Boys:—Miss Williams and Mr. Kirk.
Small Boys:—Miss Sweeney and Mr. Wheelock.
Girls:—Miss Kaup and Mr. Lamason.

To Accompany Girls Walking Sunday Afternoon—4.00 p.m.

Mrs. Denny and Miss Beach.

To Chaperon Girls to Sunday School, November 11th.

9.00 a. m.

Mr. Boltz
Miss Kaup

Mr. Carns
Miss Sweeney

To Chaperon Girls To Gymnasium For Religious Instruction Monday, 6.30 p. m.

Mr. Lamason

Mr. Nonnast

Mrs. Canfield

STICK

After General Pratt's Address.

By Frank Verigan '18.

In a lifetime there is a million things to do,
There's a right way and a wrong to see it through.
The world won't be your oyster 'til your sleeves are up,
Don't slink away and hide as would a beaten pup—
But stick.

If your daily task won't fit the scheme of things,
Try your metal, see of what quality it rings.
Sometimes you'll find you can't, where you thought
you could,
Show them you are gummy, have it understood
You'll stick.

Don't give up and quit just because the game seems rough,
That's your fate and she's putting up an old time bluff,
Just bow your neck, wet your palms, grit your dentistry,
Fight from gong to bell, then fate will let you be.
So stick.

Take advice, don't hurt yourself with dull resentment,
Pack a smile that advertises pure contentment.
If you play, play fair, and when you work just plug away,
Make all your time a weapon—gain a trench a day.
Then stick.

Lean on no one any time and be no parasite.

Shun the rum, lest you be handcuffed in fight,
Tear the nettled crown of ignorance from your race,
Leave the others, go beyond them, set the pace.
And stick.

BUCKNELL DEFEATS CARLISLE 10-0.

On a heavy field which several times stopped what might have been long runs, Bucknell defeated their ancient rivals, the Carlisle Indians, today by a score of 10 to 0.

The scoring occurred in the second quarter, when Waddell dropped a field goal from the 30-yard line, after a long run by Lewis and in the last section, where, after a march down the field, Waddell sent a past to Kostos over the goal line. Hall kicked the goal for the final score of ten.

The Indians played a plucky game and several times averted a touchdown by holding for downs. The penalties were numerous, especially against Carlisle. Just before the end of the game Bucknell was penalized half the distance to her goal line for unnecessary roughness, but the game ended just after Leroy had made an unsuccessful try for a placement.

For the Indians Leroy and Tibbets gained most of the ground. Flinchum played a good game and Nori was also good on defense.

On the Bucknell side Freeble and Captain Newcomb stopped most everything on thier saide of the line and Hall played a good game on the other end until he was injured.

TEACHERS' STUDY HOUR DETAIL FOR WEEK BEGINNING NOVEMBER 12th.

	Large Boys	Small Boys	Girls' Quarters.
Monday	Miss McDowell Mr. Heagy	Miss Hagan	Miss Robertson Miss Wilson
Tuesday	Miss Hagan Miss Wilson	Miss Robertson	Miss McDowell Mrs. Foster
Wed'sday	Miss Wilson Miss Robertson *Mr. Heagy	Miss McDowell	Mrs. Foster Miss Hagan
Thursday	Miss Wilson Miss Robertson	Miss McDowell	Mr. Heagy Miss Hagan *Mrs. Foster

*Indicates teacher is to take vocational students to the Library.

COMING EVENTS.

Saturday, November 10th,—Athletic Events in Gym.
Saturday, November 10th,—Football game: Carlisle vs. Army at West Point, N. Y.
Sunday, November 11th,—Band Concert, 3.00 p. m.
Saturday, November 17th—Football game: Carlisle vs Georgia Tech. at Atlanta.
Saturday, November 24th,—Football game: Carlisle vs. Penn. at Philadelphia.
Saturday, November 24th,—The Regniers, Musical Entertainers in Auditorium, 7.30 p. m.

I am glad I have entered Carlisle because it is a very nice school. I enjoy the happy school days.—Ethline Carter.

I am glad I am here at Carlisle as I think it is one of the best schools I ever attended.—Lucille A. Logan.