

The Carlisle Arrow

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER EDITED AND PRINTED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES INDIAN SCHOOL

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OUR DEBT TO THE INDIAN.

THE INDIAN'S FRIEND.

A suggestive article recently appeared in the St. Louis Republic which pointed out that our American civilization owes a debt to the Indian that has been little considered, and therefore scantily acknowledged; and that our national life and character have been influenced by the Indian both negatively and positively.

The negative effect is found in our escape from any mongrel race such as are found in Central and South America, and on other continents where different races have come into collision.

Positively, the writer goes on to say, the Indian has served the national character by making pioneer life in America a post-graduate training in courage for the braves of the world. Other new countries have been the chosen refuge of gay young adventurers and characterless and indolent vagabonds, but not this land. In the early years of the colonies and the Republic, the shadow of the hostile Indian fell athwart every time of merrymaking and his lurking form darkened all trails through virgin forest and plain. Naturally, the indolent and the merely adventurous stayed out of America, and only those came who had deep reason for coming—the Puritan, the Cavalier, with the culture and courage of twenty generations; the so-called Scotch-Irishman, first of trans-Allegheny pioneers; the serious, patient German of the Pennsylvania immigration. It was the Indian who unconsciously brought it about that America was settled by heroes.

Some future historian will doubtless trace the influence of this fact upon the Federal life of the colonies. Early attempts at common action were not prompted by desire for commercial expansion or the sense of racial solidarity; they were the direct result of Indian warfare, which made necessary mutual understanding and protection. When the

time came that the English in America were compelled to withstand French and Spanish aggression, the necessities of common action against the savage had already taught the scattered colonies some measure of co-operation. And when it became needful to present an armed front to the mother country, they owed to the Indian not only the ability to do this, but also an actual training in war which made their fighting men the superiors, man for man, in hardiness and resourcefulness, of any regulars in the world.

The Indian was a hard schoolmaster, but he set for us some of the most precious of America's lessons, and we could have learned them of no one else. These lessons he taught us because he was master of the virtues of courage and self-repression. Honor to whom honor is due!



A Monument to Indians.

Arrangements have been completed for the dedication, on June 27, on a farm one mile from Mobjridge, in Walworth County, S. D., of a granite monument to the "Fool Soldier" band of Indians who, in 1862, secured two white women and four children who had been stolen from Lake Cheteh by a band of Sioux. The rescue by a little band of Indians, young men who were friendly to whites, was heroic in the extreme, and has become part of the history of Indian warfare of the northwest. The monument will be erected under the auspices of the Walworth County Pioneer Association and the South Dakota State Historical Society, and Doane Robinson, secretary of the Historical Society, will deliver the address.—New Era, Rosebud, So. D.



WILLIAM ZAHN, who was a student here until March of this year, is now conducting a store at Heath, Indiana. He has bought the business and intends to build up the same as the trade may warrant.

WHAT I HAVE LEARNED AT CARLISLE.

BERTHA B. HAWK, Sioux.

When I first came to Carlisle I did not know much, for I was only twelve years old, although I could do some of the things, like washing dishes, making beds and sweeping. I came in the month of June and I stayed here that summer and winter. During that time I have worked at these different places: sewing-room, laundry, and dining hall. By working at these different places I have learned a great deal.

When spring-time came I decided to go out into the country with the first party of girls, who were to go on the eighth of April. I was sent to Maryland and there I stayed with my country folks for three years. I learned a great number of things in the line of house-keeping that I did not know when I left home.

Out in the country there were certain things done each day: Monday was washing day, Tuesday was ironing day, Wednesday we did the sewing and mending, Thursday was sweeping day up stairs, and Friday down stairs. Saturday was baking day, and doing as much as possible on the next day's work, so we would not have anything to do on Sunday but get meals.

During my stay in the country I was sent to public school and thus came in touch with white children.

