

The Carlisle Arrow

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

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THE CROAKER.

[The following recitation was given by Cora Battice at Chapel Exercises on Monday, the 12th.]

Once by the edge of a pleasant pool,
Under the bank where 'twas dark and cool,
Where bushes over the water hung,
And grasses nodded and rushes swung,
Just where the brook flowed out of the bog,
There lived a gouty and mean old frog,
Who'd sit all day in the mud, and soak,
And do just nothing but croak and croak.

Till a blackbird whistled: "I say, you know,
What is the trouble down there below?
Are you in sorrow, or pain, or what?"

The frog said: "Mine is a grewsome lot!
Nothing but mud, and dirt, and slime,
For me to look at the livelong time;
'Tis a dismal world!" so he sadly spoke,
And voiced his woes in a mournful croak.

"But you're looking down!" the blackbird said,
"Look at the blossoms overhead;
Look at the lovely summer skies;
Look at the bees and the butterflies—
Look up old fellow! Why bless your soul,
You're looking down in a muskrat's hole!"
But still with his gurgling sob and choke,
The frog continued to croak and croak.

And a wise old turtle who boarded near,
Said to the blackbird: "Friend, see here:
Don't shed your tears over him, for he
Is wretched just because he likes to be!
He's one of a kind who won't be glad;
It makes him happy to think he's sad.
I'll tell you something—and its no joke—
Don't waste your pity on those who croak."
—Selected.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Mr. Brown and family have moved into the lower apartment recently vacated by Mr. Shell.

George LaVatta's declamation on "Silence" contained advice well worth remembering.

Mr. Lamason's orchestra will furnish the music at Boiling Springs Park during the season.

The florist and a number of boys are draining out the garden, so that they may be able to plant corn.

Miss Case, who was recently transferred from Arizona to Carlisle, is in charge of No. 6 schoolroom. Miss Case is a native of New Haven, Con-

¶ The man who is capable of generating enthusiasm can't be whipped.—Edward Bulwer.

necticut, and coming to beautiful Carlisle is somewhat like returning to her home.

Anna Rose, who was called home on account of illness in the family, writes that she is staying with her sister, Mrs. Caby, who was formerly Mamie Rose. They expect to remove to Toronto, Canada, where they will make their home.

OUTING-STUDENT NOTES.

George Miles is at Berwick, Pa.

Ovilla Azure is working at his trade in Newtown, Pa.

Carlenia Bennet is in a pleasant home in Collingswood, N. J.

John Black Deer is working at his trade of carriage painting in Springtown, Pa.

Rose Lyons, a member of the Senior Class, is at Jenkintown, Pa., for the summer.

Laura Merrivale writes to her teacher that she has a pleasant home in West Chester, Pa.

Daniel Needham writes from Morrisville, Pa., that he is learning much on the farm that will benefit him when he goes back home to farm his allotment.

Katherine Peters, who is under the Outing with Mrs. H. J. Yebson, in Philadelphia, writes of a very pleasant home and kindly patrons. Mrs. Yebson gave a party to which fourteen young girls were bidden. Katherine speaks of it as a very happy event indeed.

NOTES ABOUT EX-STUDENTS.

Ben Swallow writes from Oelrichs, S. Dak., that he is working on his father's ranch.

Elizabeth Gibson writes from Syracuse, N. Y., that she is doing housework at her home.

Mary C. Harris is now assistant matron at the Valentine Indian School in Arizona.

Through a letter we learn that William Garlow, Class '13, is now located in Hamilton, Ontario.

Thomas Irons writes from South Dakota of the Decoration Day program in which he is to take part.

Alvin Kennedy, Class '11, now a sailor boy on the U. S. S. *Jenkins*, reports from the Norfolk, Va., navy yard.

A letter from Robert Hill, who went home this spring, states that he is working at the trade of blacksmithing in Buffalo, N. Y.

Mitchell Johnnyjohn, who is on the U. S. S. *Saratoga*, and has been in Shanghai, China, for the past two years, writes that he will soon land in San Francisco.

