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IN MEMORIAM.

To relatives and friends of Chief Hollow Horn Bear, and to all Indians:

It pleased the Great Spirit in His infinite wisdom to call him from labor to reward, and I express my deepest sympathy to you in your sad moments of affliction.

The loved and loving chief, brother, husband, father, and friend died where manhood's morning almost touches noon and while the shadows still were falling towards the West.

He had not passed on life's highway the stone that marks the highest point, but being weary for a moment he lay down by the wayside, and using his burden for a pillow, fell into. that dreamless sleep that kisses down his eyelids still. While yet in love with life and raptured with the world, Chief Hollow Horn Bear passed to silence and pathetic dust. Yet after all, it may be best, just in the happiest, sunniest hour of all the voyage, while eager winds are kissing every sail, to dash against the unseen rock, and in an instant hear the billows roar, a sunken ship. For, whether in mid-sea or among the breakers of the farther shore, a wreck must mark at last the end of each and all. And every life, no matter if its every hour is rich with love and every moment jeweled with a joy, will, at its close, become a tragedy, as sad, and deep, and dark as can be woven of the warp and woof of mystery and death. Chief Hollow Horn Bear was the bravest warrior; in every storm of life was oak and rock; but in sunshine he was vine and flower to his people. He was a friend to all heroic souls.

He climbed the heights and left all superstition far below, while on his forehead fell the golden dawning of a grander day. Life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We cry aloud and the only answer is the echo of our wailing cry. From

the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead there comes no word; but in the night of death hope sees a star and listening love can hear the rustle of a wing. From the wondrous tree of life the buds and blossoms fall with ripened fruit, and in the common bed of earth patriarchs and warriors sleep side by side.

Yours very respectfully, R. E. LEE.

Indians in Office.

What is taking place in the Philippines, where natives are gradually displacing Americans in official positions for which they are fitted, is occurring in the Indian Service of the United States, where the red man is coming more and more into his own. Of the 5,000 Government employees now handling the Indians' business, nearly 300 are graduates of the Indian School at Carlisle, Pa. They are engaged as school superintendents, chiefs of police, supervisors, teachers, forest guards, stenographers, and interpreters.

Supt. Friedman of the Carlisle School believes that no one understands an Indian better than an Indian. They are loyal, faithful, honest, efficient. By helping to aid their people they grow stronger themselves, and the improvement in the character of the work done by the Indian Service is due in no small measure to the Carlisle graduates.

These two primitive peoples, the Indians and the Filipinos, are certainly not the least promising of Uncle Sam's wards. Give them time and opportunity and they will be able to take care of themselves.—Boston Morning Globe.

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"Let us grow out of the idea that because we do some one a favor or render him a service, he is therefore under some transcendent obligation to us. Let us recognize the truth that it is we who are obliged if he will permit us to do him a favor,"

THE REAL TREASURE.

The real treasure is that laid up by man or woman

Through charity and piety, temperance and self control.

The treasure thus hid is secure and passes not away.

Though he leave the fleeting riches of this world, this a man takes with him.

A treasure that no wrong of others and no thief can steal,

Let the wise man do good deeds. The treasure follows of itself.

-Nidhikanda Sutta.

A GREAT NEWSPAPER CAMPAIGN FOR INDIAN UPLIFT.

M. FRIEDMAN IN THE RED MAN.

For several months past *The New York Herald*, one of the most powerful international dailies of this country, has been waging an active campaign of education with reference to the conditions and needs of our American Indians. So forceful has been its reports and editorials, so timely and potent in their influence, that the Congress itself has been awakened out of the usual lethargy and lack of interest which generally characterizes much of its work on the floor of House and Senate on Indian legislation.

The Herald has evidently spared no expense, but has turned the whole weight of its comprehensive sources of news and influence toward accomplishing a saner, juster, and more humane readjustment of Indian affairs. It has brought into the limelight of publicity some very wretched conditions, and by forcing the issue has started important legislation on the road toward enactment.