I came in last fall and was detailed to the sewing room and then to the hospital to do the work in the line of house-keeping. I know that Carlisle has done much for me and I am well pleased with the things that I have learned here at this school.



The printing department is under obligations to the young ladies from girls' quarters who have helped us, from time to time, during the past school term. The services rendered were not only appreciated, but were perfectly satisfactory in every way.

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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.

The rooms and halls of Large Boys' Quarters are being repainted.

The band is going to give two concerts at Harrisburg on June 18th.

It is said that Mr. Meyer is trying for Pop Warner's title of champion auto driver.

Father Ganss had a very interesting and well illustrated article on our school in the Messenger for April.

In spite of the bad weather last Thursday the band boys enjoyed their trip to the Hogestown Cattle Show.

This last week of school much of the time was devoted to cleaning books and recovering them where needed.

A party of boys went for a walk Saturday afternoon to the Cave, and each came home with a hat full of cherries.

On account of many leaving for the country and going home, Mr. Kensler is kept busy supplying trunks and suit cases.

There being no Sunday-school service at the First Presbyterian church in town, the boys went to chapel Sunday morning.

During Mrs. Baum's absence Saturday and Sunday Elizabeth Penny took her place as cook for the Teachers' Club and did well.

Peter Houser and Louis Dupuis left last week for Lawrence, Kansas, to attend the reunion being held this week at Haskell Institute.

Several girls are going to Sea Isle City for the summer. Among them are Margaret Blackwood, Mary Redthunder and Nora McFarland.

Mrs. Deitz, our able Indian Art instructor, has placed on exhibition in the art room a fine collection of Indian designs—the work of students of various grades.

Next week two hundred or more of our students will leave us. Some will come back, but most of them will remain permanently in their western homes.

We are pleased to report an improved condition in Mrs. Friedman, who is convalescing slowly but surely. We hope to see her out soon, though for some months she will have to use crutches.

Many of the band boys are going home next week, thus leaving many vacancies. This gives a good chance to boys who care to learn to play an instrument. Go ask for the one you most wish to learn.

Mr. Miller and Mr. Ramsey took a large party of girls out for a walk Sunday afternoon. They went by way of the Country Alms House and back again. The girls always appreciate such walks.

The band has been rehearsing twice a day in order to be able to furnish good music on the trips occasionally taken through the summer. It took part in the Red Men's parade last week in Harrisburg.

Leo Walker, an ex-student of Carlisle, writes from Haskell Institute that he was glad to welcome his former classmates, Elmira Jerome and Irene Brown, who are stopping there on their way home.

Ethel Daniels reports that the Indians in White Rocks have all their crops in and are now ready for the branding of cattle. Branding and the "round-ups" are the great times of the year in the west.

Miss Felten's Sunday School class of the Methodist church, held a picnic at Bellaire Park last Saturday afternoon, to which several of the Indian boys were invited. It is needless to say they accepted with pleasure.

During the week Frank Marquis has been recharging the fire extinguishers, stationed in the different buildings. It is necessary to recharge them once a year in order to have them in good condition for an emergency.

Last Sunday evening Miss Winnifred Woods, of Carlisle, for several years a missionary in Chile, spoke to the young men and women in Y. M. C. A. hall. The close attention given by individuals present plainly indicated their appreciation.

Miss Dunlevy, who has had charge of the office work at the Carlisle Indian Press for the last two months, helped out in the administration work at Dickinson College during their commencement. She is now again at her duties here and we are glad to see her.

After eleven years at Carlisle Emma Esanetuck expects to go to her far-away home at Point Barrow, Alaska. Her teachers and the many student friends she has made, regret to see her go, but wish her a future full of happiness and the joy of doing for others.

We band boys who are interested in stock raising, learned a great deal from the excellent stock displayed at the Hogestown stock show last week. The speeches made by expert stock raisers gave us new ideas that will help us to make a success of stock growing.