Etta Moffett, formerly Etta Hattywinny, writes that she and her husband own a nice little home near Kamiah, Idaho; both are active in church work and they are trying all they can to help the Indians.

M. A. Costa sends the following good wishes to Superintendent Friedman from the U. S. S. *Utah*: "I wish you and the school another great and prosperous year. May the good work you are doing for the Indians continue for years to come."

There comes word from Pocatello, Idaho, of the birth, recently, of a baby girl to Mr. and Mrs. Alfonso Kutch. Mrs. Kutch was formerly Emma LaVatta, Class '11. Mrs. Kutch has many friends here and elsewhere who send congratulations and rejoice with her over the happy event.

The Carlisle Arrow

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

ATHLETICS.

The lacrosse team received their worst defeat of the season last Saturday at Brooklyn, N. Y., where they were beaten by the Crescent Athletic Club by the score of 7 to 1. The Indians started the game well, but the aggressive work of the Crescent players soon tamed the Carlisle team, who did not play their usual hard game.

The team closes the season with two games with the Mount Washington Club, which are to be played at Baltimore on Friday and Saturday.

Catherine Tekakwitha Notes.

The marriage of Alfred LaMont to Mollie Mantell was proclaimed at Mass last Sunday morning.

The following program was rendered at the Holy Name Society's meeting last Sunday evening: Lucy Pero, James Welch, and Michael Gomez, each a reading; violin solo, Fred Cardin; duet, Clemence La-Traille and Jane Kachnago; piano selection, Mary Pleets; remarks by Father Stock on the proper observance of the Lord's Day. The meeting opened and closed with a prayer and a hymn.

LIFE OF A TREE.

A tree is a composite being—a kind of community by itself. The leaves and limbs are all the time striving with each other to see which shall have the most room and the most sunshine. Each strives for all he can get. While some perish in the attempt, or meet with only very indifferent success, the strongest of the strongest buds survive. Each leaf helps to sustain the limb which carries it, and each limb furnishes some nourishment to the common trunk for the common welfare. The

tax is always adjusted according to the ability of each to contribute. As the limbs of a tree are constantly striving for the mastery, so each bush and tree in grove or forest is striving with others for the mastery. The weakest succumb to the strongest; some perish early; some lead a feeble existence for many years, while even the strongest are more or less injured. With plenty of room, the trunk will be short, the branches many and widespread; where crowded, the lower limbs perish for want of light. Dead limbs fall to the ground to protect and enrich it for nourishing the surviving limbs and the trunk.—*Adapted.*

BOARD OF INDIAN COMMISSIONERS URGES PROBE.

"After a survey of the conditions of the Indians of the Five Civilized Tribes in Oklahoma, it is my belief that the salvation of these Indians rests with Congress," says Warren K. Moorehead, of the United States Board of Indian Commissioners, in a report made public to-day. It is believed that the report is the first step in an effort to have frauds alleged to have been practiced on the Indians inquired into by Congress and to bring about remedial legislation.

"It is evident from the court records, the testimony of Government officials, and the statements of the Indians themselves, that the tribes have lost their lands and any money they may have possessed because they were unable to withstand the intrigues of undesirable white citizens," he adds.

"The stories that the Indians have to tell regarding the methods pursued by white men who took advantage of their ignorance, their cupidity, and their faith in the white race, seem beyond belief, but the records obtained from employees of the Government, the various attorneys for the tribes, and reports of State and other officers, seem to verify the claims of these poor people."

The report of Mr. Moorehead specifies many wrongs and frauds practiced upon the Indians of the Five Civilized Tribes of Oklahoma since their lands were removed by act of Congress from the supervision of the Government. — *Washington Times*, April 5.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Bessie Gilland is delighted with her home in Swarthmore, Pa.

Alice Tyndall writes of a pleasant farm home near Pen Mar, Pa.

Mary Bailey finds her home in Morristown, N. J., very pleasant.

Dr. and Mrs. Fralic have named their little daughter "Jean Carlisle."

Little Hazel Nori is recovering rapidly from an operation on her throat.

