



The Carlisle Arrow

A Newspaper of the Carlisle Indian School

EDITED AND PRINTED BY INDIANS REPRESENTING FORTY AMERICAN TRIBES

VOLUME FIVE

CARLISLE, PA., NOVEMBER 13, 1908

NUMBER TEN

THE TRIP TO CAMBRIDGE.

How The Carlisle Football Team Spends Its Time on Such Visits.

Thursday last twenty-five students, members of our first team and the substitute squad, chaperoned by Coach Warner, Mrs. Warner, Dr. Shoemaker and Mr. Miller, left Carlisle in a special car for Boston, or rather Cambridge, where we were to meet the Harvard team on the following Saturday. Leaving Carlisle at 2 o'clock we arrived at Philadelphia at about 5:30. Owing to previous arrangement a long table, occupying the center of the large, beautiful cafe in the Broad Street station, had been prepared for our party. An official of the Penn. railroad directed us to this table after our baggage had been cared for by men who met the car for that purpose.

Supper consisted of baked sweet potatoes, turkey, rolls, and the other good things to round out a meal fit for football players with hungry appetites. The coach occupied one end of the table; Wauseka, captain, the other end.

After supper Coach Warner announced that our special car for Boston would be on "Track 15; we leave at 8:30." Here Afraid-of-a-bear and Winnie, two of our first team, left us, going to a hospital for a few days' treatment.

The time between trains was used in a walk over to the business district, where we did a great deal of window shopping.

At about eight o'clock the boys met at track 15 and were shown to our sleeper. After being assigned berths the boys sang a few songs, led by Kelley, then prepared for bed. In a short time the car was as quiet as the inside of a church.

At Jersey City our car was run on to a ferry, which took us around Manhattan, up the East River to Holland, a very beautiful ride of fifteen miles. The moon was out, and, chaperoned by Surgeon Shoe-

maker, some of us went up on the upper deck of the boat and enjoyed the beautiful and fascinating sight caused by the millions of lights from both shores, all kinds of water-craft, the three monster bridges and street-cars flitting here and there along the shores, over the bridges and through the great Borough of New York.

Arriving at Holland we again scrambled aboard and were soon asleep. As we passed berth two our ears caught a sound that told us the coach at that minute was not worrying much over the coming game.

At 7:10, right on time, we pulled into the Back Bay station of Boston. All were ready and it was only a few minutes after that we were being assigned rooms in Copley Square Hotel, one of the great hostleries of The Hub.

A prominent feature of these trips is that everything is arranged for ahead—no long waits, no inconveniences, no temptations, no disappointments—everything is done to give us the best service possible and surround us with that atmosphere and influence which tends towards gentleness and manliness.

After breakfast had been disposed of we posed for the inquisitive newspaper men, then got aboard a large auto, which took us around the city. A guide accompanied us. I wish I might tell you of all the sights we saw and the things we learned and of the sport we enjoyed during that trip. Space prevents it, but I can't help mentioning what a pleasure it was to be afforded the opportunity of visiting such places as Bunker Hill, the scene of the Boston Massacre, the spot where Paul Revere started on his famous ride, and of visiting such great historical places as North Church (where the signals to Paul Revere were displayed), his home, Bunker Hill Monument, the Old State House where so many tragedies started and culminated, the great Navy Yard, with its big dry docks and the old frigate Constitu-

tion, (how its history stirs one's soul?) which now has in its log-book the names of "good" Indians—from Wauseka the big captain, to Balenti, the youthful quarter-back.

After lunch "Pop" put the team through signal practice in a vacant lot near the hotel, and from then until supper time the lady in charge of the postal card stand did an unusual business. "We are always very glad to see the Indians," said she, "we would be so disappointed to have them miss a year here; they are all so interesting and such gentlemanly fellows." A visit to Keith's in the evening made up the day. As we entered the theatre, which was packed, a great burst of applause went up from the audience. It was this everywhere—we never lacked for friends or for cheering words. We left the theatre early and were all in bed at 10:30.

