The Carlisle Amion

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WHY CROWS ARE BLACK.

SADIE M. INGALES, Sac and Fox.

Once upon a time there lived a crow with some of his friends. Since their provisions were nearly all gone, his friends decided to go out hunting and the crow was obliged to stay alone. Before leaving him, his friends told him not to touch the meatuntil they came back. Somehow his companions were a very long time returning home and he was beginning to gethungry, so forgetting the promise, he ate the meat. When his companions returned he was asked if he ate the piece of meat, but instead of telling the truth he denied the fact. He was told that he would receive a punishment from the Great Spirit, and this was that hereafter his feathers would always be black, while heretofore he had possessed green plumage.

THE COYOTE AND THE WIND.

CALEB CARTER, Nez Perce.

Once upon a time a coyote made himself a dwelling place out of tall bunch grass. It was in late fall, and the wind would always blow it apart. This made the coyote very angry, so one day he devised a snare in which to trap the offender. As he was fixing up the snare he thought to himself, "I will fix him!"

The next morning he set out to see if he had caught the wind. Upon arriving he beheld a man with big ears and of great stature. "Well," he said, "so you are the person that has been tearing my wigwam up, eh"? With that he pulled his ears, right and left, kicked him on the nose, and slapped him till he had him begging for mercy.

The coyote then made him promise that he would never blow such cold, stormy winds again. But the coyote doubted his word, and again he had him begging. When the coyote would get tired, he rested. All this time the wind was making all kinds

of promises, so at last the coyote let him go with the understanding that he would kill him on his next offense. So to this day the winds on the west side of the Rockies are warm and known as the "Chinook winds."

Carlisle Indian Married.

A pretty wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W.R. Johnston, at the Indian Wells Mission, Ariz., when Viena Nevongoimsie Jenkins was united in marriage with Lewis Edward Thompson, January 19, at 7.30. in the presence of about thirty guests.

The bridal party entered the room, which was decorated with Navajo blankets, to the strains of the wedding march played by Mary and Margaret Johnston.

The bride wore white silk, and Miss Mabel Wilson, who acted as bridesmaid, wore coral messaline.

Mr. Thompson was attended by Mr, Ezra Nelson, a former classmate at Carlisle, who acted as best man.

The ceremony, which was both beautiful and impressive, was perfomed by Rev. F. G. Mitchell, who has charge of the mission work at Tolchaco.

The refreshments were then served, the cake in a Navajo wedding basket and the coffee on Hopi placques.

Mrs. Thompson is employed by the National Indian Association as a helper in the new hospital for Navajos, which is just being completed. She is a Hopi girl, who has been in the Johnston home for the past seven years.

Mr. Thompson, who is a Navajo, is Mr. Johnston's assistant in the mission work under the Presbyterian board.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

When giving direction for change of address, always give the old address as well as the new one. Without this information, we can not find your name on our mailing list.

NOTES ON INDIAN PROGRESS.

One of best Indian fairs ever held on the Standing Rock Reservation was conducted at Fort Yates this last September. A big Indian camp made a circle of nearly ten miles and several thousand tepees were pitched on the flats below town. There were interesting races and a fine exhibit. It is estimated that twelve thousand persons were on the grounds during one day. The Indians have taken a very active part in it and have been most enthusiastic. The agricultural, live stock, and poultry exhibit presented a splendid appearance, and the buildings were not large enough to accommodate the exhibit. There was some speaking, including an address by John Grass, a prominent Sioux chieftain, and by some of the prominent white men of the State.

When properly conducted these fairs are very important in teaching the Indians industry, and in replacing the old superstitious and ceremonial celebrations, while at the same time acting as a stimulus for the best effort along agricultural and industrial lines.

During the month of September there was held at Lawton Station. N. Y., an exhibit of farming and industry by the Indo-Crafters, who have been organized among the Tuscarora Indians. These Indians are becoming successful agriculturists, and the women are becoming very proficient as housekeepers in the making of cakes, pastry, bread, and preserving fruits and berries. A special building was devoted to the demonstration. and there was a complete exhibit of farming and home products. There was also a display of vegetables, fruits, and flowers, which was especially attractive.

Each separate township needs men who will inspire respect and command confidence.

The Carlisle Arrow

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

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

A RECIPE FOR SUCCESS.

Live for something, have a purpose,
And that purpose keep in view;
Drifting like a helpless vessel,
Thou canst ne'er to life be true.
Half the wrecks that strew life's ocean,
If some star had been their guide,
Might have long been riding safely,—
But they drifted with the tide.
—Robert Whitake

THOUGHTS FOR DAILY LIFE.

Always endeavor to be really what you would wish to be.

-Granville Sharp.