The weekly talks given by Mr. McKean to the large boys are very helpful and inspiring.

Miss Burns, of the academic force, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Pittston, Pa.

At the morning exercises Monday Pearl Bonser, a Freshman, gave Kipling's "L' Envoi."

Our lacrosse team was defeated by the Crescent Athletic Club of Brooklyn by the score of 7 to 1.

A letter from Eva Williams informs us that she has a very pleasant home at Woodbury, N. J.

Called home on account of illness in the family, Leila Maybee left Thursday evening for Buffalo, N. Y.

Delphine Beauliau, who is at Moorestown, N. J., sends word that she has a pleasant home and kindly patron.

Mrs. Abrams and little Miss Jennie, wife and daughter of our florist, arrived from New York City Thursday evening.

Hannah Kennedy represented the Freshmen Class last Monday afternoon by giving the recitation entitled "Little Orphan Annie."

On account of Friday being a bad day, the students were unable to witness the lacrosse game between Pennsylvania and our boys.

Mr. McKean's wife and small son "Papoose" arrived last Wednesday a week ago. They are now keeping house in the disciplinarian's cottage.

Saturday a few of the boys attended the baseball game on Dickinson Field between the two rival colleges, Dickinson and Gettysburg. The game was won by Dickinson. Score, 4 to 3.

GENERAL SCHOOL NEWS.

Jane Gayton writes of a pleasant Outing home at Whitford, Pa.

The millinery department is turning out some good-looking hats.

Miss Hagan spent the week end at her home in Paeonian Springs, Va.

The Episcopalian picnic will be held at Mt. Holly Park to-morrow.

John Bouchard and Irving Sherman are working at their trades in Greason, Pa.

William Palin sends word that he is working in the printing office at Dixon, Mont.

The plumbers and steam fitters are busy repairing pipes in all the school buildings.

The new colt at the barn is getting used to being admired by the many visitors to his stall.

Elizabeth Gibson writes from Buffalo, N. Y., that she is visiting Ella Johnson, Class '12.

The blacksmith shop is in charge of Michael Gomez while Mr. Stambaugh is on his vacation.

The Rev. Alexander McMillan, rector of St. John's Church, preached in the Auditorium Sunday afternoon.

The boys in Small Boys' Quarters have organized baseball teams. They have interesting games every evening.

The small boys are anxiously awaiting the time for school to close, so that they may have a chance to go fishing and swimming.

Captain Bruce Goesback, of the track team, who sprained his ankle during the meet with Pennsylvania State College, is able to be out again.

James Garvie sends word that he is acquiring much useful knowledge in his work at Mt. Union, Pa. He is also advancing in his music as a member of the Mt. Union band.

In the recent Inter-Class Meet held on Biddle Field down town, Conway Hall was greatly assisted by her Indian students, as each won points for his class. The meet ended in a victory for the Seniors.

Last Saturday evening Myrtle Thomas invited a few of her friends to her room and treated them to straw-

berries, ice cream, cake, and coffee. The guests were Marie Lewis, Rebecca Thomas, Evelyn Springer, Caroline Hewitt, Jennie Ross, and Francis Angus.

Mr. Bryson, a student of Dickinson College, has assumed charge of our Y. M. C. A. Mr. Bryson was one of the teachers of the Bible classes last winter, and we feel confident that we shall have a good secretary.

Prof. Shadinger, of Dickinson College, delivered a very interesting address at the union meeting of the Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. last Sunday evening. Superintendent Friedman also spoke and introduced the new secretary.

NOTES ABOUT EX-STUDENTS.

Lawrence Isham is working on a farm near Ashland, Wis.

Clarence Faulkner, Class '06, is now employed by a large shipping firm in Chicago.

Grace Burnett writes from Rosebud, S. Dak., that they are enjoying warm weather in that section of the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Wilson, living on their own place at Kamiah, Idaho, are the parents of two fine children, a girl and a boy. Mrs. Wilson was formerly Elizabeth Penny, Class '08.

