

The Carlisle Arrow

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER PRINTED DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL

VOLUME XII

CARLISLE, PA., APRIL 21, 1916.

NUMBER 32

FIGHTING THE BATTLE.

The cynics tell us there are no Abraham Lincolns today; no determined young rail splitters who fight apparently unconquerable odds to win success.

But the cynics are wrong.

In Chicago a young man thirty years old is daily meeting and overcoming difficulties that would have tested the determination of the great Emancipator. He is not the only one, but the odds against his success are unusually heavy.

Walter Boheneck may never become president of the United States, but many a president has lacked the determination of this young Pole. Walter is the father of three children, the eldest is seven years old. His wife is insane, and a few weeks ago charitable organizations sought to have his children taken from him. But he won his fight after an investigation of his home.

Here's what the investigation disclosed as the daily schedule of the young father: Arises at 4 a. m.; gets breakfast for four by 4.30; arouses the children; dresses and bathes the three, buttoning the two-year-old's shoes and the seven-year-old's pinafores; after feeding three hungry tots, wraps them warm and starts for the Providence Day Nursery every morning at 5.15; begins work in a lumber yard at 6 o'clock and hauls and lifts lumber until 5.15; arrives at nursery at 5.30 or 6 and returns home to prepare supper for himself and the three little ones; after the dishes are washed about 7 o'clock rocks the baby to sleep and undresses the other kiddies and tucks them in bed before the only rest of the day, when he sometimes allows himself a short smoke.

Sundays he launders and mends the children's garments, puts new soles on their shoes when needed and does other odd jobs.

He earns \$1.60 a day and says he is happy.

Probably the boys around the lumber yard call him "Polock," but he is happy!

Abraham Lincoln was a drone beside this young father. The drama of life is full of just such stars. It is wonderful! And we who sometimes complain of our lot little realize what burdens others carry with light hearts and hopeful souls!—*Grand Rapids (Mich.) Herald.*

WANTED THE "LITTLE ROOM."

It was not so many years ago when an Indian who had a good pair of moccasins to protect his feet from the sand and rocks in his travels over the country, thought he was pretty well fixed. If he was able to own a pony to carry him over the trails he considered himself particularly fortunate.

Since Uncle Sam has taken an interest in him and has given him land and the means of cultivating it, the soft and comfortable seat in a Pullman car is none too good for him. He has come to know and appreciate the value of comfort in travel—the difference of hiking it over a mountain trail, or through the desert waste, and speeding swiftly over the country in an elegantly appointed train.

An Indian a few days ago, accompanied by his wife, entered a Pullman car in Phoenix, on a train en route to Los Angeles. He had failed to buy a berth before leaving,

as he had been informed that all the lowers were taken and he did not want an upper one. He was told that he might be able to get a lower berth on the car if all who had ordered reserves did not appear.

After checking up his passengers the gentlemanly conductor told him that the best he could do for him was to offer him an upper berth. Pointing to the drawing room, he said, "How about little room; any one there?"

The conductor told him that it was vacant but it would cost him \$12 to occupy it to Los Angeles. Pulling out of his pocket a goodly sized roll of Uncle Sam's currency he peeled off a twenty-dollar bill from it, and passing it over to the conductor said: "I take little room."

He knew what he wanted and had money and was willing to pay for it.—*Arizona Gazette.*

Do Not Worry; eat three square meals a day; say your prayers; be courteous to your creditors; keep your digestion good; exercise; go slow, and go easy. Maybe there are other things that your special case requires to make you happy, but, my friend, these I reckon will give you a good lift.

Abraham Lincoln

BRAIN WORK VS. HAND WORK.

It used to be assumed that brain work was worth a good deal more than hand work. Good brain workers have been scarce in the past, and commanded high pay. In the earlier stages of history, physical strength and manual skill have usually been abundant and not well paid.

Today manual skill is commanding more money than it did, while brain workers find it difficult to secure corresponding advances. One fundamental error has been in assuming that no brains are required for good hand work. The skilled workman knows better. It takes much mental ability to run a machine and handle inert matter efficiently and get the largest production and the most useful product.

Mental capacity in executive and organizing directions is scarce and commands higher pay than ever. The man who can direct a force of work people so as to produce the largest and best results, gets more money than ever before.

But more common mental gifts are not very well paid. School teachers, ministers, newspaper workers, accountants, have not secured as many salary advances as railroad men, plumbers, carpenters, or bricklayers. Wages of \$5 and \$6 or more a day are being earned in many factories affected by the war munition business. While this is exceptional the skilled machinist earns more today than the average teacher. Factory and railroad and building work are laborious physical tasks, and take something out of a man that has to be paid for.