Pin thy faith to no man's sleeve; hast thou not two eyes of thine own?

—Carlule.

The day is immeasurably long to him who knows not how to value and use it.—*Goethe*.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.—Benjamin Franklin.

"Keep with the good, and you will soon be one of them. But go with the bad, and you will be one of them."

THE VANISHING OF FEAR.

The distant mountains, that uprear
Their solid bastions to the skies,
Are crossed by pathways that appear
As we to higher levels rise.

The clouds which rise with thunder, slake
Our thirsty souls with rain;
The blow most dreaded falls to break
From off our limbs a chain.

-John G. Whittier.

The Y. M. C. A. Meeting.

The Y. M. C. A. meeting was led by Newton Thompson, who opened the meeting by reading from first Corinthians. Mr. McMillan, who always comes to us with helpful thoughts, gave a short address, after which Dr. Walker gave a talk to the boys about the power of prayer. Harold Bruce and Benedict Cloud followed with short talks on the same subject.

THE INDIAN'S GIFT.

ANNA HAUSER, Cheyenne.

Once upon a time an Indian started on a long journey, and as was the custom in those days he walked. The only thing which he carried was a large buffalo robe. It was very hot, as it was in midsummer when he started on his journey.

As he was nearing a river bank he saw a fox sitting there. When he reached the river he began to talk to the fox for quite a while, and then he again started on his journey.

When he was quite a distance from the river he came to a large rock, and he began to talk to the rock. The rays of the sun were beating on the rock and the Indian thought he would give the robe to the rock as a present to protect it from the scorching rays of the summer sun. He gave the robe to the rock and he again resumed his journey.

He had not gone very far from the rock when he again met the same fox and began talking to him. In the distance could be seen black, heavy clouds and he knew that there was going to be a severe storm. He wished for his robe to protect him from the storm and he finally made up his mind to take it back from the rock.

He told the fox to go after it and the fox did so. The rock was very unwilling to give up the present given to him by the Indian. The fox took the robe in spite of the rock's protests and took it to the Indian.

The Indian could see off in the distance that something black was coming. He thought it was a cloud and did not hurry but took his time.

The next time he looked back he saw that it was the rock which was following him. He looked around for a hiding place and saw a cave where the fox lived. He ran into the hole, but it was too late as the rock had seen him. The rock rolled up to the mouth of the cave and the man was suffocated.

This should teach us a lesson that whatever we give away we should not take back and be "an Indian giver," as they say.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

The painters are learning paper hanging and sign painting.

Many promising boys are training for the lacrosse and track teams.

The masons are plastering the rooms and halls in the Large Boys' Quarters.

Joseph Bergie, star center of last year's Varsity team, is working in Altoona, Pa.

The latest news of Alfred DeGrasse locates him in San Antonio. Tex.

Ella Johnson writes that she is playing on the Y. W. C. A. basketball team of Batavia, N. Y.

It seems that everybody takes notice of Captain Wheelock's troop as they march over to the Dining Room.

Through a letter we learn that Jeanette Pocatello, Class'04, is living on her large farm near Fort Hall, Idaho.

George Thompson, one of our exstudents, writes from New Bedford, Mass., that he is working at his trade of blacksmithing.

Ada Curtis, who came to Carlisle this winter to take a special course in sewing, was promoted from the shirtmaking to the dressmaking department last Monday.

Fred Bruce, who has been our assistant engineer for the last few months, left Monday evening for Chilocco, where he was appointed to a similar position by the Civil Service Commission.

Last Sunday was the day when the groundhog was scheduled to make his appearance, which he did, and then quickly disappeared again to our sorrow, since we were quite ready for spring.

Margaret Pickett, who is attending school at Glenolden, Pa., is now in the seventh grade. At the latest examination her average was 82.5. Her teacher speaks well of her progress, and Margaret is happy in school and at her Outing home.

Miss Reichel went to her home in Meadville, Pa., for the week-end. Her brother, Mr. John Reichel, left Monday evening for Bartlesville, Okla., where he has accepted a clerical position in one of the large business houses of that prosperous town.

ON THE FORWARD MARCH.

He holds no parley with unmanly fears;
Where duty bids, he confidently steers;
Faces a thousand dangers at her call,
And, trusting in his God, surmounts them all.
- William Wordsworth.



THE LITERARY SOCIETIES.

STANDARD'S SPECIAL PROGRAM.

Upon entering Standard Hall Friday evening, the visitor was impressed by its pleasing appearance, and, later, by the dignity of the presiding officers and the whole Standard body.

The program as given below was excellent both in choice of material and manner of rendering. Every number from the President's address to the closing recitation by little Charles Foster was enjoyable.

