

The Carlisle Arrow

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

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THE WONDERFUL GIFT.

ELIZA KISHENA, Menominee.

The Menominee Indians, like other tribes of Indians, had their peculiar ways and customs of life. They believed as a rule a person on reaching a certain age should fast for a period of time, usually a week or ten days. At the expiration of the time set for fasting the person on retiring for the night would have a dream in which he would receive some gift or token from the Great Spirit. This gift would be a guide to him in the many difficulties that confront him in life. Some would probably be gifted with strength that they could easily overcome their enemies, others would probably become doctors, or skilled workmen.

A story is told of a young man who, when starting out to master for himself, was told by his father, "Now, son, you feel ready to start out and go through life for yourself, but you have not yet fasted as is customary among our people, that you may be better enabled to meet the many obstacles in life's struggles." The youth obeyed the will of his father, and, gathering together such things as he would need, started out alone. He came to a large beautiful lake, on the shores of which he set up his tent. The first few days were a pleasure to him and he spent most of his time in hunting and fishing, but as the days lengthened he grew lonely and very hungry, but feeling it his duty, he kept up courage.

One evening while out on the lake some distance from his abode, all was silence but the swishing of his paddles in the water; and thus he sat musing, when suddenly he heard voices far above him.

They drew nearer and nearer, and when in speaking distance, they spoke to the startled youth and bade him go to his tent and retire for the night.

He promptly did as he was told and was soon in a profound sleep.

He had a dream. He dreamed he was wandering through a forest when he was suddenly confronted by a stranger who led him to a certain place and on a rock there lay a weapon. This he pointed out to the youth and bade him take and keep.

As long as this weapon was in his possession he would be a skillful hunter, but should he lose it, he would also lose his skill as a hunter.

Rousing himself early the next morning he started out to find the place he had been shown in his dream. He soon came to the place, and after searching around, found the weapon and returning to his abode, took down his tent and started for his home. The youth proved himself to be a fine hunter, and as time passed on, still retained the weapon. In after years, by some neglect of his own, he lost it and it came to pass, as the stranger had told him, if he lost the weapon a huntsman's life for him would be useless, and so it was.



MOHAWK LEGEND.

MINNIE WHITE, Mohawk.

Once upon a time a turtle appeared out in the ocean where no land could be seen any where near. This turtle remained very patient on the surface of the water for several days.

In the meantime, birds came with loads of soil and they unloaded this soil on the back of the turtle. The birds kept on bringing more soil each time until the turtle's back was thickly covered with rich soil, and then seeds of different kinds were brought by the winds. As time passed on green grass and beautiful trees began to grow.

After everything was in full bloom, people were sent by the Great Spirit to live on this new land. These people were afterwards known as the Red Race, or the Indians, and the land to which they were sent is at present known as the great continent of North America.

THE STORY OF THE BLUEJAY.

JOHN BASTIAN, Puyallup.

Every one who has visited the Pacific knows of the bluejay and his peculiar characteristics. Few persons, however, have heard the story of the wonderful experiences which the Indians say he has passed through.

The story dates back to a time before the flood, when the bluejay possessed a normal shaped head and a wonderful intellect. He roamed the woods and fields for a long period of time, happy and free—king of the realm of birds. He finally drifted into wayward habits, robbing the nests of birds and stealing from the fields of the Indian planters. Now all this was in direct opposition to the Great Spirit, and for these misdemeanors the jay was destined to be punished.

The earth was covered with water and the very hills tottered on their foundations. At last, the waters began to subside, and many of the mountain peaks lifted their summits above the waters. All the bluejays had died from hunger and exposure excepting two, and these were passing between high mountains when suddenly two mountains tottered on their foundations and the peaks closed together crushing the heads of the birds. The descendants of the two unfortunate birds carry the effects of this tragic mishap in the form of flat heads which is a result of their punishment. After this the bluejay became a raving maniac and the noisy bird we see to-day. His noisy "Ha! Ha!" and various chatterings, which sometimes sound almost like words, are only the fragments of a wonderful intelligence that once filled the long shattered mind. It is with a feeling of pity that the Indian views the bluejay, for he loves the birds. The sad predicament of his unfortunate friends appeal to him, but says he, "Such is the will of the Great Spirit. The blue jay has only received his reward for the many wrongs which he has committed."