Modern civilization seems to train too many brain workers who fall short of the higher gifts. There are too many doctors and lawyers and bookkeepers who should be farmers, plumbers, locomotive engineers and tool makers.—*Calumet (Ill.) Index.*

COMING EVENTS

Saturday, April 22.—Illustrated lecture—Our Native Birds, 7:30 p. m.
 Saturday, April 29.—School Sociable.
 Wednesday, May 3.—Baseball, Conway vs. Indians, Indian Field.
 Saturday, May 6.—General meeting, Auditorium.
 Saturday, May 13.—Band Concert.
 Monday, May 22.—Gymnastic Exhibition, Gymnasium, 7:30 p. m.
 Tuesday, May 23.—Baseball, 2:30 p. m.
 Tuesday, May 23.—Joint Entertainment, all Literary Societies, 7:30 p. m.
 Wednesday, May 24.—Competitive Military Drill, 2:30 p. m.
 Wednesday, May 24.—Baseball, Conway vs. Indians, Indian Field.
 Wednesday, May 24.—Final Band Concert.
 Thursday, May 25.—Field Day, 1:30 to 5:00 p. m.
 Thursday, May 25.—School Sociable.

THE WEEKLY ALMANAC.

April.—Fourth month; has 30 days; began on a Saturday and ends on a Sunday.

Moon's Phases.

Last quarter April 24, at 5.38 p. m.
 New moon May 2, at 12.28 a. m.
 First Quarter May 10, at 3.47 a. m.

Today.

Sun rises 5.20 a. m.
 Sun sets 6.40 p. m.
 Day's length 13 hours 20 minutes.

Morning Stars.

Jupiter, until October 4.

Evening Stars.

Mercury, until June 5.
 Venus, until July 3.
 Saturn, until July 12.
 Mars, all the rest of the year.

SMALL EXHIBIT SENT TO WASHINGTON.

Friday of last week a hurry call was received from the Indian Office for a small exhibit to be taken out on a "Safety-First" expedition; and Monday afternoon, the exhibit, weighing some over two hundred pounds in all, was well on its way to Washington. Some of the articles were: dress, uniform for small boy, flesh-fork, neck-yoke chain, three half pairs shoes, bridle, dresser scarf, handkerchief, dollie, set andirons, fire-place stand with shovel and tongs, set-hammer, cutting hammer, center punch, cold chisel, S-wrenches, diamond point chisel, etc.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Alvin Powlas has been changed from masonry to farming. Evelyn Schingler is very proud of her promotion from ranks to first corporal.

The performance of Mr. Duran and his Bear Creek Club was enjoyed by all at the band concert.

Mr. Hubley, of the First Presbyterian Church, spoke to the students at the Auditorium Sunday evening.

Mr. Henry Standingbear, Class of 1891, came up from Washington last Thursday to visit his daughter Nettie, and while he was here the boys of the Invincible Society gathered in the band stand and had their picture taken. Mr. Standingbear was a charter member of the Invincible

Society, and he gave us a very interesting talk on the founding of the society.

A new orchard is to be started at the second farm. It will contain several different kinds of fruit trees.

The mason boys are erecting a vault in the office building and expect to have the brick work completed by Saturday.

Saturday afternoon the girl's tennis court was in good shape, and a few of the girls played for the first time this spring.

Ella Fox, a former student of Carlisle, writes that she is keeping house for her brothers and is happy and contented.

The girls are dismissed from the industrial departments on Mondays and Fridays at 4 o'clock for the purpose of drilling.

Lyman Madison will represent the painters in the industrial contest by painting a table, which is also to be considered in the contest.

Louise Taylor writes from Malvern, Pa., that her country sister had scarlet fever and that they were quarantined for six weeks.

Addie Hovermale gave the "even" section girls in the plain-sewing class a very interesting talk on the selection of clothes and sewing for the home.

Evelyn Schingler and Hattie Snow served a luncheon in their room Sunday evening. The guests were Marie Poupart, Catherine Vornwald, and Margaret Raiche.

The vocational girls are enjoying their cooking lessons in domestic science very much. They are learning to prepare two and three course dinners and are becoming expert waitresses.

Saturday afternoon at 4.30 a dinner was given by Lucy West, Nettie Standingbear, and Lizzie Allen. Their guests were Messrs. Duran, Tahquechi, Jackson, and Sumner, and Mrs. Ewing.

Mr. and Mrs. Clevett took the girls to the grove last Saturday afternoon and everyone enjoyed herself to the fullest extent. Leona Bonser picked out some sites for taking snapshots when Daisy's kodak comes.

Mrs. Meyer gave a talk on "Domestic art in the home" to the two vocational divisions last Friday in the domestic art department. Her talk was helpful and interesting. She showed us four of little Harvey's dresses which the girls called "cute", for illustration.

Addie Hovermale, Lizzie Allen, and Mary Horsechief are to give a dinner at domestic science Thursday evening for the class, and Evelyn Schingler, Margaret Raiche, and Pauline Chisholm are to be the waitresses. A dinner is given once every week by different girls to give them a chance to cook a meal alone.

