

The Carlisle Arrow

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HOW I SPENT MY VACATION.

ALVIN KENNEDY, Seneca.

DURING this last vacation, the opportunity came to me of going to work in the railroad service, provided I was able to pass the required examination. With this prospect before me, I went to Chambersburg as soon as vacation began where I took the examination and passed in it. That ordeal being over, I gave myself up to seeing the "sights" of the town. During my wanderings about the place, I found on the outskirts a complete wireless telegraphy station, which interested me greatly. I examined it carefully and carried away a picture of it in my mind. Two poles, one perhaps a hundred feet high, the other about seventy-five feet in height were placed about forty feet apart; these were connected by a wire which culminated in a shed where the batteries were; another wire went through a window in a cupola, and thence connected with the main apparatus which I judged to be on the second floor. The whole thing presented, at first glance, the appearance of a full-rigged sailing vessel. A passer-by, of whom I asked questions, told me that messages had been received from as far south as Florida.

My day being well spent, I came back to Carlisle, tired but pleased to think that I had mastered the examination and been enabled to see the sights of a town that was new to me. Several days later, I entered the service, received my certificate, and became a full-fledged employee entitled to all the privileges accorded to employees in the service.

Naturally, I seemed to find everything against me at first, but when I had resolved to master each piece of work as it came up, down to its minutest detail, I found the accomplishment of each day's task much easier. Many times I felt discouraged, but I determined to try to see whether or not I was fitted for such work. It was a surprise to me to find that it took so much intelligence and alertness to ship freight, that the work was so varied and so full of new problems requiring judgment and knowledge to

solve. No sooner would one difficulty be disposed of, than another would present itself, until the work seemed like a never-ending lesson. I soon found out that freight transportation is not merely knowing how and where to ship commodities; the problem of how to better the finances of the road, how to give better satisfaction to patrons, how to promote the interchange of commerce is ever before even the humblest worker. The science of freight transportation can be studied for years, and then there will be much more to learn.

My vacation was profitably spent, as I acquired much knowledge of both telegraphy and freight work; when, as often happened, I made a mistake, I always tried never to make that particular one again, and in this way I learned the business step by step, making stepping-stones of my blunders. The business is not very hard on the body; for when one wearies of continued sitting, there is always an opportunity to truck freight from one car to another.

It will always be a cause of thankfulness that I had this opportunity while a student to learn a trade which will be a lucrative and instructive one when I leave school and go to work for myself.



Carlisle Wagons and Buggies.

For sale by the Carlisle Indian School, Carlisle, Pa., 1 surrey, 1 rubber-tire stanhope runabout, and 2 spring wagons. All are made of the best material and will be sold at reasonable prices. We are also prepared to build any kind of vehicle desired. Agencies, Indian schools and private parties who desire to purchase will please address Superintendent M. Friedman at the school.



THE large boys are rejoicing over the new maple floors which the carpenters are laying in the Quarters. During the process the students are being moved out of their rooms into others until their own are finished. The floors are to be oiled and waxed which will make the whole building more sanitary and easier cleaned.

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE ON A FARM.

ROBERT TAHAMONT, Abenaki.

THROUGH the advantages afforded by the Outing System of the Carlisle Indian School, I was given the opportunity last summer to turn my hand, for the first time in my life, to farm work.

Many had tried to persuade me to go to a farm, but I had steadily refused on the ground that the work was too hard; but after I had been on this particular farm for a while, I came to the conclusion that if one wishes to make a success of anything, he must work with all his might whether it be on a farm or in a shop.

My new home was in New Kingston, Pa., in the beautiful Cumberland Valley. The whole estate contained 112 acres, most of which, except a few acres devoted to pasture, was used for the raising of corn and wheat.

It did not take me long to become attached to the place and to make up my mind that I would do the very best work possible for me to do. My employer taught me how to handle the corn plow, or cultivator, first of all, and I soon became expert in that line and plowed fifty-four acres as my share of the work.

