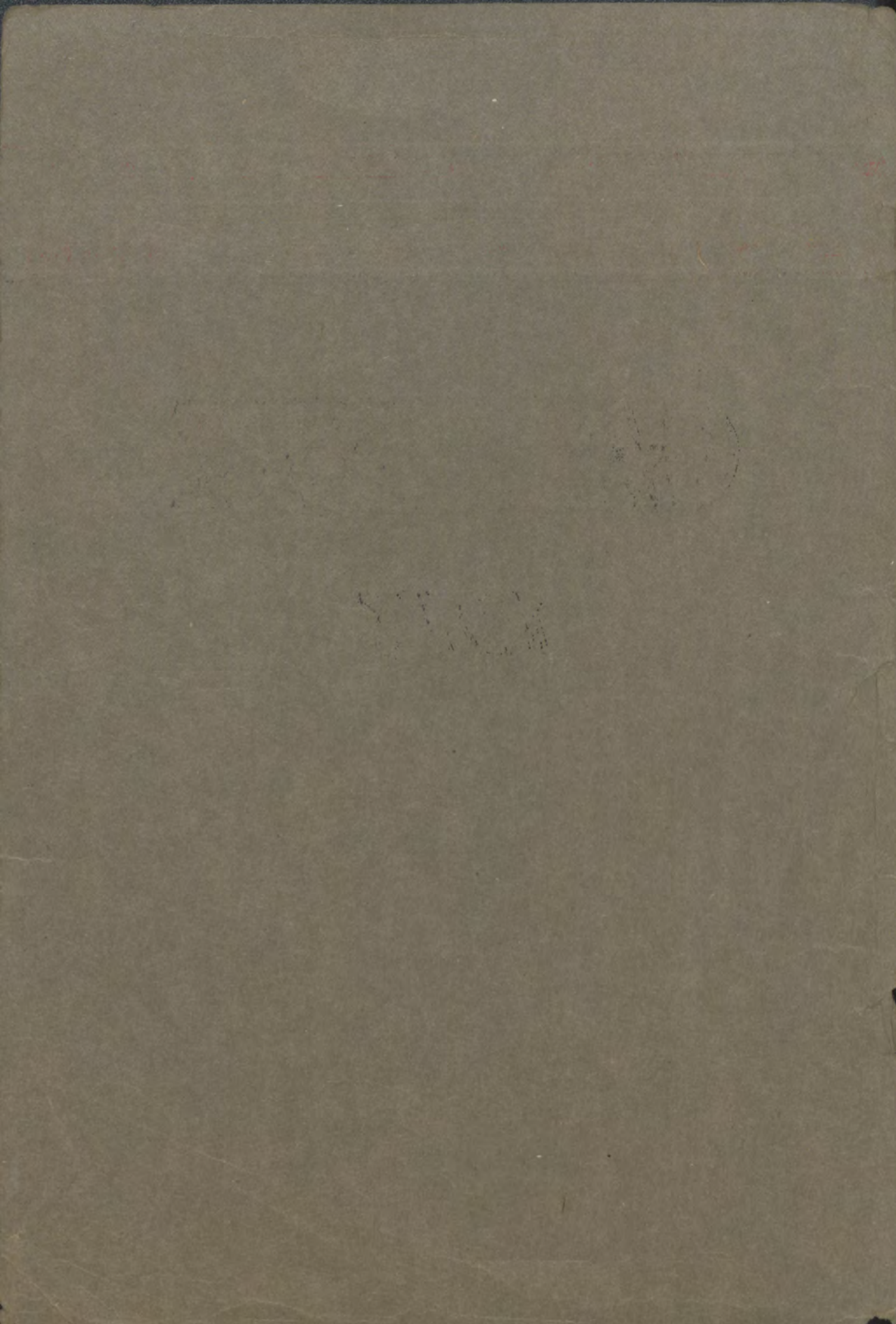


PI 2-4

CARLISLE

1917









CARLISLE
1917

BEING A PRESENTATION

DONE IN PROSE AND VERSE

TOGETHER WITH

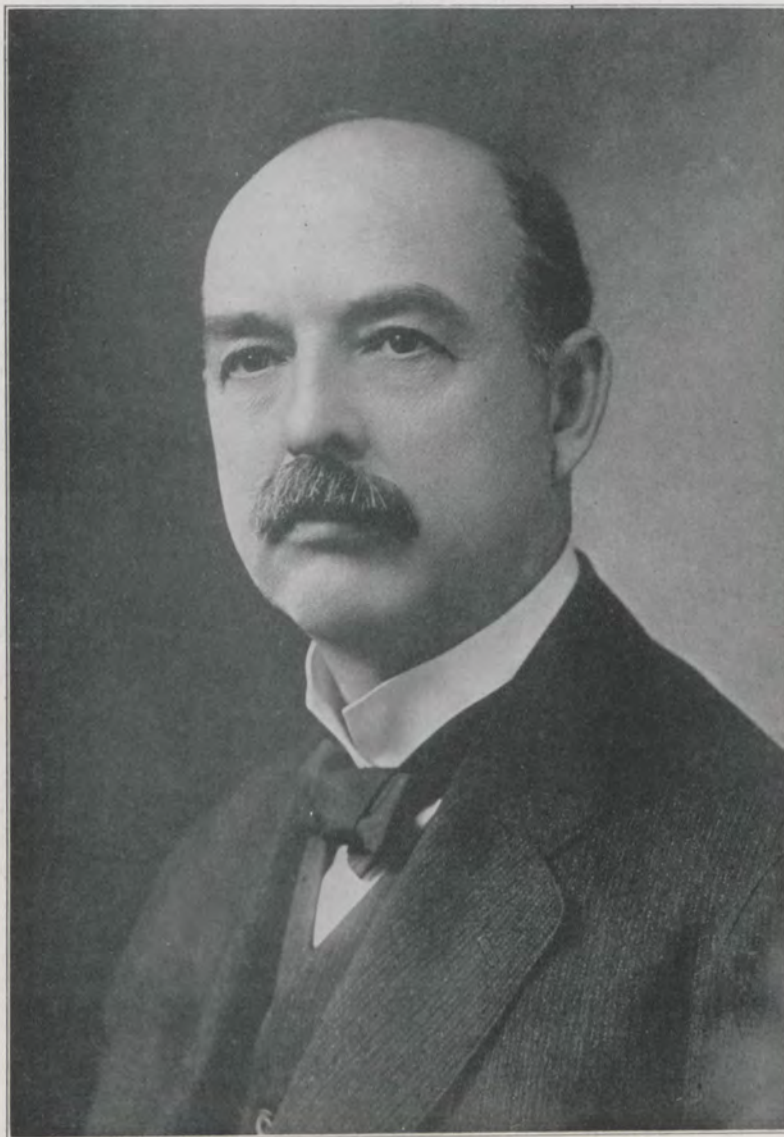
ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE VARIED ACTIVITIES