Saturday morning we rested. At 12:45 we left the hotel for the Stadium, Harvard University, Cambridge, a distance of four miles. I shall not attempt to tell of the game—how we strove to win against luck, the wind and the best team in the country—I'll leave that for "Pop"; he'll tell the story so much better than I, and in a briefer way—but I must speak of the fact that we were sorely disappointed in not being allowed to make our best showing before such a magnificent audience, more than one-half of which seemed to be on our side. After bathing and dressing in the complete dressing rooms for that purpose, we were driven up around the University.

We were back to the hotel near six and after a fine supper left Back Bay station at eight, bound for home. Our surgeon bound up a few bruises and we were soon asleep, not to waken until the porter called us just as we pulled into the station at the Quaker City. Asked if all slept well, the boys answered "Yes," with the exception of Gardner, who said he was fighting red sweaters

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Issued Fridays from the Carlisle Indian Press
About ten months in the year.

Twenty-five Cents Dearly

Second-class matter—so entered at the Post-office at Carlisle, September 2, 1904.

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

all night, and for that reason did not feel thoroughly rested.

We had two hours extra time in Philadelphia Sunday morning. At 8:30 we left there for Carlisle. When we got into Harrisburg a special engine took our car from that city to the school. We arrived home in as good condition as we left, with the exception of Balenti, who had a bad shoulder, Hendricks, with a bruised knee, and Barrel, whose ankle again bothered him.

It was a fine trip—one we shall all remember, and one that lacked but one thing to make it literally a "howling success." M.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Our former disciplinarian, Mr. W. G. Thompson, has recently met with a double loss, the death of his mother and brother.

Our Guard House is undergoing repairs. The old floor has been already removed by the boys and a cement floor is being put in by the masons.

A number of boys were entertained at Miss Cowdry's the other evening, among whom were Wm. Owl, Benj. Penny, Wm. White and Wm. Zahn, members of the Y. M. C. A. They all enjoyed the evening very much.

The Juniors held an interesting meeting last Tuesday evening. They showed loyalty to their class by carrying out their program though they would have liked to be in the auditorium where the rest of the school was being entertained by the graphophone.

The members of the Standard Literary Society were very fortunate to have Mr. Albert H. Nash, Class '97, at their meeting last Friday evening. Mr. Nash, when a student here, was one of the society's most active members. He composed the words of the Standard song.

The many friends of Miss Robbins will be glad to learn that she has recovered from her recent illness and resumed her duties of teaching at her home school. Both she and Miss Paul expect to be at the W. U. P. game and it goes without saying that they will cheer lustily for Carlisle.

The mandolin club are glad to welcome Agnes Waite and Christine Gabriel. The former has had five years experience and the latter three years. They were members of the mandolin club at Sherman Institute and both have been to Paris with a traveling mandolin club.

It has been arranged for the different pastors from town to have the opportunity of conducting the afternoon services on Sunday in the auditorium. Rev. Black, of the Methodist Church, preached an interesting sermon yesterday which was greatly enjoyed by his audience.

The printing department was under the management of John White and Raymond Hitchcock during the absence of Mr. Miller, the instructor of that department, who went to Cambridge, Mass., to see the Harvard-Indian game. Mr. Miller appreciates the good work done while he was away.

Mr. Weber, in testing the heating system of the new cottage, found it stood the required pressure, and not a leak was found in the whole system. The steamfitting was done mostly by the boys of the plumbing department and was the best work they have ever done in the line of steamfitting.

The Golden Jubilee of the present Pope's priesthood will be celebrated throughout the world next Sunday. He will have been a priest fifty years the sixteenth of November. Joseph Sarto, Pope Pius X, was born in Riese in the Venetian province of Treviso, on June 2, 1835. He was ordained priest in the Cathedral of Castel Franco on September 18, 1858. He was then twenty-three years old. In 1884 he became Bishop Mantua, was made cardinal nine years later by Pope Leo, and almost immediately after this was created Patriarch of Venice. He was elected Pope after the death of Pope Leo XIII. All who know him speak feelingly of his sincerity, his generosity and his sympathy with the people.

