

# The Carlisle Arrow

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

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NUMBER 35

## "LEEDLE YAWCOB STRAUSS."

(The composition was written by Charles Follen Adams (b. at Dorchester Mass., April 21, 1842), author of "Nose Out of Joint," "Der Shpider and der Fly," "Dot Long-handed Dipper," "Mine Vamily," "Zwei Lager" and many others.)

I haf von funny leedle poy,  
Vot gomes chust to mine knee;  
Der queerest chap, the greatest rogue  
As efer you dit see.  
He runs and chumps and schmashes dings  
In all barts of der house;  
But vot of dot? He was mine son,  
Mine leedle Yawcob Strauss.

He gat der measles und der mumbs,  
Und efferding dodt's oudt;  
He sbills mine glass of lager bier;  
Poots snooft indo mine kraut;  
He fills mine pipe mit Limberg cheese—  
Dot was der roughest chouse;  
I'd take dot from no order poy  
But leedle Yawcob Strauss.

He dakes der milk-pan for a dhrum  
Und cuts mine cane in two  
To make der schticks to beat it mit—  
Mine gracious! dot was drue.  
I dinks mine head was schplit apart,  
He picks oup sooch a touse;  
But neffer mind—der poy's was few  
Like dot young Yawcob Strauss.

He asks me questions sooch as does  
"Who baints mine nose so red?  
Who vos it cut dot schmoodth blaze oudt  
Vrom der hair upon mine head?  
Und where der plaze goes vrom der lamp  
Ven'er der glim I douse;"  
How gan I all dose dings eggsblain  
To dat schmall Yawcob Strauss?

I somedimes dink I shall go vild  
Mit sooch a grazzy poy,  
Und vish once more I gould haf rest  
Und beaceful times enshoy;  
But ven he was ashleep in bed,  
So quiet as a mouse,  
I prays der Lord: "Dake anydings,  
But leaf dot Yawcob Strauss."

## HAVE A VOCATION.

Not very long ago a man came up from one of our reservations to visit his son and to interview the superintendent about the son's welfare. He did not think it at all necessary or desirable, he said, for his boy to have any part in our industrial program because oil had been struck on an allotment belonging to the family, and receiving royalty and spending it would be about as strenuous business as they would likely engage in. The boy is still in school and the oil wells are already showing diminishing production. It is about certain that by

the time he is of age both oil and money derived from it will be but a memory of idle days, soft clothes, countless joy rides and "big eats," with perhaps a heritage of deranged digestion, an indisposition to work and many expensive appetites and desires that can no longer be gratified.

No person can safely place his sole dependence for sustenance in accumulated property; more emphatically is this true if the accumulation is the result of the effort of another than himself. Such possessions are too strong of wing to be held by the hand made weak through idleness or dissipation.

Every one needs a vocation as insurance against poverty, as a means of securing that happiness that comes from being a part of the world's productive force and as an efficient weapon with which to fight the evils that attack the unemployed mind and hand.

Let every one of our boys take stock of his mental powers and of his material resources; then choose and faithfully pursue a vocation suited to his abilities and needs.—*The Indian School Journal.*

## "DRY" OREGON IS PROSPERING.

One month of prohibition, and all's well.  
All well, and then some. Look:  
Not a single family row has broken into the police court during the month. They were a common occurrence before 1916, nearly all due to booze.

Grocery stores have taken the place of corner saloons; rents have not been materially affected, the brokers say, and the number of vacancies left by saloons is astonishingly few.

More money is in circulation for groceries, dry goods and staple articles, says C. C. Colt, president of the chamber of commerce, indicating that the workingman's money spent for liquor is going into other channels of trade, replacing the industrial forces apparently left idle by the advent of prohibition.

And this is not all. Mrs. Lola G. Baldwin says the number of girls in the police court has fallen, almost to nothing—a veritable revolution, she says.

Intoxicated motor drivers have ceased to exist, according to the police record. Reckless driving and speeding has been diminished many hundred per cent.

Three times as many persons, or nearly so, were arrested in December as January, or a reduction of from 2,004 to 776. The number a year ago January was 1,743, or more than twice as much as last month.

But here is the big figure.  
Drunkenness in January, 1916, decreased nearly 800 per cent under December.

In December, 1915, there were 897 arrested for drunkenness and disorderly conduct; last month the number was 119. One-third of this latter number were arrested January 1, the hangover of the celebration that marked the closing of the saloons.

And with the reduction in drunkenness, Judge Stevenson, retiring police court magistrate, expects to see the reduction of 75 to 80 per cent of all other crime. For nearly every crime committed he has repeatedly heard the single excuse:

"Judge, I was drunk when I did it."  
"It affects the whole criminal order, from wife beating to murder," the judge says.—*Portland Oregonian.*

An honest man is the greatest work of God.—*Pope.*

## COMING EVENTS

- Saturday, May 13.—General Assembly, 7.00 p. m.  
 Monday, May 22.—Gymnastic Exhibition, Gymnasium, 7.30 p. m.  
 Tuesday, May 23.—Baseball, 4.00 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.

