

The Carlisle Arrow

A Newspaper of the Carlisle Indian School

EDITED AND PRINTED BY INDIANS REPRESENTING FORTY AMERICAN TRIBES

VOLUME FIVE

CARLISLE, PA., FEBRUARY 12, 1909

NUMBER TWENTY-THREE

ABOUT THE SOILS.

GEORGE LAVATTA, Shoshone.

Soil is that part of the earth's surface which is occupied by the roots of plants.

The two kinds of material that are found in the soil are the organic and inorganic matter. The organic matter is derived from the decay of plants and animals and the inorganic matter comes from the crumbling of rocks and minerals.

The four components of soil are humus, sand, silt and clay.

Sand has the coarsest grains and clay has the finest grains; humus is described as porous. Loam is made up of sand, clay, silt and humus.

Water will percolate quickest through humus and sand next, and clay last. It will percolate slowest through clay, because clay is packed so that there are hardly any space for the water to get through and humus is porous and water has large spaces to pass through.

Water will rise faster by capillary action through sand, and clay the slowest, because there is hardly any space for the water to get through; so it is also packed and sand is loose the water has plenty of space to fill in the sand.

Water will rise highest in clay, because there are hardly any spaces and as it keeps climbing, the clay is so packed that it holds the water up and in the sand after the water has reached a certain height, the sand is so loose it cannot hold the water up.

Clay will hold the largest amount of water and sand the smallest amount, and silt only a medium amount.

It is an important thing to know how much water soils will hold, because when you are farming and have a light sandy soil or it does not hold much water, you want to know what will help it to hold water. So it is an important thing to know how much water the different kinds of soils will hold.

THE PLUMBING TRADE.

LEWIS RAY, Pueblo.

My trade is plumbing. I have been working at it for nearly four months. I started early in the fall. When I first went to the shop I did not know anything about it. I only knew a few plumber's tools which I had seen before.

Mr. Weber is the instructor. He is a worthy man and understands his work. He explains things well and makes us understand what ought to be done before we do anything.

First we must know the plumber's tools and their uses. The plumbers are doing a great deal of work all over the school every day. Notices come in to do the extra work almost daily.

Some times it is hard to find a leaking pipe; when it is in the ground, we must dig and search for it. Plumbers can do nearly all kinds of work; some time they do carpenter work, other times mason, blacksmith, tinsmith and engineering work. We must know how to measure pipe and know the size. It is pretty hard to cut the right length the first time. I am working in the afternoon this month from one o'clock to five. Some times we have to crawl under the buildings and walk on our hands and knees.

Plumbing is a very good trade. While we are working in the plumbing shop we learn something else beside plumbing. We use a good many kinds of tools. The plumbers are also doing the electrician's work. They fixed the lights in all over our buildings.

The plumber's tools are many, but these tools are used most every day—pipe wrenches, hammers, pliers, pipe cutters, thread machine, flat and cape chisels, screw drivers and many other kinds of tools.

A FINE, new, large Bulletin Board has been made for the print shop by Mr. Herr and his boys. It is a much needed improvement.



TEWANIMA,
CARLISLE'S GREAT INDIAN RUNNER.
(From the New York Herald.)

A DESCRIPTION.

JAMES LUTHER, Pueblo.

One of the employees is well known here at this school because he has been here for about fifteen years.

He is a nice sort of an employee.

All the boys who are working for him like to see his pleasant, smiling face when he comes into the shop.

He is a very solid, well and healthy man. He is about 5ft. and some inches tall. His shoulders are broad and he is a stout man.

He teaches us how to handle the tools in the shop.



THE New Era, from the Rosebud, South Dakota, Indian school, is a good publication. It is printed by Indians, from the instructor down, and gives all the Indian news of that reservation in the Sioux tongue, set up in English type.

The Carlisle Arrow

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

Twenty-five Cents Weekly

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.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Sunday the Catholics celebrated the 130th anniversary of St. Patrick's Parish.

James Paisano is back on the printing detail after a couple months' absence.

The Mandolin Club practices but twice a week. It is learning some new pieces for Commencement.

The Sophomores who are taking a course in agriculture are interested in the study of different fertilizers.

The entertainment given by, "The College Girls," last Saturday evening was enjoyed by those who attended.

The recitation given by Gus Welch last week in the auditorium was well rendered. The title was, "Men to be Honored."

A letter was recently received from David Guthrie stating that he is well and wished to be remembered to his Carlisle friends.

Fannie Keokuk and Tempa Johnson, who upheld the negative side in the debate at the Susan Society, deserve special mention.