It is a matter for congratulation for the whole school when her young people, through honest endeavor and perseverance bring to light, for the enjoyment and benefit of their friends, the really "good stuff" that is in them.

That the Standards will keep up the good work and thus be true to the traditions of their colors and their motto is the sincere wish of the friends who rejoice in their triumphs and sympathize in their defeats.

The program follows:

Selection	Standard Band
Declamation	Alvis Morrin
Essay	James Warren
Violin Solo	
Oration	Albert Lorentz
Senior Class Prophecy	Benedict Cloud
Declamation	Lonnie Hereford
Clarinet Solo	Frank Peshlakai
Recitation	Charles Foster

Debate: Resolved, That traffic on water is more important to trade than traffic on land. Affirmatives, Harold Bruce and Louis Brown; negatives, Marcos Carabajal and Simon Needham. Decided in favor of the affirmatives.

THE SUSANS.

The following program was rendered: Song, Susans; reading, Marie Paisano; pen picture, Louise Degan; vocal quartet, Margaret Chilson, Hazel Skye, Florence Renville, Germaine Renville; piano solo, Elsie Kohpay.

The debate: Resolved, That an eight-hour working-day should be adopted by law within the United States. Affirmative, Pearl Bonser and Edith Cornelius; negative, Mamie Moder and Abbie Somers. The

judges decided in favor of the affirmatives.

Rebecca Thomas, from our sister society, the Mercer, was a visitor.

THE MERCERS.

The Mercers rendered the following program: Song, Mercers; recitation, Rose Whipper; declamation, Cecilia Swamp; recitation, Nan Saunooke; piano solo, Agnes Bartholomew; recitation, Agnes Bartholomew; declamation, Flora Peters; piano solo, Mary Pleets; recitation, Eleanor Hawke; declamation, Rose Snow; piano selection, Theresa Lay.

There was no debate. The Critic gave her report and the house adjourned.

THE INVINCIBLES.

The program: Declamation, Daniel Plaunt; essay, Robert Bruce; extemporaneous speeches, David Bird and Theodore Garlow; select reading, Charles Coons; oration, Peter Jackson; trombone solo, Charles Coons; violin and guitar solo, Antone Aniquot.

The question: Resolved, "That the judges of the United States Supreme Court should be elected by popular vote."

The affirmative speakers were Joseph Guyon and Morris Huff; the negatives, Leo White and Edward Bracklin.

The judges decided in favor of the negatives.

Y. W. C. A. Meeting.

Miss Krutz, of Irving College, led the meeting. After reading from the third chapter of John, the following program was rendered: Song, "Face to Face," Miss Fiske; talk, entitled "Be Strong," Miss Krutz; piano solo, Miss Spangler; recitation, "The Child," Miss Houston; song, "A Dream of Paradise," Leila Waterman; violin solo, Handel's Largo, Carolina Hewitt.

The meeting closed with a prayer by Lida Wheelock.

INFORMATION WANTED.

The Indian Office would be pleased to hear of the whereabouts of Louis St. Clair, about 19 years old, who has been enrolled as a student at Fort Shaw, Mont., and Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kans. His home address was given as Vaughn, Mont.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Antoine Swallow is working on his father's ranch in South Dakota.

Jennie Ross and Mary Welch are making hats for the Commencement exhibit.

Chester Elm came in from Newville to spend Saturday and Sunday at the school.

Mae Wheelock writes that she is keeping house while her parents are away at Tomah, Wis.

The Invincibles will render a special program for the Senior Class on the 21st of this month.

The Senior Class, accompanied by Mrs. Foster, went to visit the Carlisle High School last Friday morning.

We learn through a letter that Susie Porter, a former Carlisle student, will be with us for Commencement.

The report comes that Hazel Cooper, Lucy Lane, and Ruth Packineau are getting along well at their country homes in Oaklane. Pa.

Samuel Cottier, a Sioux from Pine Ridge, S. Dak., who recently went to Washington, D.C., on business, stopped over to visit Carlisle on his return trip.

The young ladies from Irving College, who came to take part in the Y. W. C. A. meeting Sunday evening, ate supper with the girls in the students' Dining Room.

The title of the Rev. Kennelly's sermon last Sunday was "Grasping the Steel." He spoke of how we should cling to everything good when once we lay our hands upon it.

The speakers at Chapel exercises last Monday were Cora Elm and Leila Waterman of the Senior Class. Cora gave an essay on "Good Advice," and Leila recited "On the Road to Mandelay."

Last Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Meyer invited Clemence La Traille, Emily Morain, Lydia Shongo, Matilda Chew, Lida Wheelock, and Blanche Jolly to their rooms. They spent a delightful evening making candy, stuffing dates, and looking at the pretty wedding presents. Mr. Meyer gave an interesting account of their trip to New York. Coffee and bonbons were served.