We have here journalism of an ideal kind, patriotic in its motive, making for a better country, the elevation of an aboriginal race, and the inspiring of the Nation's Government and citizens to a broader, kindlier, and more efficient interest in a national duty yet unaccomplished.

The Carlisle Arrow

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

BACCALAUREATE SERVICES.

THE PROGRAM

.School Orchestra

Opening Service Rev. Alexander McMillan (St. John's Episcopal Church, Carlisle)
Gloria Patri and Apostle's Creed.
Hymn—Arise, Go Forth to Conquer
Audience
Scripture Lesson.
Chorus—Festival Jubilate
Chorus and Orchestra
Prayer Rev. Charles T. Aikens, D. D.
(President, Susquehanna University)
Vocal Solo—Hold Thou My Hand
Leila Waterman
(With Violin Obligato by Fred Cardin)
Address Dr. Nehemiah Boynton

Lord's Prayer.

Hymn—Send the Light

Hymn—Send the Light Audience Doxology.

Benediction.

Selection.

Dr. Nehemiah Boynton, who preached the baccalaureate sermon, took as his text the second verse of the third Espistle of John: "Beloved, I wish above all things that thou mayest prosper and be in health, even as thy soul prospereth."

He welcomed the graduating class into the new life—not a world that we should be afraid of, but one that is glad to receive us. He compared it to the Kola Tepee, meaning a "house of friendship."

He told us to use the opportunities which have been offered to us here. He wished us success in our chosen work. He said that there were students graduating from Harvard, Vassar, and Smith, but he believed that nowhere in this land of ours was there a graduating class which the people of the Nation were so much interested in as ours, and that one of the opportunities that we have is to right the wrongs of a race.

In front of the public library in Boston, he told us, is the statue of an Indian. The Indian is on a horse, with his arms outstretched, and his eyes are raised to heaven. He is not posing as a warrior, but has an attitude of supplication to the Great Spirit.

He told us to show by our actions that we are worthy of the love and trust shown to us by our friends.

SERMON NOTES.

The right time for doing better is always the present time.

Very often it is the trifling things we do that turn the fortunes of other people.

Look at the world as a Kola Tepee, or in other words, as the "house of friendship."

We should begin the practice of benevolence early in life, else our souls will dwell in alleys.

There are a great many people living in fine houses along the boulevards who are feeding their souls every day out of garbage pails.

The Auditorium was perfumed with the many plants and flowers which helped to decorate it during the baccalaureate services.

One of the saddest things is to see a young man or woman, with all the chances to make something of himself or herself, just drifting along with the tide enjoying luxuries and the evils that accompany them.

It is essential to feed our souls with everything that is good, beautiful, and true. We should develop our souls as our bodies. If we are to have prosperous souls we should be progressive in thought, feeling, and action.

To The Band.

How we enjoyed the music! Truly, as Shakespeare says—

"The man that hath no music in himself, Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds, Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils."

Catherine Tekakwitha Notes.

Thirty-eight boys received Holy Communion in St. Patrick's Church last Sunday morning.

Father Welch celebrated Mass. The text of his sermon was: "If Christ be not risen again, then is our preaching vain and your faith is also vain." (I Cor. 14.)

Robert Bruce, president of the Holy Name Society, received a great ovation at the Commencement band concert before the students and employees when his composition, "Tekakwitha March," was played. The march is named after the patron of the Holy Name Society.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

The first country party will leave on April 10th.

Nellie Boutang sends best wishes to the graduating class.

"How did you enjoy the band concert?" "Oh, it was just grand!"

Mr. Charles Dagenett came up from Washington, D. C., in his machine.

Anges Bartholomeau played the piano for all of those beautiful drills.

Joseph Bergie came in from the Outing to spend Commencement with us.

Alice Denomie, Class '08, came from Washington, D. C., for Commencement.

Among the visitors here during Commencement was Michael Wolfe, a Hampton student.

One of the visiting Indians, Three Bears, a Blackfeet war chief, is ninety-three years of age.