May.—Fifth month; has 31 days; began on a Monday and ends on a Wednesday.

## Moon's Phases.

First Quarter	May 10, at 3.47 a. m.
Full moon	May 18, at 12.07 a. m.
Last quarter	May 24, at 12.16 a. m.

## Today.

Sun rises	4.56 a. m.
Sun sets	7.04 p. m.
Day's length	14 hours 8 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.

## BASE BALL SCHEDULE.

- 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.

## BAND CONCERT, SUNDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 14.

1. March—Hamburg ..... *Brigham*
2. Overture—Rhinefels ..... *Gruenwald*
3. Reverie—On a Summer's Eve ..... *King*
4. Cornet Duet—Imogene ..... *Smith*
5. Song Service—  
Westminster Hymnal, Nos. 223, 191, 237, and 173.
6. Reverie—Wayside Chapel ..... *Wilson*
7. Selection—Au Printemps ..... *Arnold*
8. Solo for Cornet—Romanza from Faust ..... *Gounad*
9. March—The Buffalo Flyer ..... *Lincoln*
10. Star Spangled Banner.

## THE SCHOOL VAUDEVILE.

On Saturday evening the annual school vaudeville was given under the direction of Mr. Clevett. The boys were assisted by two students from Conway Hall.

The program was varied and furnished much amusement. Several interesting features of the evening's entertainment were an Indian dance, rope twirling, mind reading by Madame Fatima, and the acrobatic stunts given by

Mr. Clevett and some of his gymnasium class. The Conway students who assisted gave a particularly clever impersonation of negro comedians. The musical numbers were well rendered, and the heel and toe artists received hearty applause. The following made up the program:

1. Sioux Dance.
2. Lariate Artists.
3. Some Clog.
4. The Four Wonders.
5. Madame Fatima.
6. Conway Special.
7. Caswell's Special.
8. Cowboy Band.

The orchestra furnished excellent music between acts.

## GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

The painters have repainted Mr. Myer's cottage.

The band is to give a concert at two o'clock each Sunday afternoon.

Francis McMahon spent an enjoyable Sunday visiting friends in the country.

The mason boys completed their work on the Small Boy's Quarters this week.

Mr. Lipps gave the Protestants a very interesting talk on "Faith" Sunday evening.

The band team has gotten over their slump, proving so by defeating Troop F to the tune of 9 to 5.

Monday evening the Bear Creek Club assembled at the usual hour. Many helpful remarks were discussed.

In a letter from Chauncey White, now at Detroit, Mich., he says that he is pleasantly situated but thinks of Carlisle often.

The Invincibles greatly appreciated the honor of being the guest of the Susan Longstreth Literary Society last Friday evening.

Company C lost out in the competitive drill last Saturday. The judges from town said all the companies did good drilling.

The band will compete in the competitive drill for the first time, and has only two and a half weeks to work in order to get in shape for the drills.

Although hard pressed by other companies last Saturday afternoon, Company A won the competitive drill and the prize. The prize was fifteen dollars.

The "Mutts" won a very exciting game from the "Jeffs" last week. The batteries for "Mutts" were Tupper and Edwards and for the "Jeffs," Deer and Webster.

Max LaChapelle and David Wasase may be seen on the athletic field every evening after supper. They are trying out for the broad jump and many other events, but they like to pole vault best of all.

James Leader, who is faithfully training for the coming track event, had his picture taken while in action. He says it will soon appear in the Philadelphia *Press*, so take special notice of the comic section next Sunday.

Mr. Jerome J. Lilly, of Toledo, Ohio, arrived last Saturday to take up his duties as teacher of free-hand drawing. Mr. Lilly has spent ten years studying in some of the best art schools in the country. This is his first experience in the Indian Service, and we are glad to welcome him as a member of our faculty.

Now that we are having such beautiful spring weather and all of the spring flowers are in bloom, the boys are spending their spare hours out in the park and on the farms gathering flowers and kodaking. While out Sunday afternoon Boyd Crowe and John Flinchum took a picture of a patch of violets and then went to a nearby brook and began to pour water upon the camera, and when they were asked why they did it, they replied "why, to keep the flowers from wilting."

CALENDAR "DETAILS."

To Visit Literary Societies Tonight, May 12th.

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

To Chaperon Girls to Sunday School, etc., May 14th.  
 (9.00 a. m.)

Miss Knight, Miss Keck,  
 Miss Dunagan, Mr. McGillis,  
 Miss Johnson.

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

Mr. Abrams, Miss Roberts.

