

The Carlisle Arrow

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THE COYOTE.

ROY LARGE, Shoshone.

Long ago there lived in a little patch of woods in North Dakota a coyote and his family. He had been industrious and was now one of the richest coyotes in the country. One day he started out on a tour of inspection. He came upon some white men who were gambling. They invited him to join the game. He did so, and played so poorly that he lost everything but his family. He went home, thinking over his bad luck; being a little afraid of his wife he did not tell her anything about what had happened.

The next morning he went back to try his luck again. On his way he gathered many leaves. By breathing upon them they were turned into paper money. Again luck was against him—he lost every note. The gamblers were more than surprised when they looked at the money they had won from the coyote to find it nothing but leaves. They hunted for him but could not find him.

Once again he started out to find something new. He met a white man who proposed a horse race. The coyote agreed to bring his horse on a certain day, but as he did not own one, he fell to thinking what he should do. Looking about him he saw a large black log, which he instantly turned into a beautiful, shining black horse. On the day set for the race he rode this horse to the track. The white man was already there. The race was run and the white man was left far behind. He asked the coyote to trade horses, but the coyote wanted some money to boot. The white man gave him a large sum and rode away on the beautiful horse.

The coyote went home to his family and smiled all the way. The white man reached home, and fearing his new horse might run away during the night, tied him to one of

his old horses and turned them both into the pasture. The next morning when he went to get the horses he found his horse tied to a big black log. The beautiful black horse was never seen again. He said he would find and kill that coyote, but he could never find him.

Again, a white man proposed a horse race. This time the coyote changed a rabbit into a fine spotted horse. The race was run, and as usual, won by the coyote. The white man offered to trade horses; the coyote was willing, so each went home with a new horse. The white man put his horse into the barn, tied him with a rope and locked all the doors, for he had heard of the other white man's bad luck with his beautiful black horse. The next morning when he opened the barn door all that was left was the rope—the spotted horse had disappeared. He hunted for the coyote, but the coyote could make himself invisible whenever he was in danger, so he could always escape the white man. He would laugh so the white man would hear, but never could he see him.

There was a sharp cowboy in the neighborhood; to him the man complained about the coyote. The cowboy promised to find him. Now the coyote had heard this conversation, for he was sitting between them, only they could not see him. So the next day he let the cowboy see him on a fine broncho. The cowboy wanted the broncho at once, but he had no money. The coyote said, "Give me your spurs and quirt." The cowboy agreed, then the coyote said, "But I can't wear spurs without boots; you look hot and dusty, take a swim while I try my pony with your boots and spurs on." The cowboy took off his clothes and jumped into the creek. The coyote got into his clothes, jumped upon his broncho and was off like the wind. The cowboy, who was not as sharp as he thought, looked after him and said many bad words.

THE NAVAJO BLANKET.

A genuine Navajo blanket is handmade from start to finish. The Indian grows his own wool, cards it, spins it, and weaves it, all by hand in a most primitive way. He formerly pulled the wool from the sheep with his hands, but with the coming of the trader, the common sheepshears made their advent and he at once began the use of them. To go among these people and see how they live, and again to see the beautiful creation of their simple minds amid such uninviting surroundings, is as wonderfully surprising as anything creative genius of the more enlightened white man has ever flashed upon the canvas of the world's achievements.

Were you to visit a Navajo weaver's hogan you would expect to see a large loom and spinning wheel something like those our great grandmothers used to use. But a very different loom and spinning wheel would be discovered. Both are so simple that the weaving appliances of our Colonial ancestors appear, in comparison, as elaborate and intricate as the machinery of a modern woolen mill. The Navajo spinning wheel consists of a wooden spindle, about eighteen inches long, on which is fastened in the middle a small disc four or five inches in diameter. This spindle is dexterously twirled with the fingers while the soft wool, which has been carded by small hand cards into little rolls about one foot in length and one-half inch in diameter, is twisted into smooth, strong threads. Often this spinning process is repeated four or five times in order to secure the required tenacity, fineness and smoothness in the yarn.—O. H. L. in *The Southern Workman*.



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CARLISLE'S ANNUAL PICNIC.

Last Saturday the Carlisle Indian School held its annual picnic at Boiling Springs. The day was an ideal one, and over four hundred students and employees spent a very enjoyable outing. The start from the school was made at 9:15 a. m. It required a train of eight cars to haul us.

The handling of so many persons on an occasion like this, especially where most of them are young people, requires systematic arrangements. Mr. Whitwell had these arrangements in hand, and there was no hitch to mar our pleasure from the time we started until the hour of arrival home in the evening. The fact that the students were divided into small companies, and each company properly chaperoned by an employee, probably explains the absence of any disagreeable feature.