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

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

The carpenters are getting along very well with the new barn which is rapidly nearing completion.

The students are off for the country. Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray! It's hustle and bustle with the home party now.

Emil Hauser, who is playing ball with the Harrisburg Tri-State League, paid the school a visit last Sabbath.

Ira Spring, freshman, spoke at opening exercises in the auditorium last Monday morning. This will be the last for the season.

School is over; two months of fun, and then ten months of hard work! Thus does Carlisle history repeat itself from year to year.

The last issue this term of The Red Man has been sent out. It was the June number. The next issue will be that issued in September.

A number of the girls in the senior class are going out for the summer. Their friends and classmates wish them an enjoyable vacation.

Last Sunday evening Mr. Denny left the school on a short business trip. In his absence Fritz Hendricks assumes the care of the small boys.

Owing to the storm last Sunday the Catholic pupils did not go to church in town, but services were held for them in Y. M. C. A. Hall.

Mary Sewatis and Minnie O'Neal, who are living in Mt. Holly, New Jersey, write that they have nice homes and that they have many good times together.

A letter was received from Thirza Bernel, who is out enjoying the benefits of the Outing System. She says she has a beautiful home and is well pleased with her surroundings. She wishes to be remembered to her friends and classmates.

George Ferris, class 1901, has done a great deal of traveling throughout the west and Alaska since he returned to his home following the year of his graduation.

Louise Kachicum, member of the junior class, is patiently awaiting the time when she may go to her home for a vacation. She will return in the fall to finish her course.

Mrs. Angel De Cora-Deitz, Indian art instructor, has gone to Northampton, Massachusetts, to attend Smith College commencement, of which institution she is an Alumnus.

In order to keep our athletic field in good shape for next fall all must be kept off. Seed has been sown and a sign put up by the keepers of the field which reads thus: "Give the grass a chance; walk on the track." Every one should heed this advice.

S. E. Bomar, Washington, D. C. has been appointed to the position of Commandant of Cadets at this school. He arrived last week to assume the duties of that position. Mr. John M. Rudy, of Carlisle, has been appointed to the position of assistant Commandant of Cadets. He, too, assumed his duties here last week. We welcome these gentlemen and trust they may be successful in their work and like their environment.

Mamie Gilstrap is now in Port Deposit, Maryland, and writes, "I am well and having a very happy time. I like my country home better every day. My country mother often takes me for a long drive, and my country sisters are also very kind to me. We have very nice times playing different games." In work or play Mamie seems to be a very contented, happy little girl who is trying to make the most of her opportunities in every way.

The Y. W. C. A. meeting was very well attended last Sunday evening. Several of the small boys were in attendance. Pearl Wolfe and Fritz Hendricks presided. Miss Wistar, who has had charge of the association work for the last two years, gave a farewell talk filled with good advice. Miss Wistar leaves for India in the early fall where she expects to remain for the next five years. While we regret exceedingly to see her go our heartiest good wishes for success go with her.

The Seniors, accompanied by Mrs. Foster and Miss Gaither, had the privilege of attending the Dickinson College commencement. They were very much interested and deeply impressed by the array of caps and gowns and also by the scholarly atmosphere which pervades "Old Dickinsonia." The crowning joy of the occasion, however, was the appearance of Frank Mt. Pleasant, class '04, star athlete, accomplished musician, and popular student, in cap and gown that well became his clear-cut features—ascend the platform and receive from the hands of Dr. Reed the coveted diploma which records the four years of successful work within the classic halls of Dickinson College. Frank is the first Indian to graduate from the literary department of this college and his friends feel justly proud of his achievement. The Seniors presented him with a beautiful bouquet of red and white roses.