Through a letter we learn that Irvin Sherman, a former Carlisle student, is now located at Winnebago, Nebr. He was an able member of the band while here, as were also James Garvie, Charles Harrison, and Stephen St. Clair, of whom he speaks in the letter. They send greetings to their teachers and friends.

THE CATHOLIC MEETING.

By Mike Gurno.

Father Welch said Mass for the Indian boys and girls in town Sunday morning.

In the evening the meeting opened with a prayer and a hymn and the following program was rendered by the Holy Name Society:

Recitation, Marie Poupart; select reading, Francis Ojibway; selection, Gertrude Pego and Etta Waggoner; trio, Leo Brisbois, Felix Brisbois and, William Edwards; recitation, Eliza Barrard; instrumental duet, George Merrill and Edward Wood; piano solo, Sophia Newagon; trio, Mamie Heaney, Maud Cooke, and Rose Heaney.

CALENDAR "DETAILS."

To Visit Literary Societies Tonight, April 21th.

Susans:—Miss Snoddy and Miss Robertson.
Mercers:—Miss Reichel and Miss Donaldson.
Standards:—Miss Keck and Mr. Rocque.
Invincibles:—Mr. DeHuff and Miss Montion.

To Visit Literary Societies One Week from Tonight.

Susans:—Mr. Heagy and Mr. Wise.
Mercers:—Miss Roberts.
Standards:—Miss Sweeney and Miss Williams.
Invincibles:—Miss Bender and Miss Hagan.

To Inspect Dormitories, Sunday, April 23.
 (8.30 a. m.)

Large Boys' Quarters:—Mr. Peel and Miss Yoos.
Small Boys' Quarters:—Mr. Weber and Miss McDowell.
Girls' Quarters:—Miss Dunagan and Miss Wilson.

To Chaperon Girls to Sunday School, etc., April 23.
 (9.00 a. m.)

Miss Reichel, Mrs. Canfield,
 Miss Hagan, Miss Searight.
 Mr. Reneker,

To Accompany Girls Walking Sunday Afternoon.
 (4.00 p. m.)

Mr. Boltz, Miss Bender

TEACHERS' STUDY HOUR DETAIL FOR WEEK
 BEGINNING APRIL 24TH.

Date.	Large Boys' Quarters.	Small Boys' Quarters.	Girls' Quarters
Monday, April 24.	Mr. Heagy. Miss Robertson.	Miss McDowell.	Miss Dunagan. Miss Snoddy.
Tuesday, April 25.	Mrs. Foster. Miss Robertson.	Miss Dunagan.	Miss McDowell. Miss Reichel.
Wed'sday, April 26.	Mr. Heagy. Miss Snoddy. Miss Robertson.	Miss Dunagan.	Mrs. Foster. Miss McDowell. Miss Reichel.
Thursday, April 27.	Mr. Heagy. Miss Snoddy. Miss Robertson.	Miss Dunagan.	Mrs. Foster. Miss Reichel. Miss McDowell.

SCHOOL STATISTICS.

	Boys.	Girls.	Total.
Pupils on campus	245	154	399
Outing	160	89	249
On leave	7	4	11
Deserters	1	0	1
Total on rolls April 17	413	247	660

THE BAND CONCERT.

By James Leader.

The band concert which was delayed a week on account of the illness of Mr. Tyrrell, the band master, was a great success. The members showed by their marked improvement that they had taken advantage of the extra week. The employees and visitors as well as the student body showed their appreciation by their hearty applause. The numbers on the program featuring the School Trumpet

Corps was very interesting. The chimes solo was also among the popular numbers of the evening. Miss Dunagan's vocal solo was equally enjoyed. Jake and his Bear Creek Glee Club, disguised as darkies with their good old darktown melodies, proved the hit of the evening. The program follows:

- March—Semper Fidelis *Sousa*
 Assisted by the School Trumpet Corps.
- Piece Oriental—Moonlight on the Nile *King*
- Characteristic—Teddy Bears Picnic *Brattan*
- Vocal—Selected.
- Waltz—Sweet Memories *Hazel*
- Chimes solo—Organ Echoes *Hayes*
 Soloist, Miss Roberta Seneca.
- March Oddity—The White Crow *Eno*
- Serenade—The Dove *Yradier*
- Jake and His Bear Creek Club.
- Reverie—Star of the Sea *Kennedy*
 Chimes Obligato.
- Trumpet March—Carlisle Trumpet Corps *Tyrrell*
 Assisted by the School Trumpet Corps.
- Star Spangled Banner School and Audience

Y. M. C. A. MEETING.

By A. L. Beechtree.

The meeting last Sunday was held under the leadership of George May. The meeting was carried on as usual. The talk given by Peter Jackson was very profitable, because it was interesting and encouraging.

Much credit for the success of these meetings is due to Mr. and Mrs. Clevett. Mrs. Clevett helps us by playing the piano and Mr. Clevett helps in many other ways.

