

# The Carlisle Arrow

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

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## THE INDIAN AS A CITIZEN.

According to the superintendent of the Carlisle Indian School, the American Indian is finding himself and is taking his proper place with the white man as a good citizen, true patriot and self-respecting and self-supporting workman and Christian.

This is true of the Indians who have not been pauperized by misdirected government bounty and by sham philanthropy, administered by ignorant faddists electing to pose as friends of the Indian. The best Indians are those for whom the least has been done, and who, consequently, have done most for themselves.

The American Indian does not differ to any remarkable extent from men of any other race. When compelled to it by necessity, he will learn to change his habit of life and adapt himself to new environment and new conditions fairly well. The trouble has been, in the treatment of the Indians in the past there has been altogether too much made of the idea that the Indian is the ward of the nation. He has been given great reservations, large annuities in money, rations when needed, and generally trained to the idea that it was the duty of the Government to support him in idleness. When dissatisfied, he took to the warpath, and when brought back to the reservation was more tenderly treated in the future for fear that he would break out again.

No people of any race in the world could have stood such deliberate pauperizing treatment and emerged from it any better than the Indians did. Under a more sensible policy they are showing their real capabilities.

If the Indians had been put from the start squarely on the plane with other people, compelled to work or starve, receiving nothing that they did not earn, they would have merged readily in the population within a single generation.

Metlakatlah, Alaska, is an object lesson of how readily the Indians can be trained into the paths of civilization, with no money aid and nothing save guidance and instruction. There is as decent, orderly, self-respecting, industrious and thrifty a community as can be found anywhere, and the Indians did it all for themselves, under the guidance of one white man, who devoted his life to their interests.—Editorial, Seattle (Wash.) Post-Intelligencer, December 4, 1911.



## Indians On Top.

Here's a good one from the New York Mail; all the Indians mentioned were educated at Carlisle except Meyers:

The Indian may be fading from the map—he may have reached the sunset of existence as a nation—but as a member of the sportive colony his rank was Number One in 1911 at almost every start.

Tewanima, an Indian, won the Mail's big marathon and proved himself to be the best long-distance runner in America.

There were only two Indians in the world series meleé and both were stars—Bender rivaling Baker with the Athletics, and Meyers ranking with Mathewson and Doyle for the Giants.

In football, the Carlisle team trimmed Harvard, Pennsylvania, and Brown, while Thorpe proved to be the best all-around footballist of the year as a rusher, punter and goal kicker. Bender led American League and world-series pitchers, while Meyers lacked but one hit of crowding Wagner from the top of the National League batting fold."



Men are capable of greater things than they perform.



The most agreeable of companions is a simple, frank man, without pretensions to an oppressive greatness.

## NEWS FROM EX-STUDENTS.

Myrtle Peters, who is a clerk at Rosebud Agency, South Dakota, is getting along nicely.

Andrew Knife, one of our ex-students, is now employed at Pine Ridge Agency, South Dakota.

Mrs. Patrick Verney, nee Grace Kie, remembers her friends by sending them views from her home in Alaska.

Frank Conroy, a member of the second party to Carlisle, is still enjoying life on his ranch near Lacreek, South Dakota.

David Redstar, one of our ex-students, is now located at Mandereson, S. D., and is doing very well on his father's ranch.

Joseph Forte, who went to his home at Fort Yates, North Dakota, some years ago, is now visiting his brother in New Jersey.

We learn that Dempster Smith, one of our ex-students, is now at his home in Oneida, Wisconsin, helping his father with the farm work.

Through a letter we learn that Stanley Johnson, one of our ex-students, who is working in a printing office at Niagara Falls, is doing very nicely.

William Martell, an ex-student of Carlisle, who is working on the Duluth, South Shore Line, states that he is in good health and doing well.

A letter has been received from Mrs. Jeanette Hardy, formerly Jeanette Pocatello, graduate of Carlisle, stating that she is well and doing nicely, residing near Ross Fork, Idaho.

James West, who is working in Doylestown, Pennsylvania, writes to a friend stating that he is getting along all right. He also states that he has been on several sleighing parties.

# The Carlisle Arrow

Issued Fridays from the Carlisle Indian Press  
About ten months in the year.

**Twenty-five Cents Weekly**

Second-class matter—so entered at the Post-office at Carlisle, September 2, 1904.

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

## ATHLETICS.

The Orange indoor handicap meet will be held in the gymnasium about the middle of next month.

At Washington, last Saturday, our one-mile relay team was defeated in a close race by Swarthmore. The team was made up of the following men: Vilnave, Squirrel, Taylor and Welch.

The Indian School two-mile relay team will run against the University of Pennsylvania's second team in a two-mile race at Baltimore on Saturday night of this week. Arquette and Tewanima meet Tate of Toronto in a match three-mile race, and other prominent track candidates from the school will be entered in the open handicap events.