Madame Barakat, of Mt. Lebanon, Syria, who has been in this country for twenty-six years, spoke to the students Monday afternoon, of her life, which was a very hard one, and of her great struggle to get an education. No better example of patriotism could be given than her love for our country and veneration for our flag, which is a safeguard and protection for all, even in foreign lands. We realize better what freedom means after listening to her and are more than ever proud of being Americans—"citizens of the best and most glorious country in the world."

The Susan Longstreth Literary Society held an interesting meeting last Friday evening. As the roll was called many of the members responded with very helpful quotations. The program was as follows: Song by the Susans; impromptu, Stacy Beck; vocal solo, Julia Jackson, which called for an encore; essay, Laura Tubbs; anecdote, Mae Wheelock. The debate read thus: Resolved: "That the sale of liquor in this country should be prohibited". The affirmative speakers were Martha Day and Adeline Boutang; negative, Myrtle Peters and Elmira Jerome. The debate was won by the negative. Miss Yarnall, our advisory member, was present and gave some very helpful remarks.

Prof. Schurr gave us two lectures here this week on the Indian as a naturalist. He said that no plain was too barren, no forest too thick, no water too great for the Indian to cross. Wherever he goes he is guided by nature. By either night or day he is able to find his way by looking at the moon and sun. In the darkest night he feels the stones, the nests of birds, the moss and spider webs on the trunks of trees, and thus determines the north and south. He said also that the Indian was not guilty of the destruction of the bison, elk, mink, beaver and birds. The white man exterminated the birds for pleasure and thus caused the increase of insects. The "gypsy moth" alone destroys \$500,000,000 worth of property in a year and over \$200,000,000 have been spent in trying to exterminate them. The birds were killed to ornament women's hats. He said that there are germs of disease in soda and on money—that we must not drink too much "softs" and forever keep our money out of our mouths.

ABOUT CARLISLE ATHLETICS.

Harvard 17—Carlisle 0.

Harvard's magnificent team work and determined aggressiveness proved too much for Carlisle last Saturday and before a crowd of 25,000 people the hitherto unbeaten football team representing this school was defeated at Cambridge, Mass., by the score of 17 to 0. As Harvard had only tied with the Navy, while Carlisle had little trouble in scoring 16 points on the same team, our boys naturally expected to win, but they had not figured that Harvard had improved as much as proved to be the case, while the Carlisle team did not play as well as against Penn or the Navy. It was the same old story of being satisfied and not keeping up the proper spirit, and it seems that Carlisle must learn this lesson of over-confidence over again each year. The same cause lost us the Princeton game last year.

Carlisle should have scored a couple of times, since the ball was twice carried inside of Harvard's five-yard line. Harvard scored after about fifteen minutes of play, largely through an on-side kick, which the Carlisle backs should have secured, and then in about five minutes Carlisle had the ball inside of Harvard's five-yard line and first down. With three plays to gain less than five yards and the team anxious and able to carry the ball over, two trick plays were used and the ball went to Harvard, when any plays in which all the team could have helped would, no doubt, have scored a touchdown and put Carlisle in the lead, (providing goal had been kicked) and there is no telling what the score might have been if the Indians had had the stimulus of being ahead, or on equal terms with their opponents. However, Harvard deserved to win through her great team work. No one man seemed to shine out above the rest, but every man seemed determined to work his hardest in every play, and the rushing, pushing, pulling, never-give-up tactics of the Harvard players, carried our boys off their feet and enabled the crimson to gain through the Indians' line and around the ends as no team has done before this year. In addition to this the Carlisle backs allowed the Harvard ends to recover almost every onside kick and forward pass which they

attempted; this was a prominent factor in enabling Harvard to win.

The Indians seemed to lack their usual speed, aggressiveness and team work, and their tackling in many cases was poor. Carlisle must get together and show more interest, more aggressiveness and much better team work and speed if we are to finish the season with as good a record as last year, since every game must be won from now on to do it and only the best efforts of every man on the squad will be good enough to land all the remaining games.

Gettysburg Reserves Defeated.