Mr. Jos. Sauve, '05, and Minnie Nick Sauve, '06, with two dear little children, called on some of their old friends at the school last Sunday evening. They received a most cordial welcome. Mr. Sauve is employed in the Steelton Mills at Steelton. His home is at Highspire.

The Sophomores held their last class meeting for the term on Tuesday, June 9. The class orchestra rendered a few selections and different members of the class responded when called upon to contribute to the program. George Thomas was elected president for the coming term.

At the last chapel exercises for the term, Monday morning, the students were very much impressed by the singing of "God be with you 'till we meet again." It was a most fitting selection for the occasion, as many of those leaving with the home party on the 21st, may never return. It will go with them as a farewell blessing.

The baseball season has closed at Carlisle. How much we have enjoyed reading about the various games and contests in which our teams have figured in different parts of the country! How greatly interested we shall be all summer in the various clubs and leagues they have joined—proud of their success, but through both success and defeat followed by our best wishes and most loyal support.

ABOUT CARLISLE ATHLETICS.

Thorp's great work, aided by Thomas, carried off the winning honors of the Middle Atlantic Field and Track Meet at Philadelphia last Saturday for Carlisle. The Public Ledger of Sunday printed the following report of the meeting:

James Thorpe, of Carlisle, carried off the honors yesterday at the track and field championships of the Middle Atlantic Association of the Athletic Union, held under the auspices of the Athletic Club of Philadelphia, at the Orchard, Essington.

The Indian won first place in the 220-yd. low hurdles, covering the course in 28 seconds; in the high jump, scoring 5 feet 10½ inches; in the 16-pound shot put at 41 feet 5 in.; made 23 feet 6 inches in the broad jump, and in the 120-yard high hurdles arrived first at the tape, covering the course in 16 2-5 seconds, running up 25 points for Carlisle through his own performances.

R. Haydock, of the University of Pennsylvania, came second in the 120-yard high hurdle, F. Riddle, of the University of Pennsylvania finishing third.

In the high jump, Ferrier, of the University of Pennsylvania, won second place, with 5 feet 10 inches, and Thomas, of Carlisle, third, with 5 feet 6 inches to his credit.

George Thomas, of Carlisle, was second man in the 16-pound shot put, with 37 feet 6 inches, and Fred Guetter, Aquinas A. C., third, with 36 feet, 4 inches.

George Thomas, Carlisle, was also second in the broad jump, with 22 feet 5 inches, and R. C. Wilson, University of Pennsylvania, third, with 21 feet 11 inches.

Wind and weather were ideal for the meet, the ground was good and there were no protests. The track at the Orchard is of turf instead of cinders. There was a large crowd present to witness the games.

THE PENN GAME.

Holding the Indians down to four hits, and pitching the most remarkable game seen on Franklin Field this season, "Toot" Shultz, of the University of Pennsylvania baseball team, yesterday defeated Carlisle by the score of 4 to 2. The Quaker pitcher passed only one man during the entire game and obtained twelve

strike-outs. Garlow, twirling for the visitors, allowed eight hits, but passed only one man. In fielding the teams were on a par, and each had two errors, clean fielding being generally in evidence throughout the game. Penn's changed batting order proved a great success, and hits were made when most needed.

Pennsylvania started off in the first inning. Thayer singled to left and went to third on Brokaw's single to left, Brokaw making second on fielder's choice. Shultz was out, Newashe to Jordan. Smith fanned. Wood hit to left field, scoring Thayer and Brokaw. Merrick fanned. Two runs.

The Quakers increased their lead in the third. Thayer was thrown out at first and Brokaw fanned. Shultz hit to left. Smith doubled, scoring Shultz. Wood went out at first, Twin to Jordan.

Carlisle scored in the fourth. Youngdeer flied to Wood. Twin doubled, scoring the first hit of the game for the Indians. Libbey fanned. Jordan singled, scoring Twin. Newashe fanned. One run.