Frank Mt. Pleasant Graduates.

A feature of this week's commencement at Dickinson College that deserves more than a passing notice, was the graduation of Mr. Frank Mt. Pleasant, the famous Carlisle Indian athlete, famous on the gridiron and diamond, but particularly on the gridiron. He is the first Indian to graduate at Dickinson in her history of 127 years, and the first in the history of the Carlisle Indian school now in its thirty-first year. Mount Pleasant is famous in Europe and America as an athlete, and when he played football with the Indians, Walter Camp said he was the greatest quarter-back in the country.

The distinguished graduate was born twenty-three years ago in or near Lewistown, New York. He came to Carlisle in 1896, and was graduated from the Indian school here in 1904. In 1906 he was graduated from Conway Hall, and this week he got his diploma with the class of 1910. When he received it he was at the same time presented with a large bouquet of exquisite flowers from members of the senior class of the Indian school, and a big ovation was given him by the great audience in Bosler Hall. Mr. Mount Pleasant's father is living, and a brother and sister are students of the Carlisle Indian school.—Carlisle Evening Sentinel.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Mr. Lau, our instructor in the carriage shop, is on leave of absence for a month.

Roy Tarbell left the school on Monday morning for his country home, where he expects to remain all summer.

Sara Buchler, one of the nurses, went to the country Wednesday. She will be greatly missed by the patients.

Fifty business people of Carlisle recently showed their interest in our institution by subscribing for The Red Man.

Mr. Harvey K. Meyer, superintendent's clerk, left last Saturday to make a brief visit to his home in Lebanon, Pennsylvania.

Mary Darden, who has been living in Downingtown with Miss Edge, came in last week to see her friends before she leaves for her home in Louisiana.

Next week's ARROW will be the last issue this term. Subscribers are so notified that they may understand why they will receive no paper during vacation months, July and August.

We acknowledge receipt of invitation to be present at the twenty-sixth Anniversary and Commencement Exercises of Haskell Institute; June 12, 13, 14 and 15 are the dates.

There was no school or work last Monday afternoon. The whole school attended the circus in town. Every one wore a smile, for that was a rare treat which every one appreciated.

Mrs. Henderson chaperoned the freshmen girls to the Cave Friday afternoon. We enjoyed the walk, and most of all the beautiful scenery, as some of us had never before been there.

Elizabeth Keshena, Minnie White, Estelle Ellis, left for the seashore last Wednesday where they will spend their vacation. The good wishes of the senior class attend them on their way.

Marie Artshaw, a popular senior, will leave for her home in Wisconsin within a few days. The best wishes of her classmates go with her and they earnestly hope for her return in the fall.

Anona Crow left for West Chester, Pa., Monday morning, where she will spend a few days with her sister Etta. Anona expects to leave for her home in North Carolina sometime next week.

Through a letter we learn that William Nelson, class '10, who is at present located in Walworth, Wis., is making good progress in his work. William is better known to his school friends as "Moqui," and they all wish him the best of success.

At the regular Sunday School exercises in the auditorium an interesting, instructive and complete description of the World's Sunday School Convention, which met recently in Washinton, D. C., was given by Miss White, who attended the convention.

Supt. Friedman was one of the Speakers at the Alumni reunion and banquet of Dickinson College which was held June 8th. He spoke of the value of a college education, praised the work of Dickinson and enumerated the success of Carlisle Indians who have had some training in this venerable institution.

Mr. Warner, our athletic director, left on his annual vacation last week. He started for his home, near Buffalo, N. Y., in his automobile, accompanied by Tewanima, the greatest Marathon runner in the country. Tewanima will run in a fifteen mile race at Buffalo July fourth, and will spend the summer months at Mr. Warner's home.