Saturday we were entertained by a genuine football game. Our Hustlers defeated the Gettysburg Reserves, 15-6. The day was an exceedingly good one for football and Carlisle's lovers of this manly sport cheered the boys to victory. The visitors were the first to score, this being the result of Ribs fumbling a punt. Gettysburg kicked off to LaClare and the Hustlers hit the line so hard and fast that they soon had the ball on the 20-yard line; Yankee Joe scored from placement. The first half ended 6-4 in favor of Gettysburg.

The narrow chances for victory were widened in the second half. The wind was in our favor, a change was made in the line, and the visitors were more easily handled. Ribs and Yankee Joe got through the line for short gains and La Clare made respectable dashes around the end. Garlow picked up a Gettysburg fumble and ran for a touch-down. This incident encouraged the softened hearts of the Hustlers and they soon repeated the act. The Hustlers played a clean game. Three cheers for them and three more for Exendineism.

The Popular Indian.

The Indians left their scalps on Soldiers field. However, it is interesting to note that the defeat of Carlisle was not only a surprise to football sharps, but a disappointment to the public. The hold these up-to-date redskins from the government school in Pennsylvania have upon the followers of the great American college game is altogether remarkable. Less than half a century ago some of these youths' fathers were probably still resisting the advance of

civilization in the far west. It was one of the leaders of those late campaigns against the Indians who said that the only good Indian was a dead one. But since the advent of the Carlisle football teams the people have come to know that this isn't so. For these annual games at Soldiers field and elsewhere have made the Indian a popular figure.

He commands respect and admiration. Win or lose, he has the sympathy of the crowd. You can never persuade those who have watched him in his games against Harvard that the Indian is lazy or brutal or indisposed toward discipline. On the contrary, he has shown himself to be a strenuous sportsman of the best-liked type. To paraphrase one of Kipling's sayings, these football artists, red and white, are brothers under their skins.—Editorial in the Boston Journal, November 9.

SOME SHORT NEWS ITEMS.

Moses Gray, who has been sick in the hospital with pneumonia, is now able to be up and around.

Mr. Charles Cook, at one time teacher of our Sophomore class, is now employed at Mt. Pleasant, Mich.

Robert Friday, a former student who was at Flandreau, S. Dak., is now located at Wind River, Wyoming, as baker for the school.

Mr. Willard has temporarily taken the place of Mr. Walters as teacher of mathematics for the upper grades, while Mr. Walters is acting as assistant disciplinarian at the Large Boys' Quarters.

Robert Tahamont, the smallest member of the Sophomore Class, writes a very interesting letter to one of his classmates saying that he enjoys his Freshman studies at the High School in Harrisburg.

The Normal D class have started some raffia baskets. They are so greatly interested that they ask to stay a half-hour beyond their hour of dismissal in order to have longer time to work on them.

Clarence Woodbury, one of the members of the football squad and the quarter-back of the Hustlers, is now in the hospital on account of a bad knee. He is improving and will be out before many days.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

There will be a football contest tomorrow between the Blacksmiths and Painters at one o'clock sharp.

Casper Cornelius, an ex-student and member of the Sophomore class, is now working in Kansas City.

Mr. and Mrs. Denny were seen at the Copley Square Hotel, Boston, last week. They are enjoying their vacation very much.

Joseph Sheehan is now working in the printing office of the Victor Remedies Co., Frederick, Maryland. He writes that he is doing well.

Mrs. Culbertson, matron of the Teachers Club, entertained four of her town friends at the social last Saturday evening.

Postals received from Paul Dirks, who went to his home in Alaska some time ago, state that he has been traveling in the west for some time but is now in Sitka.

Mr. Egoft, the poultry man, and his boys, are putting up a netted wire fence around the coops to keep the chickens, ducks, and turkeys from going astray.

Rose La Rose returned with Miss Mollie Gaither Saturday from Philadelphia. She has improved very much and the girls hope she will soon return to quarters.

The girls have inspection twice a day now instead of once. This requires the girls in charge to be very busy in order to keep the rooms neat and tidy.