INDIAN STRUGGLES WITH ENGLISH.

Although he is progressing rapidly in his education under the direction of Government teachers, the Indian student does not easily grasp English construction and sometimes clings to the peculiarities of his native tongue. Indians of from 18 to 20 years of age who go to Carlisle with practically no ability to talk or write the English language naturally make mistakes, and many of the errors are both original and refreshing. That the Indian does not lack a highly developed sense of humor seems to be borne out by their letters, regardless of the many statements to the contrary.

In various communications sent in by new students there are indicated the difficulties that must be overcome before the aborigine is proficient in his grammar. These letters are characterized by mistakes natural to the Indian or any student of a new language. They also show that the Indian always writes with a certain purpose in view, in contrast to the white boys and girls, who are prone to write merely words.

One student who had apparently been attracted by an Indian maiden at the school here, and who while working at Morrisville, Pa., had read some patent medicine advertisements, wrote an original love letter, which, with the names omitted, follows:

"I just received your very good and sarsaparilla letter and your picture, too. I pleasure very much of it. I can feel that it is purifying and enriching, the letter and a picture, acting gently on my liver and on framer.

"L—, I would like to have you, to live each other on farm before we are going home at Dakota, and how you think about that? If you think so right, I will write a letter again, and tell me about it. Mr. R. think that should get a girl to live with her he got a nice house to live somebody, and if you think its good for us please let us write single to Mr. A. J. S. right away, and if you want to, I will write by law to Mr. S. and Rev. — at F—, Pa. Write me, I am love you the truth."

Boys taking advantage of the Outing System invariably inform the Superintendent of the institution here of the problems they encounter. As-

paragus is known for the rapidity of its growth. An embryonic aboriginal agriculturist has penned this note to the "School Father:"

"I am always ready to cut asparagus. Every day and cut and never stop cut. Asparagus pretty grow fast I never see. I cut every day, but couldn't stop growing.

"We had a pretty hard game playing baseball on the Decoration day afternoon. We play with Keystone Club. They are pretty good play, but we beat him anyhow—us Indians boys side, we are all pretty short bigger but we too slick for him."

Another Indian boy working during his vacation on a Bucks County farm criticised his employer, declaring that his teams were so poor because he had no hay to feed them and every evening was compelled to mow grass for fodder. Giving his opinion of his employer, the lad writes:

"By rights he is not fit for farm life as to my judgment. I am not going to use those teams any longer than I can help, they injure my religion. I have to scold them and use bad words before I can get them agoing on such speed as I want them."

—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

The valuable and convincing records of former Carlisle students brought down to date during the vacation period and the actual facts and figures attest that the vocational training given at Carlisle is making its students more and more the leaders in industrial, civic, religious, and economic affairs in their home communities after the termination of their school life. There are now more than 900 Indian students enrolled at this institution.—Editorial, American Education.

The making public of the list of those who must pay income taxes in Ashland County, Wis., brought into public notice an Indian by the name of Edward Haskins, who took rank among those having the largest incomes in that county. His income is in the neighborhood of \$5,000 a year. It is said that while many of the Indians on this reservation dissipate their money, Haskins has been unusually successful in handling his funds, and has carried on extensive farming operations and a summer hotel.

INDIANS FOR THE INDIAN SERVICE.

Evidently the Government is coming throughly to realize that nobody understands an Indian like an Indian. and the result is the untilization of the graduates from the Carlisle Indian School as officials in the Indian branch of the Service. In the Philippines the natives are gradually displacing Americans in official positions for which they are fitted, and already of the 5,000 Government employees now handling the Indian business, nearly 300 are graduates of Carlisle. It is argued that by this course not only are the appointees themselves greatly strengthened, but the Service is improved, for the Carlisle students are said to be loyal, faithful, honest, and efficient in every instance where they have been tried. The positions they have been selected to fill are school superintendents, chiefs of police, supervisors, forest guards, stenographers, and interpreters. There is no question that the Government owes much to these descendants of the original possessors of the country, and in no manner can that debt be more practically met than by advancing the real native American as rapidly as his developed ability will permit. - Buffalo Commercial.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Crowded over from last week.

Eben Snow is working in Gowanda, N. Y.

Benton LaVatta is now attending school at Pocatello, Idaho.

Peter Greensky is attending high school at Humelville, Pa.

The painters are getting special instruction from Mr. Cairns in sign and carriage painting, paper hanging, and varnishing.

TRUTHS WORTH KNOWING.

Better sense in the head than cents in the pocket.

Next to acquiring good friends, the best acquisition is good books.

He who boasteth of his ancestors confesses he has no virtue of his own.

Boast not thyself of to-morrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.