

The Carlisle Arrow

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

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GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Lena Blackchief, who is in Rancocas, N. J., is happy and doing well.

Amos George writes from Red House, New York, that he is doing well thanks to the training received at Carlisle.

Elizabeth Gibson, who is living in Mt. Holly, N. J., is now going to school in town. She likes the change from the country very much.

Roman Baird, of Oneida, Wisconsin, writes that he is enjoying good health. He has been engaged in farming since leaving Carlisle.

Lizzie Cardish, who recently returned to her home in Wisconsin, writes that she is now happily married to Mr. Frank Kahack.

William Garlow and Lyman Madison have joined the Invincible Society; at last the efforts of the membership committee are rewarded.

George W. Bent, in a letter to Mr. E. K. Miller, states that he is now band-master and athletic director at Flandreau school, South Dakota.

Bessie Wade, who left for the country sometime ago, is getting along well in her school work; she has made many friends among the white children.

Fred Cornelius writes from Mt. Pleasant, Michigan, that they have not had much ice-skating, but finds roller-skating to be a very good substitute.

Sarah Hoxie writes from Round Valley, California, where she is employed, that she is getting along nicely. She states that their Girls' Building recently burned down.

Nelson Mt. Pleasant, an ex-student, informs us of the fact that he is now married and has a pleasant home in Lewiston, N. Y. He is employed as a fireman on one of the railroads, and receives good wages.

From Cherokee, N. C., Komie O. Wauhonneeta writes Mr. Friedman that they have built themselves a comfortable house; her husband has a good position in one of the stores which enables him to make a good living for his family.

Mrs. Canfield and Miss Yoos are teaching the dressmaking class the art of drafting; they have two lessons a week which they find very interesting. All seem anxious to become proficient in that line of work.

Irene Dunlap, who is attending school at Chilocco, Oklahoma, is getting along very well. She says that it seems like spring down there for the birds are returning and things look fresh and green. She wishes to be remembered to her friends.

From Mary Miller Dodge, a teacher at Otoe, Oklahoma, to Mr. Friedman: "No one but a returned ex-student realizes the hardships we meet daily and when such a good letter comes from a superintendent who does not even know us, we feel as if some one is interested in us."

Susie H. Beardsley, ex-student, who lives at Seama, New Mexico, writes to Supt. Friedman as follows: "Thank you for that picture of dear Carlisle; I appreciate it very much; it will help to trim my new room. Much oblige for the catalog also. I wish you all success and a happy New Year."

In a letter to one of the teachers, Alexander W. Sage, of Bismarck, N. Dakota, says, "I believe the Susan Society debated a good question: Resolved; That the Carlisle student should learn the science of farming. Some farming has been done out here but they need good farmers, so I believe all the students should have some experience in farming."

We quote from Jose Porter's letter to Supt. Friedman: "In your talks to the student body there was one statement you made that I have al-

ways carried with me: 'I met lots of men in the Phillipines, during my stay there, who would usually tell everyone of the good jobs they had at home.' The impression that remark left with me is to the effect that it is not what you had, but what you have, and the Carlisle spirit, which will always remain the criterion for each of its students."

From Pryor, Mont., an old-time student writes to Mr. Friedman: "I have done no great deed, nor won great honors for dear Carlisle, but I have tried to live up to the teachings of the great school. I met obstacles and temptations when I came back from Carlisle but I kept up a brave heart and tried to do that which is right. I have been married to John A. Glenn for thirteen years. We have four of the nicest children you ever saw, two boys and two girls, and of evenings they love to sit around me and have me tell them of my school days at Carlisle."—Susan Farwell Glenn.



The Indian's Generosity.

