

The Carlisle Arrow

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

VOLUME VI

CARLISLE, PA., NOVEMBER 5, 1909

NUMBER 9

KLAMATH—MODOC.

MARGARET O. BLACKWOOD, Chippewa.

Klamath is a name given to a tribe of Indians living in the southwestern part of the state of Oregon. Eukshikmi, (people of the lake), is what they are sometimes called owing to the fact that the seat of their country is around Klamath Lake. The Klamaths are a hardy people and of a very quiet and stolid nature. They have always lived at peace with the whites, and from this they have gained a good reputation. In the year 1864 they joined the other part of that family, the Modocs, in ceding the greater part of their territory to the United States, but retained that reservation which was established for them near Klamath Lake.

Slavery has always been an important institution among the Klamaths, and every year they accompanied the Modocs on raids against the Achomawi, a tribe on the Pitt River, California, to capture women and children, of whom they made slaves or traded with the Chinooks at The Dalles.

The Klamaths took no part in the Modoc war of 1872-3, but treated the Modocs with contempt, which was one of the causes for their leaving the reservation.

To 1905 the Klamaths numbered 775, but this included people of other tribes who had become assimilated with them.

Modoc, or Moatokni, (southern or southern division), is the name of the other branch of the Klamath Indians.

The Modoc language is practically the same as that of the Klamath. The separation of the two tribes is thought to have been recent owing to the fact that the former homes of the Modocs were at Little Klamath Lake, Modoc Lake, Tule Lake and in the valley of Lost River. In 1864 they joined the Klamath in ceding their territory to the United States

and removed to the Klamath reservation at Klamath Lake. The Modocs have not as good a reputation as the Klamaths on account of frequent conflicts with the whites, and they never seemed to have been contented while on the reservation but made persistent efforts to return to their former lands.

In the year of 1870, Kint-puash, a chief of the Modocs and who is known in history as Captain Jack, led a band back to the California border and refused to return to the Klamath reservation. The Government sent out troops and tried to bring the runaways back. Captain Jack and his followers retreated to the lava beds of California and for several months successfully evaded the troops. At length, Peace Commissioners were sent out. The Indians cruelly assassinated two of them. After this the campaign was pushed with vigor, until the Indians were captured. This was called the Modoc War of 1872-73.

Captain Jack and five other leaders were found guilty of the assassination of the Commissioners and were hanged in October, 1873.

At the close of the war the Modocs were separated, part being sent to the Quapaw Reservation in Oklahoma. Their number has diminished to 56. The remainder of the tribe settled on the Klamath reservation, where they are apparently thriving. Their number in 1905 was 223.



Doing Well in Porto Rico.

Word comes from Mr. and Mrs. James Johnson, class 1901-1905, now living in Porto Rico, that they are well and enjoying life on the beautiful island. Mr. Johnson, who graduated from the Dental School of the Northwestern University in 1907, is following his profession with profit to himself and relief to the natives. Mrs. Johnson is employed as a clerk in the Department of Education. They send greetings to all friends.

HOW I SPENT THE SUMMER.

FANNIE KEOKUK, Sac and Fox.

My vacation was spent at Sea Isle, a very pretty place situated on a small island in the Atlantic Ocean. There were five Carlisle girls including myself, with the same family. We all did general housework. In the afternoons we usually went for a splash in the ocean, which was delightful exercise.

Our country people were very nice, and made us feel very much at home.

This was my first outing. I feel I have been greatly benefited by my summer's experience.



Acting Better Than You Feel.

One may be feeling, at a given time, without courage and far from cheerful. This, at least, he can do: He can take a good long breath, and stiffen his backbone, and put on the appearance of cheer and courage, and so doing he is far more apt to become cheerful and courageous. There are two sorts of selves in you, a lower and a higher. You can be true to your higher self, or you can be true to your lower self. But you are bound to be true to your higher self. And one of the sensible, helpful ways to get the feelings you think you ought to have is to act in the line of them. It is to no one's credit to act as badly as he feels. He is rather bound often to act much better than he feels. And so acting, he will be helped to better feeling.—President King, Oberlin College.



