



The Carlisle Arrow

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
PATIENCE.

There is no virtue so much needed in life as patience. After all our study and work and training it requires patience to master and to utilize what we have. The young athlete, as he starts in training for athletic sports, finds that there is not only a lot of hard work before him, but that he must studiously and carefully master the rudiments and then patiently apply them in every effort he puts forth before he makes himself indispensable to the team for which he tries out. The young man in the shop who is toiling daily to learn a trade soon realizes that it is not only careful application to what he is told and shown, but a patient earnest repetition, before he becomes proficient in the use of the tools and machinery. So the young women in the sewing room, laundry or kitchen will soon discover that it is not as easy as it seems at first. There are frequent failures, many mistakes, and much disappointment before they reach the point of proficiency which means success. Satisfactory results do not come but by patient persistence and strict adherence to principles and suggestion. So we might illustrate in horticulture and agriculture and all other industrial training. But what is true of any one of these departments is likewise true of our Academic training. For those of us who may have had meager opportunities to learn the English language and rudimentary education, it may seem a hardship to master the course prescribed in an institution such as Carlisle. But there is no excuse for a general disposition to feel that the school work is beyond us, and too hard to be mastered, and a readiness shown to give it up and prefer to take up some other line of work rather than to stick until we have mastered the entire course and reach graduation.

It requires patience to do what we are expected to do. Let us not for-

get that whilst these studies cannot be mastered in a week, or a month, or a year, they can in a reasonable time become our possession if we patiently stick it out. I trust there shall not be a discouraged one in Carlisle this year, one who feels that it is not worth the while persevering unto the end—none who will say they are ready to give it up because they lack the necessary patience to cover the full Academic course. Remember, what you cannot master today you may be able to grasp tomorrow. What it seems to be impossible to possess this month may be secured by patient application during the following months. Ever keep before the mind's eye the ultimate goal of your ambition, the mastery of that which is so useful and necessary for the future. Let life have a lofty meaning which will impel you to work patiently until every subject is mastered and every examination fully passed and the results of your continued labor merits the recommendation of the teachers for your graduation.

Discouragements will surely come. Dark hours of trial follow every effort we put forth in life's work, but patient effort and perseverance will give to us glorious results and crown our life with usefulness. Be Patient, and you will Succeed.



MY TRIP ACROSS THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC OCEANS.

ELLA DELONEY, Chippewa.


First we started from New York and we sailed one week on the ocean. The steamship on which we were was a big steel ship which holds about a thousand people. The weather was fair, but sometimes the wind would blow and the waves would dash and rock the ship just like a cork on the ocean. We were careful not to go on the deck because the waves would carry us away.

After sailing one week we came to

the strait of Gibraltar and then we entered the Mediterranean Sea, which is two-thirds as wide as the Atlantic Ocean. It took us four and two-thirds days to cross that big Sea, then we landed in the Holy lands of Egypt and we saw the Suez canal. It used to be the Isthmus of Suez, but they dug it out so that the ships could sail through.

We got off here and went into Asia and had to travel on camels and horses. Then we came to a country where there were strange-looking people. They were yellow and they wore queues hanging down their backs and had slanting eyes.

From there we again got on a steamship and sailed for home. We crossed the Pacific Ocean and it took us nearly twice as long to cross it as it did the Atlantic, then we landed at San Francisco.



THE KLAMATH RIVER.

TENA M. HOOD, Klamath.

Each boy or girl in our class has been asked to give a description of the river nearest his or her home. My home is in the southern part of the state of Oregon, near the Klamath River. This river is in northern California; it rises in Klamath County in the southern part of Oregon and flows south through the upper and lower Klamath Lakes in California, where it turns southwest and then northwest, emptying into the Pacific Ocean twenty miles south of Crescent City. It is two hundred and seventy-five miles long and navigable forty miles for small steamers. Above that there are many rapids and waterfalls. It is a rapid river flowing through deep and narrow canons. The banks are sometimes a thousand feet steep. Among the mountains, along its course, gold has been found in considerable quantities. The country near it is well covered with forests of Redwood, fir and cedar.

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

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

The Seniors are now spending their English period in writing essays.

Supervisor Charles is spending a few days at the school on business.

Mr. Meyer, our clerk of transportation, is spending his vacation at his home in Lebanon, Pa.

The new girls, who are almost daily arriving, keep the dress-makers busy making new uniforms.

Lydia Faber, who went home some time ago to Alaska, is well and thinks often of Carlisle.

John R. Simpson, who left for Oklahoma a few weeks ago, is now enjoying the climate of that state. He is much improved in health.

At the Cherokee Training School in western North Carolina, there is an enrollment of more than two hundred students, the largest number for several years, and arrangements are being made to take in a still larger number.