The Susans had a very interesting meeting last Friday. Those who took part were well prepared and did their best. This is the way we should all do.

The small boys will soon learn all the methods of discipline used in large boys' quarters. They appreciate the many changes made by their new disciplinarian.

Virginia Gaddy, a member of the Sophomore Class who went home last June, has returned after a pleasant vacation. The dressmakers extend to Virginia a hearty welcome.

Miss Helen Pickard, who is attending the High School in Moorestown,

N. J., writes to her friends that she is getting along well, both in her studies and work. She has one of the best homes in Moorestown and the people like her very much.

The Sophomores held their meeting Tuesday evening, February second. It was unusually interesting. Quite a number from other classes were guests and each gave a helpful talk.

Mr. Whitwell, principal teacher, gave some encouraging remarks to the teachers and students on the splendid work being done with the essays about Lincoln. All should be inspired to do their very best and learn something from Lincoln's life, in addition to winning a medal.

The boys who went to Boston to take part in the contests that were held there, had the pleasure of seeing the 26-mile race between Shrub and Longboat in New York City. Tewanima was very much interested in Longboat. He was heard to say: "Brace up, Longboat." "Stay with it."

The Mercer Literary Society met last Friday evening at the usual hour. After the election of new officers a short program was rendered. Mr. Ramsey and Miss Johnston were among the visitors for the evening, and when called upon, spoke encouragingly. Rose LaRose was elected president.

Trace Abraham Lincoln from the log cabin to the presidential chair and you will find that his genuine honesty never changed with years. This rugged character has inspired every heart and we are writing compositions on Lincoln, not simply with the hope of receiving honors, but because we really love the man.

The printers are delighted with a new press, a Chandler & Price Gordon. It will be kept running on Government work. With this addition we expect to give more boys instruction in this department of the trade. We now have four job presses in use and it keeps them busy to do the work put up to them by the compositors.

The Carlisle Indian Press recently issued some three-color printing for the Commissioner's Office in Washington. It was the first time this kind of work has been successfully

attempted by this shop and the boys were very much interested in it. The finished results were creditable, considering it was done by a class of beginners.

Genus Baird, a graduate, who is in charge of the New Era, Rosebud, So. Dak., writes us the following news: Maurice Jamis was an ex-student of Carlisle in the early "eighty's." He was enrolled by the name of Morris Walker. He is living on his ranch and is doing first-rate. Joe De Marsche, ex-Hampton student, is also doing well, both rearing nice families, and they are contemplating sending them to Carlisle next summer.

Before proceeding with the regular duties at the Standard meeting a week ago, Charles Mitchell and Joseph Ross rendered a clarinet duet, which called for an encore. The program consisted of a declamation, by Charles Mitchell; essay, Joseph Ross; impromptu, Harry Woodbury; declamation, Samuel Wilson; and a debate on the question: Res: "That the financial opportunities of young men were greater thirty years ago than they are today." The affirmative speakers were Joseph Porter and Montreville Yuda; the negative were Harrison Smith and Charles Mitchell. In the general discussion before the house Howard Jones brought out some strong points for the negative. For the good of the society Miss White and Mr. Hoffman spoke at some length. The chairman of the judges reported in favor of the negative, and the house adjourned.



Exchange News Notes.

The Word Carrier, published by the Indians at the Santee (Neb.) Mission, is a neat little paper and has some good articles in it. It is always neatly printed.

The Chippewa Herald, from the White Earth reservation, is another good Indian school publication. It is usually full of interesting items about the doings on that reservation.

The Native American, published by the Indian School at Phoenix, Arizona, is the best weekly paper coming to our desk in magazine form. It contains much news of the adjacent Indian country and miscellaneous matter relative to Indian affairs.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Joseph Picard has constructed a portable working table, which is very convenient.

Miss Mollie Gaither is temporarily filling the position of clothes matron at Girl's Quarters.

The big axle-works factory near the school was destroyed by fire last Saturday night. The loss was large.

The Catholic pupils had the privilege of going to church last Sunday evening; also Monday and Tuesday evenings.

For the first time the band was downed in basket ball. The opposing team was the 'Varsity. Score, too large to mention.

Little Lucy Hill has been dismissed from the hospital, where she has been confined for several weeks on account of her eyes.

The Normal children are busy making baskets with raffia. These baskets are bought by the visitors during Commencement.

The basket-ball games to decide the class championship for the term 1908-09 have begun. So far the games have been fast ones.

David White, who has been at the hospital for several days, is now attending school again. His classmates are all glad to see him.

A new small job press has recently been added to the printing department. More work can be done each day by the addition of this little jobber.