To Inspect Dormitories, Sunday, May 14, (8:30 a. m.)

*Small Boys*:—Mr. Brown and Miss Hagan.  
*Girls*:—Miss Georgenson and Mrs Denny..  
*Large Boys*:—Miss Williams and Miss Sweeney.

SCHOOL STATISTICS.

	Boys.	Girls.	Total.
Pupils on campus .....	237	153	390
Outing .....	159	88	247
On leave .....	2	1	3
Deserters .....	2	0	2
Total on rolls May 8.....	400	242	642

THE CATHOLIC MEETING.

By Mike Gurno.

Mass was said at the school by Father Feeser for the girls and boys.

The evening services opened with a hymn and a prayer. Father read from the Bible, after which came the usual Benediction.

PROTESTANT MEETING.

By Marie Garlow.

The meeting was opened by Mr. Lipps. After the singing of a number of songs, Mr. Lipps gave a talk.

The meeting was then closed by singing the Lord's Prayer.

"BEAR CREEK" CLUB.

By Earl J. Wilber.

Last Monday evening the "Bear Creek" club held a special meeting in the Invincible Hall about 8:00 p. m.

The house was called to order by President Bellefeuille, but as he was not familiar with the order of carrying on business and taking in new members, he gave way to Vice President George Warrington.

The following members were taken in and initiated: Huckleberry Shell, Howard Foreman, Fred Walker, and Paul Red Star.

The program for the band concert and Indian Day were more definitely planned.

Favors More Indians Taking up Higher Education.

Paul Bald Eagle, class '15, who is attending the Mt. Hermon School in Massachusetts, writes in part to a former teacher: "I do not know of many Indians at present who are too highly trained; for instance, where are

the men who belong to high intellectual circles? Very few, indeed. I certainly should like to see more Indians receiving a college education. I admit it is no easy thing to work one's way through, yet I do say that anyone who has any push about him can do it. I think many of our fellows could attain to greater things in life if they only would. If we could only get more Indian doctors teachers, and agriculturists we should be better off."

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Mae Lavadore is cook this week at the Model Home.

Now that so many beautiful flowers are in bloom nearly everyone is seen with a bouquet.

The Sunday afternoon concert which was given on the campus was very good. Every one enjoyed the music.

The nurses have had their final examinations. The two standing the highest are Charlotte Smith and Clara Archambault.

Mamie Green writes from her country home in West Grove, Pa., that she is very much at home and is well contented with the place.

Miss Baird, who left two weeks ago for Albuquerque to take a position, wrote to several friends as she passed through the rugged country of New Mexico.

Elizabeth Lieb left for her home in Walthill, Nebr., last Monday afternoon on account of poor health. We all wish her a speedy recovery. Elizabeth's conduct at Carlisle ought to be an example for all.

Edwin Miller writes to friends that he is enjoying his trip westward. He visited Haskell Institute. He has not mentioned anything about being lonesome for Carlisle, but we know he misses it very much.

Edward Eagle Bear writes from Rosebud, S. Dak., that he is employed at the Ashwest Hospital. He was married recently and his wife is also employed at the hospital. He wishes to have the Arrow sent to him.

Roy Large, a former student of Carlisle who is at Wellington, Colo., wishes to be remembered to his former classmates. In part, he says that things don't go so easily out in the big world as they do at school, and that school days are the happiest days of all.

A letter was received from Ruth Moore, who is taking a business course in Oklahoma City, Okla. Owing to her eyes, she has missed months in school but expects to finish by July. Nevertheless her marks, in the monthly tests in the shorthand department, are the highest.

James Crane writes a very interesting letter to one of his teachers, from Pendleton, Oregon. He is attending high school and he says one does not realize what fine opportunities he has here until one has left Carlisle. He has learned the value of time and says that one will regret the time that is wasted here. He wishes to be remembered to all his teachers and friends.

Scott Dewey, an ex-student of Carlisle, writes that he is employed at the Wind River School in Wyoming. He sends his regards to old classmates and wishes to remind them of the excellent chance given them at Carlisle, which an ex-student only realizes after leaving school. He is vice-president of the Arapahoe Progressive Association, which was organized last month.

In a letter to Miss Reichel, Mrs. Flora Eaglechief Little Sun, who was a student here some years ago, writes that she and her husband are getting along very well. She informs us that Mrs. Elmer Echo Hawk, formerly Alice Jake, and her husband, are doing well also. She states that Fred Pappan is working at the Pawnee Indian School. Arthur Coons, Warren Real Rider, and S. Manser, ex-student of Carlisle, are also making the best of their opportunities.

## 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.

### THE MILK OF HUMAN KINDNESS.

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

Asked to "roast" a man who had publicly defamed his benefactor, W. C. Brann, of *Iconoclast* fame, dipped his pen in aqua fortis, as was his wont, and under the caption, "The Meanest Man in America," wrote:

If his milk of human kindness were churned  
the product would be Limburger cheese.