The Catholic pupils met in the music room at 7:00 P. M., last Sunday evening and the following program was rendered: Singing by the entire body of pupils, Spanish hymn by Stephen Glori and Mary Brittin and reading by George Gardner.

A letter received from Wm. J. Gardner, a member of our '07 football team, informs us that he is now at Louisville, Ky., coaching the Dupont Manual Training school football team. He stated in his letter that he is having great success with his team.

Vera Wagner, Class '08, who went to her home in Alaska last spring, is back. All her friends are glad to see her looking so well. She gained several pounds and grew about one and a half inches taller while in Alaska. She thinks there is no place like Alaska—unless it is Carlisle.

Through a letter to a friend we learn that Theresa Connors, an ex-student of Carlisle, is seamstress at the Tomah Indian School in Wisconsin. For the last two years she has held a position in Rainy Mountain school, Oklahoma, but this fall she was transferred to Tomah.

Mr. Albert Nash, the trainer of our cross-country team, left Saturday last for Philadelphia with our team to participate in the cross-country race held there with Penn University team. Our boys won the race, Tewanima finishing first, Corn second, Hunt third, and Arquette fifth.

Mrs. Samuel Brown (nee Louisa Chubb) who went home last June, writes from Madrid, N. Y., to one of her friends saying that she is getting along very nicely and expects to go to house-keeping in the near future. She also mentions Theresa Brown, now Mrs. Ransom, as being one of her neighbors.

Susie Whitetree, a member of the class of 1907, is spending the winter in Melrose Highlands, Mass. Susie is making good use of her time by taking a course in book-keeping. Her many friends at Carlisle wish her success. She was also one of the interested spectators at the Harvard-Indian game.

We are all glad to have little Henry Sutton back. He is a nice boy to have about because he is very helpful. He went home last summer when the little folks were sent away. He brought with him Myrtle Sutton, an older sister, who, we hope, will soon get acquainted with the school and feel at home.

Mr. Weatherford spoke to the students in the auditorium on Thursday evening of last week, on the topic of "Selfishness." On Friday afternoon he spoke to the girls on the "Building of Character." We hope to have the chance of hearing more such lectures, as they will help us to be better students.

The Dicksons had a very interesting meeting last Friday in room No. 4½. The program was very well rendered. A declamation was given by Louis Bear, a reading by Thomas Myiow, an impromptu by James Welch, and a recitation by David Redstar. Then followed the debate, which read thus:

Resolved, "That industrial training is more beneficial than the academic." The affirmatives were Raymond Kennedy and Thomas Myiow, the negatives were David Redstar and Louis Bear. The debate was won by the affirmatives.

Miss Weekly, who has done splendid service here, both as teacher and girls' matron, is at present in charge of a school at Ruffin, S. Carolina, not far from her own home at Salkehatchie. She wishes to exchange specimens of cotton plants, sugar cane and holly for chestnuts in the bur, as her pupils have never seen them.

Miss Deatrich of the Dickinson Y. W. C. A., was the speaker last Sunday evening, which was held in the society room. Contributions were taken for the aid of foreign missionaries, and each girl contributed at least a penny and many a larger amount. The attendance was large, and much interest was shown on the part of the girls.

The Mercers rendered a fine program Friday evening, the most interesting one so far. The speakers were well prepared. Several visitors from town were present and expressed themselves as delighted with the evening. This active earnest society spirit should be kept up. Mrs. Foster and Mr. Weber, the visiting committee, were also greatly pleased, especially with the debate.

Mrs. Saxon, formerly an employee at this school, is now purchasing agent and matron in charge, at Dr. Mackenzie's school for boys, Dobbs Ferry on Hudson, New York. Her success there is so assured that she has been given a permanent cottage and granted the privilege of entering her two boys in the school. We are always glad to hear of the success of ex-Carlisle employees.

The members of the Y. M. C. A. had a lively meeting last Sunday night. After the regular meeting was over committees were appointed to invite every boy in Boys' Quarters to join the "Bible Study Class." After the committees came back and made their report it was found that 180 boys responded. It goes without saying that we shall eventually have 200 boys engaged in a systematic course of bible study.

ABOUT CARLISLE ATHLETICS.

INDIANS WIN CROSS-COUNTRY RUN.

The cross-country run between the University of Pennsylvania team and our team in Fairmont Park last Saturday was won by our boys by the score of 44-61. Our team, the papers state, completely out classed the U. of P. team, winning the 6½ miles run in the splendid time of 31 minutes, 48 seconds. Although the course was wet and slippery and in no condition for record running, the time made is considered very fast. Tewani finished first, nearly a minute ahead of Corn, who was followed by Hunt. All three of these men broke Penn's record for that distance. There were nine runners from each team, the first seven on each side qualifying. Below is given the names of the point winners as they came in and the time made by each.