Mrs. Armstrong is matron of the small boys at the Fort Yuma Indian School. She enjoys the weather just now, but it will be very warm there in about two months from now.

Mary Ayers, one of our little girls who has been living in Oak Lane, Pa., for the past year, returned to school last Friday. Her little friends were glad to see her looking well.

The first game of the series between the class teams was played by the Seniors and Juniors. The plucky Juniors handled the ball in a fine fashion and won the game by ten baskets.

Tom Longboat, the Indian Marathon runner, defeated Alfred Shrubbs

last week in their final race, at Madison Square Garden Park, New York City. Some of our boys witnessed the event.

Frank Marquis, of the plumbing department, is getting to be quite an expert in repairing wheel-barrows. We hope to hear of him some day having a shop of his own in some western town.

The four upper grades have played the first games of basket-ball for the season; the Seniors were defeated by the Juniors; score, 29 to 19, and the Sophomores were defeated by the Freshmen; score, 39 to 4.

Eliza Keshena, who has been working in the mending room for some time, has been promoted to the shirt making department. She is a very industrious girl and the shirt makers are glad to have her with them.

A number of the pupils belonging to the Episcopal Church took the privilege given them and attended the services in town Sunday evening at which seven girls and five boys were confirmed by Bishop Darlington.

The Dickson Literary Society had a very interesting meeting last week in Room 4½. The program was very well rendered; also the debate was well handled by the debaters. Raymond Kennedy gave a speech about society work.

The girls' summer uniforms are now well under way and the dress-makers are thinking of having them finished in good time, so as to be able to start on the country girls' works dresses immediately after Commencement.

At the Union meeting last Sunday evening Mr. Venne gave an excellent talk. His subject was, "What Carlisle has done for me." Among other things he said. "I shall never forget what Carlisle has done for me. Though I can be loyal to other schools I shall always stand up for Carlisle."



The Invincible Meeting.

The Invincibles held a very interesting meeting last Friday evening. The feature of the evening was the music by the Invincible Marine Band. After the transaction of business the regular program was in order in the course of which Robert Davenport delivered an excellent declamation

entitled "Live for Something." The question for the debate was: Resolved, "That Labor Unions are not a benefit to the people as a whole." Two of the speakers being absent, volunteers were called for. The debaters finally made up were, Joe Loudbear and Mitchell LaFleur on the affirmative side and Jerome Kennerly and William Bishop on the negative. The general debate, opened to the house, lacked spirit. The Judges decided in favor of the affirmative. After the Critic's report, the visitors were called upon for the good of the society.

There are a few members of the society who do not make an appearance when put on a program. Now, Invincibles, this should not be. When you are on the program let nothing hinder your being there and doing your best. Not backward but forward, is the Carlisle spirit and certainly it is the Invincible spirit if the society stops to consider.

Remember our motto: "Nothing attempted, Nothing gained." Every member should be present at every meeting full of enthusiasm and work.



PORTO RICANS.

ROSETTA REDEYE, Seneca.

The Porto Ricans drive their cows from house to house when selling milk. They do not carry their milk pails or milk cans as they do around here. It would look funny to see a man driving his cattle down the street when he is selling milk.

The Porto Ricans wear white clothes because the climate there is hot. And besides, they keep their clothes so clean and white.

They do not use a clothes line to dry their clothes—they spread them on the bushes to dry.

There are several kinds of fruit raised in Porto Rico and sent to the United States.

The lime fruit is something like a lemon, and cocoanuts are also raised in Porto Rico.

The roads in Porto Rico are made out of crushed stones. They are made by the Spanish.

The Porto Ricans hunt for rabbits, turkeys and wild pigeon.

The best game they have is to go out and hunt pigeons. Sometimes they kill a dozen while feeding on the mangle berries.

SEVEN LAMPS OF ARCHITECTURE.

Recitation by Michael Balenti, Cheyenne, in the auditorium, January 18, 1909.

The soul is a temple more majestic than any cathedral—a temple in which principles are foundation stones, and habits are columns and pillars, and faculties are master builders, every thought driving a nail and every deed weakening or making strong timber, every holy aspiration lending beauty to the ceiling, as every unclean thing lends defilement—the whole standing forth at last builded either of passions, worthless as wood, hay, and stubble, or builded of thoughts and purposes more precious than gold and flashing gems.