Next Sunday the meeting will be conducted by William Mountain and the speaker will be Kiutus Jim.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

The Standards will have an Easter program this evening. The band is now working on its final concert program for the season.

Isaac Bettleyon sends greetings to all his friends from Martin, S. Dak.

James H. Eagle made a business trip to Harrisburg last Monday evening.

Last Saturday the Company A boys defeated the small boys in a baseball game.

A letter has been received from Anna Boyd stating that she is happy to be home again.

The painters are now oiling and waxing the new oak tables for the students' dining room.

The girls were much disappointed at not being given any buttermilk while at the farm Sunday.

Track work will begin next week and many boys are anxious to try their endurance as runners.

Mr. Denny's poultry farm has been increased by the arrival of five small chickens. He has each one named.

Willie Goode said he liked to pole vault, but the only objection he has is he goes so high that the air chills him coming down.

Mr. DeHuff evidently believes in preparedness, as he was seen one day recently back of the printing office with a high-powered air-rifle.

Robert Bruce, who was once our cornet soloist, is now employed as band leader at Pierre, S. Dak. He says: "I am proud of my band and am getting along fine."

Owing to the fact that our boys are scheduled for a game with Conway, which will be the first game of the season, our varsity team is being picked with great care.

The Carlisle Arrow

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

SUBSCRIPTION, 25 CENTS YEARLY
IN ADVANCE.

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

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

NAIL-KEG, PHILOSOPHERS.

*Being a Little Preachment to the Carlisle Students
by the Superintendent.*

No, I am not going to discuss any of the great philosophers of history—Socrates, Aristotle, Seneca, Spinoza, Marcus Aurelius, Swedenborg, Kant, Schopenhauer—as my subject refers to a different class of philosophic critics.

The cross-roads store and the corner grocery have for time out of mind been known as the mecca of the "Nail-Keg Philosopher." Here gather, even on the coldest winter days, the faithful gentlemen of leisure who learnedly discuss the great economic problems of the country, including the tariff and national defense. The rows of empty or partially empty nail kegs are drawn from their accustomed places along the counters and adjusted in circular position around the comfortable stove as the philosophers, one by one, report for the day's deliberations. As each one calmly takes his seat, he proceeds to roll a cigarette or take a "chaw" of plug by way of preparation for the arduous duties of the day, and to set the currents of thought in motion. Here, in true Socratic fashion, they while away the hours in wise discourse and profound discussion and settle, each one to his own satisfaction, many of the great and weighty economic and social problems of the day. Along towards the approach of sunset, after the wife, or the mother, or the sisters have the milking and other farm chores sufficiently under way to insure their completion by the time of his arrival, our rural philosopher reluctantly bids his companions good day and hurries home. Very important business matters detained him, he reports, and the female portion of the family pretend they believe him. But they know better. What patience! What fortitude! What complaisant surrendering! Oh, for a strong arm and the "big stick!"

On many Indian reservations there are large numbers of such philosophers, many of them educated at great expense in Government schools. They idle and deliberate, day in and day out, over the terms and stipulations of old treaties. They organize, council, and petition; they study, contrive, and plan. Reduced to their last analysis, their proposition, argument, and deductions would be something like this, according to Euclid:

Proposition: The panacea for our ills described by the "Nail Keg Philosophers" on the hypothesis that nobody

should work but father (Uncle Sam), is equal to the sum of all other panaceas, such as industry, thrift, economy, and sobriety, described on all the other sides.

Proof of Demonstration: If father (Uncle Sam) works, economizes, and practices liberality and charity as a good and faithful guardian should, there will be no necessity for requiring his wards to put forth any effort on their own account. For, the amount which the ward spends is equal to the amount he receives and does not earn; and, the amount the guardian gives is equal to the amount the ward spends. Neither is the one greater than the other. For if so, then the one would be less than the other, which is absurd. Therefore, nobody should work but father. *Quod erat demonstrandum.*

Think this over.

THE METTLE THAT WINS.

The manager of one of the leading insurance companies of the world says that the greatest problem he has to solve is the selection of good agents.

Thousands of people think they can solicit insurance, if they can do nothing else. But this manager tells us that, notwithstanding all the precautions he exercises in the choice of agents, only now and then one succeeds really well.

One of the crucial tests by which he tries applicants is putting their courage and pluck to the proof. He tries in every possible way to discourage them from entering the business. He raises all sorts of objections; tells them that the insurance business is one of the hardest in which to succeed, that it requires more energy and patience than almost any others, and that comparatively few succeed in it.

A large portion of the applicants break down under this test. But when the manager finds one who remains firm under every form of discouragement, he makes up his mind that he may possibly make a successful agent.

If an applicant has grit, nerve, stick-to-it-iveness, he will generally win. If he lacks these qualities, no matter how well educated or well bred, he will be a failure.

A courage which never fails, an energy which never tires, a tenacity which never yields—these are the passports to victory in this and every other field.—*Danville (Ill.) Press.*

IDLENESS KILLS.