MANY people will be astonished to learn that there are no fewer than 11,000 pagan Indians in California alone. It is gratifying to know that the Christian people in that state of all evangelical denominations are making concerted and systematic effort to send them the Gospel.—Indian's Friend.

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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.

Mr. Gardner, our efficient carpenter, was in charge of Small Boys' Quarters last Saturday while Mr. Denny was at Philadelphia.

Miss Dabb, Y. W. C. A. secretary for the Indian Schools, gave an interesting talk to the Sunday School class last Sunday morning.

The trip to Philadelphia was a treat if we did get beaten. We came back with sore throats, but determined to "Play the Game" without flinching.

Mrs. Denny, Miss Johnston and Miss Schultz chaperoned the girls to Philadelphia. Mr. Gardner and Mr. Denny were in charge of the boys.

Louis Dupuis, a member of the Junior class, returned Saturday from his home in Kansas. His friends and classmates extends to him a hearty welcome.

One day last week the juniors visited the green house, where they had the pleasure of listening to Mr. Baum, who gave instructions on growing carnations.

Alfred Degrasse, captain of the painters foot-ball team, is working hard to get his team in shape for Saturday's game. This will be the first game of the season for the shop teams.

We enjoyed the trip to "Philly" very much but we weren't as happy coming back. Never mind, this is the first defeat on Franklin Field in four years and we know that it will be the last.

Last Saturday Miss Albert treated her detail of boys and girls to a taffy pull. The small girls were also invited to the feast. They played games, told riddles, and ate all the taffy they wanted. They wish to express their thanks to Miss Albert for the good time.

Miss Dabb, the newly appointed Y. W. C. A. secretary for the Indian Schools, made her first visit to Carlisle last week. She left Monday morning en-route for the west where she will visit other schools.

The Catholic meeting, on Sunday evening, was indeed interesting. Father Brant continued his talk on "Kindness to Animals," and David White told about the progress of the Indians at his home in Hogansburg, New York.

Rev. E. H. Kellogg, of the Second Presbyterian Church, gave helpful instruction to a number of boys and girls in the Y. M. C. A. hall last Thursday evening. His subject was, "Is it ever justifiable to lie." He proved that it never is.

Joseph H. Denny sends an interesting letter from West Depere, Wisconsin, saying that he is feeling well and happy and is expecting to return to school before long. He remembers his friends and classmates with best regards and love. All are glad to hear from him.

Last Friday evening the Standards debated the question: "Resolved, That the American government should establish a system of bounties and subsidies for the protection of the American Merchant Marine." Raymond Hitchcock and Joseph Ross for the affirmative; Montreville Yuda and Edward Blackwood for the negative. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative. The program: declamation, David Robertson; essay, Johnson Enos; impromptu, Maxie Luce; oration, Spencer Patterson. The official visitor was Mr. Nori.

Our Trip to Philadelphia.

The brightest spot in the rather disappointing day when our boys were beaten by Penn at Philadelphia, was the good time all of us who went had on the trip to and from the Quaker City, and at Gimbels' after we reached our journey's end. Our spirits were high and our voices raised accordingly to the tunes of our football songs. The march down Market Street from Broad Street station to the hospitable store that has for two years been our most gracious host in Philadelphia, was an interesting sight to many people who stopped to gaze. The stunning yellow-lined military

capas which all the boys wore were more than enough to make the sleepy Quakers open their eyes. Gimble Brothers had made splendid preparations for us. We were taken to the seventh floor and after an hour's program by our band, songs and yells, we were all escorted to the dining hall, and then the fun began. The Messrs. Gimbel must have known how hungry our enthusiastic crowd would be, for they had made preparations for serving us a bountiful feast. The souvenir menu card saroused nearly as much interest as the Indian melodies and football songs played by the orchestra during the luncheon. We should have liked to stay a while longer at this popular store, but the voice of duty and enthusiasm called us to the field, and so with a cheer for Gimble Brothers, and many wishes for good-luck to them, we took the trolley cars especially provided by them for us, and soon arrived at Franklin Field.