James Thorpe and Louis Tewanima competed in an indoor meet at Boston last Saturday night against the best men in the country. Tewanima did not finish in his event, the three mile run, which was won by George Bonhag, the world's record holder for that distance.

Thorpe showed up well, winning third place in the shot put, third place in the high jump and second in the hurdle race. He broke the school record in the high jump by a leap of 6 feet  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch. Lawrence of Harvard won this event, breaking the world's record with a height of 6 feet  $\frac{4}{8}$  inches.

### The Susans' Special Program.

The special program rendered last Friday evening by the Susan Longstreth Literary Society in honor of the Senior Class was as follows: Address by Margaret Harris, president; response, William Bishop, president of the Senior Class; piano solo, Mol-

lie Mantell; recitation, Indian Chief, Bessie Waggoner; piano solo, Marguerite Chilson; vocal solo, Anna Canoe; class prophecy, Clara Melton; piano solo, Anna Chisholm; reporter's notes, Cora Melton; instrumental duet, Marguerite Chilson and Myrtle Chilson; vocal solo, guitar accompaniment, Jennie Bebeau. In the debate: Resolved, "That women should have the right of suffrage in all the states," the affirmative speakers were Cora Bresette and Inez Brown; negatives, Anna Chisholm and Bessie Waggoner. The judges made their decision in favor of the affirmatives. During the absence of the judges, a song entitled, "When the Shadows Make the Twilight Fade away," was sung by the Susan quartette, Myrtle Chilson, Cora Melton, Marguerite Chilson, and Margaret Neveau. Iva Miller also gave two interesting recitations. There were many visitors. All voted the entertainment a decidedly pleasant one.

### An All-Around Success.

William Ratly, an ex-student of Carlisle, who went to his home in North Carolina a few years ago, is now a successful farmer. He is also a minister in the Baptist Church.

### An Appreciative Ex-Student.

Joseph Sanders writes from Cherokee, N. C., that he is doing well on his farm. He expresses grateful thanks to Carlisle for useful knowledge gained while under the Outing.

### Marriage of Ex-Students.

News has been received of the marriage, last fall, of Delora John (Seneca) and Eli Beardsley (Pueblo), at Little Eagle, S. Dak., where Eli had been working at his trade of machinist. They are now living at Rosebud.

### Too Cold for Ground Hog.

Ground hogs in general are weather prophets, and our own ground hog in particular knew what he was about when, on the first, he came out and, after admiring his shadow for a few minutes, returned underground to his little mate and informed her that they would postpone their coming-out party for six weeks longer.

### Some Best Thoughts.

One of the best thoughts which Mr. Barnard left with us is that the greatest word in the Bible is "God;" the sweetest, "Love;" the tenderest, "Come;" the longest, "Eternity," and the shortest, "Now."

### Enjoy Social Games.

The games in the Y. M. C. A. room on sociable nights are much enjoyed by a large number of the students. The checkerboards are in constant demand, and some champion players have developed. Of the other games, finch, tiddle-de-winks, and quoits are always popular.

### Prospering Ex-Students.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Balenti, Alumni of Carlisle, Class '09, are living at Calumet, Oklahoma, with Mr. Balenti's mother until they have built for themselves a new home which they expect to do very soon.

Both are well and they express fond recollections of their Alma Mater and of their many friends who in return entertain for them the high regard that only sterling qualities of heart and mind can win.

### Mr. Butler Addresses Catholic Students.

Mr. Butler gave an address to the Catholic students last Sunday evening in which he stated that he takes issue with teachers and professors who are teaching the Indian to master the English language and neglect his own native tongue, for once lost, no tracing back can restore the real customs and languages of the native Americans. He said: "Who thinks and reads of such warriors as Osceola, Pontiac, Red Jacket, and Sitting Bull without feeling an admiration for the patriotism of these warriors for their race? The real character of these noble men will never be known until some Indian historian who understands the Indian can write their history; and you must strive to lay a true foundation of education so that you will be capable of writing a real history for the remembrance of your race.

"Nations erect monuments to all their illustrious men, but I do not ask you to build monuments, but to write a true monument for the remembrance of the noble deeds of all your warriors."

**GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.**

Montreville Yuda is kept busy arranging games for the Junior basketball team.

The four upper grades are now preparing for their final papers on "Tuberculosis."

William Giroux and Bruce Groesback are repairing doors, windows, and floors at the Girls' Quarters.

Last week many of the girls had the privilege of hearing Mr. Nicholson, the evangelist, at the opera house.

Delaney Davis, a member of the Sophomore Class, left for Mississippi last week, where he will attend a military school.

During Miss Sweeney's illness, Agnes Waite substituted in Room 3 in the morning and Sylvester Long in the afternoon.