After I had cultivated this corn twice, the hay was ready for cutting, and I helped "ted", rake, heap and load the hay. The quantity of hay which I had helped to cut was so great that it took several days and extra assistance to stow it away in the haymow. With the exception of a few loads of "timothy" most of the hay was clover.

As the days passed, I could see that Nature was not idle any more than the farm hands, for, under our eyes, the wheat field became a billowy sea of gold, giving promise of a golden crop. The next piece of work was the cutting of the oats, and I was employed in "shocking up."

But actual work in the fields did not constitute my whole employment; I attended to the needs of the stock and the poultry, and, as I knew something about

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carpentering, I found plenty of repairing to do. It will give some idea of this work to know that there were five head of horses and twelve head of thorough-bred cattle on the farm, the latter yielding a good supply of milk, making the milking no light task.

My next important piece of special work was plowing, which I had imagined to be very hard work; but I got through with it very well, and should have enjoyed it very much, had I not broken three plowshares. I was discouraged at this accident, but the boss said, "Brace up, Bob, that's all in the game," so I cheered up and forgot it.

It was with the greatest reluctance that I left the farm; for the cows and horses and all the other animals were dear to me, and I had learned to love my employer who had taught me so patiently and kindly. As a result of my summer's outing, I intend to have a farm of my own, raise stock and poultry, live an independent life, and do my best to realize the truth of the saying, "Give to the world the best you have, and the best will return to you."



GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Mr. Kensler paid an official visit to New York this week.

Several new students arrived from West Depere, Wisconsin, last Sunday.

Nearly every day new students are arriving from all parts of the country to enroll here.

Miss Johnston had as guests Sunday, Mr. Jennings and Miss Wagner, both local musicians.

Eugenia and Alice LaRoche, with their brother, left for their home in North Dakota last Tuesday

On Sunday evening last, Misses Hagan and Burns took fifteen of the Presbyterian girls to church.

The members of the senior class are delighted to have Clifford Taylor become one of their number.

The girls enjoyed the walk to the first farm last Sunday afternoon; the weather was delightful and the spring water decidedly refreshing.

It was necessary to close school on Monday morning after chapel exercises, so that the boys might assist in the erection of the new flag pole.

After spending a pleasant summer vacation at her home in Wisconsin, Anna King returned last Sunday evening bringing with her five new students.

A party of five students arrived last Sunday from Oneida, Wis. All seem to be pleased with Carlisle and we hope they will soon feel at home among us.

Nettie Kingsley represented the afternoon division of the Freshmen Class with an interesting recitation entitled "Keeping in a Successful Atmosphere."

On account of having such an abundant crop of corn, it was necessary to call on the boys from school rooms one to six to assist the farmers in the cutting.

Sunday afternoon the Catholics held their services in the Y.M.C.A. Hall. Father Stock addressed the students on the subject of the "Sacrifice of the Mass."

After bringing a party of students from Wisconsin, Miss Elizabeth Fish continued on her journey to Washington, D. C., where she will resume her studies at a Catholic convent in that city.

All the boys in the afternoon division, assisted by Dr. Gill, the senior girls, and several of the employees, raised the new flag pole into position; it will, when completed, tower to the height of one hundred feet.

Last Sunday afternoon Father Stock announced that from now on the Catholic Sunday evening meeting would be held in the old music room, beginning next Sunday. He also appointed program committees for the year.

The employees and the students of Carlisle who have been honored by the friendship of Dr. Ganss, are exceedingly grieved to learn of his serious illness. One and all join in an earnest desire for his complete and speedy recovery.

ABOUT CARLISLE ATHLETICS.

The second football team plays Mercersburg Academy at Mercersburg to-morrow.

The game to-morrow with Dickinson will be a stiff proposition, as the Dickinsonian bunch is claimed to be unusually strong this year.