Every evening the boys are entertained by Yuda, who, in the manner of an experienced railroad conductor, calls off the names of the stations between Carlisle and Asbury Park, his home. His deep melodious voice reverberates through the corridors of the building starting and putting to flight the mosquitoes peacefully resting upon the walls, awaiting their victims.

Mr. Baum has waged a successful fight against frost, flood, and continued cold weather, and the school garden is producing vegetables in sufficient quantities for daily use. The outlook for tomatoes is exceptionally good; two hundred bushels being a conservative estimate, and as for cabbage, Mr. Kensler is already figuring on a large number of barrels of sauer kraut, after the tables have been supplied.

OUR PRINTING REVIEWED.

During the last few months every journal in the country, of the Printing and Allied Trades, has spoken very favorably of the work executed in the Carlisle Indian School's printing department. This work has, in every instance, been criticised and judged, not as a product of apprentice-students, but as compared to that executed in any commercial shop doing the better class of work.

The Progressive Printer, St. Louis; The American Printer, New York City; The Inland Printer, Chicago; and The Printing Art, Cambridge, Mass., in their May or June numbers all have special mention of our work and reproduce specimens executed by The Carlisle Indian Press.

The Printing Art, of the University Press, is probably unexcelled, if equalled, as an example of the printer's art, and stands as our most able and dignified exponent. This publication, in its June issue, makes this statement: "Many private schools and educational institutions like Hampton, Tuskegee and the United States Indian School at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, maintain printing plants as a part of their equipment for manual arts instruction. Among schools of this class Carlisle is a leader in producing fine printing."

The Progressive Printer says this: "The specimens referred to are extremely well done and far above the average, both in artistic arrangement and mechanical execution." The Inland Printer says: "One of the most interesting collections of examples of printing that we have seen," and the review in the American Printer, with specimens shown, was the most complimentary.

All these notices should be great encouragement to the members of this year's class in printing, and a testimonial that it pays to do one's best at all times.

This item appears in THE ARROW that every member of the printing class may share this knowledge with those of us who are yet here at school. Members of this year's class are widely scattered—some never to return—and we know such encouraging words will come, not only as some compensation for their good, honest, industrious endeavor while here, but will act as a stimulus for greater efforts and ambitions.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

A letter received from Ivy Metoxen states that she is well. She finds her new work very congenial.

Jennie Ross, who went with the second party for her first outing, is enjoying the change very much.

David George is one of our weekly visitors. He appears quite contented with his home, which is near by.

Delancy Davis writes to his friends that he has a very nice country home and that he hopes to remain all summer.

The blacksmith, Mr. Shambaugh, and his boys are very busy making the iron material for the new dairy barn.

Postals have been received from Lewis Twin saying that he is enjoying his travels with the base-ball team.

A letter received from Margaret Blackwood states that she feels very much at home in Sea Isle City, New Jersey.

We learn through a postal that George J. Collins, who went home in 1906, is at present traveling through California.

Grace Kie, who is spending the summer at Melrose, Pa., writes that she is getting along very nicely and that she likes her home.

In a letter Hallie Skye states that she is enjoying country life in West Chester. This is Hallie's second summer in West Chester.

John Feather, a former student, writes that he is getting along nicely in his work as a photographer. His friends wish him success.

Frances Bacon has become a favorite among the band boys. Owing to his gentle way of expressing himself he has been nicknamed "Babe."

Through Leon Jure the small boys learn that their little "duck," Joseph Animikwan, is making fine progress at a nice home in Bucks county.

Word comes from Myrtle Thomas, who is working under the Outing System, saying that she is well pleased with her country home. She expects to return in the fall to resume her studies in the Sophomore class.

Priscilla Madison, who has been sick for some time, is now able to be up for a few hours every day. We hope she will soon be entirely recovered.

Anita Pollard, who has been working in the sewing room since her return to Carlisle, has been detailed to the laundry. She enjoys the change of work.

Several beautiful postals have been received from Ruth Lydick, who states that she is enjoying her vacation, but that she is looking forward to returning in the fall.

