

The Carlisle Arrow

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

VOLUME VIII.

CARLISLE, PA., MAY 31, 1912.

NUMBER 38

■ ■ Decoration Day ■ ■



YESTERDAY was the 30th of May—a day set apart for the decoration of the graves of the dead. There was a Civil War years ago; and the result was that thousands

of men, both in the North and South, paid the price of the war by giving their lives for the Union or for the "Lost Cause." The graves of many of them were visited on Decoration Day and flowers placed over them.

It is a day that is growing more and more in favor with the people, and will, no doubt, become even more popular in the future.

The bitter strife of other days has about ceased, and the Blue and the Gray often mingle together to pay homage to the dead.

The killed of the Civil War ought not to be forgotten, for they suffered too many hardships in long marches and were even willing to risk their lives for what was right and what many thought was not right.

The bitter past should be forgotten at least one day in the year, and that day is the day when the fragrance of flowers is used to cover up the awful carnage of war's relentless cruelties.

Not only are graves of departed soldiers now attended to on Decoration Day, but the graves of departed relatives and friends are not forgotten.

It is a sad sight to stand in a large cemetery on May 30 and watch those who enter. You will see both old and young clad in mourning and hundreds with the expression of sorrow on their faces. Your ears will be greeted by sounds of muffled drums, and you will feel as you perhaps never

felt before what inroads death has made in the human family.

During the day the dead will sleep as calmly as on any other day; and will continue to sleep until the Resurrection Morning—which will be their day to join in the great gathering.

How solemn ought those who gather to decorate the graves of the dead feel on this occasion for showing respect to those who have passed away.

"Hush" is the word to be adopted as one by one the graves are properly attended to. Mirth has no place in a cemetery when the tokens of love are being distributed; and, in fact, at no other time.

Decoration Day should mean much to those who love their country.

You who were not alive or who were very young during the Civil War have no proper conception of what men suffered on both sides of the conflict. Thinking about it makes me shiver as I write. I saw the dead buried as if it was a desperate effort to see how many could be placed in their graves in an hour. War was hell at that time, and its awfulness has not ceased. A gravedigger stopped his occupation for a few moments to wipe the perspiration from his face and to inform me that, "It is about time this killing men came to a stop." Whatever I may cease to recollect it will not be the dead of the Union Army as I saw them being buried.

The dead who fought for the Union, and also those who fought for the Confederacy, are entitled to the best treatment they can now receive. As a loyal Unionist I thought at one time that the Confederates were wrong and I still think so. But is it wise to keep up the feud after even most of the boys who did the fighting

have ceased to feel any animosity? The dove of peace has come with healing in its wing, and I am perfectly willing to be one of the healed.

You who fought under the Stars and Stripes, do not misunderstand by thinking for a moment that I have ceased to feel for the Union soldiers the same as I did during the sixties. You were right then and your opponents were wrong. But the war is over, and with that fact settled is it not time that North and South shake hands in a spirit of brotherly love?

The members of both armies (Rebel and Union) are growing fewer every day, and it will not be long before they will have all passed away. Let what are left keep sweet during the remainder of the short time they will be inhabitants of this earth.

Under the circumstances the Civil War had to come; for it seems that there was no other way of wiping out the curse of African slavery except by blood. It might have been done by some other method; but the people, it seemed, could not unite upon "some other method."

Remember Grant's words, "Let us have peace." The American should ever keep them in remembrance on Decoration Day.

The Civil War had its peculiar horrors. It was a conflict between brothers. It was one citizen arrayed against another citizen. It was a fight for and against the Republic founded by Washington and saved by Lincoln.

The United States is not now the United States that it was during the sixties. It is better for the fierce struggles that took place within its borders. Only one flag now floats over us, and that one flag is respected all over the earth.

The boys of the Blue and the Gray do themselves proud when they mingle together as brethren of one nationality. Forget and forgive is better than to keep on hating.—Geo. R. Scott in *Indiana Boys Advocate*.

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.

PEACE TO THE BRAVE.

(SELECTED.)

Peace to the brave who nobly fell
'Neath our flag, their hope and pride.
They fought like heroes long and well,
And then like heroes died.
Nobly they died in freedom's name,
Died our country's flag to save;
Forever sacred be their fame
And green their honored graves.

HOW WE HONOR OUR HEROES.

We may adorn with loving tributes the resting place of our beloved dead; the flowers which are strewn may symbolize the living fragrance of their memory; but we shall honor them the most by having their example teach us to love our country more, to value its dearly purchased institutions more, to prize its manifold blessings more, and to advance its greatness and true glory more. — *Schuyler Colfax.*

Lessons on Gardening.