Carlisle easily defeated Lebanon Valley College in the opening of the football season last Saturday by the score of 53-0. Every man on the squad practically had an opportunity of showing what he could do, but the opposition was so weak that it was no test for the players.

At the game with Dickinson we should be sure to show their team and their supporters the same courteous treatment which were shown us upon the Dickinson field last year. We should strive our hardest to beat their football team, but we should play and root in a sportsmanlike manner in this as in all our athletic games.



New Gymnasium Director.

Mr. Henry Roberts, of Pawnee, Okla., has accepted the position left vacant by the resignation of Harry Wheeler and will have charge of the gymnasium when the indoor season starts. During the football season he will assist upon the football field. Mr. Roberts is a graduate of Haskell and has had experience in gymnasium work. He will be assisted by John Goslin, who took a physical culture course at Chautauqua during the past summer.



Supervisor Gill at Carlisle.

Dr. Wilson L. Gill, founder and president of the Patriotic League and originator of the "Gill School City," arrived at Carlisle last Friday evening, coming from Washington, D.C. Dr. Gill is sent here by the Commissioner of Indian Affairs to introduce at Carlisle a system of student government which he has introduced with success in the public schools of Brooklyn, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and other cities of the United States, and also in Cuba. About eight years ago the system was introduced at the Tulalip Indian School in Washington State, and it has met with marked success there.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Florence Garlow came in last Sunday to visit her numerous friends.

Both the morning and the afternoon divisions of the carpenter boys are working on the new flag pole.

Edith Cornelius, who has been living in Mt. Holly, N. J., during the summer, has returned to the school.

After a five months' vacation, Miss Ella J. Staub has returned to take charge of the cooking at the Teachers' Club.

Last Monday evening a crowd of girls accompanied by Miss Sweeny visited the Iron Frog Factory at the east end of town.

Supervisor Gill is enjoying the company of Mrs. Gill and their two daughters, who came up from Philadelphia for a short visit.

About fifty boys were detailed to cut corn at the second farm during the past week; it took them two days to cut forty-nine acres.

Mrs. Minnie H. Posey of Muskogee, Oklahoma, has come to Carlisle to fill the position of Assistant Seamstress. She brought with her her two children.

The new flag pole will be completed within a few days, and everyone will be delighted to see "Old Glory" floating proudly in the air once more.

Mr. Stauffer had the old music books exchanged for the National Graded Course, and the girls who are taking music lessons find them very interesting.

Major John Rastall, printer at the Chilocco school, dropped in on us this week for a short visit. He was on his way to Maryland to attend a reunion of his regiment.

The art students have been very busy making school pennants; the result is an array of "red and gold" of just the right size to wave our boys on to victory in Saturday's game.

Miss Shultz had as a guest this summer, her aunt, Mrs. E. S. Van Seiver, of Norwalk, Ohio. Mrs. Van Seiver, who was very pleasant and agreeable to meet, was much pleased with her visit here.

The friends of Mary C. Harris were very sorry to see her leave last Tuesday for her home in Shawnee, Oklahoma. On her way she will visit her brother, who is attending school at Haskell Institute.

Louise Bluesky of the Sophomore Class gave a recitation entitled "Some Other Day," at the opening exercises; the sentiment was excellent, with a lesson applicable to all who are tempted to procrastinate.

Prof. James Alexander, the famous musical composer and band leader, visited the school last Wednesday, and the band boys had the pleasure of playing one of their favorite marches under his direction.

Mary E. Lambert writes to her teacher from Jenkintown, Pennsylvania, that she is very much pleased with her country home. She also writes, "The people I am living with are very nice to me, and I don't think I could have a better home."

Ellen Lundquist, who was graduated from this institution last spring and who is now a teacher in the Otoe Boarding School in Oklahoma, writes that she finds her work very congenial but that the weather down there is almost too hot for comfort.

Miss Emma Bender, sister of Chas. A. Bender, a graduate of Carlisle, and the famous pitcher of the Philadelphia Athletics, is paying a visit to the school as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Denny. Miss Bender will resume her studies at Hampton Institute the first of October.