The fact that this man who had proven an ingrate was a minister of the gospel and in good standing in his community should not be held as an indictment against ministers in general. It only goes to show that it is one thing to go about preaching kindness as exemplified in the life of the lowly Nazarene, and quite another thing to practice kindness in our daily lives. Somber clothes, a serious countenance, and wise admonitions do not make kind hearts or serve as invulnerable cloaks to deceit and selfishness. The spirit of "help the other fellow" is frequently found in the most unselfish form in the daily lives of the poorest and most ignorant people. Big hearts are frequently found beating in bosoms covered with rags, and the pasteurized milk of human kindness has been known to flow in copious streams from the breasts of rough and rugged pioneers who made no pretenses as ministering angels. "By their acts shall ye know them." It is what we do that counts. All of our beautiful theories about brotherly love, charity, and kindness vanish in thin air unless supported by deeds of love, liberality, and unselfishness.

Kindness is not always expressed in giving in a material way. Somehow the great majority of Indians can not get away from the idea that the only friend worth having is the one who is continually giving; that the man who gives them the price of a meal or a drink of bad whiskey is to be believed and trusted in preference to the man who tries to get them to work and earn their own living. They have never learned to discriminate between pretended and real friends. If the Indian is to retain any portion of the little he still has left, it is time he was learning to distinguish between pretended kindness and real kindness. Cease selling your inheritance for a mess of pottage and believe in those who kindly and sympathetically insist that you must work out your own salvation. Our true friends are those who show us our mistakes and help us correct them. The other kind only want to tickle our vanity or appease our pride because it is the easiest way to gain and retain our good will and confidence.

In exacting kindness from others do not fail to give kindness to them. And here is a little admonition worth remembering: "Keep Your Voice Low and Be Kind."

### KEEP YOUR LINE STRAIGHT.

ANY centuries ago mathematicians advanced the principle that the shortest possible distance between any two given points was a straight line, a principle as indisputable today as it was then.

All life is a journey from a common start to the accomplishment of some purpose. All our days we travel along the way from hope toward achievement; we are following a line.

How about your line—your line of work? Is it straight?

The man who arrives soonest at the goal of his ambition is the man who follows the straight line. The shortest, quickest way from the Start to Ultimate Success is the line of applied energy which, if followed without deviation, leads straight to Achievement.

This includes everyone, no matter what capacity you serve in today. Everyone has made a start. Everyone should have some definite aim, some ambition to realize, some desire to achieve, so everyone has a line to follow. And this line should be straight.

The line is straight when your relations with co-workers are such as to make the efforts of all productive of more valuable results; when your own duties are handled promptly and with sound judgment. It is straight when you understand and further the policies and interests of your employer by personal appearance and conduct in shop or office, in home and among your associates. Your line is straight when your work is your first and greatest interest.

The line is not straight when there is delay; when roundabout methods are used; when the deal that might be closed today is allowed to wait until tomorrow; when co-operation between you and the other fellow is lacking. It is not straight when outside interests divide the attention your work demands. It is not straight when you are not continually learning more about your work—and that of the man ahead of you. It is not straight when the machine does not run at the most effective speed, turning out correct work and helping to keep the whole organization at the highest possible degree of efficiency.

The straight way to Success is necessarily an uphill road; it sometimes leads the seeker over pretty rough going. But it leads to worth-while Achievement. Ambition, Determination, Knowledge, Concentration, and Industry are the guide posts along the way—all any man needs to keep him in the path which leads soonest to the right goal.—*Ford Times.*



Potawatomi Corn Boys who met Mr. Otis E. Hall, State Leader of Boys and Girls Club Work, and Agriculturist of the United States Department of Agriculture, at Agency Office on April 5, 1916, for Final Instructions and Explanation Governing the Contest.

### INDIAN BOYS' CORN CLUB.

Superintendent A. R. Snyder, of the Potawatomie Agency, Kansas, in a recent letter to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs makes the following statement regarding the organization of a Boys' Corn Club on his reservation:

"We have lately organized a Boys' Corn Club, and it now consists of twelve members. Mr. Hall, State Leader of Club Work, Manhattan School, visited us on the 5th of this month and met eight of these boys at the agency office. We expect to stake off their ground within the next ten days and I am convinced that some of them will really make an earnest effort to win a State prize. Their ages run from 12 to 17 years. I am enclosing a photograph of the boys who met Mr. Hall here.

"I have arranged to have a crop expert from the State Agricultural College spend three days on the reservation holding five sectional meetings for both the Indians and lessees. These meetings last year were very helpful and were a means of creating interest among both Indian and white reservation farmers. These have been well advertised and I expect to see them well patronized.