Chief Three Bears and Mr. Doxon each gave addresses to the departmental students last Monday.

Estella Ellis, Class 1911, came from Syracuse, New York, to attend the Commencement exercises.

One of the numbers played at the band concert was a march composed by one of the students, Robert Bruce.

Gus Welch returned last Monday from Hershey, Pa., from a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. William Newashe.

Dr. Boynton's address makes us realize how precious time and opportunities are, and that we should make use of them and not simply drift along.

A few of the boys attended the illustrated lecture on "David Livingstone" given by the Rev. E. H. Kellogg in the Presbyterian Church Thursday evening.

The Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, of New York, Moderator of the Congregational Church of the United States, delivered one of the finest baccalaureate sermons ever heard in our Auditorium.

The Senior Class regretted very much that on account of ill health, Earl Doxtator could not be with them during Commencement week. His classmates wish him a speedy return to health.

UNION MEETING OF CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS.

THE PROGRAM.

SelectionSchool Orchestra
Invocation
(Dean, Dickinson College)
Anthem-Rise Crowned with LightChoir
Good AdviceMarcos Carbajal
Hymn-The Young ChristianAudience
Lessons From the Life of Ruth
Sadie M. Ingalls
Quartette-Jesus Is MineLeila Waterman,
Estella Bradley, Benedict Cloud, and
Philip Cornelius.
Fight The Good Fight
Hymn-Stand up; Stand up for Jesus
Audience
Address
(Member of Congress from Alabama)
Anthem-Hail to the BrightnessChoir
Lord's Prayer.
Hymn-Onward Christian SoldiersAudience
Benediction.

EXTRACTS FROM CAPTAIN HOBSON'S SPEECH.

Character is the greatest thing in the world.

Character is the objective of human evolution.

I have been a member of the Y. M. C. A. for twenty-eight years.

You must educate yourselves, mentally, physically, and morally.

We expect you to be leaders not only among your people, but leaders in the affairs of our great nation.

If I were to take part in another war, I should like to command a regiment made up of Carlisle cadets.

Any man who drinks intoxicating liquor is of less account in this world than though he were a total abstainer.

You belong to a race of which you ought to be proud; there is nothing which bars you from the best the world has to offer.

Any young man or woman who wants to be successful in this world must fight the good fight, in order to develop perfect character.

We should not hurt any human being, his name, his character, or his success. We should not let our temper get ahead of us; we should hold it back, and make it subject to the will.

I feel at home when at Carlisle, for I was a football player against your boys when at Annapolis Naval Academy, and I knew that there was going to be a hard game, and a clean game, on hand when we played the Indians.

NOTES.

One thing in Capt. Hobson's speech that greatly impressed the students was that there is a flag which has a higher place than the United States flag and that is the white flag with the blue cross upon it.

Captain Hobson told the students of some of his adventures during the Spanish-American War. He said that while in prison he came to realize what the Stars and Stripes meant to him; he knew then and there that the United States of America was to be known as a protector to the oppressed.

Aside from the splendid thought in Henry Red Owl's speech, "Fight the Good Fight," and his fine delivery of the same, the factor that made it count and which left an impression upon his hearers was the character behind it all. John S. Holland says:

"Character must stand behind and back up everything—the sermon, the poem, the picture, the play. None of them is worth a straw without it."

THE BAND CONCERT.

Tuesday evening the band gave the Annual Commencement Concert to the public. The Auditorium was filled with an appreciative audience, who showed their pleasure with hands and faces and by repeated calls for extra numbers. The program follows:

PART ONE. March-With Sword And Lance...

Starke

Overture-RaymondThomas
Cornet Solo-The Carnival of Venice. Emerson
Robert Bruce.
Selection-Valse ImpromptuRaff
Misses Chilson, Pleets, Lay and Hewitt.
Medley Overture-Bits of Remick's Hits
Lampe
Violin Duet-Petite Symphonie Dancla
Miss Caroline Hewitt, Mr. Fred Cardin.
PART TWO.
Waltz-Illusions Dalbey

Waltz—Illusions Dalbey
Vocal Solo—Far Off I Hear a Lover's Flute
Cadman
Miss Leila Waterman (Indian melody

played by Fred Cardin on oboe.)

