

The Carlisle Arrow

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

VOLUME VII.

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NUMBER 37

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Nathaniel Jabeth, who went to his home in Idaho, is now working on a farm.

Mr. Veith is making many improvements around the campus with his flowers.

Pearle Wolfe is now enjoying the agreeable climate of her home state, North Carolina.

Henry Vinson, who went to the country last Monday, sends best wishes to the Senior class.

Adeline Boutang, a member of the Senior Class, has gone to Oxford, Pennsylvania, for the summer.

Abbie Summers, who went to the country with the first party, is very much pleased with the change.

Thomas Myiow, who left with the second party, is now pleasantly located at Belvidere, New Jersey.

Report comes that Mary Jimerson, who is living at Mt. Holly, N. J., is doing very good work in her studies.

John Sanders, who went out on a farm near Morrsville, Pa., sends word that he has a pleasant home.

Benjamin Swallow, who went to the country with the second party, writes that he is well and happy in his new home.

Theresa Felter, who is living at Rising Sun, Md., writes that she is getting along very well with her work and studies.

Miss McDowell has assigned a tree to each member of the Junior Class, and each one is to note its progress and report upon it.

Rudolph Arconge, who recently went to the country, writes that he is having a nice time, and that he is well satisfied with his place.

A letter has been received from Naomi Greensky, who is now living at Lansdowne, stating that she is getting along finely in school.

Through a letter we learn of the good progress of Franklin Pierce, who went home last year, and who is now working in Salamanca, N. Y.

Through a letter we learn that Edward B. Fox is doing well at his trade; he is also playing ball with a team at Sunbury, Pennsylvania.

David Redstar, an ex-student, writes from his home in Manderson, South Dakota, that he is employed as a tailor in that town and is doing well.

Word comes from Margaret Delorimere that she is very much pleased with Washington City. She is in the home of U. S. Senator Johnathan Bourne.

Mary L. Yukkatanache, a former student, writes to inform us that she has recently been married to Mr. George O. Bracken, and is now living at Cayuga, Oklahoma.

Lydia Wheelock Powless, an ex-student, writes: "I regret that I could not be present at the commencement exercises. My present vocation prevented me."

After a pleasant trip, William Ettawageshik is now at his home in Harbor Springs, Michigan. He remembers his friends by sending them postal cards, now and then.

Delia B. Edwards, who is living at Rising Sun, Md., writes that she is having a very nice time out in the country, and asks to be remembered to all her classmates and friends.

The beautiful weather has arrived at Carlisle; and we are all happy over it. Now for the lovely walks to the old spring, the second farm, the Cave, and many other places we love to frequent.

Joseph H. Denny, who is living at Belvidere, N. J., writes that he has a very nice country home and is enjoying the good farm life; that his country folks are very good to him and he is doing his best in return.

William Yankeejoe writes from Hayward, Wisconsin, where he is employed as a nightwatchman, that they are having beautiful spring weather; he sends regards to the Senior Class, of which he was a member.

From far away Etna Mills, Calif., comes cheerful greetings from Bessie Johnson, ex-member of Class '12. She it was who made the class banner and embroidered upon it the beautiful motto, "Loyalty." She sends love and good wishes to her classmates.

Susie Poncho, an ex-student, writing from Winslow, Arizona, says: "All the ex-students out here are getting along well. We are having nice weather. I make the best use out here in the country of everything I learned at dear old Carlisle. I often wish I was back there."

Nellie Thompson, who is living with Mrs. Bowers at Hope, N. J., writes that she is enjoying her country home very much and that her patron is very kind to her. She takes care of the chickens and turkeys and hunts eggs, goes to church and Sunday school every Sunday, and is having a good time generally.

Antonio Lubo writes to Mr. Friedman from East Syracuse, N. Y., as follows: "It is more than three weeks since you had your commencement, and I suppose the students and the graduates and the alumni have had their meetings and reunions. All this sounds like a dream to me, the more so, because I intended going to the commencement, and had secured a pass for the trip; but fate was against me. Saturday, the 15th of April, I was released from a hospital where I had been confined on account of an injury I received in a wreck three days before I expected to leave for Carlisle. I am quite well now, but deeply regret that I did not go to the commencement."

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

ABOUT CARLISLE ATHLETICS.

Washington Talayamptewa won first, and Philip Ransom third place in the five mile modified marathon race which was the feature event of the State high school meet at Harrisburg last Saturday.

Governor Tener presented the winner with first prize, which was a solid gold medal, and congratulated him on his fine victory amid the applause of the assembled thousands who witnessed the start and finish of the race.

The lacrosse team plays Swarthmore to-morrow at the latter place. The game which was to have been played last Saturday with Maryland Agricultural College, was cancelled by the latter team.