One of the recent improvements at the Large Boys' Quarters is the pressing room, which is located in the rear of the building.

The Sophomore basket-ball team would have made a better showing against the Business Department if they had only had one player as good as Joseph Loudbear.

Mae Wheelock is a happy girl. She passed the civil-service examination with a good grade, and now she is ready to enjoy herself until her appointment comes.

Last Sunday afternoon, at divine services, the Rev. Barnard spoke on the subject, "My Son, Give Me Thine Heart." He explained to the students that "my son" also meant "my daughter."



**Meeting of the Invincibles.**

The Invincibles met in their hall last Friday evening. There being no regular program scheduled, the following voluntary program was rendered: Song, Invicibles; reporter, William Garlow; recitation, Henry Broker; extemporaneous speeches, Sampson Burd and Elmer Busch; select reading, Jose Montoya; instrumental duet, James Homer and Ovilla Azure; violin duet, Antone Anaquot and William Palin; vocal duet, Roy Large and Alexander Arcasa. The report of Critic William

Garlow was heard, after which adjournment was called. There were no official visitors.



**Episcopal Mission-Study Class.**

The Monday evening mission-study class for the Episcopal girls on "Winners of the World" is a fine opportunity to learn about the great Christian leaders in all countries. Miss Comstock, who has charge of the class, comes from Mechanicsburg every week just for this purpose, and the girls appreciate her interest and enjoy the studies.



**Mercer Literary Society.**

The Mercer program for Friday evening, February 9, was as follows: Song by Mercers; impromptu, Nan Saunooke; short story, Eliza Janis; anecdotes, Lena Watson; recitation, Lena Blackchief. The question for debate read: Resolved, "That Italy was justified in declaring war with Turkey." The affirmative speakers were Rebecca Thomas and Sylvia Moon; negative, Marie Belbeck and Della John. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative side. The official visitor was Miss Johnston.



**Interesting Y. W. C. A. Meeting.**

The Y. W. C. A. meeting was in charge of the Senior girls, Ella Johnson presiding. An excellent talk on "Friendship" was given by Mae Wheelock; a recitation, "The Leper," by Iva Miller; a very pretty duet entitled "The Bird with the Broken Pinion," by Emma Newashe and Ella Johnson; a reading, by Mary Greene. Mrs. Foster and Miss Kaup were present. The meeting closed with the "Mizpah."



**The Standard Debating Society.**

The program rendered by the Standards last Friday evening was as follows: Song, Standards; declamation, James Bucktooth; essay, Christjohn Antone; vocal solo, Paul Baldeagle; oration, Alvis Morrin; impromptu, Thomas Devine. In the debate, Resolved, "That the Carlisle students derive more good under the Outing System than they do when they stay at school throughout the entire term," the affirmative speakers were George Manawa and Chauncy Powless; the negatives were James Walker and Peter Eastman.

**BRINGS HAPPINESS TO MANY.**

The following letter, about the Christmas box sent by the Young Women's Christian Association to a mission station on the Navaho Reservation, has been received from Miss Hubert, the missionary:

"My dear Miss Pierce:

"I am glad at last to have the time to write you more fully about the Christmas box you young people sent to the children here. Everything came in splendid condition this year—nothing broken. Of course the little girls were much pleased with the dolls. \* \* \* The things for the boys (handkerchiefs and books and games) were all very nice, and the candy bags, too, were all right. \* \* \* The larger girls who got the workbags and aprons were specially pleased. I think next year if we can we must give more of them bags and less dolls. Miss Olsen and I were glad for the things we thought were intended for us.

"I have often prayed for you young people at Carlisle the past year, and shall continue to do so. Trusting God's rich blessing may be yours and that you may be a blessing to your race, I am,

"Yours cordially and gratefully,  
"SOPHIA HUBERT."



**The Susans' Spirit.**

Miss Hazard, ex-president of Wellesley College, says that when she really wants to know a student she pays a visit to her room, for immediately upon entering she feels the impress of the girl's personality. The pictures on the walls, the ornaments on the shelf or dresser, and the arrangement of the furniture and books which are seen here and there reveal the girl's inner self as surely as does an open book, to one who cares to read its pages.

So, upon entering the S.L.L.S. room last Friday evening, one felt the Susan personality,—a personality that is always charming when she sets about to make others happy. In the tasteful decorations was revealed her artistic nature; in the receiving of the guests, the womanly dignity and innate courtesy; and finally, in the choice of subject-matter, discriminating taste and good judgment of what is fitting for a literary entertainment.

**MY SUMMER OUTING.**

EMMA M. NEWASHE, Sac and Fox.

My outing, which was spent in Moorestown, New Jersey, was one that it is a pleasure to look back upon.