Fate is a discriminating highwayman, who plays favorites. It is Fate's way to rob most of us of our faculties, our talents, and our efficiency as we enter the darker road which we call age. But some few of us he exempts from the toll.

Sarah Bernhardt, for instance. To her was given a great gift, of which she has been permitted to retain possession. Even after the ordeal of an operation, which deprived her of a limb, she returned to her profession.

None of us would marvel if the dauntless Sarah would, after all, defy death, which hovers at her bedside, and return to the stage for another engagement.

Perhaps the reason that the highwayman we call Fate finds most of us such easy prey is that we don't fight back.

We surrender too readily. In youth we yearn for the time when we can retire from work. We must learn the lesson that it is idleness, not work, that kills.—*Cincinnati Post.*

IT IS NOT OF SO MUCH CONSEQUENCE WHERE A MAN STANDS AS IT
IS IN WHAT DIRECTION HE IS FACING.—Selected.

AN INDIAN MECHANIC.

The first Indian to come to Hampton Institute, in Va., as a work student—with no help from the Government—was Charles Doxon, '89. After six years he had mastered his trade, and won an academic diploma. The following summer he found employment in running a high-speed engine, and after two years he entered the New York Central Railroad Shops. He took a course in night school in mathematics and draughting and was advanced until he was one of the highest paid mechanics. He was elected a member of a New York State labor union, although he was neither a white man nor a citizen, the national convention ruling that his life of independent self-support had given him a right to every advantage offered by a labor union. He is now employed in an automobile factory in Syracuse, has been president of the "Six Nations Temperance League," and does church work among the members of his tribe, the Onondagas.

ALUMNI NOTES.

From the *Nes. Perce Indian* we take the following:

"The first Indian woman on this reservation to have an incubator started that we have learned of is Rachel Arthur, who has one in operation containing two dozen eggs."

Mrs. Arthur is our Rachel Penny, who was a pupil here from 1902 to 1909, and in all probability learned the value of an incubator while under the outing on a Lancaster County farm home.

The members of the Susan Longstreth Society will be glad to know that we have discovered the author of the society song. Following is the letter from the author, Mrs. Lillian Archiquette Skenandore, an Oneida, now located at Menasha, Wis.:

Dear Mr. Lipps.—I received your letter of April 1st

and in answer to your question as to whether I composed the present Susan Longstreth Literary Society's song I am glad to inform you that I did compose the song.

I composed it just a year before I graduated in 1904, never thinking for a moment that the Susans of today were singing the same song. The air is from the familiar old "Auld Lang Syne."

Continued success and many more years of prosperity is my heartfelt prayer to the present Susans. I am sending you the song as I have it.

Song of the Susans.

We live within a valley fair,
The richest in the land;
We love our Alma Mater
And our loyal Susan band.
True sisters are we bound as one
To make thy praises ring,
Of these, O Susans, lend thine ears,
A song to thee we sing.

Chorus:

True Susans let us ever be
And drive away our fears;
We'll sing of thy prosperity
Throughout the waning years.

Yet Susans come and Susans go,
Their memory lingers on.
Why shed the tears of future years
When they have past and gone?
The joy is with us, let us sip
The sweetness while we may,
And drink the health of our brave crew
Forever and for aye.

He that hath a trade hath an estate.—*Franklin.*



Austin Texas, Full-blood Northern Cheyenne Indian, Seeding His Grain Crop.

LINES ASSIGNED TO SPRING.

Much have I gained this day afar abroad!
 First was a bluebird piping tenderly,
 High up above upon the cottage tree;
 Second a wind that lingered o'er a clod—
 And so was knighted by the ruling God!
 Third was a bud striving itself to free—
 And so make deathless one unnamed lea!
 Fourth was the old path I have often trod;
 Fifth was a snake! unwinking, harmless chap
 He lay an hour in my welcome lap;
 Sixth was a frog—he cleared his husky throat,
 And uttered one uncompromising note;
 Seventh, a chipmunk, who could hardly creep,
 So full of springtime and prevailing sleep!

Many the pleasures I did know this day!
 Here did I view a whispering violet—
 Laid here my cheek against some moss dew-wet;
 And stopped beside a shining brook to pray!
 I helped a minnow speed upon his way,
 Imprisoned near a little rivulet—
 And laughed to think no more he'd need to fret,
 But could continue his light-moving play.
 O golden spring, I listened at thy breast;
 Knew all the sun that ever beamed on rest—
 Made love to skies—here lingered in a shade,
 Took counsel from a newly risen blade;
 At eve a sunset fluttered across my path,
 And touched my soul with Heaven's Aftermath!

—Robert Page Lincoln in *Book News*.

WHERE TO FIND THE WILD FLOWERS.