"I have taken an active interest in the Corn Club and expect to visit all of the members and give them all the encouragement that I can.

"The Fair Association met at the agency on February 7th and elected their officers for the coming year.

All of the young men were enthusiastic and I believe they will have a much better fair this year than last. The date has not yet been set nor the premium list printed, but as soon as possible they expect to make up the list and make the other preliminary arrangements."

An active interest is also being aroused among the older Indians and the lessees of Indian lands in better

farming, as indicated in the following circular sent to progressive Indians and lessees by Superintendent Snyder:

"Mr. Thompson, from the Agricultural School, Manhattan, Kansas, will spend three days on the reservation, April 13, 14, and 15th, and it has been decided to hold five sectional meetings during this time on the following farms:

- On April 13th, at 10 o'clock a. m., at Joe Hale's.
- On April 13th, at 2 o'clock p. m., at Oliver LeClair's.
- On April 14th, at 10 o'clock a. m., at Chief Mish-no's.
- On April 14th, at 2 o'clock p. m., at Wm. M-zhick-ten-o's.
- On April 15th, at 10 o'clock a. m., at John We-zo's.

"It is planned to spend about two hours in these meetings to be held somewhere on the farm where Mr. Thompson, who is a crop specialist, will instruct the Indians in the selection of seed corn, preparation of the ground, cultivation, etc. It is believed that these meetings will be a big help to all of us and it is desired that all of the progressive Indians on this reservation attend at least one of these. If you live in the south-east part of the reservation, come to the home of Joe Hale's Thursday morning at ten o'clock; if you live near the home of Oliver LeClair's, be there at two o'clock p. m., on the same date, or if you live near the other places mentioned, be there at the hour and dates as given above.

"I wish to impress upon you the importance of your attendance at one of these meetings, as I believe all of the Indians who are really interested in farming will show that they are interested by attending one of these. Especially would I like to have all the Indians attend who are interested in making our Indian fair this fall a success."

### OUTING NOTES.

#### Notes Taken from Some of the Home Letters of Outing Pupils.

"I think I was lucky when I got work here."

"It seems this place is getting better every day."

"I am not satisfied. I never worked for \$16 before."

"Well, I'm getting \$16 a month, and I am going to stay until fall."

"I am enjoying my new home very much. Mr. and Mrs. Carter are very kind to us and treat us as their own boys, so I think I am going to have a good time this summer."

"I am well and getting along nicely and also like my home very much. I am in the canning club here, and I am going to try to learn all I can about fruit preserving and also in cooking and all that makes up housekeeping."

"I want to say that I have a fine home and I think it is the best one I'm going to have. I am getting thirteen dollars a month. The wages don't worry me any, even though I get only five dollars a month, just so I have a fine home out in the country."

"I am working for good respectable people on a very good farm near Trenton. I have all the comforts I want and maybe more, and then the people are pleasant and there is plenty to eat. There is a lot of work to do. I am plowing with a team of mules, but I generally have horses."

"I was going to stay at the school this summer, then I thought I would go out in the country and learn more about farming, so I can farm for myself when I go home. I don't want to do like some other fellows do when they go home, sitting around the stores and spending their money for nothing."

"I am getting along pretty well in school. We have finished reading 'The Tale of Two Cities,' written by Charles Dickens. We all like it. We are now studying 'The Vision of Sir Launfal.' We have a lot of memory verses to learn in this book. Here are two lines we were told never to forget:

'Not that we give but what we share  
For the gift without the giver is bare.'

"In biology we traced the nervous system of a chicken. One of the girls who lives on a farm gave us the chicken. We chloroformed the poor creature and saw its heart beat. Some of the girls would not come to class because they were afraid of a dead chicken. One of the girls did not know the crop when she saw it. She always thought it was the gizzard."

### A SONG AS YET UNSUNG.

By a Susan.

The Susan quintette had prepared an original song for the special program but unluckily did not sing it. It reads as follows:

(Tune: "The Little Tin Soldier.")

We are a band of loyal Susans  
Just as true as can be.  
True to our Susan motto,  
And the red, white, and blue.  
We have some honorary members,  
We are grateful to them,  
Shan't forget our brothers,  
The Invincibles.  
Oh! our dear Mrs. Foster,  
And Miss Reichel, too—  
Ne'er in the world two societies  
Ever were so true.

### Indian Medical Association Elect Officers.

At the annual meeting of the Association of the United

States Indian Medical Service the following general officers were elected:

President—Dr. Ralph H. Ross, special physician.

Vice-President—Dr. E. W. Hill, Desmet, Idaho.

General Secretary—Dr. R. V. Paslett, Whiteriver, Ariz.

Treasurer—Dr. Fred. W. Shaw, Crozier, N. Mex.