Lafayette will meet our track team in a dual meet upon our field to-morrow. This contest is bound to be closely contested and the outcome is decidedly uncertain.



Indian Girl Interprets Sioux at Columbia.

Rose L. Whipper, a member of the Sophomore Class, leaves to-morrow for Columbia University to interpret her language to the college students. She will assist classes in anthropology master the intricacies of the Sioux language. The work will be under the direction of Dr. Franz Boas, one of America's greatest anthropologists.



Employed at Fort Lapwai.

Elmer Whitfield, an ex-student, in a letter to his former teacher, Miss Lecrone, writes that he is employed as a farmer at the Fort Lapwai Indian High School at a salary of \$60 a month. He says that he is going to farm for himself next year, as he can make more money in that way.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Sadie Ingalls left for her home in Oklahoma last Tuesday.

The Catholic Meeting held Sunday evening was very enjoyable, as usual.

Some of the teachers, and all of the students, attended the circus Monday.

William Robinson, from Wisconsin, has recently entered Carlisle as a student.

Jeanette Papin's old schoolmates and friends are very glad to welcome her to Carlisle.

James Walker, who is working at Mt. Holly, visited the school Saturday and Sunday.

The track boys walked to Harrisburg last Saturday to see the meet which was held there.

Margaret Burgess left Monday morning for Pen Mar, Pa., where she will spend the summer.

The pleasant face of Hallie Skye, who left for her home last Tuesday, is missed by her many friends.

Miss Clara Schaeber, Cora Elm and Jeanette Papin visited the Gettysburg battlefield last Friday.

Miss Sweeney, who was called away last week by the death of a relative, returned to the school Monday.

The Junior Class have finished reading "The Great Stone Face;" they found it a most interesting story.

Flora McDonald represented the Junior Class last Monday morning with a recitation entitled "The Best Sculptor."

Mrs. Henderson has been confined to the house for several days by sickness, from which we hope she will soon recover.

Iva Miller, a member of the Senior class, left last Monday morning for the country where she expects to spend the summer.

Cards have been received from Texie Tubbs who went to her home in Louisiana last week, saying that she enjoyed her trip and arrived home safely.

Harry Bonser, who has charge of the poultry department, is very successful in hatching chickens; he

now has more than two hundred and all are doing well.

Miss Yoos left for her home last Friday to recuperate from her recent illness. We hope the trip will do her good, and that she will return much improved in health.

Joseph Ross left last Thursday for Pawnee, Oklahoma, where he will spend part of his vacation with his sister, who is employed as a stenographer at that place.

The carpenters under the direction of Mr. Herr, are preparing the window and door frames for the new guardhouse, which is to be built at the northeast end of the storehouse.

A few girls chaperoned by Miss Guest went to the city cemetery last Sunday evening; the place looked beautiful and the walk was a pleasant one, greatly appreciated by the girls.

The first concert of the season was given by the 8th Regiment Band, down town last Friday evening; it was very much enjoyed by our band boys who were given the privilege of attending.

The members of the Y. M. C. A. invited the girls of the Y. W. C. A. to attend their meeting last Sunday evening. Sylvester Long was the speaker for the evening; he told in a most interesting way of his trip to the Alleghany Convention.

Miss Clara Schaeber of Pawhuska, Oklahoma, was a visitor at the school last week, and made many friends by her pleasant and friendly personality. She brought with her Jeannette Papin, an Osage, who has enrolled as a student here. While here, Miss Schaeber visited Gettysburg, and was very much interested in what she saw there. We hope she will visit us again.

Miss Daphne Waggoner of South Dakota, an ex-student of Carlisle, and Mr. Howard F. Quay, a young business man of Lansdale, Pa., were married at Phoenixville, Pa., recently. This marriage is the culmination of a romance begun at the Indian School last fall, when Mr. Quay was here on a visit to Mr. King. Mr. Quay later visited Miss Waggoner at her father's ranch in South Dakota, where the couple became engaged. After a honeymoon trip, they will take up their abode at Lansdale, Pa.

NEWSPAPER COMMENT ON THE NEW YORK MAIL'S MARATHON RACE.

One thousand youths in scant array yesterday ran a modified Marathon race of twelve miles from the Bronx to City Hall, drawn by the lure of classic glory.

From those who came out best in this contest of speed will be chosen those who will represent the United States at the Olympic games to be held next year in Stockholm, Sweden.

It seemed as though all New York had been placed at the disposal of the eager contestants. Fifth avenue was cleared of traffic as if by magic that they might make it their track, and staid old City Hall found itself given over to hundreds of athletes and their trainers, who used it as the rubbing down room of a gymnasium.