The normal room is a busy place these days; seeds are studied, gardens are made, and methods in general agriculture are learned and applied in the most practical way. First, each pupil draws a plan of a garden; then a lesson on preparing the soil follows, after which comes the choosing and the planting of the seeds in the way approved by scientific gardeners. The study of injurious insects, and of our allies, the birds, in exterminating them, will follow the lessons on gardening.

Y. W. C. A. Service.

The Sunday evening meeting on the campus, of the Young Women's Christian Association, was led by Virginia Coolidge. The opening hymns and scripture reading were followed by a talk by Bessie Waggoner, with blackboard drawings to illustrate it. Mrs. Canfield told an inter-

esting incident when called upon by the leader, and Miss Cowdrey gave a short illustrated talk.

At the close of the meeting a number of the girls gathered in the bandstand and sang hymns. The piano is a great addition to the open-air service, and the girls appreciate having the use of it.

In The Service.

Mrs. Sarah G. Pury, formerly Sarah Hoxie, who was graduated from Carlisle in 1910, is still employed as a cook at the Riverside School. She sends greetings to her Alma Mater.

Robert Horse Very Successful.

Robert Horse, a student here several years ago, is farming his allotment of six hundred acres, near Kyle, South Dakota. He was married in 1899 and has two little children, one a bright boy of eight who is attending school. Mr. Horse says he has always kept up his interest in church work since leaving Carlisle. He is an active member of the Y. M. C. A.

An Indian Nurse.

Ida M. Towns, one of our ex-students who is taking the nurse's training course at the German Hospital of Brooklyn, New York, has successfully passed her examinations for the Senior year. Ida is also taking the medical course, in which she hopes, in due time, to graduate.

Why We Observe the Day.

Memorial or Decoration Day is the day set apart to the memory of the soldiers who have died in the wars of the United States. Its observance began in a quiet way while the war of the Union was yet in progress. On the 30th of May, 1868, it was formally designated as Memorial Day.

A Well-to-do Returned Student.

On a ranch of 1,440 acres of some of the best land in Montana, near St. Xavier, lives Mrs. Amy Shane Scott, who was a student here several years ago. She writes of her happy home blessed with seven children, good health, and worldly goods in plenty for the comforts of life. She says: "I often think of the good old days at Carlisle and at my country homes while under the Outing."

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Bruce Goesback is our "young Jimmy Thorpe."

Our orchestra played at the Conway Hall commencement.

Clement Hill writes his teacher, "I am working hard, but happy just the same."

Miss McDowell had for guests at Sunday dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Whitwell, Inez, and Harriet.

Joshua Hermeyesva sends word to his teacher from Philadelphia that he likes it there very much.

A card from Ernestine Venne states that she had a pleasant, though somewhat lonely journey.

Many of the Senior and Junior girls are going to the seashore to work during the summer vacation.

Cora Bresette and Delia LaFerner left for their home in Odanah and Marengo, Wis., Thursday evening.

Edith Emery, who is living with Mrs. Laurent at Glenolden, Pa., is delighted with that beautiful place.

Genevieve Bebean, who went out with the first party, writes from Jenkintown, Pa., that she has a nice home.

The Rev. Alexander McMillan preached a beautiful and inspiring sermon to the graduating class of Metzger College at St. John's Church last Sunday evening.

The members of the Y. M. C. A. held their meeting on the campus last Sunday evening. Mr. Nagay gave a short talk on "Too many leaders and no followers."

Supt. and Mrs. Friedman and a number of teachers attended the Dickinson baccalaureate sermon, which was delivered by Dr. Noble last Sunday at the Allison M. E. Church.

William Bishop writes from Wilmington, Delaware: "My thoughts often wander back to 'Old Carlisle.' Here I am in Wilmington trying my best to attain my ambition to be a successful printer."

The recitations given at the opening exercises last Monday were, "The Leaners and The Lifters," and "Why we should have a Memorial Day," by Peter Eastman and Harrison Smith, respectively.

ATHLETICS.

The track team closed the season last Saturday at Easton, defeating Lafayette by the score of 71 to 41. Thorpe won six first places, winning both hurdle races, the discus throw, high jump, broad jump, and shot put. He broke the school record in the latter event by a heave of 43 feet 6 inches.

Gus Welch won both the quarter and half mile runs and Tewanima won the mile and two-mile events.

Burd was first in the hammer throw and second in the discus.

Goesback scored second in both the high jump and low hurdle.

Earth tied for first place in the pole vault and Squirrel was second in the half-mile run.

The lacrosse team was defeated by the Crescent Athletic Club at Brooklyn last Saturday in a well-played game. The score was 4 to 3.

→
NOTES OF RETURNED STUDENTS.

David Red Star, an ex-student, is working at his trade of painting in Omaha, Nebraska.