OF THIS

UNITED STATES INDIAN SCHOOL

TODAY





HON. CATO SELLS
Commissioner of Indian Affairs



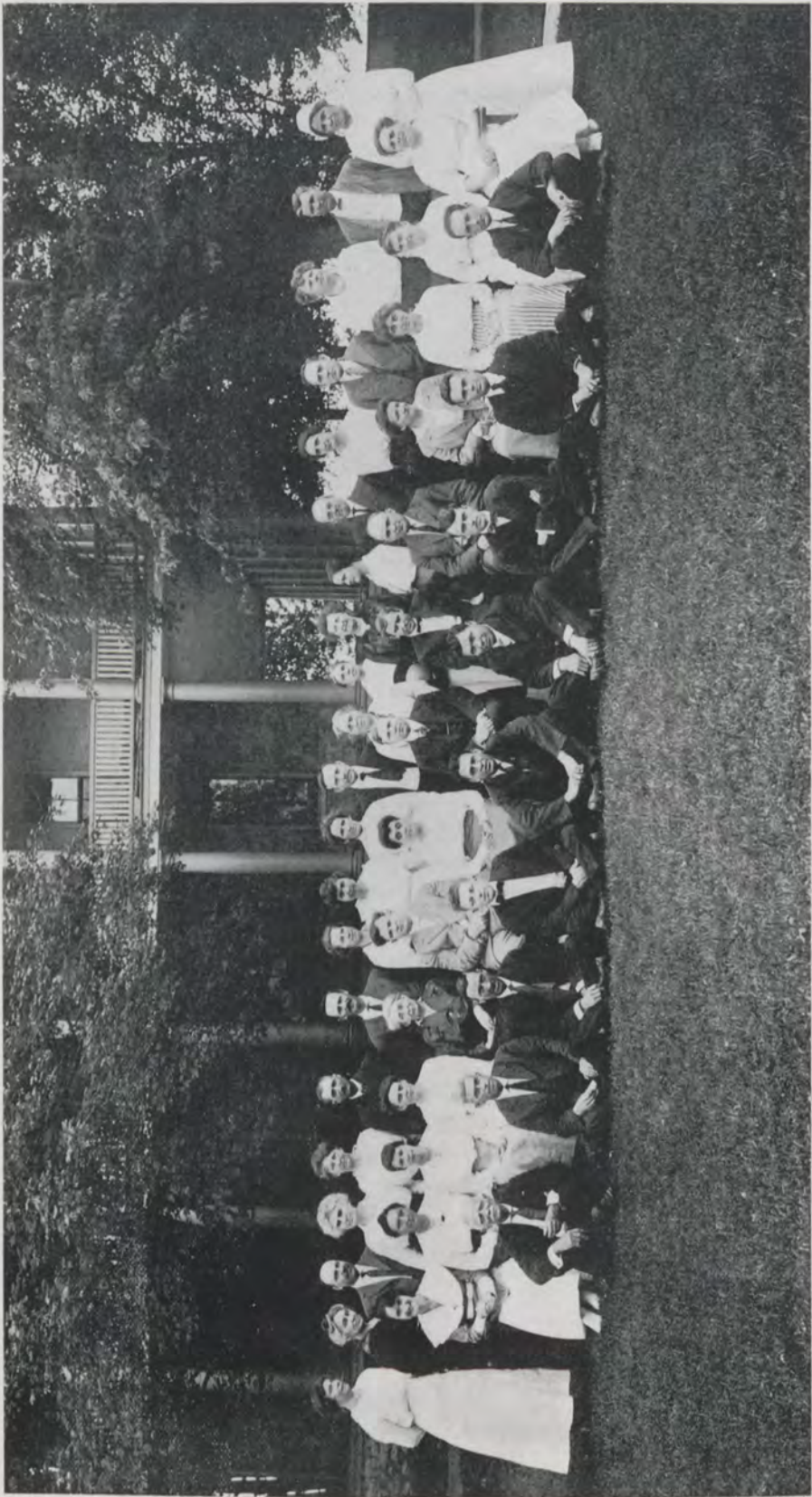


O. H. LIPPS, Former Supt.

CLYDE M. BLAIR, Principal

JOHN FRANCIS, Jr., Superintendent

ROY H. BRADLEY, Director of Mechanic Arts; MATILDA G. EWING, Director of Home Economics



MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY—CARLISLE, 1917

Carlisle—1917

UNITED STATES INDIAN SCHOOL, CARLSLE, PA., JULY, 1917.

CLASS SONG.

By George Merrill.

For years within sheltering walls
Old Carlisle, we've sought thy learning;
Following the way to duty calls,
"Justice," our motto, in doing.

Chorus:

Firm and united we shall stand
Led on by the purple and white,
Facing the light, a loyal band
Ever onward, strong in our might.

Gazing into regions beyond,
While standing at life's open door,
Motherly arms of which we're fond,
Beckons us to nestle once more.

We think of the love and the care,
And our hearts with gratitude swell;
Of the kindness that was our share—
Dear Alma Mater, fare thee well.

Forward, Seniors, with heart and soul;
Reward awaits, for each a crown;
Strive onward ever; reach the goal;
Honor Carlisle; win fair renown.



SALUTATORY.

By Rhoda Fobb.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—The members of the class of 1917 extend to you a most cordial greeting as they come before you on this most important occasion of their uneventful lives. For years we have been working with this day in view and have spent youth's golden hours in earn-

est endeavor to obtain a Carlisle diploma—the symbol of difficulties overcome, of a long task worthily accomplished. As a class we salute you for the last time; for, on the morrow we leave Carlisle to go our several ways and to enter the field of life through various paths. We have given up our school privileges, and the pleasures of comradeship which we have enjoyed in our spare moments will never come again; for when one is a worker in life's hive, spare moments are as precious as gold and they must be used as gold.