Excerpts from Maritana. Wallace
Intermezzo—Heart's Ease Macbeth
Male Quartet—Eggs Before Breakfast...White
Alfred Lamont, Benedict Cloud, Louis
Schweigman, Philip Cornelius.

gary 8. China 9. Ireland 10. America.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Our lacrosse team defeated the Baltimore City College team Saturday. Score, 7 to 0.

On Thursday, Nan Saunooke left for Hayward, Wis., where she has been appointed to the position of teacher.

Miss Peace Canby and Miss Margaret C. Appleton of Hulmeville, Pa., paid Carlisle a visit during Commencement week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Hurst, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., and patrons of the school, were here Sunday for the baccalaureate services.

The sight of men with long hair and feathers in their hats seems to urge us on to board that great train moving toward a better civilization.

We were glad to have with us, Mr. Charles Doxon, an ex-student of Hampton and a leader among his people. Mr. Doxon is also the president of the Six Nations' Temperance League.

Among the many visitors at Carlisle during the past week we have been very glad to have with us some full-blood Indians from the Blackfoot Reservation, Montana: Mr. Robt. Hamilton, Three Bears, Lazy Boy, Medicine Owl, John White Calf, Fish Wolf Robe, Long Time Sleep. Fred Big Top, Mrs. John White Calf, and Mrs. Medicine Owl.

PROVE YOUR APPRECIATION.

If the members of the graduating class store away, and put to good account, the excellent advice that has been heard in our Auditorium during the past week from gentlemen distinguished in church, governmental. and international affairs, their success is assured. Words of wisdom, golden in sense and precept, pearls of thought worthy of the best in this broad land of ours, and of others less favored, were given us to cherish. each according to his sense of appreciation. We were fortunate, indeed, to have the privilege of hearing such men as Dr. Nehemiah Boynton of New York City and Captain Richmond P. Hobson.

It remains for us to prove our appreciation by trying to follow up the high ideals of conduct and methods of character building offered to us by these eminent gentlemen.

THE LITERARY SOCIETIES.

Crowded over from last week.

THE MERCERS.

By Minnie Charles.

The following program was rendered: Song, Mercers; declamation, Thamar Dupuis; piano solo, Mary Pleets; essay, Virginia Coolidge; recitation, Marjorie Jamison; oration, Rose Snow; duet, Edith Rainey and Isabelle LaVatta.

The question: Resolved, That the Indians should receive as good education as any other race. On the affirmative side were Melissa Anderson and Cecelia Swamp; the negative, Theresa Lay and Florence Perrine. The judges decided for the affirmative side.

Miss Reichel was the official visitor.

THE SUSANS.

Song, Susans; recitation, Clara Irving; impromptu, Anna LaFernier; piano solo, Elsie Kopay; pen picture, Alice Springer; vocal solo, Rose Simpson.

The debate: Resolved, That a high tax should be laid on all immigrants to the United States. The affirmative speakers were Marie Paisano and Alice Tyndall; the negatives were Tressa Martell and Lila Maybee.

The judges decided in favor of the affirmatives.

THE INVINCIBLES.
By Thomas Sheldon.

The program: Declamation, Henry Broker; essay, Nelson Simons; extemporaneous speeches, William Thayer and Loyd Welch; select reading, Walter Bradley; oration, Hiram Chase.

Debate: Resolved, That Congress should immediately provide for the further strengthening of our Navy. The affirmative speakers were Henry Broker and Peter Calac; negatives, William Garlow and Stafford Elgin. The judges gave their decision in favor of the affirmative side.

THE STANDARDS.

By Adolph Morrin.