1, Tewani, 31:48; 2, John Corn, 32:36; 3, Walter Hunt, 33:20; 5, M. Arquette, 33:37; 6, Judson Cabay, 34:10; 13, Jose Maria, 35:27; 14, Simon Blackstar, 35:30.

The game with Pittsburg University was a very hard one. It was played in the most disagreeable weather. There were many penalties inflicted on our boys and they deserve much praise for their gallant fight under such adverse circumstances. It was seen early in the game that the umpire was manifestly one-sided in his attitude and for this reason we were lucky in getting the score we did, winning the game 6 to 0.

Coach Exendine and his Hustlers went to Baltimore last Saturday, where they met the Walbrook Athletic Club team and were defeated by the score of 4 to 0. The drop kick made by Serber, the old Gettysburg star, would not have counted as a goal if the referee had gone back of the kicker. The goal was missed by two feet. The game was played in a snow storm and it was really a punting contest between Powell and Serber. Bruce Goseback had a little trouble in handling and running back the punts on account of his lame ankle. The Hustlers made the trip almost in one day, returning Sunday morning about one o'clock. Exendine was perfectly satisfied with the way the boys worked against the Walbrook men.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Mr. Whitwell gave us some points Monday as to how girls and boys should select their companions.

Adeline and Carlyle Greenbrier, Wisconsin, Menominees, arrived here from Ohio, and have joined the Sophomore class.

The printers have begun to move in to their new printing office. We expect some fine work after they settle down in the new shop.

Although the football season is not yet over, since the gridiron is covered with heavy snow, all minds have turned toward the skating pond.

Hattie and Rena Redeye went out to the country last Wednesday morning. They expect to spend a very pleasant winter in West Chester.

The Senior class is glad to have Samuel McLean in school again after an absence of about two weeks, owing to injuries received from football.

Fannie Keokuk, who has been on the sick list a few days, is now able to attend to her duties. We are glad to see her looking like herself again.

Jefferson B. Smith is well and enjoying ranch life in the "Bad Lands" of North Dakota. He wishes to be remembered to his classmates and friends.

Samuel Saunook was at the Pittsburg game. Those who know him were glad to see him looking so well, and to find that he is getting along alright.

The Junior Varsity will meet Scotland Orphan School next Saturday on our field. We have already won one game from them and we expect to win the next.

William S. Jackson, class '07, who is now living in Sitka, Alaska, is doing well. Just at present he is helping in boat building in one of the shops of his town.

Kelley, our clever little quarter back, made his debut in football last Saturday by driving his team to victory against the Western University of Pennsylvania.

Last Sunday evening our Y. W. C. A. room was full of girls. This shows that they are getting more interested in the work. We hope to have such an attendance every Sunday.

Angus Jacobs, who has been working at the Athletic Club, is now back in the paint shop. The painters are badly needed on the grounds, but the head cook misses him very much.

The pupils of the Normal Room including the pupil teachers and Miss Hawk and Miss Petoskey, had their pictures taken Friday after school in front of the school building.

There were several loyal Invincibles in the society hall last Friday ready to carry out the program, but there were not the required number to transact business, the house adjourned.

Some of the boys had the privilege of hearing the famous evangelist, Jno. A. Davis, who addressed a large crowd of men in the Opera House last Sunday. He shook hands with the boys.

Alexander Caddotte and James Paisano, the nightwatch boys, think it is very cold since winter arrived, and the walking is hard, where the snow has melted during the day, and frozen again.

The boys composing the cross-country team are to be complimented for the showing they made at Philadelphia last Saturday by defeating the team from the University of Pennsylvania.

Our 'Varsity team will leave for the west on Wednesday, with our coach and the substitutes, to play with Minnesota University, St. Louis University, Nebraska University, and Denver University.

The entertainment given by the Maud Willis Company, on Saturday evening was enjoyed by all. The students kept very quiet although great enthusiasm had been aroused over the success of the football game.

The Y. M. C. A. held a very interesting and instructive meeting last Sunday evening. The quartette was on hand and rendered two selections. It is composed of James Mumblehead, James Winde, Michael Chabitnoy and Reuben Charles.

Last Sunday, on account of snow and cold weather, the boys did not go to Sunday school in town as usual, but all went to chapel, where after singing a few hymns Mr. Whitwell took charge of the class and gave a good talk on the life of David.

A SIOUX LEGEND—MOON BOY.

MINNIE BLACK HAWK, Sioux.

Cornsilk and Buffalo Woman were walking through the forest looking for porcupine quills which they needed for moccasins and robes.

Soon they saw a porcupine and Buffalo Woman tried to catch him, but he escaped her.