### THE ROAD TO SUCCESS.

Forty-six years ago the late Belvidere Brooks, vice president and formerly general manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company, was a messenger boy.

His rise to success and the road he took have been incorporated into stories as old as man. Belvidere Brooks worked—he worked hard. As he himself said, however, "from the beginning I endeavored to be efficient."

If you are seeking some formula for success take the lives of men and women who have made the greatest successes; who have made successes that will live.

Positions are not open for those who have "pull." If they are, the positions are not open long. The man who gets results is the man who wins. He is the man who succeeds. And the basement of success is work.—*Fresno (Cal.) Herald.*

### GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Why are the girls focusing their eyes on the band boys? Is it because of the coming reception?

The carpenter boys are busy getting ready the framework of the laundry ventilator, which is to be 96 feet long.

Mr. Theodore Sharp, superintendent of the Nez Perce Indian Agency, Idaho, was a visitor at the school one day last week.

Meredith Crooks, who has been laid off from school work for the past week on account of sore eyes, has returned to his studies, but may be seen now with a pair of "specs."

Mr. Denny returned from his home in Wisconsin last Saturday, where he was called by the illness of his father. We are glad to know that his father has improved in health.

Last Saturday evening the Y. M. C. A. gave the annual vaudeville show and report that they were successfully rewarded for their efforts. They wish to thank the students and the members of the faculty for their patronage.

The program given by the Susans to their Invincible brothers was enjoyed by everyone who attended. All the Invincibles wish their sister society a successful summer and may each and every Invincible enter the sister society in his book of memory.

On Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Clevett, Miss Donaldson, Miss Roberts, Miss Snoddy, Miss Johnson, Miss Dunagan, and Miss Reichel attended the concert given by Mme. Ernestine Schuman-Heink in the Chestnut Street Auditorium in Harrisburg.

Word has been received from Pablo Herrera stating that he is well and enjoying his work as disciplinarian at Greenville, Calif. Pablo states that he has found that his work requires a great deal of patience, and that often times he feels like giving up. But his thoughts run back to the advice given him while at Carlisle. He hopes that all his classmates will take the advantages offered them. He sends his regards and good wishes for success to all.

During the "moving day" activities on Monday, a new Yale lock was placed on Mr. McGillis' door in Athletic Quarters, but the locksmith failed to provide Mr. McGillis with a key. On the same evening after "taps" several spectators scented an elopement when they saw two young men crossing the campus carrying a ladder, but upon investigation they found that with the kind assistance of Mr. Rocque and Mr. Welch, Mr. McGillis was using the ladder to enter his room via the window.

### MAY 13TH IS AMERICAN INDIAN DAY.

Albany, N. Y., May 4th.—Governor Whitman today signed a proclamation announcing American Indian Day as an official observance to be celebrated May 13th throughout New York State. The proclamation follows:

"The National Conference of the Society of American Indians have selected the second Saturday in May each year as a day commemorative of the American aborigines. Now that the glory and shadows of the past have become a part of historic record, we are not to forget the present and the future of these people. Through the representatives and officers of this society resident in New York and through members of the Confederacy of the Six Nations of the Iroquois, the aboriginal state occupying this region before it passed into the hands of the whites, official recognition of this day of memorial and forethought is sought.

"Now, therefore, I, Charles S. Whitman, Governor of the State of New York, hereby designate the day aforementioned, May 13, 1916, as American Indian Day for observance by the descendants of the first Americans in memorial and honor of their forefathers, and invite the attention of the citizens of this State of New York to the history, the social institutions of these people, and especially to the present and future needs of the 5,000 reservation Indians now resident in this State."

On the second Saturday in May, for the first time in history, the Indians are to celebrate a holiday of national scope of their origin and in cooperation with the white people who have come to inherit their country. New York has been the first State to make the day an officially recognized holiday. The idea was proposed by A. C. Parker, of the New York State Museum, and was adopted by the national conference of Indians in Denver three years ago, but a definite date was not fixed until the Lawrence, Kans., conference last October. President Coolidge, of the Society of American Indians, with the support of his executive council there issued a proclamation setting the date and calling "upon every person of American Indian ancestry to specially observe this day as one set apart as a memorial to the red race and a wise consideration of its future." Then he adds: "Likewise do we invite every American to consider our philosophy, our love of freedom, our social institutions, and our history, in the full light of truth in honest comparison with the annals of other races, and draw therefrom those noble things that we believe worthy of emulation. We declare our needs now and tomorrow as those primarily of Americans struggling for enlightenment and that competency that is consistent with American citizenship."

In every Indian school and upon every reservation special exercises will be held and hundreds of white schools and communities will consider the mutual interests, friendship, and destiny of the two races, the white and the red. The indorsement of nearly every governor and commissioner of education gives American Indian Day a national character.