Lingering long in the cities of Italy, John Ruskin the great English writer found some temples in the full pride of their strength and the perfection of their beauty, having passed unharmed through the snows of a thousand winters and the storms of a thousand summers. But other temples he found that were mere shells of their former loveliness, bare skeletons of pierced walls, here a tower and there an arch. In Venice the roof of the great church had fallen because the architect had put lying stones in the foundation. In Verona the people had deserted the cathedral because the architect had built columns of plaster and painted them to look like veined marble, forgetting that time would soon expose the ugly, naked lie. One day, entering a church in a heavy rainstorm, he found buckets placed to catch the rain that was dripping from the priceless frescoes of Tintoretto because a builder had put lying tiles upon the roof. He saw ships cast upon the rocks because some smith had put a lying link in the anchor's cable. He saw the members of a household burning up with a fatal fever because the plumber had used lying lead in the drainage. He saw the captain deceiving himself about the leaks in his boat and taking sailors forth to a certain death.

And in that hour his whole soul revolted from the patriotic lie of the historian, the provident lie of the politician, the zealous lie of the partisan, the merciful lie of the friend, and the careless lie of each man to himself. For if untruth is fatal to the permanency of buildings, much more is it fatal to excellence in the

soul. For man the beginning of lies is ruin, and the end thereof death.

Nature hates lies. She makes each law a detective. Sooner or later she runs down every falsehood. A tiny worm may pierce the heart of a young tree, and the bark may hide the secret gash. But as the days go on the rain will cut one fiber, and the heat another, and when years have passed, sometime when a soft zephyr goes sighing through the forest the great tree will come crashing down. For at last nature will hunt out every hidden weakness. If the law of truth is the first law in temple-rearing and palace-building, truth is also the first law in happiness and character.

To that law of truth that firmly fixes foundation for cathedrals, Ruskin adds the law of obedience. In springing his wall the architect must plumb the stones in obedience to the law of gravity. In springing his arch he must brace it, obeying the laws of resistance. In lifting his tower he must relate it to the temple, obeying the laws of proportion and symmetry; and he who disobeys one fundamental law will find great nature pulling his towers down over his head. For no architect builds as he pleases, but only as nature pleases, through laws of gravity, and stone, and steel. In the kingdom of the soul also obedience is strength and life, and disobedience is weakness and death.

The planets have no liberty; they follow their sun. The seas know no liberty, they follow the moon in tidal waves. When the river refuses to keep within its banks, it becomes a curse and destruction. It is the stream that is restrained by its banks that turns mill-wheels for men.

And if disobedience is destruction, obedience is liberty. Obeying the law of steam, man has an engine. Obeying the law of fire, he has warmth. Obeying the law of speech, he has eloquence. Obeying the law of sound thinking, he has leadership. Obeying the law of Christ, he has character. He who stoops to wear the yoke of law becomes a child of liberty, while he who will be free from God's law wears a ball and chain through all his years.

Not less important are the laws of beauty and sacrifice. But beauty obeys the law of sacrifice, and is very simple. The truly beautiful column stands forth a single marble

shaft. Does some youth aspire to perfect prose, let him prune away all high-sounding phrases, and instead of adorning one thought in ten glorious sentences, let him fill his ten simple sentences with ten great thoughts. Ours is a world in which the sweetest song is the simplest.

Having doubled the beauty of his house, having doubled the sweetness of his music, having doubled the wisdom of his book, man should also double the nobility and beauty of his life, making the soul within as glorious as a temple without.

Slowly the soul's temple rises. Slowly reason and conscience make beautiful the halls of imagination, the galleries of memory, the chambers of affection. For character is a structure that rises under the direction of a divine Master Builder. Full oft, a divine form enters the earthly scene. Thoughts that are not man's enter his mind. Hopes that are not his, like angels, knock at his door to aid him in his work. At the gateway of ancient Thebes watchmen stood to guard the wicked city. Upon the walls of bloody Babylon soldiers walked the long night through, ever keeping the towers where tyranny dwelt. And if Kings think that dead stones and breathless timbers are worthy of guarding, we may believe that God doth set keepers to guard the living city of man's soul. He gives His angels charge over the fallen hero, the dying mother and the sleeping child. He will not forget His dead. Man's soul is God's living temple. It is not kept by earthly hands. It is eternal in the heavens.



First Issue of the Indian Craftsman.

The first number of the Craftsman, our monthly publication, is out. The work on it is a credit to all the boys. All the composition was practically executed by this year's apprentices and the press-work was done by four boys who never before attempted to handle a cylinder press. These boys are taking hold in the right way and each number will probably show an improvement in the press-work, as they become more familiar with their work and with the machinery. These boys are: Frank Lonestar, Chippewa; Harrison Smith, Oneida; Roy Large, Shoshone, and Louis Roy, Sioux.