Charles V. Williams, '04, writes from Fort Du Pont, Delaware: "I wish the school a continued success in everything, especially football. I am following the work of the team with great interest, and enjoy nothing more than to hear of Carlisle winning from Old Penn or Harvard."

James Mumblehead writes from New Cumberland, Pa., that he is getting along nicely. He says that he is moving up slowly but surely. His employer advanced his salary this summer and gave him charge of the composing room as to the disposition of furnishings when the firm moved into their new quarters. One of the magazines published by this firm is the official magazine of the Order of Red Men, and James takes much pride in its publication.

The Freshmen are justly proud of the manner in which their representative, George LaVatta, delivered the wholesome advice contained in his declaration entitled, "What Does Your Work Mean to You?"

Rev. Barnard preached a very practical sermon on the "Christian Race," in the Auditorium, Sunday afternoon. "The race," he said, "involves the runner, the race, and the reward; and begins at the Cross and ends at the Kingdom."

Miss Lois Booker and Miss La Vene Grove of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, visited the school last week as the guests of Miss Shultz. They witnessed the football game Saturday and remained over Sunday. Mr. Nagey was also a guest of Miss Shultz on Sunday.



Pleasant Birthday Gathering.

Birthdays are more or less pleasant according to the way in which they are observed. Last Friday evening was an occasion of this kind which was altogether pleasant, it being the birthday, concurrently, of Miss Mollie Gaither and of Mrs. Stauffer. A few of their friends surprised them at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stauffer, where they roasted corn, listened to good music and had a good time generally. Miss Gaither and Mrs. Stauffer were each presented with bouquets of choice flowers and also with boxes of candy.



School City Organized at Carlisle.

In the auditorium last Monday, Dr. Gill explained in detail the duties of "citizenship," and the code of laws by which a model government may be successfully carried on. The Golden Rule is the underlying principle, and the others are modifications of it which are to be lived and acted out in everyday life. Dr. Gill cited examples where these ideas are being successfully carried on to the great benefit of every one concerned. An election of officers resulted as follows: Governor of the forenoon division, Gus Welch; lieutenant-governor, Sylvester Long; secretary of state, Iva Miller; chief justice, Anna Hauser. Of the afternoon division: Governor, Nan Saunooke; lieutenant-governor, Joel Wheelock; chief justice, Eloy Sousa; secretary of state, Anna Roulette.

CHOOSING A CAREER.

FRANCIS COLEMAN, Chippewa.

THERE is a time in the life of each and every one of us when we must make for ourselves the great decision; when we must answer the important questions, "What career shall I choose?" "What shall my life's work be?" "What am I best adapted to do?"

Whatever a man does with his life constitutes his career. It may not be an exalted one; but it must not be a degraded one, else is he in no sense a man. There is plenty of room in the world for the world's workers, and there is a place for each one of us to occupy. Artemus Ward says that "It is some men's fort to do one thing and some other man's fort to do another, while there are others whose fort is to do nothing." A man's forte then is the index of his character, and civilization will have reached high watermark when every man has chosen his proper work and is working at it with a will. Be what nature intended you to be; go against the direct promptings of nature, and you will be forever a round peg in a square hole—than which there is nothing more useless.

In choosing an occupation, do not think of the measures of glory and fame that may be in it for you; such thoughts belong only to the selfish and greedy who are continually trespassing on their neighbors' rights in order to gain a little notoriety. True glory and lasting fame are not reached the soonest by him who most persistently follows them. They are much more likely to come as an unexpected reward for a deed wrought in absolute self-forgetfulness. Glory and fame are desirable things to achieve; they crown gloriously a man's life work; but neither is a legitimate aim for man's endeavor. You must have a nobler aim in sight; work for the good you can do, not only to yourself but to others. Let your aim be to do the work better than your predecessor has done it; do more than is required of you; study your employer's interest; learn the business thoroughly; do not overlook the little things that come in your way; make your employer feel that he would be lost without you. When you have worked along this line with unswerving fidelity for a reasonable length of time, you have a career of which any man may well be proud. Glory and fame are God's reward to a few men who have chosen wisely their career and have made a brilliant use of some especial opportunity; but trust, honor, and public confidence are God's reward

to every man who is diligent in business and makes good, honest, unselfish use of all the opportunities that come his way. Which reward will you choose?