### MAN WHO KNOWS HOW.

Many people seem to think that the success of others is not for themselves, that what others have is too good for themselves, that they are not expected to be as fortunate as those who are "more favored." They have grown up under this conviction of their own inferiority.

A great many who are really capable of doing big things are doing little things and leading mediocre lives, simply because they do not expect and demand enough of themselves.

"If we choose to be more than clods of clay," says Marie Corelli, "then we shall be used as clods of clay for braver feet to trod on."

Conscious power exists within the mind of every sentient being. Its existence may be unrealized, but it is there. It is there to be developed and brought forth by training,

like the culture of that obstinate but beautiful flower, the orchid. To allow it to remain dormant is to hold oneself in obscurity, to be blind to one's opportunities, to smother one's faculties.

Down with fear! Let the conscious power within the soul stand forth boldly and lead to usefulness, success and happiness. It is a matter entirely of right study of right effort, of right self-development.

Employers everywhere are seeking for the man who knows how and when and why; for the man who will go directly ahead and do his work promptly and correctly and thoroughly without having to be told every fifteen minutes how to proceed.

The way to get ahead and stay ahead is to use a head. But the head must be trained. One must KNOW. No matter how willing he may be, or how greatly he may desire to do the thing at hand, he cannot do it and do it right unless he knows how. Knowing how comes from training.

The main thing is to fit into one's place, whatever the place may be, and when one does that, other things take care of themselves. There is no superiority but in superiority of service. The only thing any man has to sell in this world, and the only thing the world will buy, is *service*.

Many think that opportunity must be something great and unusual; but the fact is that the stepping-stone for any man to the place above him lies in doing better the very thing he is doing.—*Danville (Ill.) Press.*

### DREAMERS.

There have been many odious comparisons made between dreamers and doers by poetic philosophers, but when one comes down to brass tacks it is a pretty hard matter to find a man doing big things who is not a persistent dreamer.

The doer is a dreamer with his eyes open. He seizes the psychological moment to capitalize his dream and he never talks in his sleep. The wheels of progress were designed and cast by dreamers, and dreamers keep them lubricated. Columbus was dreamer who faced the coarse jests of the rabble and was imprisoned after he had opened the way to a new continent. The best proof we have that the world is advancing is that we no longer penalize dreamers nor lock them up. We give them full swing, set out tempting dream food for them and watch our opportunity to purchase a block of their dreams below par. We still have that tendency to scowl the dreamers' dreams when they get ripe, but liberty and opportunity have made the dreamers wise and they generally come in for their share of the proceeds. Look over this list of dreamers: Edison, Marconi, Fulton, Cooper, Steinmetz, Bell, Morse, Hill, Harriman, Dana, Pulitzer. Their visions materialized into industrial revolutions that have thrown progress and development into higher gear. The trouble with most of us is that we lack the faith and courage to face the mob and fight for our dreams. Now and then a mental giant stands up and shames us with the realization of a dream that we had cherished long before but we failed to weave the cloth on a practical loom. We mistook the substance for the shadow and did not follow up our advantage.

Dreaming is the most profitable and progressive business in the world today, but it is not the product of men who put their feet on the desk and gaze languidly at bare walls. There is fire in the eyes of the dreamer and he stands erect with his head thrown back. He has personality, power and an unconquerable will, with enough faults to make good ballast. But he wins while other wait.

There is not a commodity in the market today so much in demand and so hard to buy as good dreamers. There are a thousand and one comotose concerns in the country waiting the magic touch of a dreamer to set them squarely on the road to success. God, give us more dreamers who make their dreams come true.—*Ogden (Utah) Examiner.*

### LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF CHARLES LOUNSBERRY.

I, CHARLES LOUNSBERRY, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do hereby make and publish this my last will and testament, in order, as justly as may be, to distribute my interest in the world among succeeding men.

That part of my interests which is known in law and recognized in the sheep-bound volumes as my property, being inconsiderable and of no account, I make no disposition of in this, my will. My right to live, being but a life estate, is not at my disposal, but, these things excepted, all else in the world I now proceed to devise and bequeath.

*Item.*—I give to good fathers and mothers, in trust for their children, all good little words of praise and encouragement, and all quaint pet names and endearments; and I charge said parents to use them justly, but generously, as the needs of their children shall require.

*Item.*—I leave to children inclusively, but only for the term of their childhood, all and every, the flowers of the fields and the blossoms of the woods, with the right to play among them freely according to the customs of children, warning them at the same time against thistles and thorns. And I devise to children the banks of the brooks and the golden sands beneath the waters thereof, and the odors of the willows that dip therein, and the white clouds that float high over the giant trees.

And I leave the children the long, long days to be merry in, in a thousand ways, and the night and the train of the Milky Way to wonder at, but subject, nevertheless, to the rights hereinafter given to lovers.