Of all the people who witnessed the half frozen orphan battalion from the Scotland Soldiers' Orphan school march in the inaugural parade none pitied them more than the regiment from the Carlisle Indian School. The Indians noticed that the orphan boys were marching along suffering from the cold and watched them during the various halts trying to warm themselves as well as they could. Probably no body of youths are more active in athletics nor in better physical condition than the Indians, and they are famed for their powers of endurance, and when they realized the condition of the Scotland School battalion, only the commandant of which was adequately clad, many of them insisted at every halt that they be allowed to give their gloves and capes to the orphan boys.—Carlisle Evening Herald.

The Carlisle Arrow

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

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Found, a stick pin. Enquire of Miss McDowell.

Coach Warner has gone to Boston on a business trip.

Mr. King was visited by his mother this week, which made him happy.

Last Saturday at the social the Y. M. and the Y. W. C. A. sold ice-cream, cake and fruit. The sale was a success in every way.

The second team went to York last Saturday to play with the Y. M. C. A. basket-ball team which they defeated by a narrow margin.

Mr. Rutherford, of Harrisburg, paid Wanseka a short visit last week; both young men were "stars" on the Harrisburg baseball team last year.

Mary Harris has just finished a tailored skirt and Ivy Metoxen a tailored waist, both of which are to be sent to Turin, Italy, for exhibition purposes.

Last Friday afternoon we enjoyed the basket ball game which was played with the Albright team in our gymnasium. The score was 41-23 in favor of our boys.

The Sewing Club held a very pleasant meeting in the rooms of Miss Hagan on Thursday evening of last week. Miss Gaither entertained the club with a recitation.

The Varsity basketball team left last Tuesday for a trip through New York where they will play a number of games with different colleges; they will return via Oswego and Buffalo.

The Sophomore Class was represented in chapel exercises last Monday by William Garlow; the subject of his declamation was "The Price of Revenge." William spoke in his usual effective way.

Ruth V. Moore recently gave a party in her room; she served chicken sandwiches, coffee, cake, candies, and pie. The invited guests were Mary C. Harris, Sadie M. Ingalls and Rose B. Pickard.

During the illustrated lecture Sunday evening one of the pictures shown was that of James Dixon, one of our ex-students. After leaving Carlisle he entered Moody's Bible School in Chicago, where he was one of the active members in the Y. M. C. A. He is now a missionary among his own people.

The Catholic meeting was held in the Y. M. C. A. hall last Sunday evening. The program rendered was as follows: Musical selection, Eloy Sousa; recitation, Robert Tahamont; select reading, Thomas Myiow; saxophone solo, Willam Ettawageshik; violin and guitar duet, Fred Cardin and Juan Herrera. Father Stock began teaching some beautiful Latin hymns appropriate to the forty hours' devotion which begins next Sunday morning.

Dr. Moffet spoke to the morning pupils last Monday of his trip abroad and in the West. It was very interesting indeed; he said that the English and Germans are very polite but the English are not so quick to greet a stranger. He told how he visited large cathedrals in England and Germany, and then the reservations in the West where they never heard the word "Jesus," but he hopes and he believes, that they will soon have churches there. He advised us to keep pounding at our education until we have it as sound as a Navajo blanket, so people may say we are "pure wool and a yard wide."

The program rendered by the Susans Friday evening was, as usual, interesting and enjoyed by those present. It was opened by the singing of the society song; select reading, Mary Nunn; pianola solo, Clara Bonser; trio, Olive Chisholm, Mae Wheelock and Elizabeth Silas; recitation, Ellen Lunquist. The question debated was: Resolved, "That the study of Latin and Greek is a needless waste of time." Ruth Walton and Clara Trepania upheld the affirmative side while Selina Twoguns and Tena Hood defended the negative. The judges decided in favor of the negative. The official visitors were Misses Lachrone and Yoos and Mr. King.

Oratorical and Declamatory Contest.