It was a veritable regiment of runners which was recruited, for the victory of Hayes, of New York, who had won the Marathon against the swift of all the world, had stimulated the long distance trials to an unprecedented extent. Every club believes that it enrolls a Marathon winner. Not only athletic organizations of New York City were well represented, but there were also numerous entries from Philadelphia, Boston, Buffalo and other cities of the Middle West.

Louis Tewanima, a Carlisle School Indian, and a runner well tried on tracks outdoors and within, came in first with a record of 1h. 9m. and 16s.

All the route was lined with interested spectators. The Bronx had cheering thousands, and in Fifth avenue, even though a women's suffrage parade was imminent, interest in the outcome of the running race was unabated.

Tewanima who drew stamina and endurance from a long line of Indian ancestors, although now and then he was temporarily distanced by some rival chancing a desperate spurt of speed, kept up that graceful, easy swing as though he were tracking some foe through dim forest paths. Arquette, also an Indian, was in the lead by a few feet at Huber's Casino, two miles from the beginning of the race. Smith came next and then side by side flew Tewanima and Gressel, of Buffalo.

Fifth avenue was waiting eagerly for the coming of the runners. Overhead the rays of the sun of

spring came from a cloudless sky. The air was clear, and the tall buildings, reared on either side by the skill of modern man, were the settings which surrounded the enacting of this sport of an ancient race. Straight down the centre of the thoroughfare sped the well-knit figure of Tewanima, soon to be the winner of the laurel crown in this contest which once stirred Greece.

An announcer from an automobile, which preceded the swiftly moving runner, called out:—"The man in the lead is a Carlisle Indian," and from curb to curb there went up a salvo of applause. The little Hopi Indian plodded along at the same careful, light-footed trot which he always displays in a race, with speed enough to put him in the lead at 145th street and Seventh avenue. From this point on the Indian widened the gulf between himself and the rest at nearly every stride.—Tribune.

Tewanima, a ward of the Nation and a student of the Carlisle Indian School, yesterday demonstrated the superiority of the red man as a foot runner over a cosmopolitan field which numbered nearly 1,000 athletes of all sorts and conditions in the so-called modified Marathon—the distance being twelve miles—under the auspices of The Evening Mail.

Probably 1,000,000 persons witnessed the contest, which was the greatest in some features in the history of athletics, judging from the standpoint of an individual competition.

The spectacle of upward of 1,000 youngsters racing along the city's principal thoroughfares, all under the espionage of the most perfect police arrangements, under the personal direction of Deputy Commissioner Driscoll, who caused an absolute cessation of traffic during the race, was a novelty in New York's athletics, and this feature, in conjunction with the conduct of the actual race on the part of the officials, will undoubtedly go down in athletic history.

Never before, probably, has an athlete strode to victory under such circumstances as that which attended the triumphal procession of the diminutive Indian as he progressed down Broadway, on the last leg of the journey. When he appeared on the mall at City Hall, which marked

the finish of the race, the last hundred yards being run from Broadway eastward toward Park Row, he seemed to have but started, as he cut loose with a sprint which had all the earmarks of plenty of power behind it.

When he showed on the Mall, the City Hall plaza re-echoed with the plaudits in his favor. Seldom has an athlete received such a public ovation. He took in the whole scene as a matter of course, and upon learning his time, grunted, shrugged his shoulders, and walked to the dressing rooms, weighed down somewhat by a massive cup, which was his winning portion.—New York Times.

Louis Tewanima, the fleet-footed Indian of the Carlisle Indian School, won the twelve mile modified marathon race which was run through the streets of Bronx and Manhattan boroughs yesterday afternoon. This race had the largest entry ever recorded in any kind of an event held in this or any other country.

As Tewanima came into City Hall Park the crowd was cheering wildly. The little Indian sprinted with a strong, steady stride, and breasted the tape winner by at least a quarter of a mile. The clockers timed him in 1 hour, 9 minutes, 16 secs. After the race was over, Park Commissioner Stover presented the first ten to finish with their awards. Tewanima accepted his prize with a smile and thanked the commissioner.—N. Y. Press.

Followers of athletics who have witnessed hundreds of races on the road and track were unanimous in their declarations that the scene at the start of the the Evening Mail's "modified Marathon" yesterday, was one of the most remarkable they had ever seen. There was a short slope that led down from the start for about a quarter of a mile, and the huge field of athletes rushed down this grade like a conquering army putting to route its enemy.

Never before in the history of athletics in the country were there so many men entered in a single race, and officials of the American Athletic Union, who have closely watched the trend of athletics, said that it spoke mightily for the remarkable interest nowadays in long distance running in America.—N. Y. Tribune.

TEWANIMA'S GREAT NEW YORK RACE

A Historic Event.