To Cave Hill, then across the bridge, then up or down the left bank of the Conodogwinet—that is the route which flower-lovers are taking to these fine spring days. Going up stream, one passes the stone quarry (immediately opposite the boat houses) and then gets into the thick of them a few steps farther on. Dogtooth violets, spring beauties, Dutchman's breeches, toothwort, and hepatica are already in full bloom. Lungwort is half opened, while later on will come the wind-flower, the violet, the wild geranium, and a hundred others. Going down about a mile from the bridge, one comes to a place called "The Maples." There he leaves the creek, turns at right angles to the left, walks across a narrow field, and finds a ravine which is almost literally carpeted with one of the daintiest and most delicate flowers of all that blow—the blood-root. Going up this ravine to the level of its source, one finds himself only a few steps away from the main road to Belleaire. In fact, the lane that branches off this main road and leads to Belleaire Park is only a few steps away to the right. If one does not mind struggling through some brush, a good way to return home from the "The Maples" trip is to go across to Belleaire Park and then down the creek to Cave Hill. You see, the Conodogwinet at Belleaire Park is only a few stone's throws from itself at "The Maples," although the distance by the current is perhaps three miles—all this because the stream makes a horseshoe bend. The road reached at the top of the ravine near "The Maples" is the Long's Gap road; and if one does not wish to return home by way of the creek, he may turn to the left upon reaching this road and a five or six minute's walk will bring him to Cave Hill Bridge. To find arbutus, one goes to Mt. Holly Springs, gets off the car at the Holly Inn, takes the road leading to the right, and walks to the sand pits in plain view near the base of the mountain side. A good deal of arbutus is found on this slope. Five miles beyond Mt. Holly is Laurel. Arbutus also grows in great profusion there, especially upon the slope just across the railroad track from the dam.

By two weeks from now the South Mountain slopes

should be pretty well covered with the gorgeous pink azalea, a flowering shrub growing from one to eight or ten feet high.—*J. D. D.*

HOW MANY THINK THEY COULD MAKE SIXTY PER CENT ON THIS?

Name the belligerent countries and state the order in which they became involved in the war. Specify three ultimatums that were sent.

Describe briefly the Triple Entente and the Triple Alliance, and tell how they have been modified since the conflict began.

Explain the terms Pan-Serb, Pan-Slav, Pan-German. What nations guaranteed the neutrality of Belgium?

Name the capitals of Rumania, Montenegro, and Albania. What is a vilayet? An mporet? Name two czars now reigning in Europe.

When was the German Empire formed? How many republics has France had? What other republics are there in Europe? Name seven neutral European states.

Identify these persons: Bernhardt, Viviani, Sonnino, Von Jagow, Venizelos, Essad Pasha.

Outline briefly the achievements of Von Hindenburg. Of Kitchener. Of Lloyd George. Who commands the British North Sea fleet? The British army in France? What German field marshal conquered Serbia?

Give approximately the locations of Erzerum, Verdun, Aden, Ctesiphon, Saloniki, Kirkwall, Kiel, Dunkirk, and Kaio-chau.

Explain the terms "balance of power," "irredentism," "blood and iron," "blockade," "economic pressure," "the Eastern Question," "Berlin-to-Bagdad."

Name the Balkan States, specify those which are still neutral and tell why. Where is Russia getting most of her guns and ammunition? Name five seas in which submarines have been active.

Give the dates and the chief features of the Congress of Vienna, the Treaty of Paris, and the Congress of Berlin, explaining what wars they settled.

How long has Constantinople been Turkish? What makes Bagdad important in the war? Give the location of Kamerun, the Marshall Islands, Dar-es-Salaam. Specify three important naval engagements during the war. What is the nearest point to Paris the Germans reached? How long is the western battlefield? What is the estimated daily cost of the war? What is the "asphyxiating gas" used in battle?

Why is Italy fighting Austria-Hungary, her former ally? Why did the Gallipoli expedition fail? Why are the Boers, conquered by Great Britain, fighting with her? Why is Sweden favorable to Germany? Why does Russia want Constantinople? Why do not the British try to attack Germany's coast? Why is the German fleet inactive? Why is control of the Suez Canal vital to England? Why did international socialism fail to prevent or stop the conflict? Why has there been no "holy war?"

(Questions clipped from Philadelphia North-American. It is suggested that teachers make use of them in teaching "current events," especially with higher class pupils.—*Editor*.)

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

The boys of the geometry classes know all about the cycloid now, since Mr. Heagy demonstrated it to them the early part of this week.

Roy and Roland Oshkosh are now practicing daily in the distance runs. They hope to save the day for Room eight in these events on field day.

Last Monday evening the captains and managers of the company baseball teams held a meeting in the Gym Club room to discuss the prospects for a school ball team and a schedule for the company ball team.

EASTER OFFERING.

Gone are the winter's ice and snow,
The south wind bids the bluebird sing,
Sap in the willow is aflow,
The world stands at the gate of spring.

Soul, art thou winter bound by grief?
Enter the garden of the spring!
Earth's resurrection brings relief—
Joy be thine Easter offering.—*Selected.*

OUTING NOTES.