Ladies and gentleman, we, who are about to leave Carlisle, salute you.

Members of the Faculty:—Wherever we go and whatever we do, we, members of the class of 1917, shall always be united by the memories which we have in common: memories of happy school days and of the teachers whom we have learned to love so well; memories of our lovely campus in the first flush of Spring when the woodland songsters are pouring forth their thrilling melodies; memories of the happy hours spent in the school rooms where we equipped ourselves for the work before us. Carlisle has given us tools to work with according to our separate needs and abilities, and it is up to each one of us to show the world what Carlisle can do with the raw material presented to her. The proof that this Government Institution is fulfilling the purpose of its creation rests with us and the responsibility is a grave one. But we go to meet life with the courage which you have given us. You have taught us that we must not wait for opportunities to present themselves, but must create them as we go; that we are not to go into the world to show what we know and who we are, but to show what we can do and *what* we are; that a diploma will mean nothing to us if we are without enthusiasm, without ambition, and without a definite aim in life. You have taught us, also, the never-to-be-forgotten truth that the world is no place for idle dreamers, that in the great race of life Common Sense will ever have the right of way. When we leave Carlisle, each of us will be animated by the same purpose—to repay by useful service the debt of gratitude we owe to your teaching.

We know that we have far too little experience to realize and to appreciate the full value of the training which we have received here, but we all know that without such training we should be poor indeed.

Members of the faculty, we, who are about to leave our Alma Mater, salute you.

Classmates:—I salute you. Another will say "Farewell;" I say to you "All Hail! Another will bewail the end of our life together; I say to you, "Be of good cheer; let us go forward to meet the future, without fear and with a trusting heart." What I would say, others have said

better, so let me use their words which seem fitted especially to our needs at this crisis in our career:

“This life is ours—
To make it—as best we can—
Devoid of suffering, pain, heartache,
A present heaven of this brief span.

Life is a chase,
And we the hunters—always following on,
With bounds of rushing thought or fiery sense,
Some hidden truth or beauty, fleeing still
Forever thru the thick-leaved coverts-deep—
And wind-worn fields immense.

Life is but a working day
Whose tasks are set aright;
A time to work, a time to play
And then—a quiet night.

Full grown are we, and full grown work must we now do.
Follow the teachings of Christ,—Our Leader and our King.
Live pure, help right the wrong, speak true.
These, my classmates, are the ideals we have here imbued.”

Classmates, we, who are about to separate as a class, salute, once more, our friends, and one another.



SENIOR OBSERVATIONS.

Mr. M.—What is nitrate?

Tupper.—That is the Western Union's charge for night letters.

Alex.—I have literary aspirations.

Student.—Do you write for money?

Alex.—Yes, I shall write home to-night.

Student.—Have a dish of cream, Isaac?

Isaac.—No, thank you, I don't eat ice cream.

Student.—Have a sandwich?

Isaac.—No, I think not.

Student (insistently).—Well, have some candy or something; it's on me.

Isaac.—Well, I think I'll take five cents worth of stamps.

THE CLASS OF 1917



HENRY SUTTON, Seneca, New York.

Claim to Distinction: Class President.—Honor pupil.—Class Historian.—Ex-President of Standard Literary Society.—Debater.

Course: Printing.

Pet Expression: "Pass the prunes."

Aim in Life: To be a lawyer.

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"
"None but himself can be his parallel."



MAE LAVADORE, Wallawalla, Oregon.

Claim to Distinction: Corporal of Company A.—Good Talker.

Course: Domestic Art.

Characteristic Trait: Chattiness.

Pet Expression: "At Chemawa!"

Aim in Life: To be a chemist.

"Roses in her cheeks,
A dimple in her chin,
Where the angel came out
And old nick went in."



WILFORD Eshelman, Pawnee, Okla.

Claim to Distinction: Sergeant and 2d Lieutenant of Troop B.—Football man.—Stephen Hopkins in "Continental Congress."

Course: Plumbing.

Pet Expression: "Where's he at?"

Aim in Life: To be an expert plumber.

"Three-fifths of him genius and two-fifths sheer fudge."



DAISY Eshelman, Pawnee, Oklahoma.

Claim to Distinction: Baby of the class.—1st Sergeant of winning Troop C.—Elocutionist.—Debater.

Course: Domestic Art.

Characteristic Trait: Poise.

Pet Expression: "My little brother!"

Aim in Life: To be a citizen of the United States.

"Her merry heart maketh a cheery countenance."



MAUDE COOKE, Mohawk, New York.

Claim to Distinction: Ex-President, Ex-Critic, Ex-Vice-President, Ex-Treasurer, and Ex-Secretary of Susan Longstreth Literary Society.—1st Lieutenant of winning Troop C.—Secretary of Holy Name Society.—“Viola” in Merchant of Venice.—Class Secretary.—Debater.

Course: Domestic Art.

Characteristic Trait: Alertness.

Pet Expression: “Oh, I see!”

Aim in Life: To be a suffragette.

“Little, dainty, and trim,
Quick as a mouse, and neat as a pin.”

EARL WILBER, Menominee, Wisconsin.

Claim to Distinction: Captain of Troop C.—Debater.—Athlete.—Gym Club.—John Dickinson in “Continental Congress.—Soldier in the U. S. Army.

Course: Printing.

Pet Expression: “I am ready!”

Aim in Life: To be a physical director.

“From the crown of his head to the sole of his feet, he is all mirth.”

HATTIE McAFEE, Chetokee, Oklahoma.

Claim to Distinction: Debater.—Corporal of Company A.—Ex-Reporter of Susan Longstreth Literary Society.

Course: Domestic Art.

Characteristic Trait: Sweetness.

Pet Expression: “I should say not!”

Aim in Life: “Bugology.”

“Heart on her lips, and soul within her eyes,
Soft as her clime, and sunny as the skies.”

PETER TARBELL, Mohawk, N. Y.

Claim to Distinction: A “Ford” man.—Carlisle Diploma.—Lacrosse team.—Enlisted in Engineer Reserve Corps.

Course: Mechanical Arts.

Pet Expression: “Cookie!”

Aim in Life: To make more Fords after the war.

“Persuasive speech and persuasive sighs—
Silence that speaks, and eloquence of eyes.”



GEORGE MERRILL, Chippewa, Minn.