The Evening Mail rejoices that in co-operation with the President, James E. Sullivan, of the Metropolitan Amateur Athletic Union, it was able on Saturday afternoon to provide the people of the city with a spectacle that will be historic. This spectacle was the Modified Marathon, run from the junction of Fordham road and Jerome avenue, in the Bronx, to the city hall, over the a course in excess of twelve miles.

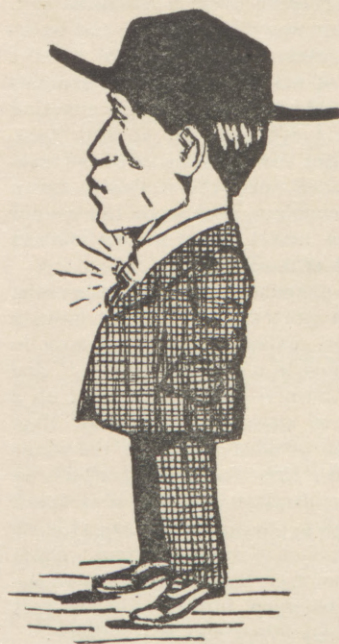
In at least four respects the race established a record in the history of athletics. So many men never ran before in a long distance race; there were more than a thousand entrants, where the usual marathon attracts less than a score. So many men never finished in a race before; more than 500 men reached city hall within the prescribed time limit of two hours and fifteen minutes. No such time was ever made for the distance before as that made by Tewanima, the Indian winner, and he made his record not on cinder path but upon asphalt and belgian block. So many persons never saw a race before; the spectators numbered close to two millions. The laurels for general participation in athletic events pass from England to the United States.—Editorial in the New York Evening Mail.

Mr. Warner's Opinion.

Tewanima's victory in The Evening Mail's twelve-mile marathon race, tends to confirm my opinion, and that of many other followers of track athletics, that the little Hopi is the greatest amateur runner in this country and probably in the world for distances of from twelve to twenty miles.

He has never been defeated in any scratch road or street race at any distance up to twenty-five miles, and he has won many handicap races, starting from scratch.

Every one who knows him admires his gameness and the modest and unassuming way in which he takes his victories. He is the easiest athlete to train that I ever handled, because he has no bad habits, follows instructions, and never shirks practice—Glenn S. Warner, coach at the Carlisle School.



TEWANIMA
From the New York Herald.

Greatest Race in This Country.

"Tewanima's running was the most remarkable I have ever seen for a street race, and when I say this I don't exaggerate in the least. It was a pretty sight indeed to see that Indian running with a long stride, with his nearest rival several blocks, and at times a quarter of a mile, behind him.

"Now that everything is over and the greatest race in the world is athletic history, I cannot refrain from congratulating the Evening Mail in promoting one of the finest events of this kind ever known. The race itself was a success from start to finish, and the thousand or more young men who faced the starter, proves that it was the greatest athletic event in the world."—James E. Sullivan, of the A. A. U.



"Nothing without labor."

"A man's word is his honor."

"Be strong and of good courage."

"Learn the luxury of doing good."

"Honest labor has a lovely face."

"The path of duty is the way to glory."

"Our thoughts are heard in heaven."

"Every noble work is at first impossible."

"Accuracy is the twin brother of honesty."

HOW THE HUNTER PUNISHED THE SNOW.

ELIZA KESHENA, Menominee.

A hunter and his family lived quietly some distance from the village. Each day it was his delight to go out on hunting excursions, and every time he went he was sure to bring home all the game he could carry. This he continued until late in the winter.

One day, while out far from his wigwam, Kon (the snow) froze his feet so badly that he could scarcely walk, but after a time he finally reached his home. He was angry with Kon and determined to punish him so he got a large bowl and after filling it with snow buried it in a hole, covering it over with leaves and moss. There Kon was held a captive until summer. When summer came the hunter took away the covering that the hot rays of the sun might melt the snow.

Autumn came and as the hunter was walking through the forest, someone spoke to him and said, "You punished me last summer. When winter comes I will show you how strong I am." The hunter knew it was Kon and immediately made preparations for the winter. He built an addition to his wigwam and filled it with wood and brought in much game and prepared it for winter use.

Winter came, and again as the hunter was strolling through the woods, he heard a voice say to him: "I am coming to visit you as I said I would. I shall be at your wigwam in four days." The hunter went home and brought more wood for fuel that he might have an abundance. The fifth day a stranger appeared in the doorway and the hunter gladly welcomed him to a seat near the blazing fire. As the hunter added more fuel to the already hot fire he rather suspicioned his guest as he moved farther away from the heat and he also seemed to be diminishing in size. When he came in he seemed so large in stature, but was now gradually growing smaller until finally, much to the hunter's delight, his guest had entirely disappeared; for this guest of his was Kon and had melted away.

And thus it was that the hunter punished Kon (the snow) for freezing his feet.