A letter has been received from Paul Jacobs, one of our ex-students, who is located at Rochester, N. Y., stating that he is doing clerical work at that place.

In a very interesting letter from Miss Clara Melton, one of our commercial ex-students, we learn that she is employed as a teacher at Chillico. She also tells us that her sister Anna, Class '11, is attending school at Sacred Heart, Oklahoma.

The friends of Peter Francis will be interested to hear of his welfare. He is in Malden, Mass., employed by the Prudential Life Insurance Company and doing well. He writes in part: "I have the fondest recollections of Carlisle; whenever I grow discouraged I recall her precepts and ideals and my courage returns to me, strengthened and ready to go on with life's work. I shall ever pray for the preservation of noble old Carlisle, in whose hands rests the destiny of a part of the Indian race."

MEMORIAL DAY.

On this returning floral day,
When golden morn adorns the blue,
We softly come and fondly lay
A tribute on your graves anew.
Roses that whisper hope we bring,
Carnations rich and lilies rare,
Garlands of memory scattering
Their incense on the sacred air.
For us your daring march was made
In deadly storm of life and shell.
For us to live sweet life you paid
In fadeless glory where you fell.
While countless ages roll along,
Earth's royal pageants pass away.
Your matchless deeds extoll'd in song
Shall consecrate this holy day,
—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A COMMENDATION.

University of Pennsylvania. Department of Architecture. Warren Powers Laird, Sc. D., Professor-in-charge.

PHILADELPHIA, May 15th, 1913.
M. FRIEDMAN, Superintendent,
Carlisle Indian School, Carlisle, Pa.

MY DEAR MR. FRIEDMAN:—Your protege, John Farr, has proved, as we expected, a hard-working student, but he has done better than this, having an excellent record for the year's work. The final report will show the degree to which this is true and will, I think, probably go in excess of this moderate praise.

Sometime since I was pleased to receive a copy of the RED MAN, largely written and illustrated by present and former students of the Carlisle School. Some of Farr's drawings are of such excellence that I believe they would make very interesting matter for publication in the RED MAN.

I make this suggestion to you knowing that Farr is too modest to show you his work for this purpose.

Very sincerely yours,

WARREN P. LAIRD.

FOOTBALL STAR NAME CHIEF OF CHIPPEWAS.

A dispatch from Cass Lake, Minn., appearing in the Philadelphia Press, says that Edward R. Rogers, once a football star at Carlisle and at the University of Minnesota, to-day was elected chief of all the Chippewas in Minnesota by the Chippewa Indian Council, in session there.

Rogers, while attending the Carlisle Indian School, was captain of the football team. Later he attended the law school of the University of Minnesota, playing left end on the university team in 1901 and 1902. In 1903 he was captain of the team when the famous game with the University of Michigan was played, ending with a score of 6 to 6.

Since leaving the university, Rogers has been practicing law at Walden, Minn.

A PRACTICAL COMMENCEMENT.

The recent Commencement exercises of the Indian School at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, clearly demonstrated that, whatever may have been the past mistakes of our Government in its dealings with the Indian, it now realizes the importance of making good citizens of the original Americans and has discovered the way to do it, and that Superintendent Friedman and his large staff have arrived, through long experience and profound study, at the right method of training Indian boys and girls, and through them their parents, to loyal and useful citizenship. Commencement Day was a visible demonstration of methods which, vaguely existing in the dreams of Captain Pratt when thirty-four years ago he brought a group of young Indians to Carlisle for education, have been in process of development ever since. The *Outlook* has heretofore described the substitution of Commencement demonstrations at Hampton Institute for Commencement speeches. This practice was followed at Carlisle. On the Commencement stage, before an audience of over nine hundred fellow-students and perhaps a thousand friends and well-wishers, selected members of the graduating class, instead of the time-honored Commencement oration, simply told what they knew of the Carlisle methods of training in industry, a little group of classmates meanwhile demonstrating these teachings to the admiring audience. Thus, while one student was explaining the principles of sanitation and the need of sanitary homes among Indians no longer nomads, three others were occupied upon the stage in putting up a radiator, fitting in a bath-tub, and setting a wash-basin. A group of girl graduates, charmingly dressed in white gowns of their own constructing, made hats, drafted dress patterns, and one actually cut out, basted, and fitted a white waist while the speaker was describing the Carlisle method of instruction in sewing. The farmer and the carpenter followed, the latter exhibiting on the stage a six-foot-high model of a seven-roomed house, with veranda, staircase, closets, and bath, of which he was both architect and builder, and which he intends soon to copy for his own use on his reservation in the West. While the young builder was describ-