Joseph Esaw, a former student, writes to a friend stating that he is getting along well with his business in Skedee, Okla. He wishes to be remembered to his friends.

Myrtle Sutton, who is taking telegraphy under the direction of Mr. W. Miller, is progressing very rapidly. She is deeply interested and, as a consequence, applies herself with zeal to every lesson.

We are all looking forward to the last day of school. It is natural for a student to think that vacation means to drop his studies. A great man has said, "Vacation means to study without an instructor."



Our Weekly Visitors.

The following visitors registered at the Administration Building for week ending May 28:

E. R. Walfner, W. H. Class, Mrs. W. H. Class, Louisa A. Ungrich, New York City; May E. Serrell, Plainfield, N. J.; E. S. Leland, Mrs. E. S. Leland, Springfield, Mass.; O. L. Grover, Sunderland, Mass.; Fay I. Robinson, Mt. Holly Springs, Pa.; Minnie & Lizzie Lehman, Chambersburg, Pa.; Emma L. Lmith, Grant-ham, Pa.; John A. Clemenhaga, Stevensville, Ont.; Alice M. Steckley, Bethesda, Ont.; Emma Winger, Kohler, Ont.; Homer G. Eagle, Abilene, Kans.; Ella M. Steckley, Bethesda, Ont.; Katie L. Smith, S. R. Smith, Jr., Grantham, Pa.; Rhea A. Wenger, Rollo L. Wenger, Clayton, Ohio.; Sara W. Climenhaga, Asa Climenhaga, Stevensville, Ont.; Joseph A. Smith, Grantham, Pa.; Mabel B. Nye, Penbrook, Pa.; May Stickell, Waynesboro, Pa.; Lulu C. Stickell, Williamson, Pa.; Guy Stickell, Waynesboro, Pa.; M. E.

Pollock, Monogahela, Pa.; Pearl & Leona Walter, Mrs. George W. Walter, Natrona, Pa.; Meta M. Bridenbaugh, M. Elizabeth Crissman, Belva R. Crissman, Martinsburg, Pa.; Jessie L. Gruber, Bernville, Pa.; Mrs. Charles G. Miller, Mrs. Elsie Hensel, E. Berlin; Mary E. Philips, George E. Myers, West Grove, Pa.; Berta Kline, West Salem, Ohio; J. S. Hemphill, Shippsburg, Pa.; L. Richmond, Lock Haven, Pa.; Albert Earley, Clayton, N. J.; Mrs. George Zelden, Germantown, Pa.; Margaret Aungust, Landisville, Pa.; Jennie Casselberry, Williamsport, Pa.; J. Harnish, Lancaster, Pa.; John McIndoe, Gibson McIndoe, William, McIndoe, all of Lonasconing, Md.; Nell E. Park, Fannettsburg, Pa.; Miss Whisler, Miss Lyde Whisler, Mr. William A. Addams, Shippsburg, Pa.; David Holland Speer, Chambersburg, Pa.; Mrs. Lena O. Hessler, Philadelphia, Pa.; Emma F. & W. J. Boll, York.



The Origin of Gold Leaf.

The Indians have a theory concerning the formation of gold. It was formed after the deluge. This deluge came about the time when the leaves of the trees were turning yellow. The winds came before this flood and blew the leaves in all directions. Where the leaves lodged at the time of the deluge is where the gold is now found.

The gold is found in two forms—in nuggets and in leaf form. The nuggets were formed by the leaves blowing and whirling into small nuggets as they are now found. Where the gold is found in leaf form are the places where the leaves were buried by the washing of sand and rock by the waters of the flood.—Wm. Ettawageshik, Ottawa.



New North American Magazine.

One of the most notable advances in the history of American publications is to be taken on June 12. On that date the Philadelphia North American began the publication of a genuine, high class monthly magazine to be issued without cost to its patrons. The contents will be mainly fiction—stories of love and adventure, pathos, humor, character, action and sentiment. They will be written by authors famous in the magazine field.