Pennsylvania scored again in the sixth. Shultz singled. Smith sacrificed. Wood tripled to left, scoring Shultz. Merrick made on fielder's choice, and Wood was caught stealing home. Cozens died at first. One run. The score:

Pennsylvania	2 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 x-4
Indians	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1-2
Two-base hits—Smith, Twin. Three-base hit—Wood. Sacrifice hit—Smith. Struck out—By Shultz, 12; by Garlow, 5. Bases on balls—Off Shultz, 1; off Garlow, 1. Umpire—Harkins.	



Give Credit, Please.

A number of times lately we have had the pleasure (?) of seeing in some of our exchanges articles from THE ARROW and the Craftsman either run without credit, or published and credited to some other publication, such as the article "Feathers," which we notice is credited to the Indian's Friend. Several of our exchanges seem to be persistent violators of the customary rule of giving proper credit to articles or items used from other papers. If an article is good enough to use, it is certainly good enough to be credited. All of our Indian matter is produced by students of this school and we wish them to be acknowledged as the original writers.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Fannie R. Charley, '12, is making some very pretty watch-fobs for the Art Department.

Albert Scott, Sophomore, left on Monday for Baltimore, where he will visit his cousin who belongs to the navy there.

Last Saturday some of the boys visited Bellaire Park. It is a very pleasant place and they had a very enjoyable time.

Daisy Mingo, who has been in the hospital for some time, seems to be improving. Her friends are anxious to see her out again.

Two games were played here Saturday between "Lucky Nine," and our "Scrubs," in which each gained a victory over the other.

The boys enjoyed the bathing they had at the Cave last Saturday. Swimming is good exercise for both the muscles and the lungs.

A few of the Seniors are going home this summer. We all wish them a pleasant vacation and hope they will return in the fall.

Last week Ira Spring worked every day in the printing office, to help out on a rush of presswork. He is going to make a first-class pressman.

Last week the afternoon division of the Freshman class kindly invited the Sophomores to an appetizing lunch of bread, butter and radishes.

Charles Kennedy and Joseph Poody, members of the Carlisle Indian Band, are making rapid progress in the line of music. They are now all-round musicians. That is, they can play any brass or reed instrument. They certainly deserve a word of praise.



Coach Bassford Leaves.

Last Saturday's game with Penn. was the ending of our base ball season and the severing of the ties that bound Coach Bassford to this institution. Coach Bassford worked painstakingly and conscientiously to mould our raw material this year into a winning team. "Toby," as he was called here, is a good coach and a pleasant companion, and we are sorry he is not to linger longer with us. He returned to New York Saturday. Our best wishes go with him.

THE POINT BARROW ESKIMOS.

HOME MISSION MONTHLY.

Certain facts stand out quite clearly in the minds of those who heard the address of Mr. Spriggs before the Woman's Board, at one of the "Third Tuesday" meetings after his recent return from his station in far northern Alaska, where Dr. and Mrs. Marsh are now in charge. For one thing we are to remember that Point Barrow consists of two places—Barrow, the post office, and Point Barrow, ten miles to the north. There are in all, at Barrow over four hundred Eskimos, at Point Barrow about one hundred twenty-five, and over a hundred more scattered along the coast, making about seven hundred with whom the missionary comes in contact yearly.

Another point: The Eskimo is hampered by snow and ice and a temperature that is often sixty degrees below zero. He has to solve the question of living in a practical and satisfactory manner. During the winter his home is a little room, eight by ten, heated by blubber oil burned in a lamp. A few have the white man's stove, but to get wood must go a hundred miles. Coal has been found, but it is so inaccessible as to make it practically impossible to secure—and to get coal there from the States costs fifty dollars a ton; oil is fifty cents a gallon. Thus the problem of heat and light becomes an acute one.