Claim to Distinction: Honor pupil.—
Class poet.—Cornetist.—Debater.—Ex-
President of Standard Literary Society.—
Thomas Jefferson in "Continental Con-
gress."

Course: Plumbing.

Pet Expression: "How about it?"

Aim in Life: To own a garage.

"His thoughts are expressed in music,
the product of his soul."

JANE GAYTON, Sioux, South Dakota.

Claim to Distinction: 2d Sergeant of
winning Troop C.—Ex-Vice-President and
Ex-Secretary of Mercer Society.—Leader
of Mercer Orchestra.

Characteristic Trait: Reticence.

Pet Expression: "Me, too!"

Aim in Life: To be a stenographer.

"The words of her mouth were smooth
and gentle."

ALEX ROYE, Chippewa, Wisconsin.

Claim to Distinction: Ex-President of
Invincible Society.—Corporal, Sergeant,
and Lieutenant of Troop A.

Course: Carpentry.

Pet Expression: "Oh, nothing!"

Aim in Life: To be a druggist.

"I am not in the roll of common men."

EVELYN SCHINGLER, Seneca, N. Y.

Claim to Distinction: A good skater.

Course: Domestic Art.

Characteristic Trait: Positiveness.

Pet Expression: "Oh, dear me!"

Aim in Life: To be a business woman.

"So saying, with dispatchful looks in haste
She turns on business thoughts intent."



ARNOLD HOLLIDAY, Chippewa, Wis.

Claim to Distinction: Class Sergeant-at-Arms.—Color Sergeant of Military Battalion.—President of Holy Name Society.—Romeo in Shakespeare Sketch.—Benjamin Franklin in "Continental Congress."

Course: Agriculture.

Pet Expression: "Howdy!"

Aim in Life: ? ? ?

"A proper man, as one shall see in a summer's day."

ALTA PRINTUP, Tuscarora, New York.

Claim to Distinction: Leading Soprano.—Ex-President, Ex-Treasurer, and Ex-Vice-President of Susan Longstreth Literary Society.—Captain of Company A.—"Portia" in Merchant of Venice.—Debater.

Course: Domestic Art.

Characteristic Trait: Leadership.

Pet Expression: "Numskull, dear!"
(Meaning Maude)

Aim in Life: To be a singer.

"Divinely tall and most divinely fair."

ISAAC WILLIS, Ottawa, Michigan.

Claim to Distinction: Clarinetist.—George Walton in "Continental Congress."

Course: Carpentry.

Pet Expression: "Up! Up!"

Aim in Life: To be a contractor.

"And he is oft the wisest man,
Who seemingly is not wise at all."

AMY SMITH, Little Lake, California.

Claim to Distinction: Adjutant of Girls' Battalion.—Ex-President and Ex-Secretary of Mercer Society.—Ex-President of Y. W. C. A.

Course: Home Economics.

Characteristic Trait: Thoughtfulness.

Pet Expression: "I just hate to!"

Aim in Life: To be a housekeeper.

"My own thoughts are my companions."



EDWIN MILLER, Miama, Oklahoma.

Claim to Distinction: Ex-President, Ex-Vice-President, Ex-Treasurer, Ex-Secretary, Ex-Critic of Standard Literary Society.—Captain of Lacrosse team.—“Captain of Hot Shots.”—John Hancock in “Continental Congress.”

Course: Carpentry.

Pet Expression: “Where’s my fobb!”

Aim in Life: To become President of the United States.

“Behind a frowning countenance, he hides a shining face.”

RHODA FOBB, Choctaw, Oklahoma.

Claim to Distinction: Honor pupil.—Salutatorian of Class 1917.—Ex-President of Susan Longstreth Literary Society.—Debater.

Course: Home Economics.

Characteristic Trait: Attentiveness.

Pet Expression: “Now, what?”

Aim in Life: To be a college graduate.

“A scholar,
Who climbs the grammar tree and who
distinctly knows,
Where noun, or verb, or participle grows.”

PETER JACKSON, Shoshone, Colorado.

Claim to Distinction: Ex-Vice-President of Invincible Society.—Baritone soloist.—Shylock in Shakespeare Sketch.—Edward Rutledge in “Continental Congress.”

Course: Painting.

Pet Expression: “Oh gee, fellows!”

Aim in Life: To be a musician.

“His conversation does not show the minute hand, but he strikes the hour correctly.”

ELIZABETH ALLEN, Chippewa, Minn.

Claim to Distinction: Ex-Critic, Ex-Vice-President of Susan Longstreth Literary Society.—Lieutenant of Company B.

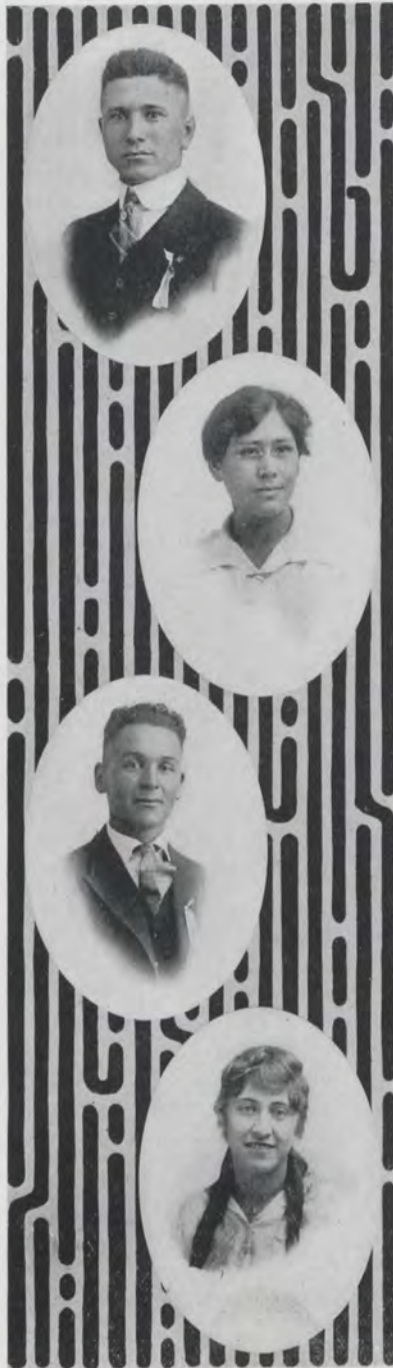
Course: Domestic Art.