An Halloween Frolic.

Spirits and sprites, black cats and other creatures of mystery held high carnival in the gymnasium last Monday night, the occasion being the long anticipated bal masque of the employees. The gymnasium had been arrayed in autumn garb of shocked corn and chrysanthemums, and the entertainment committee added to the Hallowe'en effect by having apples hung on strings and bobbing in tubs of water placed about the room. The grand march for all masqueraders began the program. Later refreshments were served in the Trophy Hall, and then the prizes were announced. Mr. Whitwell awarded them as follows: To the most artistic costume, Miss Johnston, who appeared as a cadet; to the most ridiculous costume, Mrs. Dietz, who appeared as a black cat, and to the most complete disguise, to Miss Reichel, who represented an Aunt Dinah from Dixie. All of costumes were clever and many artistic, which made the judges' task a hard one. The entertainment ended with the telling of an illustrated ghost story, narrated by Mr. King in a totally dark gymnasium. More than one seemed relieved when the lights were turned on again, and gradually the "creepy" feelings left us and we stole home and to bed.

ABOUT CARLISLE ATHLETICS.

The University of Pennsylvania defeated the Carlisle Indian football team for the first time in four years at Philadelphia last Saturday by the decisive score of 29-6. The Indians played hard football and never let up at any stage of the game, but their playing was decidedly ragged; fumbling of punts and forward passes and poor tackling, enabled Pennsylvania to score many points which were simply the result of Carlisle's disastrous mistakes. In fact, every one of Pennsylvania's touchdowns were the direct result of long runs which sharp tackling by the Indians should have easily prevented, or fumbles of Pennsylvania's punts by the Indian backs which the opponents were quick to recover within a few yards of the Indians' goal.

While the score does not represent the relative merits of the two teams, Pennsylvania was very clearly much the better team and outplayed Carlisle in all departments of the game. Carlisle's erratic work was due to the inexperience of most of the players upon the team, and to the fact that this was their first big game, and some of them were affected no doubt by "stage fright."

The Indians have always been noted for their sharp, sure tackling, and for their ability to follow and handle the ball, but in these important rudiments of the game they were sadly lacking last Saturday. It takes years of practice to acquire proficiency along these lines and the players, most of them, have not had this, but certainly they had been counted upon to tackle and handle the ball better than they did.

Carlisle's touchdown was hardly any more earned than were those made by Penn. since it was made possible by one of the few instances of poor tackling on the part of Penn. A forward pass was hurled to Newashe from Carlisle's fifteen yard line and he ran the length of the field after getting loose from two Penn. tacklers. It was a good piece of work for Newashe and saved Carlisle a shut out.

The game was nearly spoiled by the work of some of the officials who seemed to think they had been especially appointed to watch for chances to penalize the Indians and overlook breaches of the rules by the

Pennsylvania players, but the Indians were at fault for incurring the ill-will of the officials by continual criticism of their decisions. Nothing but ill-will and criticism can be gained by being discourteous to an official, no matter how prejudiced, or exasperating, his rulings may be.

The boys should be training hard for the annual cross country race which will take place next Saturday. The start will be on the field between the halves of the Gettysburg-Carlisle football game and the finish will also be on the track. This will provide a double attraction well worth seeing.

The Athletic Association is planning on sending a cross country team to compete in the National A. A. U. championship cross country race at Celtic Park, Long Island, on November 20th. The distance will be about six miles.

Lewis Tewanima competes tomorrow in the ten mile A. A. U. national championship race at Celtic Park, Long Island. He will run against the best amateur distance runners of this country.