Last Friday evening the Standards gave the following interesting musical program:

Address, Charles Foster Smith; a musical selection, Standard band; banjo and guitar duet, William Perrine and Francis Kettle; trombone trio, Irvin Sherman, Charles Harrison, and John Arnell; musical selection, Standard band; violin solo, Fred Cardin; guitar duet, Francis Kettle and William Perrine; bass solo, Simon Needham; organ solo, Stephen St. Claire; trombone duet, William Winneshick and John Arnell; musical selection, Standard band; cornet solo, James Garvie; vocal solo, Benedict Cloud; instrumental duet, Irvin Sherman and Stephen St. Claire.

NOTES ABOUT EX-STUDENTS.

Mrs. Benson Brant, formerly Minnie Billings, sends Easter greetings from Ontario, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Abram Colonahaski, are now comfortably settled on their farm in Minnesota.

Through a letter we learn of the death on the 22nd of February at his home in Elks Grove, Cal., of Maxie Luce, a former Carlisle student.

Grace Burnett sends word from Murdo, South Dakota, that she will be unable to attend Commencement. She extends best wishes to the graduating class.

John Hardy, ex-student, writes from his home in Red Cliff, Wisconson, that he has been in camp all winter, doing a little trapping during his spare moments.

A letter was received from Bessie Saracino, who is at her home in New Mexico, stating that she is getting along nicely and wishes to be remembered to her friends.

Mrs. Christine Webster, an oldtime Carlisle student, in a letter expresses loyal devotion to the school, and she adds: "I wish I were younger so that I might return to be once more a student at the beloved school."

A letter has been received from Mr. Henry Roberts stating that he has been transferred from Odanah, Wis., to Muskogee, Okla., to a more responsible position and a higher salary. He and Mrs. Roberts wish to be remembered to their friends at Carlisle.

Stephen Reuben, of Webb, Idaho, writes: "I live on a farm, for I found out myself that I was intended for a farmer when I worked on a farm in Bucks County, Pa. I am very thankful to Carlisle that I am well fixed to-day. I am not rich, but I expect to be some day. I am not good enough, but I am trying to be; nor

am I smart enough, but I am improving right along, for which I am ever thankful to Carlisle."

Mary C. Har is, an ex-student of Carlisle, has been appointed an assistant matron at the Indian School at Valentine, Arizona.

John Kennedy, one of our ex-students, writes from Buffalo, N. Y., that he is doing clerical work. John speaks gratefully of the happy years spent at Carlisle.

Ora Halftown, a sailor boy now on the U. S. S. Rhode Island, writes regretfully of neglecting to make the most of the opportunities offered him while at Carlisle. He realizes what a mistake it was to take the step that he did, but having taken it he is doing his best to make up for lost tlme, in which worthy ambition he has the best wishes of many friends at Carlisle.

James Burd, a Winnebago Indian, stopped over at Carlisle several days recently on his way to Washington to transact some business before the Department of the Interior. He took one of the Winnebago boys, Leo White, with him to act as interpreter. Mr. Burd is one of the prominent Indians of the Winnebago Reservation and saw extensive military service during the Civil War. He is a fine-looking type of man.

A very interesting letter was received from Alvin Kennedy, Class '11, who is on the U. S. S. Jenkins as a wireless operator. The Jenkins is at present in Philippine waters, but she is expected to sail for the "States" on April 10th—"too late for me to attend the Carlisle Commencement," Alvin writes regretfully. He adds that he is getting along nicely, is well treated, and the ocean life is agreeable to him.

In a letter from Mr. and Mrs. William George Isham we learn of their welfare and of several other former Carlisle students who are located in the neighborhood of Bena, Minn. We quote Mr. Isham: "The good work that Carlisle is doing can be seen very plainly in the commendable conduct of her graduates and returned students of which there are a goodly number in this vicinity, namely, Henry Warren, Fred Warren, Fred Tibbits, Mrs. Bertha Warren, Lillian Cornelius Tibbits, Dora Moss, and Elsie Rabbit."