Characteristic Trait: Sincerity.

Pet Expression: Oh, my!”

Aim in Life: To do good to all.”

“Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low—an excellent thing in woman.”



GEORGE TIBBETTS, Chippewa, Minn.

Claim to Distinction: Captain of winning Troop F.—Class Treasurer.—Ex-President of Standard Literary Society.—Football Captain.

Course: Carpentry.

Pet Expression: "Up with him, Band Boys!"

Aim in Life: To be a disciplinarian.

"He has won many victories 'ere this and courageously he accosts each new rival."

MARY WELCH, Cherokee, N. Carolina.

Claim to Distinction: Captain of winning Troop C.—Ex-President of Mercer Society.—Ex-President of Y. W. C. A.—Debater.—Sorceress in "Feast of the Red Corn."

Course: Home Economics.

Characteristic Trait: Piety.

Pet Expression: "Remember, you're Seniors!"

Aim in Life: To be a housekeeper.

"Ever level, and ever true—
To the toil and task she had to do."

GEO. WARRINGTON, Menominee, Wis.

Claim to Distinction: Class Vice-President.—Honor pupil.—Valedictorian.—1st Lieutenant of Troop C.—Ex-Vice-President of Standard Literary Society.—Hamlet in Shakespeare Sketch.—Charles Thompson in "Continental Congress."—Cavalryman in the U. S. Army.

Course: Printing.

Pet Expression: "Come on, fellows!"

Aim in Life: To be a chemist.

"My project may deceive me, but
My intents are fixed and will not leave me."

MARGARET RAICHE, Chippewa, Wis.

Claim to Distinction: Private in Company B.

Course: Domestic Art.

Characteristic Trait: Coquetry.

Pet Expression: "Leave it to George!"

Aim in Life: To travel.

"Beware her fair hair, for she excels
All women in the magic of her locks."



ADDIE HOVERMALE, Sioux, Minnesota.

Claim to Distinction: Ex-Vice-President, Ex-Critic, and Ex-Secretary of Susan Longstreth Literary Society.—Retired 2d Sergeant of Company A.—Debater.

Course: Nursing.

Characteristic Trait: Courtesy.

Pet Expression: "How awful!"

Aim in Life: To be some nurse.

"Beneath the serenity of her countenance the turbulent waters flow."

MIKE GURNO, Chippewa, Minnesota.

Claim to Distinction: Bugler.—Lacrosse player.—Lyman Hall in "Continental Congress."

Course: Plumbing.

Pet Expression: "None of that, Shorty!"

Aim in Life: To be a master plumber.

"Strange to the world, he wears a bashful look."

RENA BUTTON, Seneca, New York.

Claim to Distinction: Wag of the class.—Pianist.—Debater.

Course: Domestic Art.

Characteristic Trait: Wit.

Pet Expression: "My camera!"

Aim in Life: To own a photograph gallery.

"'Tis for us to wonder how such wit and grace,

Can be encompassed in so small a space."

SARA MONTIETH, Nez Perce, Idaho.

Claim to Distinction: President of Susan Longstreth Literary Society.—Ex-Vice-President.—Ex-Treasurer.—1st Sergeant of Company B.

Course: Domestic Art.

Characteristic Trait: Meditation.

Pet Expression: "I hate to leave Carlisle!"

Aim in Life: To be a physical culturist.

"A peace above all earthly dignities,
A still and quiet conscience."



RALPH TOURTILLOTTE, Menominee,
Wisconsin.

Claim to Distinction: Boy Scout.—
Sergeant of Troop F.—Richard Henry Lee
in "Continental Congress."

Course: Plumbing.

Pet Expression: "Hey boy, come here!"

Aim in Life: To be a forester.

"Though I am young, I scorn to flit
On the wings of borrowed wit."

MAMIE MT.PLEASANT, Tuscarora, N.Y.

Claim to Distinction: Received a Car-
lisle diploma. Junior in High School,
Moorestown, N. J.

Course: Domestic Art.

Characteristic Trait: Meditation.

Pet Expression: "That's right!"

Aim in Life: To go through college.

"One who has kept herself unspotted
from the world."

ANDREW BEECHTREE, Oneida, Wis.

Claim to Distinction: Sergeant of Troop
F.—Member of the Band.—Samuel Chase
in "Continental Congress."

Course: Carpentry.

Pet Expression: "That's me, Coach!"

Aim in Life: To be an architect.

"We grant, although he had much wit,
He was very shy of using it."

LENA PARKER Seneca, New York.

Claim to Distinction: Humorist of
Class 1917.

Course: Nursing.

Characteristic Trait: Talkativeness.

Pet Expression: "Sure 'nough!"

Aim in Life: To be a cartoonist.

"I'll be merry,
I'll be free,
I'll be sad for nobody."



LYMAN MADISON, Mashpee, Mass.

Claim to Distinction: Major of Boys' Battalion. — Orator. — Ex-President and Ex-Critic of Invincible Debating Society.

Course: Painting.

Pet Expression: "Now, where is the razza!"

Aim in Life: To be an attendant nurse in a medical hospital.

"An honest man close buttoned to the chin, Uniform without and a warm heart within."

FLORA PETERS, Chippewa, Michigan.

Claim to Distinction: Best housekeeper of the class.

Course: Home Economics.

Characteristic Trait: Silence.

Pet Expression: "Such is life"

Aim in Life: To be a domestic science teacher.

"If aught do touch the utmost thread of it, She feels it instantly on every side."

MARION PARIS, Cherokee, Oklahoma.

Claim to Distinction: Corporal of the Band Troop. — Clarinetist. — Richard Stockton in "Continental Congress."

Course: Printing.

Pet Expression: "I doubt it."

Aim in Life: To be a monotype operator.

"And still they gaze and still the wonder grows,

That one man's head can hold all that he knows."

MARY WILMET, Ottawa, Michigan.

Claim to Distinction: Retired major of Girls' Battalion. — Debater.

Course: Nursing.

Characteristic Trait: Conversation.

Pet Expression: "You know!"

Aim in Life: To be a first class nurse.

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."



FRANCIS OJIBWAY, Chippewa, Wis.

Claim to Distinction: Corporal of Troop A.—Football player.—“Seven Ages of Man” in Shakespeare sketch.