The Invincible Debating Society met in its usual place of assembly and having called the house to order, the president, William Bishop, read a few verses from the Bible. The miscellaneous business was omitted on account of the special program which was as follows: Declamation, "A Similiar Case," George La Vatta; "A Good Name," Alexander Arcasa; "Expansion," Eugene McCauley; "The Tragedy of Getting Square," Sylvester Long. After a selection by the orchestra the following orations were delivered: "The Indian Race," Moses Friday; "The New Year," Peter Jordan; "The Outing System," Abraham Colonahaski. The judges for the evening were Mrs. Foster and Messrs. Whitwell and Brown. Mr. Whitwell acted as chairman. After congratulating those who took part on the ability displayed the following honors were awarded: Declamations, first, Sylvester Long; second, Alexander Arcasa. Orations, first, Abraham Colonahaski; second, Moses Friday. After many encouraging remarks from visitors the house adjourned.



A Fine Illustrated Lecture.

On Sunday evening a union meeting of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A.'s was held in the auditorium. Mr. Friedman presided. The program was as follows: Hymn by the audience; mellophone duet by Joshua Blaker and John Goslin; selection by a quartette composed of Texie Tubbs, Ruth Walton, James Mumblehead and Jefferson Smith; vocal solo, Carlisle Greenbrier accompanied by Theresa Lee; Scripture reading by Dr. Moffett; prayer by Mr. Friedman; hymn by the audience. The principal number on the program was the illustrated address by the Rev. T. C. Moffett of the Presbyterian Board of Missions. One hundred and fifteen beautiful stereopticon views were thrown on the screen depicting Indian life in the Southwest before and after the coming of missionaries. Dr. Moffett told of the conditions existing among the southwestern tribes and how they are gradually abandoning the ways of the superstitious pagan and are becoming adapted to the better life of the uplifted Indian and that, instead of old medicine men, there are to be found Indian teachers and missionaries.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Our superintendent made a trip to Washington, D. C., last week.

Mr. Mayhew, who has been quite ill during the past week, is rapidly recovering.

The band has some new circulars and stationery. Lone Star made the design, and it is a fine one.

Mr. Warner, our competent director of athletics, has been suffering with tonsillitis. He is better now.

Visitors comment favorably upon some pieces of house furniture now being made in Mr. Herr's department.

The second floor of Small Boys' Quarters is looking fine after the overhauling by carpenters and painters.

We are glad to learn of the prosperity of William White, who is now living in Walworth, Wisconsin, where he is following his trade of blacksmithing.

"True Liberty" was the subject of the fine recitation given in the auditorium last Monday morning by William Comstock who represented the Sophomore class.

Evelyn Pierce has been helping with the work in the office of the printing department. She has been working on a revision of the subscribers' card records.

Mr. Nonnast deserves a share of the praise the boys received on their appearance in the inaugural parade at Harrisburg, for he and his boys made the suits and capes.

The illustrated lecture on "The Holy Land," given by Monsignor Hassett in the auditorium Monday evening was of a highly educational character and much enjoyed by those fortunate enough to be present.

The girls in Miss Park's Bible class spent a very pleasant afternoon last Saturday at her rooms in town where they indulged in taffy pulling over which they made merry and of which they ate enough for some time to come.

Jefferson D. Magill, an ex-student of Carlisle, and Anna May Savilla, both well-known young people of the Yuma tribe of Indians, were married January 8, 1911, at the Catholic Church on the Yuma Reservation,

Cal., by the Rev. Father Colombo. The ceremony, which was beautiful and impressive, and witnessed by a large number of Americans, was followed by a wedding breakfast served at the home of Miss Egan, Superintendent of the Fort Yuma Indian School, where both bride and groom have been students.

We had a visit last week from Mr. Ned E. Brace of Carnegie, Oklahoma. Mr. Bruce was a student at Carlisle sixteen years ago, and this is his first visit to the school since leaving. Mr. Brace is a progressive Indian, and is very much respected in his community. He stopped here on his way home from Washington, D. C., where he had been sent as a delegate in the interests of his people—the Kiowas. He was very much interested in the improvements that have been made at the school since he left, and enjoyed his visit here.