ing the course in carpentry given in the school, three of his mates were hanging a door, fitting a window, and completing the veranda railing of the attractive model. The most striking testimonial to the School's value came from a Blackfeet chief ninety-three years old. This tribe, notoriously among the most backward and most opposed to education of all our Indians, had been represented during the week by half a dozen chiefs in all the savage bravery of paint, blankets, beads, and feathers, and had more than once expressed their contempt for civilized ways. At the close of this visible demonstration, however, the aged chief, through his interpreter, informed the audience that since this was the meaning of education, he was going home to tell his people to ask for schools and have all their children educated. Statistics show that, far from reverting to tribal ways, of more than 4,000 students who have left the Carlisle School without graduating, 94 per cent are self-supporting, most of them with good homes and money in the bank, while of the 639 graduates only five are not actively useful in some way. More than a fair proportion have taken a university education and are in professional life; hundreds are in positions of trust and honor. Of the whole number about 1,800 are in the Indian Service; many are in local, State, or National office. "Four things we inherit from our ancestors," said one speaker — "truthfulness, honesty, sympathy, and the religious instinct." The entire tendency of the Carlisle School is not to eradicate the Indian in the student, but rather to develop him. It is in this direction that reasonable hope exists for the future.—*The Outlook*.



Two Happy "Outers."

From High Rock, Pa., where the air is pure and sweet and all nature seems to rejoice, comes cheerful news of Anna Roulette and Anita Pollard, who are there under the Outing with Mr. and Mrs. Thompson for the summer months. Anna writes: "I wish you could see this beautiful place and meet Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, who are so kind to us. We have in abundance, milk, cream, butter, fresh eggs, fresh fruits, and vegetables. Oh, and the little chickens! and a dear little dog 'Pat,' they are all so cunning."

THE INDIAN OF TO-DAY.

The story of the band of Ute Indians who have taken to the mountains at Cortez, Colo., determined not to deliver Big Rabbit to answer to a murder charge, sounds like a leaf from an old newspaper.

When the Indians were living on the reservation in greasy idleness, the Indian problem seemed about to disappear by the extirpation of the Indian. Had not the race had virility, it could never have withstood this degenerating life. Now that the Indian is forced to compete with the white man, he holds his own numerically, and makes a respectable showing industrially. The corporations that employ the Apaches say they are the best labor attainable.

The up-to-date Indian is neither the flaming creature in war paint and feathers, nor the greasy beggar reaching a dirty palm to the passing tourist.

He may be one of the 391 Pine Ridge Indians who put up 6,700 tons of hay for their stock in a season, or one of the 2,000 Sioux who attended the last Episcopal convocation at White Swan, S. Dak.

When the Montana Crows were fed rations, they simply loafed. Then a county fair was started. The first year not an Indian exhibited any agricultural product. But the prizes appealed to their avarice and sporting blood. In three years they were showing 200 work animals. Mrs. Pretty Antelope, Takes-the Gun, and others were displaying fine shows of vegetables.

A few years ago an Indian's word was not accepted in court unless corroborated by a white man. To-day, where the Government has carried out the policy of jailing them for perjury, the red man's word is about equivalent to the white brother's. The firm hand, justice, and the law of work is transforming the modern Indian. Hence the rarity of the episodes like that of the Colorado Utes above referred to.—*Lawrence (Mass.) Sun*.



With Miss Edge at Downingtown.

Sylvia Moon and Estella Bradley find that living with Miss Edge at her charming home in Downingtown, Pa., is a privilege about which they write their appreciation.