Course: Carpentry.

Pet Expression: “Now, look here!”

Aim in Life: To be a school teacher.

“This is some fellow—

Who, having been praised for bluntness,
doth affect

A saucy roughness and constrains the
garb,

Quite from his nature.”

EVA JONES, Seneca, New York.

Claim to Distinction: Ex-President and Ex-Critic of Susan Longstreth Literary Society.—Debater.—Essayist.

Course: Nursing.

Characteristic Trait: Moodiness.

Pet Expression: “Oh, dear!”

Aim in Life: To be a nurse—one of the best.

“Alleviating the sufferings of humanity
—another Florence Nightingale.”

JESSE WOFFORD, Cherokee, Oklahoma.

Claim to Distinction: Ex-Ford man.—Carlisle diploma.—Lacrosse team.—A soldier for “Uncle Sam,” Engineer Corps.

Course: Mechanical Arts.

Pet Expression: “Ya!”

Aim in Life: To be a missionary to central Africa after the war.

“Talk to him of Jacob’s ladder and he will ask the number of rounds.”

AGNES HATCH, Chippewa, Michigan.

Claim to Distinction: Sergeant of Company D.—Ex-Secretary of Mercer Society.—Debater.

Characteristic Trait: Watchfulness.

Pet Expression: “How foolish!”

Aim in Life: To be always young.

“Eyes like saucers, big and round.”



SALLIE GREYBEARD, Cherokee, N. C.

Claim to Distinction: Ex-President of Susan Longstreth Literary Society.—Sergeant of Company A.—Debater.

Course: Home Economics.

Characteristic Trait: Amiability.

Pet Expression: "I think this way!"

Aim in Life: To win college honors.

"She was a burning and a shining light."

LUCY WEST, Pawnee, Oklahoma.

Claim to Distinction: Captain of Company B.—Ex-Vice-President of Mercer Society.—Basketball star.

Course: Domestic Art.

Characteristic Trait: Tranquility.

Pet Expression: "Say, chief!"

Aim in Life: To own a home.

"Her noble brow speaks of the noble thoughts within."

HOBSON TUPPER, Choctaw, Oklahoma.

Claim to Distinction: Honor pupil.—Class prophet.—Bugler.

Course: Plumbing.

Pet Expression: "Got any, Jack?"

Aim in Life: To be a man.

"He reads much;
He is a great observer, and he looks
Quite through the deeds of men."

MARY LONECHIEF, Pawnee, Oklahoma.

Claim to Distinction: Major of Girls' Battalion.—Ex-Treasurer of Mercer Literary Society.

Course: Domestic Art.

Characteristic Trait: Diffidence.

Pet Expression: "Oh, say!"

Aim in Life: To be a Red Cross nurse.

"She walks in maiden meditation fancy free."



JOHN FLINCHUM, Choctaw, Oklahoma.

Claim to Distinction: Lieutenant of Troop A.—Football star of 1916.—Thomas McKean in "Continental Congress."

Course: Painting.

Pet Expression: "Give me 'show.'"

Aim in Life: To be a lawyer.

"Broad of shoulder, straight of back,
A star all 'round, on field or track."

PAULINE CHISHOLM, Creek, Okla.

Claim to Distinction: Ex-Recording Secretary of Susan Longstreth Literary Society.

Course: Domestic Art.

Characteristic Trait: Serenity.

Pet Expression: "Oh, say!"

Aim in Life: To be a housekeeper.

"Full many a flower is born to blush
unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert
air."

MAX LaCHAPELLE, Sioux, Minnesota.

Claim to Distinction: Debater.—Captain of Troop D.—Joseph Hewes in "Continental Congress."

Course: Printing.

Pet Expression: "Now fellers, it's this way."

Aim in Life: To be a Ford salesman.

"The music of his own voice enchants
him."

ROBERTA SENECA, Cayuga, New York.

Claim to Distinction: 2d Lieutenant of winning Troop C.—Chimes soloist.—Ex-President of Mercer Literary Society.—Pianist.—Y. W. C. A. worker.—Debater.

Course: Domestic Art.

Characteristic Trait: Lovableness.

Pet Expression: "Janie!"

Aim in Life: To be a college graduate.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness;
And all her paths are peace."



THEODORE FRANK, Cayuga, New York.

Claim to Distinction: A "Ford" man.—
Carlisle diploma.—Soldier in the United
States Army, Engineer Corps.

Course: Mechanical Arts.

Pet Expression: "Pardon me."

Aim in Life: To be a great general.

"He thinks too much; such men are
dangerous."



SARA FOWLER, Choctaw, Oklahoma.

Claim to Distinction: Leading alto in
Senior Quartet.—Pianist.

Course: Domestic Art.

Pet Expression: "All back!"

Aim in Life: To be a musician.

"And cloudy the day or stormy the night,
The sky of her heart is always bright."



WILSON WYLEY, Cherokee, Oklahoma.

Claim to Distinction: Ex-Treasurer of
Invincible Debating Society.—Debater.

Course: Horticulture.

Pet Expression: "Hello, Pusell!"

Aim in Life: To be a politician.

"I am but a gatherer and disposer of
other men's stuff."



MARIE POUPART, Chippewa, Wisconsin.

Claim to Distinction: Pianist.—In the
chorus of "Feast of the Red Corn."

Course: Home Economics.

Characteristic Trait: Demureness.

Pet Expression: "How is that?"

Aim in Life: To be a pianist.

"Her air, her manners, all who saw
admired,

Courteous though coy, and gentle
though retired."



BELLE PENISKA, Ponca, Nebraska.

Claim to Distinction: 1st Sergeant in Company D.—Best cook in the class.

Course: Home Economics.

Characteristic Trait: Modesty.

Pet Expression: "It must be!"

Aim in Life: To have a home of her own.

"Silence is golden."

HERMAN KELLY, Oneida, Wisconsin.

Claim to Distinction: Corporal.—Wrestler.—George Reed in "Continental Congress."

Course: Printing.

Pet Expression: "Hold on, Prof."

Aim in Life: To be an officer in the United States Marine Corps.

"The victory is not for the brave alone,
But for the vigilant and the strong."

UNEEDA BURSON, Ute, Utah.

Claim to Distinction: 3d Sergeant of Company D.

Course: Home Economics.

Characteristic Trait: Helpfulness.