Jesse Kenjockety, member of class 1912, went home on Friday. His friends and classmates regret to see him leave and wish him a successful and happy life.

Bruce Goesback proved himself to be a good quarter-back when he drove his team-mates to a victory in the second half of Saturday's game against the strong Gettysburg Reserves.

A letter from Harry Cummings, who went home last summer, states that he is enjoying good health and is making good progress on his farm. He wishes to be remembered to his classmates and friends.

The dressmakers are still busy making new dresses for the new girls.

Most of them have new uniforms. Many requests for new dresses come in from the country girls. This keeps the dressmakers very busy.

On the way back from Boston the football team was ferried across the river, from upper New York to Jersey City. The sights were most enjoyable, especially the Statue of Liberty and the Brooklyn Bridge.

David Solomon, who went home this fall, has returned to the school. His many friends were glad to see him, for David is one of the most faithful officers in Small Boys' Quarters.

Dora LaBelle writes us that she is now holding the position of assistant seamstress at the Flandreau, S. Dak., school. She asks to be remembered to all her friends here and remarks in closing, "Only wish I was back again."

The dressmaking department has taken up fancy work and the girls are now embroidering center pieces, pillow covers and so fourth. The girls are very much interested, and are becoming experts in this line of work.

The painters have nearly finished varnishing the new addition to the school building and it will be ready for use by the latter part of this week. The desks and other furniture will also be in place by that time.

The officers of the Y. M. C. A. held a short meeting Sunday evening to discuss business matters. It was decided to hold prayer-meetings through the week, as this is the week of prayer in all of the colleges of the country.

Sunday evening Father Ganss had some of the Catholic students sing the hymn, "Long Live the Pope," in their native tongue. This hymn has been translated into twenty-five different languages, and the music was written by Father Ganss.

Geo. Gates, who had the misfortune to have his collar-bone fractured in a football game sometime ago, is recovering very rapidly. He has resumed his studies with the Sophomore class, but will be unable to report for work for sometime. His friends and classmates are glad to see him out, and all wish him a complete recovery.

The Sabbath School met in the auditorium at the usual hour. Miss McDowell conducted the open exercises. The number of girls present was 134, boys 39, total attendance, 173. The collection amounted to \$1.15, of which Miss Yarnall's class gave the largest amount.

Through a friend we learn that Elizabeth Sequoyah, an ex-student, is now living with a very benevolent family in Folcroft, Pa. Elizabeth received the most of her education from the Carlisle Indian School which fitted her to work successfully for the necessities of life.

The Y. W. C. A. meeting, at which Miss Deatrich of Dickinson College was to speak, has been postponed until next Sunday, Nov. 15. Last Thursday Miss Olga Reinken spoke at a crowded and enthusiastic meeting of the Dickinson Y. W. C. A. and we hope that Miss Deatrich will be as warmly welcomed when she comes out here on Sunday evening.

Florence Hunter left Tuesday morning to take training in the dispensary of the Woman's Hospital, Philadelphia. While there she will be under the kind care of Dr. Alice M. Seabrooke, manager of the hospital. Dr. Seabrooke is a former employee of this school, having been very efficient, both as teacher and nurse. Florence will later take a course in a college of pharmacy.

At our Monday chapel exercises this week a very interesting program was given by the students. In the morning Fred Cornelius, freshman, recited a declamation entitled "The American Indian" and John Enos, junior, gave a fine description of Arizona, his home territory. In the afternoon Emma LaVatta, sophomore, recited "A Leak in the Dike" and Alonzo Patton, senior, gave an original oration entitled, "Mercy is Sometimes Better than Justice."

Among the old employees seen at the Harvard-Indian game were Mr. and Mrs. Bennett and Miss Barr. Mr. Bennett, formerly head farmer here, is living near Albany, N. Y. Miss Barr, for several years in charge of our hospital, is now nurse at the Boston City Convalescent Hospital. She was accompanied by her niece, Miss Ruth. Among the former students seen there were Victor Johnson, of Dartmouth College, Edward Peterson and Mrs. Alice McCarty Cram.