We have recently received a letter from Harry M. Carter, chief clerk of the Yuma Indian Reservation school, Cal., and formerly disciplinarian of the Carlisle school, in which he says: "We have had delightful weather all this winter, with not even a frost, and there has not been a time when we haven't had peas, beets, turnips, radishes, cabbage, spinach, carrots, etc., out of our own garden. But Oh, you summers! However, they are really not so bad as one would think to hear all the things they tell about Yuma. It is certainly the grandest money-making country I ever saw."

The Mercers held their meeting in Y. W. C. A. hall last Friday evening at the usual hour. The society, after transacting some business, listened to the interesting and amusing notes of the reporter. A short but interesting program was rendered which consisted of the following: Piano solo, Theresa Lee; impromptu, Grace Jones; piano solo, Mary Pleets; mandolin selection, Agnes Waite. The question debated: Resolved, "That the cotton industry is more important than the woolen." The Affirmative speakers were Rebecca Thomas and Ruth Elm; negative Lillian Walker and Phenia Anderson. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative. Miss Beach, the official visitor, gave the girls a helpful talk urging them to do their best when on the program.

The School Entertainment.

The monthly entertainment given by the students from different school-rooms are in a measure, a standard of the work which can be accomplished; they are usually good but that given on the 25th was, both in character and rendition, quite above the average. The orchestral selections which opened and closed the program were highly pleasing. Little Beginnings and Never Say Fail, from the Normal Department, by Nellie Thompson and Elijah Williams, respectively, were bravely recited; Chiming Bells, sung by Alexander Cadotte, Clement Hill, Cecelia Phillips, Nancy Peters, Mary Rogers and Josephine Schuyler, recalled sweet memories of long ago; piano selection, Pure as Snow, was charmingly interpreted by Mary Pleets; Brahmin, Jackal and Tiger, a three-act comedy with a good moral, artistic and up to the jungle standard of acting, was given by Oliver Carpenter, Harry John, Ethan Anderson, Hugh Wheelock, William Ball, Frank Pashlukai and Pueblo Herarra; Keeping Cool, appropriately followed the dangers of the wilds; From Down East, a story remarkably well portrayed by Peter Gaddy, George LaVatta, Helen Kimmel, Pearl Bonser and Anna Bebeau; The Leak in the Dike, well-recited by Elizabeth Kruegar; Labor and Success by Fred Leisher and Character by Mazie Skye, excellent declamations delivered in a manner which did credit to sentiment expressed.

A Good Standard Meeting.

The society was called to order by the president. The society song was sung with much spirit. Roll call was followed by the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting. After the usual parliamentary procedure the following program was rendered: Declamation, Moses Strangerhorse; essay, Simon Needham; impromptu, Spencer Patterson; solo Alfred Lamont; violin solo, Fred Cardin; Debate: Resolved, "That compulsory manual training should be instituted in grammar and high schools." In behalf of the affirmative were William Ettawageshik and Montreville Yuda; for the negative, Spencer Patterson and John Goslin. The judges gave their decision favorable to the negative side. For the good of the society Miss Schultz spoke.

CHARACTER.

Recitation by MAZIE SKYE, Seneca.

If there is any one power in the world that will make itself felt, it is character. There may be little culture, slender abilities, no property, no position in "society," yet if there be character of sterling excellence, it will demand influence and secure respect.

A right act strikes a chord that extends through the whole universe, touches all moral intelligence, visits every world, vibrates along its whole extent and conveys its vibrations to the very bosom of God.

The characters of great men are the dowry of a nation. Chateaubriand said he saw Washington but once yet it inspired his whole life. An English tanner whose leather had gained a great reputation, said he would not have made it so good had he not read Carlysle. It is said that Franklin reformed the manners of a whole workshop in London. Ariosto and Titian inspired each other and heightened each other's glory. "Tell me whom you admire, and I will tell you what you are." A book or a work of art puts us in the mood or train of him who produced it.