Pet Expression: "When I was at Haskell."

Aim in Life: To be a seamstress.

"Fickle she seems to all, but quick to help and sympathize."

MARY ANN CUTLER, Ottawa, Michigan.

Claim to Distinction: "Impee Light" in "Feast of the Red Corn."—"Nerissa" in Merchant of Venice.

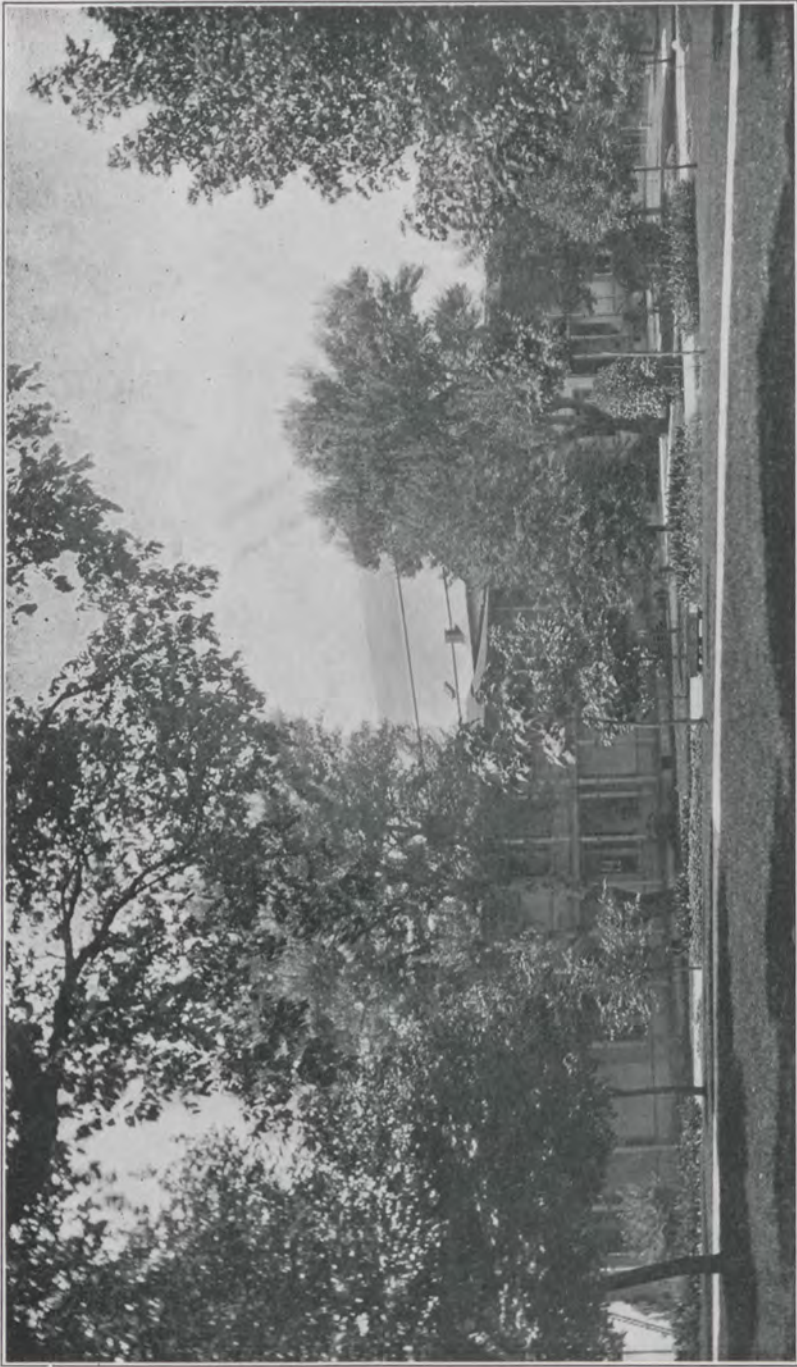
Course: Nursing.

Characteristic Trait: Talkativeness.

Pet Expression: "That's me."

Aim in Life: To live in Oklahoma.

"She flits; she dances; and is gone."



THE ACADEMIC BUILDING



THE SENIOR CLASS, 1917.

Colors: Purple and White.

Motto: Justice.

Flower: Pansy.

Class Officers.

President: Henry P. Sutton.

Vice-President: George Warrington.

Secretary: Maude Cooke.

Treasurer: George Tibbetts.

Sergeant-at-Arms: Arnold Holliday.



CLASS OF 1917.

By Mary Wilmet.

19 and eleven fair Senior lasses,
17 and seven brave Senior laddies;
Seated each day in Room 14 so bright,
Endeavoring to do what is honorable and right;
Never a fear of future care or trouble;
In every study honest effort double.
Oh! "Justice" our motto is valuable to all
Rightly we follow and seldom we fall;

Colors of "Purple and White" have we—
Looked upon by everyone with pride and with glee;
And "Pansy" our flower is so cunning and sweet,
So is our Teacher, whom everyone ought to meet;
Seniors—Alumni—we hope diplomas will never
sound "Retreat."