As to the matter of food. The Eskimo's diet is almost entirely a meat diet. He goes out in the morning when his meat supply is low, meets an animal and kills it, and his larder is supplied until that is gone, when he goes out and shoots another. This, said Mr. Spriggs, was the old way that has brought upon him an improvident spirit—lack of thought in providing for the year; but under tutelage better use of the ice store houses is now made and the natives are more provident.

One is not to suppose that the Eskimo considers himself among those to be commiserated as a backward and hampered people. On the contrary, he lets ethnologists ponder over the matter of his origin if they like; whether of Mongolian extraction or not matters little to him, for he has an innate conviction of his superiority that suffices. They call themselves "the people, the proper peo-

ple, the people who have always been; we, the other people, are foreigners and strangers, and they consider themselves the normal individuals of the world, and that other people, who live in a manner different from themselves, live in a manner that is away from the standard of live. They have no totem poles, no clans like those of Southern Alaska; they are simply one great family, living together quite a communal life. In case of need of one, he goes to him who has more; there is giving and taking constantly. These people are not incapable individuals; they are, to a great degree, capable."

As to the religion of these Eskimos who inhabit the northernmost part of our continent: When the first missionary, Mr. Stevenson, was sent to them by our Woman's Board they had no Christian knowledge; they knew nothing of our common Father and Creator. "If things went wrong the Evil Spirit was the source of trouble; if they went well there was no further concern." To-day we find matters greatly changed. There are some two hundred and fifty church members; there are perhaps a hundred more who have manifested a desire to become members; and there are still others too far away to belong, but who are living Christian lives. These Eskimos are poor—have little to give, yet last year their gifts approached two hundred dollars.

The "devil doctors"—so called probably because supposed to hinder the power of evil spirits who harm the health or prosperity of the people—were formerly able to hold the people against the missionary. The natives have now learned that these men are powerless and will not go to hear them, but come instead to the church services. Whereas there were at least ten of these sorcerers holding away a few years ago, to-day there is not one.



WILLIAM WHITE writes from Linton, Wis., that he has more work than he can do and that he is getting along very well. William was released from school last March to take charge of a blacksmith shop he bought at the above place. He was taught his trade at this school and if the amount of work is an indication of the way in which he does the same, we will be sure to hear of his continued success.

A KANSAS MARATHON.

Senator Charles Curtis once ran a Marathon race—but it wasn't under the auspices of an athletic association. He was attending school at the Kaw agency at the time of the Cheyenne raid, and made a record-breaking race on foot from Council Grove to North Topeka, the home of his parents. Senator Morehouse, in a reminiscent vein, related the exploit recently. "Thirty-five years ago," said Morehouse, "a little North Topeka lad of about seven summers was making his home with some relatives at the old Kaw Indian agency adjoining Council Grove, in Morris County. He was a lad of fine features, somewhat shy and reserved, and delicate and of diminutive physique.

It was the day before the noted Cheyenne raid, when the hordes of picked and painted warriors of that noted tribe suddenly appeared from the pathless plains and filed down into the beautiful Neosho valley and through the streets of Council Grove to fight their old enemies, the Kaws. The plainsman, David Lucas, had just arrived after a daring ride of forty-five miles across country from Marion with the startling tidings that Chief Little Robe and his braves were coming. Great excitement prevailed, and the few settlers scattered along the creeks, warned by the outriders and the clanging peals of the old bell swinging from its high tower on Belfry hill, hastily gathered at Council Grove, the nearest city of refuge.

A council of war was being held by the chief braves of the Kaws, and a number of their white friends who were going to help them in their defence against the Cheyennes, now expected at any hour. This quiet little boy stood by, and listening to the war talk of the elders and plans of defence, resolved that he would be the first to carry the news of the impending danger across the country to his folks at Topeka. On foot and alone, with that fearlessness and independence characteristic of the coming man, he took a short cut over the hills and prairies in the direction of his native city. Guided by instinct and "night's candles," the shining stars, he covered the fifty miles in a space of time that would do credit to a horseman. He demonstrated running abilities that have never known defeat.—Kansas City Journal.