Dinner and supper, in picnic style, were enjoyed under the trees and in the cool shade along the grassy banks of Boiling Springs Lake, noted as one of the most picturesque spots in Pennsylvania. The event this year was especially enjoyable because of its closeness to the time when the large home party would leave our institution, many of whom will probably never be able to again assume the friendship formed here during their happy school days.

NOTES BY OUR REPORTERS.

Hazel Nori was the smallest, quietest and youngest Indian present.

Mr. Friedman came out in the afternoon to see how "things were going."

We were pleased to see George Foulke, our oldest employee—in point of service—present.

One thing we all regretted: The absence of Mrs. Friedman. Her jolly company was missed.

The Whitwells, Shoemakers, Stauffers, Webers and Mrs. Warner ate together at one large table.

Dr. Shoemaker was there—not to attend the ill, for of such we had none—but to enjoy the dinner.

The girls and boys were photographed by the officials of the summer resort. The view will be used on post cards.

The boats and merry-go-round divided honors for the most popular amusement. The boats were always in motion—ditto merry-go-round.

The refreshment and candy stands seemed to be doing a nice business. The attaches told us that they thought the Indians were their nicest crowd during each season.

The music by Stauffer's U. S. Carlisle Indian School Band Orchestra put a finishing touch on the program for the day. The members certainly do "deliver the goods."

The Teachers' Club table occupied a pleasant site near the camp cook stove, and Elizabeth Penny, Etta Hattewinney and Josephine Smith looked after the wants of the hungry members present.

George Gardner and Clarence Woodbury, with their companions, must have had a very large and good lunch, for they were some two hours eating it. They all agreed that "The chicken was fine."

Mr. Kensler, our quartermaster, was generous with his lunches and the quality thereof. He understands how to handle this part of the picnic so as to eliminate all confusion and the possibility of some one of the hundreds present going without something to eat.

The Old Forge, of revolutionary war fame, drew its share of visitors. Though quite a distance from the main features of the park, many of the students went over to study it. Near to it is a building in which are displayed relics and mementos of that historic period.



MISS HAWK, one of our teachers, has been offered and accepted a good position as assistant superintendent at one of the Alaska Mission stations operated under the Alaska Bureau of Education. She will leave August first for her new field, and our best wishes go with her.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

James Lyon and Stanley Johnson, two members of THE ARROW force, are among the home pupils this year. We wish them a pleasant summer and hope they will return in the fall to continue their trade.

The school band, assisted by Miguel Jurado, cornet, Jose Cigala, baritone, and Samuel Griest, basso, gave a splendid concert on the campus Monday night. The program consisted of ten numbers and was rendered complimentary to the "Brides of the Season." Cigala's baritone solos were greatly appreciated. He and Jurado are artists of known quality. A large crowd from town came out to hear the concert.

Vacation time is here again after another strenuous ten months of school work. During the next two months representatives of the student body and employee force will be enjoying this period among home folks. Others will attend summer schools and visit friends, while a good number will stay here and enjoy the pleasant, cool features of our beautiful campus. To one and all THE ARROW wishes a pleasant vacation.

One of our new exchanges is The Indian Craftsman. Most heartily do we welcome both THE CARLISLE ARROW and The Indian Craftsman. A feeling of friendship surges through us as we realize that we are at last in touch with our interesting neighbor, the Indian. The Craftsman is an example of the highest type of school magazine. It is most artistically gotten up and is filled with interesting matter.—The Triangle, from The Misses Hebb's School, Wilmington, Del.

Last Friday evening Miss Cowdry very delightfully entertained a number of the girls in honor of Emma Esanetuck, who left with the school party for her home in Alaska. Among those present were Fannie Charley, Etta Hattewinney, Josephine Smith, Nancy Delorimiere, Olive Chisholm, Salina Twoguns, Pearl Wolf and Emma Newashe. The evening passed very pleasantly indeed; games were played, songs sung, and all went home with very pleasant recollections of Miss Cowdry's kind hospitality.

MR. LEUPP'S RESIGNATION AND PRESIDENT TAFT'S REPLY.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

MY DEAR MR. PRESIDENT:

Three months ago, when at your personal request I withdrew my resignation, I did so in good faith, believing that I should find it practicable to continue my work as Commissioner of Indian Affairs for a considerable period still. The experiment has not proved a success. I have found myself more tired than I supposed, and shall need a longer resting-spell than I can afford to take with the responsibilities of office on me. I am physically as sound as ever, but for my fagged nerves. Very much to my regret, therefore, I shall have to ask you to release me from my promise, and let me carry out my original plan of resigning my commission so that I can spend the whole coming season in the mountain country unweighed with the anxieties which heretofore proved fatal to my every attempt at a real vacation.