John Ostrigan writes from far-away Alaska that he intends to return to Carlisle next fall.

William Ball who returned to his home at Quapaw, Okla., writes that his health is rapidly improving.

Jesse Youngdeer, one of our ex-students, is now traveling with the Nebraska Indian base-ball club.

Christine Childs, one of our graduates, is taking nurse's training in one of the Philadelphia hospitals.

Stella Bear, who was graduated from Carlisle in 1910, is living at her home in Elbowoods, North Dakota.

Indians on the Red Lake Reservation are having their annuity payment, which amounts to forty-eight dollars a head.

John Hardy writes that he is busily engaged in doing the spring planting on his father's farm at Red Cliff, Wisconsin.

Pearl Wolfe, who left Carlisle in her Junior year, is now assistant matron at the Cherokee school in North Carolina.

Mrs. Etta H. Moffet, formerly Etta Hattaiwinney, a returned student, writes from their ranch at Winona,

Idaho: "I am well pleased with my ranch home, where I am doing the housekeeping. We both have allotments on the Nez Perce Reservation, on which we have cattle and outbuildings. We prefer ranch life to any other, and I am glad to say we are doing well."

It has been a number of years since Emily Peatone left Carlisle; since then she has married and is now the mother of four children; her husband's name is Bosin. Mrs. Bosin writes of a "good home and a good living on a farm."

Mrs. Alice Lambert Otto, Class '95, wants to send her daughter and son to her Alma Mater next fall. Mrs. Otto says they are in good circumstances, but owing to household affairs she was unable to attend commencement, which was to her a great disappointment.

Making Good at Conway Hall.

Edison Mt Pleasant, Class '11, who entered Conway Hall last September, has made such excellent grades throughout the year, that he is exempt from examinations in all but one study—algebra. Immediately after Conway's commencement, Edison will return to his home in Wiliston, New York, where he will work until school opens in the fall.

→
A Good Farmer.

John Skenandore, one of our ex-students, who married Lillian Archiquette, Class '05, is nicely situated on a farm of twenty acres which he cultivates to good advantage. He says: "I love farming; last year I harvested forty-five bushels of potatoes from a quarter of an acre of ground; ninety bushels of rye from five acres; twelve bales of hay from eight acres; and forty bushels of oats from a small plot; the rest of my land is in timber."

→
Visitors at the School.

Mr. Albert Exendine, accompanied by Messrs. James Morgan, Emilio Marianelli, and "Col." Williams, visited the Academic Department last Monday morning. Mr. Nagay, with a party of friends, also passed through. Dickinson commencement always brings many visitors to our school.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

The track season has closed; so has the training table.

Augustus Welch and Sampson Burd left Monday evening for Browning, Montana.

Anita Pollard is delighted with her home at the seashore.

The small boys have organized a Junior Varsity baseball team; Edward Dismount Thrice was elected captain.

Mrs. Claude M. Stauffer has returned from Philadelphia quite "as good as new" after an operation on her throat, which promised to be very serious.

Frances Roberts wrote her former teacher, Miss Hagan, of a pleasant home at Sharon Hill, Pa. She expects to spend the summer at Ocean City with her country people.

At the dual meet between Conway Hall and the Harrisburg Technical School, Edison Mt. Pleasant won first place in the mile and second in the two-mile races. He is now entitled to wear the Conway Hall C.

Mrs. Hudnell and her daughter, Mrs. Jordon, of Las Animas, Colorado, are here visiting their son and brother, Leonard Hudnell, who was graduated this week from Conway Hall. They came to see him receive his diploma.

Our students who are in country homes enjoy the privilege of visiting many of the historical places in which Pennsylvania abounds. Agnes Waite, who is in Jenkintown for the summer, has recently had the pleasure of visiting Independence Hall, and, later, Willow Grove Park.

Supt. and Mrs. Friedman paid a short visit to Washington, D.C., this week; on Decoration Day they visited Arlington Cemetery where, side by side, lie Mrs. Friedman's parents, General and Mrs. Green Clay Smith. Mr. Friedman also attended to certain official matters before the Department.

A very attractive commencement card announcing the graduation on May 24th of Alice Cecelia Nunn, from the Winnebago High School, has been received. An oration on "Electricity; Its use and Its Possibilities" is above Alice's name. We send congratulations and best wishes to Carlisle's former pupil.

LACE SALE TO AID INDIANS.

Under the auspices of the Sybil Carter Indian Mission and Lace Industry Association, which has done so much to promote this industry among Indians, there was held at the house of Mrs. Vanderbilt, 2 West Fifty-eighth St., New York City, a sale of Indian lace. The sale took place on the afternoon of March 22nd, and for this purpose there was open to the public the whole of the main floor, with its suite of salons and drawing rooms on the Fifth Avenue side, together with the ballroom which occupies the central portion. This is the first instance in which a home of the importance of the Vanderbilt's has been used for philanthropic purposes in New York, although the custom is rather common in London.