Joseph Denny, who is working in the electrical department of the Bethlehem Steel Works, writes very interestingly of his experience up there. He says in part: "I have gained much practical experience in electrical work. I am learning by doing. I consider myself very fortunate to have such men back of me to help me and encourage me as Mr. A. J. Standing, assistant superintendent of the electrical department; D. H. Wilson, attorney of Bethlehem; Professor Percy Hughes, of Lehigh University, and Mr. A. M. Weingartner, leader of the Bethlehem Steel Company Band. I am attending the Lehigh University evening school, which prepares me to enter one of its electrical engineering classes next fall."

Telesfor Chaves writes that he likes his home with Mr. Norman Davis at Penns Park, Pa. He says: "We got good many things to do, but we do it very easily—we don't hurry about." He was sorry to leave his other home where he had been for two years.

Mr. Dickey writes: "I was out to see Oscar Stephens and Charles Bush to see how they were behaving since their return. Oscar is penitent and claims it was all his fault as he coaxed Charles away. They both like their home and are trying to do right now.

"Jasper Lamont passed through town this morning on a spirited saddle horse, with his usual smile. When I halted him to inquire about his new home, he said, "Just what I wanted."

Recently a visitor happened to call at a country home near time for noon-day meal. A cordial invitation was given to remain for dinner with the family. The invitation was accepted and the guest was shown to a place at the table. No one but the country mother herself knew there was to be an extra one for dinner. The lady's husband walked in from his work but was given a sign not to give the surprise away. The helper from Carlisle went on with her preparations in the kitchen and walked into the dining room to place some dishes on the table. Imagine her surprise to see a friend from Carlisle sitting at the table.

Greetings being over, Anita slipped into her accustomed place at the table and all heads were reverently bowed, while the little country brother, Harvey, repeated the following grace,—

"God is great and God is good
And we thank Him for our food.
By His hand must all be fed
Give us, Lord, our daily bread."

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Mr. Peel, our chief clerk, returned Monday from a ten day's visit to the Bermudas.

George Pease had the pleasure of visiting some of his friends in Middlesex on Sunday afternoon.

The different troops have organized their baseball teams recently and league games will soon be played.

Benjamin Night-Pipe is now training Mr. Denny's Shetland colt and trying to teach it some new tricks.

The Holy Name Society had its monthly program Sunday evening. It was greatly enjoyed by the members.

One of the best numbers on the program was a violin duet given by Felix and Leo Brisbois. Father Feeser distributed palms.

Miss Donaldson last week gave the vocational pupils the "measures of temperature" problems, so they may be able to read the temperature on either the Fahrenheit or Centigrade thermometers.

Last Saturday James Leader proved to be a comedian of no mean ability when he so cleverly played the role of "Old Black Joe" in the "Bear Creek Club's" production of the "Darktown Minstrels."

Last Saturday, Edward Woods gave a birthday party to the members of the "Southern Rose" orchestra, in honor of one of its members, Joseph Shooter. After several selections by the members, refreshments were served, consisting of ice cream and cake.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradley, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. DeHuff, motored to Laurel Sunday and brought back several dozen sprays of trailing arbutus, which is now in a state of about half way between bud and full-blown blossom. By this date last year, it was in full bloom. In places the slopes about Laurel are covered with arbutus as with a carpet.

On account of band practice from 6 to 7 p. m. every evening, arrangements have been made with Mr. Tyrrell that two evenings of each week may be devoted to baseball track or other athletic sports. This arrangement is enjoyed by all the band boys, especially those that are representing the musicians on the ball diamond, because they are planning to "bring home the bacon" at the close of the season.

THE GYM CLUB.

By Earl J. Wilber.

Last Thursday from six to seven the Gym Club held their monthly meeting in the Gym Club room. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. Old business was next in order. A schedule was made out for the gymnasium classes. Next in order was the election which resulted as follows: president, George Warrington; secretary-treasurer, Clement Vigil.

BASE BALL SCHEDULE.

April 18.—Troops B and C.
April 19.—Troop A and Band.
April 20.—Troops C and F.
April 20.—Troops A and B.

April 24.—Band and Troop F.
April 25.—Troops A and C.
April 26.—Troop B and Band.
April 27.—Troops A and F.

May 1.—Troop C and Band.
May 2.—Troops B and F.
May 3.—Troop A and Band.
May 4.—Troops B and C.

May 8.—Band and Troop F.
May 9.—Troops A and C.
May 10.—Band and Troop B.
May 11.—Troops A and F.

May 15.—Troop C and Band.
May 16.—Troops B and F.
May 17.—Troops A and B.
May 18.—Troops C and F.

If games must be postponed on account of rain or otherwise, they are to be played in the same relative order as above listed.

THE MERCER SOCIETY.

By Rena Button.