In many cases, men have not found their forte until well along in years. They have started with false ideas of their own capabilities and have found that they were round while the holes they had chosen were square. Farmers have tried to be lawyers; carpenters have felt called to the ministry; doctors have been tempted by the allurements of brush and easel—when such mistakes as these have been made, it is sometimes possible to right them; but it is safest to begin young to know one's self and to train one's self according to one's mental ability.

Every man should have either a trade or a profession. He owes that to himself. Franklin has said: "He that has a trade has an estate; he that has a calling, has a place of profit and honor. A ploughman on his feet is better off than a gentleman on his knees." All labor is dignified. The ploughman occupies as honorable a position as the professional man, everything else being equal.

Having decided upon the career for which you are best fitted by inclination and ability, begin at once to train yourself for that especial line of work. The first requisite for success is good common sense and sound judgment together with the ability to do things and not sit and dream about them. It does not matter what your vocation is, whether you are a college graduate loaded down with diplomas and degrees, whether you are a genius, or whether you are a mere hod-carrier; the question is, can you do well what you are fitted to do? On your answer depends your success or your failure in this busy, bustling twentieth century. Common sense and trained judgment alone can answer such a question. With these two possessions for equipment your race is practically won.

But how shall a man know when he has found his place? There can never be a doubt. When you are doing something that brings out the best there is in you, that arouses your enthusiasm, that keeps you working over time, that makes you love work for work's sake, that keeps brain and muscle on the alert all the time—then you have chosen the right career. If you have drifted into the wrong career, get out of it before it is too late, before you have adopted half-hearted and shiftless habits, before work has become drudgery and working hours lost all enjoyment for you. Opportunity is a kind-hearted fellow and knocks more

than once at a man's door; if you honestly try to find your proper niche, the opportunity will never be lacking.

The secret of success is not primarily the power to achieve, it is, before all, the will to labor, the disposition to carry out the work begun until it is finished, notwithstanding the obstacles in the way.

The choosing of a career then is of the utmost importance and must be considered seriously. To every man a talent has been given and his mission on this earth is to find that talent and put it to its best use. Success follows sure, although glory and fame may never come.

"Act well your part, there all the honor lies."



American Indian Association Conference.

The recent tentative organization and the coming meeting October 12-15 of the American Indian Association, is epoch-making in Indian Affairs. It is the first tangible and united effort toward Indian Advancement and uplift that has been made by the Indians themselves. It marks an advance-step in Indian Civilization. Let every Indian respond. Particularly, let the Indians who have to their credit real accomplishment, enter this movement for Indian Advancement. Indians in business, mechanics and farmers, professional men, or those in any other walk of life, should become members of the Association and attend this first conference in Columbus, Ohio. The whole nation will watch this movement with interest. It is up to the Indians to make it succeed. United effort, with the one idea uppermost of service to the race, will bring results. Let Sioux and Apache, Cheyenne and Pima, Seneca and Cherokee, pull together. This is a conference of Indians from every state for the aid and benefit of the whole race of Native Americans.



Thus We Separate in Life's Battle.

Joseph Jocks sent a postal from Montreal upon which he says: "It may be of interest to the Class of 1912 to know that a certain Joseph Jocks is still in existence and that he wishes them all well."

Word has been received to the effect that Mr. Edgar Moore is now a happy father. Mr. Moore, who is employed in a paper mill at Green Bay, Wisconsin, is according to the latest reports, doing well.