*Item.*—I devise to boys, jointly, all the useful idle fields and commons where ball may be played; all pleasant waters where one may swim; all snow-clad hills where one may coast, and all streams and ponds where one may fish, or where, when grim winter comes, one may skate, to hold the same for the period of their boyhood. And all meadows with the clover blossoms and butterflies thereof; the woods and their appurtenances; the squirrels and the birds and echoes and strange noises, and all distant places, which may be visited, together with the adventures there found. And I give to said boys each his own place at the fireside at night, with all pictures that may be seen in the burning wood, to enjoy without let or hindrance and without any incumbrance or care.

*Item.*—To lovers I devise their imaginary world, with whatever they may need, as the stars of the sky, the red roses by the way, the bloom of the hawthorn, the sweet strains of music, and aught else they may desire to figure to each other the lastingness and beauty of their love.

*Item.*—To young men, jointly, I divide and bequeath all innocent, inspiring sports of rivalry; and I give to them the disdain of weakness, and undaunted confidence in their own strength. Though they are rude, I leave to them the power to make lasting friendships and of possessing companions, and to them exclusively I give all merry songs and grave choruses to sing with lusty voices.

*Item.*—And to those who are no longer children or youths or lovers, I leave memory; and bequeath to them the volumes of the poems of Burns and Shakespeare and of other poets, to the end that they may live the old days over again, freely and fully, without tithe or diminution.

*Item.*—To our loved ones with snowy crowns, I bequeath the happiness of old age, the love and gratitude of their children until they fall asleep.

### PRAISE AS A STIMULANT.

Encourage those around you to believe in themselves and in their power to achieve success. Don't be a "knocker." Sometimes a kind word is a more welcome gift than an alms of money. And kind words are easy to give. Get the habit of giving them. They are sweet. They are welcome. They

leave a pleasant memory. They stimulate to good will and to noble endeavor.

For most persons an atmosphere of disapproval, of criticism, of discouragement to incentive and to self-respect, is hard to bear. It is also the cause of many a disaster to character, through leading to the self-depreciation and to the indifference that makes effort seem useless. Those who take us at a generous valuation inspire us to our best. Even if what we regard as our best may not be much more than seeming, it nevertheless draws from us a recognition of true worth. Furthermore, it plants in the mind an ideal that may flower into a reality.

Many a weak character has been made strong through being trusted and loved. Many a strong character has been maimed and enfeebled by mistrust and disapproval. "My wife makes me feel that I can really be something," I once heard a man remark. At the same time what he called luck was running against him. But it met a powerful foe in those two spirits, united by love and sustained with confidence. Now the man is successful and vigorous. He has become the power that his hopeful wife made him feel that he was.

There has been an immense amount of power lost through the discouragers of the world, physical, mental and moral. On all sides one sees them operating. Sometimes they are inspired by unworthy motives, such as envy and jealousy. Oftener they are enslaved by the critical habit so common in our life and by the spirit of conservation that instinctively recoils from enterprise.

It is so much easier to find fault, to ridicule and to dishearten than to discriminate, to understand, and to stimulate. The real helpers of their fellow beings are few. The hinderers are a multitude.—*The Irish World.*

### ARITHMETIC BEFORE MOSES.

The modern schoolboy may find comfort in the fact that for 3,600 years schoolboys have been worried by just such desperate problems in arithmetic as annoy him most.

Among the archeological discoveries in Egypt is a papyrus roll, in excellent condition, dating from a period about 1,700 B. C. This roll, which has a long heading beginning, "Directions how to attain the knowledge of all dark things," proves beyond a doubt that the Egyptian of that time had a thorough knowledge of the elements of arithmetic.

Numerous examples show that their principal operation with units and fractions were made by means of addition and multiplication. Subtraction and division were not known in their present form, but correct results were obtained, nevertheless.

Equations are also found in the papyrus. Here is one which brings the Egyptian schoolboy home to us:

Ten measures of barley are to be divided among ten persons in such a manner that each subsequent person shall receive one-eighth of a measure less than the one before him. Another example given is: There are seven men, each one has seven cats, each cat has eaten seven mice, each mouse has eaten seven grains of barley. Each grain of barley would have yielded seven measures of barley. How much barley has been lost?

The papyrus also contains calculations of area, the calculation of the area of a circle, attempts at squaring the circle, and finally calculation of the cubic measurements of pyramids.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

### Shots from the "Boss."

Give me more than I expect, and I'll pay you more than you expect. I can afford to increase your pay if you increase my profits.

Don't kick if I kick—if you are worth while correcting, you're worth while keeping.

Don't tell me what I'd like to hear, but what I ought to hear. I don't want a valet to my vanity but I need one for my money.

Watch your work, not the clock. A long day's work makes a long day short, and a short day's work makes my face long.

Faith is only Faith when it conquers Doubt.—*Selected.*