The house was called to order by the president. Roll was called and each member responded with a quotation. The reporter gave her notes and the following program was rendered:

Song—Mercers.
 Recitation—Nancy Peters.
 Biography of Queen Elizabeth—Beulah Logan.
 Vocal solo—Mary Ann Cutler.
 Autobiography of a penny—Nettie White Clay.
 Impromptu—Clara Sundown.

Debate.

Resolved, That the United States should use every effort possible to get control of South America.

Affirmative—Amy Smith and Gertrude Pego.

Negative—Eliza Barrard and Belle Peniska.

The judges decided in favor of the affirmative.

The official visitors were Miss Keck, Miss Bender, and our advisory member, Miss Donaldson.

THE SUSAN SOCIETY.

By Eva Jones.

The house was called to order at the usual hour by the president. Roll was called and the members responded with miscellaneous quotations. Business was transacted and Eliza Keiser and Nellie Holy Cloud were confirmed as members. After the reporter's notes, the following program was rendered:

Song—Susans.
 Biographical sketch—Sophia Wabanascum.
 Piano solo—Amanda Williams.
 Impromptu—Mary Peters.
 Vocal duet—Mary Largen and Lucy Greene.
 Story—Daisy Eshelman.
 Recitation—Cecilia Hill.
 Selection—Susan Quintette.
 Reading—Eva Caswell.
 Recitation—Ethel Lynd.
 Instrumental duet—Martha Wheelock and Abbie Somers.

The critic, Addie Mae Hovermale, then gave her report, and the house was opened for visitors' talks. Miss Seairight and Mr. Bradley responded, each with many encouraging remarks.

INVINCIBLE SOCIETY.

By Willie F. Goode.

The meeting was called to order by President Madison. Boyd Crowe led the society song. The following voluntary program was rendered:

Selection—Invincible Band.
 Poem—Boyd Crowe.
 Extemporaneous speeches—Earl Wilber and Meroney French.
 Select reading—Andrew Beechtree.
 Oration—Guy Burns.
 Biographical sketch—Lyman Madison.
 Humorous stories—Meredithe Crooks.

Debate.

Affirmative—Earl Wilber and John McDowell.

Negative—Kiutus Jim and James Holstein.

The judges decided in favor of the negatives. The

house was opened for general debate and John McDowell responded. The band gave another selection.

The official visitors were Mrs. Foster and Miss McDowell.

STANDARD LITERARY SOCIETY.

By Fred Fleury.

The Standards held their meeting Friday evening in their hall at the usual hour. The house was called to order by the president. The roll was called and the minutes of the previous meeting were read. The society song was sung with the orchestra under the leadership of George H. May. The names that were presented are: Taylor Edmonds, Eustace Edwards, Howard Foreman, and Lyman Bruner. Alex Washington was initiated.

The orchestra gave a selection before the program, which was as follows:

Declamation—Fred Walker.

Essay—Leonard Bresette.

Impromptu—H. P. Sutton.

Oration—Francis Ojibway.

Biographical sketch of Tecumseh—George Warrington.

Debate.

Resolved, That all coal mines, natural gas wells, and railroads should be owned by the Federal Government.

Affirmative—Charles Roe and Francis McMahon.

Negative—Andrew Connor and Thomas Hawk.

Music by the orchestra.

The following members took part in the general debate: Dennis Thomas, Homer Lipps, and H. P. Sutton.

After the committee's report, new business was brought out and additions to the special program were adopted.

Under the good of the society the Misses Montion, Welch, and Wilmet made short but fine talks.

Mr. DeHuff and Mr. Welch gave some excellent advice.

HOW TO MAKE A SANITARY DRINKING CUP.

In these days of hygiene, sanitation, and general disease prevention, the following, which is taken from *The Philippine Craftsman*, should be of interest to teachers in the Indian Service:

"Frequently, those desiring a drink of water find no cup or drinking vessel at the water fountain or container or do not care to use the common vessel. If a sheet of ordinary typewriter paper, or other clean sheet of similar size, is at hand, a very satisfactory paper cup may be made as follows:

1. Lay sheet with one of the short sides towards you.
2. Fold that side even with the right edge and crease the fold.
3. Tear off the protruding rectangular piece.
4. With the longest edge towards you, fold the right hand corner to the middle of the opposite side.
5. Turn the paper over with the sharp point towards the body.
6. Fold that sharp point to the farthest point.
7. Turn sheet around with shortest side towards body.
8. Take the upper apex of the sheet and fold it into the pocket space formed between the two top sheets, and crease.
9. Turn the paper over and repeat No. 8.

By the time you have finished with No. 6, you will see that you have a perfectly shaped Pullman drinking cup. The space in the middle will form a cup that will hold water very well until thoroughly wet. Incidentally, this would make an excellent exercise in paper folding."

(Editor's Note.—An investigation of steps 1, 2, and 3 above shows that any piece of paper which is perfectly square will "turn the trick." It looks complicated but anyone who has made all the folds once can go through the entire process from memory thereafter.)