Last winter, while Sothern and Marlowe were at the Lyric Theatre in Philadelphia, it was a great pleasure for me to realize that I was a member of their immense audience. They were playing "Macbeth"—the most elaborately staged drama that I ever had the opportunity of seeing. It was instructive, as Shakespeare's dramas always are, as they take one back bodily to the times in which the scene was laid and show you the manners and customs of those remote days.

On the Fourth of July my country people took me to Ocean Grove, and Asbury Park. While there, I saw Delphine Beaulieu and we had a very pleasant day together. As I sat on the sand beach that afternoon, I could not help admiring that treacherous yet beautiful Atlantic stretched out before me. The tide was high; about half past two the breaker<sup>s</sup> were immense and looked exactly like miniature waterfalls. That night the illuminations for the Fourth were very beautiful. The light of the fireworks reflected on the surface of the ocean reminded me of the description of the Tiber during the burning of Rome. The only difference I could see, in my mind, was that the reflection of the red lights displayed here amused and cheered the spectators, while the reflection of the flames of Rome in the Tiber brought woe to the hearts of the terror-stricken men and women of Rome. This trip to Ocean Grove on our national holiday was one which I shall never forget.

My next visit was to Willow Grove Park. Five of us Indian girls went there together and we certainly found everything very amusing. The park is beautiful, especially when lighted with a countless number of electric lights. The thing that was of especial interest to me was the "Russian Symphony Orchestra," the famous orchestra which played for Olga Nethersole when she starred in "Mary Magdalene."

During the summer I had the pleasure of taking several auto rides, of which the longest and most enjoy-

able was my trip to Ocean City from Moorestown. The road was very pretty, especially the approach to Hammonton, where, on each side of the long and wide motor road, were the tall, green, statuesque pines. While passing the pines we could smell their fragrance. About three miles out of Hammonton the road was shaded by large maple trees and, while riding among them, one could not help thinking that the people of that vicinity must often find shelter from the sun during the hot days under that wide-spreading shade.

About five o'clock, we drew near to Tuckahoe, a pretty little town in South Jersey. We saw first a little church on the right; beyond lay a pond of clear water; then came into view the stretch of tall green grass which lay between the church and the pond. This view made a beautiful picture with the evening sun shedding its pink rays over it all. We reached our destination at about half past seven and spent a short week there. Like the rest of my trips, I found this to be of great benefit. While there, I had the opportunity of visiting the United States Life Saving Station. It was very interesting, as that was the first time I had ever seen such a place.

My last trip, but by no means the least enjoyable, was back to dear old Carlisle. I cannot express in words how delighted I was when the thirty-first came. My feelings of joy and anticipation for the coming year are the uppermost sensations in my heart, at present.



A wise man is known by the company he keeps out of.



**Let Us Learn To Be Content.**

Let us learn to be content with what we have; let us get rid of our false estimates, set up all the higher ideals—a quiet home; vines of our own planting; a few books full of the inspiration of a genius; a few friends worthy of being loved and able to love us in return; a hundred innocent pleasures that bring no pain or remorse; a devotion to the right that will never swerve; a simple religion empty of all bigotry, full of trust and hope and love; and to such a philosophy this world will give up all the empty joy it has.—David Swing.

**THE WHITE MAN FOLLOWS THE INDIAN'S EXAMPLE.**

SYLVESTER LONG, Cherokee.

In a broad stretch of marshland near the little village of Grant, Newaygo County, Michigan, is grown about one-half of the raw material from which the numerous basket factories of that State make their prized willow basket.

During the harvest season, one passing the little depot of Grant may see bundle upon bundle of freshly cut willow sprigs piled about the platform ready for shipment to the various willow-basket factories, where they are soon made into strong willow baskets. They are shipped in bulk by the carload, some of which is sent to a neighboring seaport to be transported to Holland, which buys great quantities from this particular district.

The peculiarity about it is that the industry was wholly organized by the Chippewa Indians, who, in the old days, were wont to gather the young shoots from this meadow, after which, interweaving them with other grass fibers, they made them into useful and artistically designed baskets. This industry was at first carried on from dire necessity, but upon the advent of the white man who was eager to exchange his dollar for one of these beautiful products of Indian handicraft, the Indian saw his chance to commercialize the industry and accordingly began to devote himself wholly to basket weaving.

The shrewd paleface, however, observing the Indians' prosperity, began to realize the possibilities of such a profitable industry if carried on a larger scale. From that moment a passive competition began between the white man's inventive brain and the Indian's constructive hand. The result was that within a short time the former had perfected machinery capable of turning out many more baskets in a given time and with much less labor than the Indian could. Consequently, to-day, tons of willow are used where yesterday only pounds were used by the Indians, and the old willow marsh instead of being considered a nuisance, is to-day being scientifically cultivated with profitable returns to the owner, who is known as the Willow King.



Cleanliness is next to Godliness.