As the Indian Office is now in fine working order, and its machinery in the hands of a competent corps of men, all identified with the progressive policies we have been pursuing, I feel that there could be no more opportune time than the present for my retirement, and shall ask to be relieved at the close of business on June 15, or as soon thereafter as suits your convenience. I have communicated my purpose to nobody outside of my own family except yourself, Secretary Ballinger and Assistant Commissioner Valentine. In maintaining this secrecy I have had in view not only my obligation to you, but the desire to avoid the pain of taking formal leave of the members of my official staff, whose loyalty has won for them a very warm place in my heart.

The sympathetic approval you have always given to the work done by the Indian Service during the last four and one-half years, leads me to hope that my successor may be one who will carry it forward along the same constructive lines. If so, he may count upon any assistance I can give him; for my interest in the solution of our great problem is in no wise abated because prudential considerations demand that I lay aside the direct responsibilities borne so long.

With thanks for all the kindness and courtesy I have received at your hands, and with every good wish for the continued success of your administration, I am

Sincerely yours,

FRANCIS E. LEUPP.

To The President.

DEAR MR. LEUPP:

Secretary Ballinger has handed me your letter of resignation as commissioner of Indian affairs. In accepting your resignation I wish to express my appreciation of your indefatigable labors in advancing the interests of the Indian service, and my regret that the condition of your health impels you to withdraw from further active connection therewith.

I sincerely trust that your relief of the responsibilities of this position will fully enable you to regain your health, and with the kindest regards and best wishes, I am,

WILLIAM H. TAFT.

Many Leave in Home Parties.

The home parties of pupils left Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. A number will return in the fall, but many are starting out into life for themselves in earnest. They go to many states and territories, even up to far-away Alaska. The parting for some was hard, and not a few tears were shed over clasped hands. The feeling of farewell of the institution was voiced by

Superintendent Friedman in a talk addressed to them during Monday afternoon. It was a fine body of students, and every one of us who had had a share in shaping up these lives to a point of self-support were proud of them as they left for the station. Our sincere best wishes go with them. We are confident of hearing only good reports from every one of these students—both young men and young women.

Mr. Herr is taking his month's vacation.

Miss White was called home recently by the illness of her parents.

Mr. Warner has been attending his annual class reunion at Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., the past week.

Roy Large, one of the printers, left for the country last week. We predict a good record for him in his summer's work.

The carpenters, under Mr. Lau, instructor, have finished up more shelving and another nice table for the printing department. They were needed in our stock room.

The finished work of the wagon department, or display in the repository in the shop building, always draws forth favorable comment—Carlisle Concord buggies are especially well known throughout the Service.

The new cement walks leading from the administration building and the school building to the hospital are much-needed improvements. The mason and his boys are to be congratulated upon the quality of their finished work.

Postal from one of our Hopis: "We are seven Hopi boys working here again. There are good many boys working in this place, so we have good times every Sunday School. I have three horses and one cow to milk—good many chickens."

John White, a member of the printing force who is now out in the country at Boiling Springs for the summer, attended our school picnic last Saturday. He is looking well and we were all glad to see him.

Any ex-student, graduate, or ex-employee wishing a sample copy of The Indian Craftsman will receive same by applying direct to The Carlisle Indian Press. We have a few extra copies on hand and will be glad to mail one to each applicant.

The new Athletic Quarters is nearing completion. The building will be ready for occupancy by the time school opens in the fall. It will be strictly up-to-date and modern in its appointments. A special feature will be its complete baths and running water in every room.

A CHEROKEE FOR THE HALL OF FAME.

It is reported that Oklahoma proposes to place a statue of Sequoia, the great Cherokee, in the Capitol at Washington. There is in the Capitol a hall devoted to statuary, where each State is entitled to be represented by two of its public men. The collection grows but slowly and if report be true Oklahoma will honor the inventor of the Cherokee alphabet with a place in it.

The mere mention of Sequoia in this connection shows a keen appreciation, by the white man, of the efforts of this Indian for the elevation of his people through the art of writing.

Sequoia could neither read nor write in any language and could speak but a few words of any tongue other than his own native Cherokee. But he saw that the white man had a system of communicating thoughts by means of written characters other than picture-writing. While living in Georgia in the first decade of the nineteenth century, and with an old English spelling-book, it is said, for his guide, he devised the Cherokee alphabet of eighty-five letters. Analyzing the sounds of the Cherokee tongue, he used many of the letters that he found in the spelling-book, applying them, however, to uses entirely different from their English use, and for additional sounds he used modifications of the English characters, or new ones, which he invented. He is said to have been eleven years in working out his plan, and he suffered meantime constant ridicule. On its completion he had a very complete and perfect system. An alphabet of eighty-five letters seems somewhat formidable, but so easily was it acquired that in a few months many of the tribe had learned to read and write. Meantime the Cherokees had removed to what is now Oklahoma, and Sequoia, then probably fifty or sixty years old, spent the remainder of his life in teaching his system.