The Junior Varsity football team defeated the strong Waynesboro eleven to the tune of 11-0, last Saturday afternoon.

The Reserves play Bloomsburg Normal at Bloomsburg tomorrow.



The weekly meeting of the Mercer Literary Society was held in the music room. The following program was rendered: Song, society; essay, Elizabeth George; Violin solo with piano accompaniment, Rose La Rose and Carlyle Greenbrier; select reading, Agnes Norton; recitation, Ollie Bourbonais; dialogue, Ruth Elm, Hattie Poodry, and Nora McFarland. Debate: "Resolved, that the monarchical governments of Europe are to be preferred to that of the French Republic." Affirmative speakers Agnes Waite, Bessie Saracino; negative, Rose Hood, Flora Eaglechief. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative. Miss Lacrone spoke for the good of the society. Alvin and Raymond Kennedy, Cora Elm, and Rose Simpson followed with a few remarks after which the meeting closed.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Carlisle's Reserves were defeated last Saturday by the Norristown team. The score was 9-15.

We all congratulate William Newashe on his long run for a touchdown last Saturday in the Penn-Indian game.

Among the outing students at the football game at Philadelphia was Miss Lottie Styles. She is looking well and happy.

William Garlow gave a very good declamation in the auditorium last Monday morning. It was entitled "Development".

The Catholics had their first test in Catechism last Sunday afternoon. They will have them regularly every month, hereafter.

The students were glad to see Clarence Woodbury at the game last Saturday. He is making good, and trying to live up to the Carlisle standard.

Ida Towns gave an excellent recitation on "Cheerfulness" in the auditorium last Monday afternoon. Ida is one of the most cheerful girls in our quarters.

The Y. W. C. A. cabinet and the presidents of the Bible classes held a short meeting in Miss Wistar's room Sunday night. Miss Dabb was present and she gave us a short helpful talk.

The address given in the auditorium last Sunday by Mr. Sparhawk, one of Philadelphia's prominent lawyers, was an inspiration to all who heard it. The speaker gave illustrations of how the game of life might be played. One showed how the Corsican General Napoleon played it to his own undoing. The other how the Apostle Paul played it to the mutual benefit of the whole world.

The Sewing and Reading Club composed of the lady employees who are interested in needle-work, was entertained last week at the home of Mrs. Henderson. Mrs. Shoemaker read aloud while the other members sewed. Even the sad story, "The Spinner in the Sun", which the club is reading, could not interfere with the enjoyment of the dainty "goodies" served by the hospitable hostess of the evening.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Mike Gordon is a new member of the printing department. We welcome him.

Three small boys, Ira Moses, Clifford Poodry and Ned Blue Eye, have lately been enrolled as students.

Charles Mitchell, one of the members of the '09 class, is getting along very nicely at his home in Culbertson, Mont.

Joseph Mills, who went home sometime ago, states in a letter that he is getting along nicely at his home in Oklahoma.

Savannah Beck, '09, writes from her country home in West Chester, Pa., that she is enjoying good health and expects to continue nursing in that town.

Lewis J. Ray writes from his home in Bibo, New Mexico, that he is well and very busy harvesting corn on his father's farm. He is a wee bit lonesome for Carlisle, and adds that he may return some day.

The Sophomores have been reading "Evangeline" and find it very interesting in spite of the sad incidents which are connected with the story. We are writing essays about it.


A letter from Norah B. Rowland says that she is getting along fine at her home in Lame Deer, Montana, but that she sometimes wishes she were back at Carlisle. She asks to be remembered to Miss Jennie Gaither and to all her other friends.

Marian A. Powlas writes that she is now assistant matron at the Oneida Boarding School in Wisconsin and is enjoying her work very much. "I am enjoying life and also my work. My position at this school is assistant matron," is the way she puts it, and adds, "Remember me to all my Carlisle friends."