Every thought which enters the mind, every word we utter, every deed we perform, makes its impression upon the inmost fibre of our being, and the resultant of these impressions is our character. The study of books, of music, or of the fine arts is not essential to a lofty character. Those most accomplished in learning and art have often been the worst of men and women. Indeed, bookworms who become all books, and artists who become all art, are usually weak. Low, aimless lives leave their mark upon the character as truly as the Creator branded Cain with his guilt. On the other hand, there are men in whom the very dogs on the streets believe. Character is power.

We resemble insects which assume the color of the leaves and plants they feed upon, for sooner or later we become like the food of our minds, like the creatures that live in our hearts. Every act of our lives, every word, every association, is written with an iron pen into the very texture of our being. The ghosts of our murdered opportunities, squandered forces, killed time, forever rise to rebuke us and will not down.

Our manners, our bearing, our presence, tell the story of our lives, though we do not speak, and the influence of every act is felt in the utmost part of the globe. Luther says that the prosperity of a nation depends, not on the abundance of its revenues, nor on the strength of its fortifications, nor on the beauty of its public buildings; but it consists in the number of its cultivated citizens, in its men of education, enlightenment, and character; here are to be found its true interest, its chief strength, its real power.

**Start Right.**

The impressions made in early life are embossed on the memory and stand out in glowing distinctness long after other important pictures have faded and are obliterated. Fortunate is one who gets a choice collection while he was young, and woe is he who neglects the opportunities of today. Competition is bound to be keener as time advances. The same amount of education and training that got father through will not suffice for his son. The average of information will be much higher when the son grows to manhood. When father was a young man he hitched his wagon to the old horse because no star was handy. Everybody traveled slower in those days. There was less to educate with then and less occasion for education because the general average of education was lower. Brawn was nearer on a par with brain than it is today and much nearer than it will be tomorrow. But facilities for education have increased with the demand. Today every ambitious young fellow who wishes may hitch his wagon to a star. The gate of Opportunity opens to a star and every determined young man may hitch on. The only requisite of success is a thorough training, that he may "make good."—The Winona Printer.



MR. LAMASON received a letter from Arthur Finley, an ex-student, who is doing well at his trade of plasterer, at Wilburton, Okla., and making six dollars a day. He says he finds he cannot get along without THE ARROW. He hopes to visit Carlisle next spring, and sends his best regards to Mr. Lamason's boys, the plasterers.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

The floor of the Cage has been oiled so that it is now much pleasanter to play basketball in there.

Edith Harris Brown, and her husband Early Brown, are living on a farm near Roddy, South Carolina.

We learn through a letter that Anna Hauser, who is living at Merchantville, N. J., is getting along nicely with her school work.

Albert H. Simpson, an ex-student of Carlisle, has recently been appointed to the position of Postmaster's Clerk and Bookkeeper, North Dakota.

Samuel Saunooke, who made us a short visit during Christmas week, writes that he reached Altoona in safety and that he is glad to resume his work.

Fred Nelson Blue, ex-student, states that he is a successful farmer, the owner of some stock and a nice four-roomed home near Roddy, South Carolina.

The west section of rooms on the second floor of Small Boys' Quarters are about finished, so the boys can move into them just as soon as the paint is dry enough.

H. J. Archambeault, ex-student, is the successful owner of an auto livery and also manager of the Standing Rock Hotel, a highly respectable and well equipped hostelry at Standing Rock, S. D.

Florence Edwards, who is living at Beverly, N. J., with Mr. John Thornton, says that she likes her home very much. She is going to school with several other Carlisle girls. She asks to be remembered to her friends.

Sherman Jimerson, an ex-student, who is making his home at Youngstown, Ohio, writes: "I enjoy reading the Carlisle ARROW, as it tells me the school news, and what the boys and girls are doing. I am trying my best to get along with my work. I am glad I got a little education from the great school, and wish you good luck in the work you are doing for the Indians." Frank Pierson, another ex-student, who is also living at Youngstown and boarding at the same place as Sherman Jimerson, sends his best regards to the boys.