He was thus the first native prophet of education for the Indians, the prophet, too, who is "not without honor save in his own country." His title to greatness lies in his determination, his patience, his powers of analysis, and his aspiration to confer benefit upon his fellowmen. They are the same qualities which

have brought honor to men and women of all races, and, as in so many other instances, the recognition did not come until long after his death. Curiously enough it came first at the hands of an alien race.—Southern Workman



Expressions From Friends.

We wish it might be possible for THE ARROW to publish all of the many encouraging and friendly letters it receives. It would be very interesting to see them in print, for they come from all parts of the United States and far-off Alaska. They are from ex-students, graduates, ex-employees, friends and patrons of the school, and officers of the Indian Service, and usually contain much that is gratifying to the management of the school and of this department.



Geo. Pradt Still "Sticking."

Grants, N. M., June 8, '09.

The Craftsman is certainly a very nice magazine. I am getting it and THE ARROW O. K. I just came back from a trip over in Arizona. I was detailed to accompany an Inspector to look over some timber lands, which will be created National Forests. I have been in the Service for two and half years, after taking the civil service examination, which I passed. I enjoy the work very much. With best wishes.

Very truly yours,

GEO. K. PRADT, '03.

P. S.—I sure enjoyed the Commencement number of the Craftsman. I wished I was there.



Last Arrow in This Volume.

In accordance with past custom, this will be the last number of THE ARROW published during the present term, or in the present volume. During the next two months the printing force will be given a chance to go out into the country, to offset as much as possible, their close confinement during the past ten months. Under its present management, and in its new form, THE ARROW has become more popular than ever, which we believe can be credited to the conscientious manner of those who have prepared the matter for its columns. In September THE ARROW will be resumed and made better than ever. Until then, au revoir.

INDIANS' BASE BALL RECORD.

Following will be found the schedule as played the past season by the 'Varsity team. The scores showing result of each game, are also attached. While judging alone the results as shown by the schedule the showing does not seem to merit much praise for our team, still, considering the facts that it was made up mostly of new players and that the schedule was about as hard as could be made, we are quite satisfied with the results. Coach Bassford states that the new players made a splendid showing and should develop into good material for next year's team.

In a number of cases rain prevented the playing of games scheduled.

March 31, Albright.....	Indian Field Carlisle 11—Albright 4.
April 3, Franklin and Marshall.....	Indian Field Carlisle 9—Franklin and Marshall 2.
April 7, Ursinus.....	Indian Field Ursinus 5—Carlisle 3.
April 9, Pennsylvania.....	at Atlantic City Carlisle 4—Penn 2.
April 10, Pennsylvania.....	at Atlantic City Penn 8—Carlisle 2.
April 14, Mercersburg.....	Indian Field Mercersburg 6—Carlisle 4.
April 17, Harrisburg Tri-State.....	Harrisburg Harrisburg 7—Carlisle 2
April 23, State College.....	at State College State 4—Carlisle 2.
April 24, Bucknell.....	at Lewisburg Bucknell 10—Carlisle 0.
April 27, Villanova.....	Indian Field Villanova 7—Carlisle 5.
April 29, Andover.....	at Andover Carlisle 8—Andover 3.
May 6, Syracuse.....	at Syracuse Carlisle 6—Syracuse 2.
May 7, Syracuse.....	at Syracuse Syracuse 10—Carlisle 2.
May 8, Cornell.....	at Ithaca Cornell 5—Carlisle 0.
May 12, Dickinson.....	Indian Field Dickinson 7—Carlisle 4.
May 13, Seton Hall.....	at S. Orange Seton Hall 6—Carlisle 1.
May 14, Fordham.....	at New York Fordham 11—Carlisle 4.
May 15, West Point.....	at West Point West Point 4—Carlisle 0.
May 18, Eastern College.....	at Hagerstown Carlisle 3—Eastern College 0.
May 19, Dickinson.....	at Dickinson Field Carlisle 6—Dickinson 1.
May 22, St. Marys.....	at Emmittsburg Carlisle 6—St. Marys 1.
May 25, Hagerstown.....	at Hagerstown Carlisle 4—Hagerstown 2.
May 26, Annapolis.....	at Annapolis Annapolis 1—Carlisle 0.
May 29, Mt. Washington.....	at Baltimore Carlisle 5—Mt. Washington 0.
June 1, Univ. of Pittsburg.....	Indian Field Carlisle 3—University of Pittsburg 2.
June 7, Albright.....	at Myerstown Albright 3—Carlisle 1.
June 12, Pennsylvania.....	at Philadelphia Penn. 4—Carlisle 2.