Under the heading "Nez Perce Beauty Takes Business Course" a photograph and a short sketch of Elizabeth Penny appeared recently in one of the most progressive Idaho newspapers. According to the press article and to a recent letter from Elizabeth which confirms its truth, she is attending business college at Lewiston, Idaho, and is making satisfactory progress.

Benjamin Penny, who left here last year, is getting up quite a reputation as a farmer. He took first prize on a display of cabbages at the county fair at Lewiston, Idaho, this month. Ben will "make good" any place you put him. He has the habit of sticking. While he wished to come back and graduate this year, the call of duty at home prevented it. He is helping his mother on the old home place, near Kooskia, Idaho.

On Sunday morning last in the Y. M. C. A., Joseph Sheehan, an Alaska Indian, delivered a most interesting address on "The life of the Student at the Great Indian School at Carlisle, Pa." Young Sheehan has recently graduated from the school, and his talk was very interesting to the boys. Being an athlete of local prominence his thorough knowledge of sports and the inside doings of the great school were most elaborately presented. The young Indian is a printer by profession, and is engaged at the Citizen office. — The Citizen, Frederick, Md., October 15, 1909.

 **Describing the Games.**

No. 8 and No. 9 schoolrooms each have some very enthusiastic football players and rooters, too. Any one passing those rooms on a Monday morning after a football game would be impressed with their enthusiasm; there seems to be a sort of friendly rivalry between these classes to see which can be most enthusiastic. No. 8 boasts the presence in its membership of Sampson Burd of the 'Varsity team; No. 9 has Joseph Twohearts. Every Monday morning these boys are called on to give their respective classes a brief account of the game played the previous Saturday. Both athletes generally get started to talking about the same time, and as each play or incident of the trip is narrated, the classes applaud with decorous hand-clapping. The effect is stirring and amusing, as first one class and then the other is heard to burst forth in applause as the speaker tells his story of the game. It ought to make these football boys feel good to feel that they can not only win glory for the school by their good football playing, but can also greatly entertain their classmates by telling of the deeds of glory and renown of the whole team while winning that honor for the school.

TECUMSEH, INDIAN CHIEF.

PHILADELPHIA PRESS.

Tecumseh was probably the greatest orator ever known among the Indians. His language was remarkable for poetic beauty. When he addressed an audience his face shone with a passionate emotion that worked like magic on his hearers. He was a man of sensitive dignity, as shown by the following incident:

When he and his warriors held the famous conference with Harrison, he looked around, after concluding his address, for a seat; but none had been reserved for him, and he seemed offended. A white man quickly offered him a seat near General Harrison, saying:

"Your father wishes you to sit by his side."

"The sun is my father," answered Tecumseh; "the earth is my mother, and I will rest on her bosom," and he sat down on the ground.

Tecumseh promised Harrison that in case of war between the whites and the Indians he would not permit his warriors to massacre women and children, and he kept his word. At the siege of Fort Meigs, while the Indians were murdering some prisoners, Tecumseh ran between the Indians and the prisoners, and brandishing his tomahawk dared the former to kill another man. Then turning to General Proctor, who had witnessed the massacre without protest, he exclaimed: "Why do you permit this?" "Your Indians cannot be restrained," answered Proctor.


"Be gone," cried Tecumseh, "you are unfit to command; go and put on petticoats."

At the opening of the battle of the Thames, Tecumseh turned to his friends and said: "Brother warriors, I shall never come out of this battle alive; my body will remain on the field."

He then unbuckled his sword and handing it to a chief, said:

"When my son becomes a noted warrior, give him this, and go tell my people that Tecumseh died like a warrior and a hero."

Tecumseh was a chief of the Shawnee tribe, was born near Springfield, Ohio, about 1768, and was killed in the battle of the Thames, Canada, on October 5, 1813.

 An honest tale speeds best being plainly told.—Shakespeare.