Cornsilk said she would try. She ran so swiftly that she could almost catch him; he jumped into a tree and she climbed after him—up, up, they went, the tree growing taller and taller until it reached the sky, when it opened and the porcupine jumped in with Cornsilk after him.

She looked down and saw Buffalo Woman standing where she had left her, then the sky closed. She had parted from her friend, Buffalo Woman, forever.

She looked around for the porcupine but instead saw a handsome Indian chief who at once claimed her for his wife.

She felt sad and homesick for some time, but her mother-in-law, Star Bright, was very kind so she became used to her new home beyond the skies and when a dear little boy came to them she was very happy indeed.

By and by when Moonboy was old enough, his father gave him a bow and nine arrows and told him to go hunting now, but he must never shoot at meadow larks.

Moonboy started out to hunt. After a while he grew tired and sat down to rest. He slept, but was awakened by a meadow lark which sang to him: "You are far from home Moonboy; you are far from home Moonboy". He hurried home to his mother and asked her what a meadow lark meant by singing that. His mother covered her face with leaves and wept, then told him their home was far below on the beautiful earth, that she longed to go down there to see the dear friends—once more.

Moonboy said he would ask his father to take him down there, but Cornsilk knew that he would not consent, so she told him not to say anything about it.

Moonboy and his mother used to go out to dig Indian turnips while Fire Chief went hunting. One day before he went away he told them not to go near a certain patch of turnips; he said he wanted to keep those for seed.

Cornsilk knew then where the door was so she took Moonboy to the place and she pulled up a handful of turnips and there was a door; she opened it and looked down upon the beautiful earth where she had come from. Moonboy looked too, and cried to go there, but they had no ladder. She told him to ask Fire Thunder for sinew, which he did. Fire Thunder gave him some but he did not know why he wanted it.

Cornsilk took the sinew to a spider who spun it into threads, which Cornsilk and Bright Star made into a rope, then they stole away one night and while the spider held the rope they started to slide down, Bright Star first. Fire Chief awoke and missed them.

He went to the turnip patch and there saw the spider holding the rope, he stepped on her but she bit him and it made him feel very ill. He looked down and saw Cornsilk and Bright Star leaving him forever and was very angry. He picked up a stone and threw it down, telling it not to touch Bright Star. Cornsilk had not yet reached the earth; when she saw the stone coming she slid aside to get out of the way by pulling the sinew string to one side. Bright Star saw it too, but he was not afraid—he called to the stone to stop and let him ride to the earth, and that way he came to earth on the big stone's back.

He became a great chief who led his people to great and noble deeds. Cornsilk lived to be very old. Every night as long as she lived she and Moon Son would say good night to Fire Chief who was always beckoning from the skies for them to come to him. Any one who is interested in the story of Moon Son may see the stone upon which he came to earth on the Fort Berthold Reservation, North Dakota.

Corneeta Welch writes from Wahkiyah, N. C., that he is still working at the carpenter trade and is doing nicely. He states that he must have the ARROW.

We have had inquiries as to the price of our monthly magazine, the Indian Craftsman. It will be one dollar a year. The first number has been delayed because of our not being able to get into our new building.

THE WAGON SHOP.

PAULINE PAUL, Chittimache.

Yesterday we went to visit the wagon shop. The first thing in making a wagon is the frame. Wagon frames are made of hard wood, such as ash or oak. The wheels are made of hickory; so are the spokes and shafts.

The outside of the wagon is made of soft wood, so it will paint smoothly and nicely.

Some of the tools in the shop are rip saw, cross-cut saw, back saw, jack plane, screw bit, brace bit, chisel, and rule.

A wagon-maker does not finish the whole wagon. After the body is made it is taken to the blacksmith shop for the iron work, then to the paint-shop to be painted.

OUR VISIT TO THE TAILOR SHOP.

JENNIE WARRINGTON, Menominee.

The tailor shop is back of the large boys' quarters. It is a large room, oblong in shape. It has four doors—one on the west, one on the south, and two on the north side. It has fifteen windows.

The things we saw in there were seven sewing machines, eight tables, chairs, pictures and racks. Several boys were at work on different things.

Mr. Nonast was cutting the material for the boys to make into suits. A boy was marking the pattern on the material for Mr. Nonast. The trousers are marked, cut out and then sewed together. The pockets are made first, then the top piece put on and finished into a band. Next the yellow strips down the sides are sewed on, then the loops on the band. Last of all the buttons are sewed on then the top part is all finished; on the lower part of each trouser is basted a piece of rubber material; all the seams are overcast, then the trousers are finished.

We measured a pair of trousers and found they were thirty-two and one-half inches around the outside of the waist and thirty and three-fourths inches on the inside. The front piece of the trousers should be one-half an inch shorter than the back piece.

The last thing the trousers are pressed, when they are ready to be worn.