An admission of \$2 was charged and music was furnished by an orchestra. Nearly a thousand availed themselves of the opportunity to view the beautiful laces that were exhibited. Many expensive pieces were purchased and a number ordered. The laces were displayed on a table arranged in a hollow square in the middle of the ballroom and attracted much favorable attention.

The net proceeds of the sale, which proved successful in every way, will be devoted to the support of lace-making schools among the women of various Indian tribes, of which there are several in the United States.

The tribes among which work is done are the Sioux, Onondagas, Ojibwas, Senecas, Oneidas, Hopis, and Winnebagos. The Association, which was formed sometime before Miss Carter's death because she found the work too much for her, unaided, is accomplishing much good in teaching the Indian women and girls, who are naturally gifted in this work, a way to spend their spare moments at some profitable occupation.

Helping His People.

The Rev. J. G. Dickson, a Carlisle graduate, who is pastor of the Mission at Pendleton, Oregon, sends through THE ARROW this good message to his friends: "I have changed my field of labor and am now getting along very well with my work among my own people. The majority of the returned students are doing well, and

our temperance society is doing good work to help along those who are not strong enough to stand alone. I always remember dear old Carlisle and am thankful for all the good I received while there. I am most thankful to the Christian teachers and friends I had while there because their good influence has helped me greatly in my chosen line of work."

Message from Progressive Indian.

From Morgan Hall, Auburn, New York, Henry Roe Cloud wrote Supt. Friedman that "owing to pressure of work" he was unable to attend our commencement. He also said: "Hope the graduates will go out in dead earnest to make good. While in Washington City I saw Kendall Paul, a Carlisle man of '99, who is now secretary to a New York State Representative. That's going some."

Raising a Fine Family.

Emily M. Hardt, now Mrs. Charles Everett Floyd, of Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, left Carlisle in July, 1898. She writes interestingly of her life since then: "I attended school until I was a Sophomore in High School; then on account of illness in the family, I was obliged to stop and do nursing and housework. I have been married eight years to an honest hard-working man; we have three children, two girls and a boy. We are now living in the city, but my husband is a farmer. I can never be sufficiently thankful for the education that I have, for it has been of great help to us."

Overcoming Obstacles.

In a letter to Supt. Friedman, Harry K. Cole has this to say of himself: "I realize what a great mistake I made in leaving Carlisle as I did in 1907. When I entered the school I was in delicate health, but the training which I received while there made of me a strong and healthy man, in fact stronger than the average; for this I most gratefully thank Carlisle. In the years that have passed I have had many ups and downs, mostly downs, but the "ups" are beginning in earnest now, and in consequence, I am glad to tell you that I own a good home here in Long Branch, New Jersey. I am married to a half-breed Apache and I hope, some day, to take my wife to Carlisle."

SON OF EDUCATED APACHE STUDIES PAINTING.

The following news item, printed under a large photograph, showing him in the attitude of painting, was recently published in a number of papers in different sections of the country. Young Natalish is a son of Vincent Natalish, who graduated at Carlisle in 1899, and is now a civil engineer in New York City:

"In New York is a real native American artist destined to make his mark. He is Master Vincent V. Natalish, son of an Apache chief. Although only nine years old, he has begun to paint in oils, and so well that artists are noticing his work and asserting that there is no question that he has artistic impulses. He has already painted a landscape, good and large, and he is even carrying his interest in the cause of art into the realm of sculpture. Among the things which the young Apache has fashioned is a bear—a Rodin-esque bear—which is on a roughly modeled pedestal."

Working for Carlisle.

In a letter to Mrs. Denny from Mrs. Laura Parker Birdsong, of Cache, Oklahoma, where her husband is sub-agent, she says: "I have tried, with success as you know, to get some of the boys from here to go to Carlisle so that they might have the chance to make something of themselves. I know so well what Carlisle can do for the Indians that I am glad when as many as possible avail themselves of the opportunities offered there. I am housekeeping here at the agency. I have a little blue-eyed girl six years old, who is attending public school in town."

Making Good Records.

Mrs. Rosa B. LaFlesche, a Carlisle graduate, who is employed at the Blackfeet Agency, Browning, Montana, in acknowledging Mr. Friedman's invitation to commencement, has this to say about returned students: "Since coming to this agency, I have met a number of old students who were at Carlisle during my time there, and the names they have made for themselves are good, and in several cases, excellent. It certainly does one good to see so many Carlisle students making good in life."