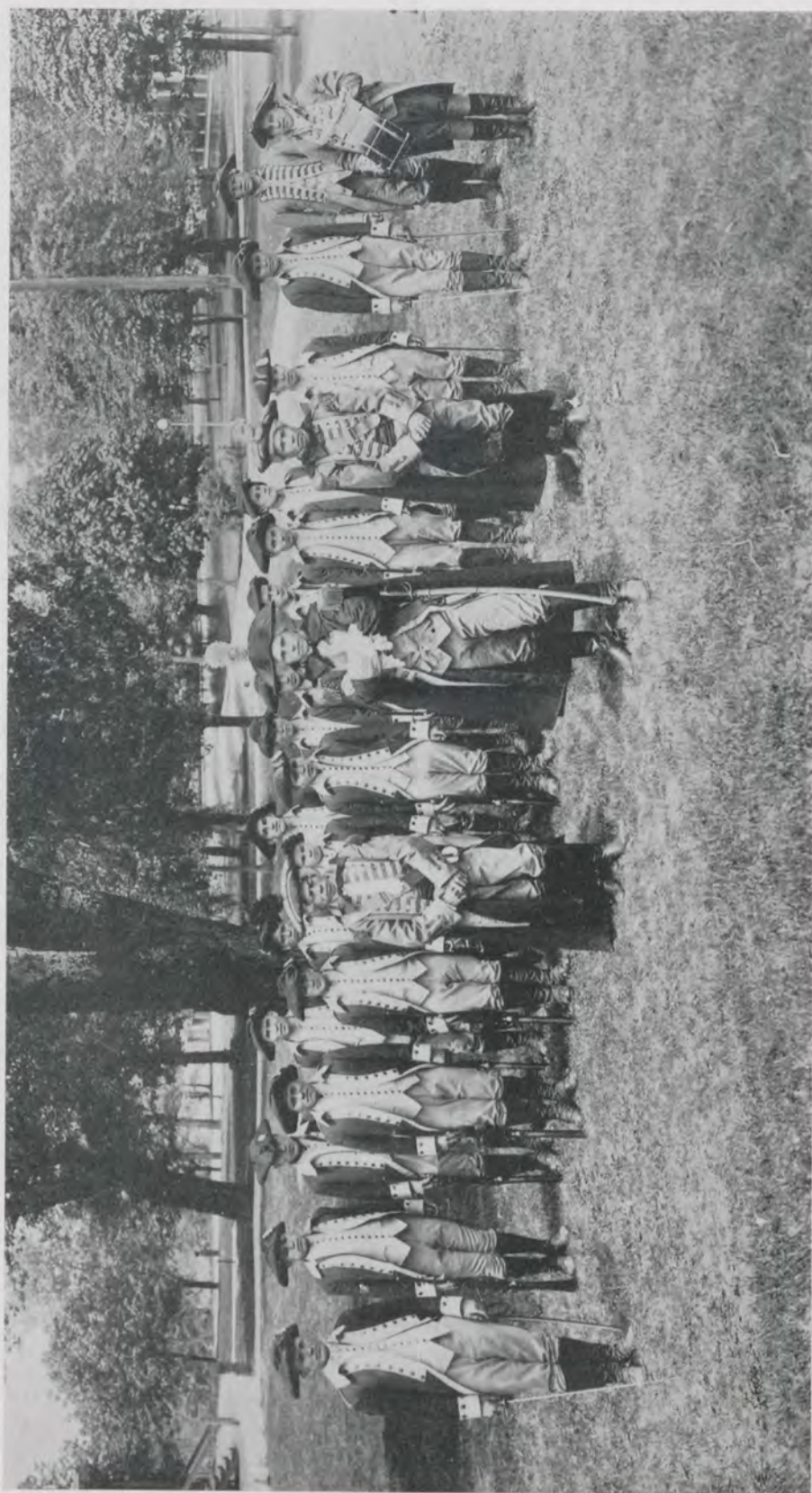
CAST OF CHARACTERS — "CONTINENTAL CONGRESS"

Standing: Josiah Bartlett, Andrew Connor; Benjamin Franklin, Arnold Holliday; Thomas Jefferson, George Merrill; Thomas McKean, John Finchum; George Walton, Isaac Willis; Robert Livingston, Thomas Hawk; Caesar Rodney, Thomas Miles; Richard Henry Lee, Ralph Tourtilotte; Samuel Adams, James Holstein; Benjamin Harrison, Andrew Cuelar; John Hancock, Edwin Miller; Richard Stockton, Marion Paris; Stephen Hopkins, Wilford Eshelman; George Reed, Herman Kelley; James Wilson, Stephen Smith; William Hooper, Meroney French. Seated: Patrick Henry, Green Choate; Lyman Hall, Mike Gurno; Benjamin Rush, Charles Roe; Robert Morris, Charles Harrison; Edward Rutledge, Peter Jackson; William Floyd, Francis McMahon; Joseph Hewes, Max LaChapelle; Charles Carroll, John Needham; Roger Sherman, George Cushing; John Adams, Perry Keotah; Charles Thompson, George Warrington; John Dickinson, Earl Wilber; Samuel Chase, Andrew Beechtree.



SIGNING THE DECLARATION—FROM THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS

Left to Right: Benjamin Franklin, Arnold Holliday; John Adams, Perry Keotah; Thomas Jefferson.
George Merrill; Roger Sherman, George Cushing.



WASHINGTON'S STAFF AND MINUTE MEN FROM "THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS"

General George Washington, William Harwood.

Staff and Minute Men: Lyman Madison, John Sumner, George Tibbetts, Cormelin George, John LeRoy, Norton Tahquechi, Jacob Herman, Porfirio Cuellar, Robert Warrington, Clarence Cadotte, Charles Sutton, William Edwards, Martin Pulliam, Howard Foreman, Luke Obern, Harry Kohpay, Charles Cadotte, Elmer Poodyry, Emerson Mctoxen, Francis Ojibway, Andrew Peters.

Class Calendar

By Maude Cooke.

SEPTEMBER.

11. School opens with a goodly attendance. Fifty-two Seniors assemble in Room 14.
12. First call for note books. All appear in good shape.
13. First general exercises in Auditorium.
14. Civics are distributed.—Alta does not care for one.
15. First day for Current Events.—News very scarce. Summer experiences are told by members of the class.
18. First music period. "There's Music in the Air."
19. Drawing period of twenty-five minutes. Peter Jackson proves to be an artist of considerable merit.
20. Twenty-five minutes devoted to writing couplets. After reading them to the class, Seniors are classed with the great writers of the day. The boys spend their first evening in the school library.
21. First library period for the girls. All make the most of the opportunity.
22. Usual routine. A beautiful sunshiny day.
25. Class called upon suddenly to write items for the "Arrow." Excellent work
26. Test in "Insects" in Room 13.
27. Benjamin Franklin's Autobiography distributed. Everyone pleased.
28. Nothing out of the ordinary.
29. Wrote our first home letters. Sallie wrote an unusually long one.

OCTOBER.

2. George Francis rejoins the class. He receives a hearty welcome from every one.
3. Flora Peters returns. No one surprised; every one very glad to see her.
- 4—5. All is well. Selah!
6. George Merrill appears on the scene. Class now numbers fifty-five.
9. Miss Reichel absent one week. Wilson Wyley and Francis Ojibway appointed to take charge of Room 11. Selah!
- 10—11. Everything in perfect harmony. Sunshine in our hearts.
12. Day for essays on "Rural Life." Everyone well prepared. Each hands in several sheets with dissertation on an ideal rural home.
13. Current Event day. Plenty of news.
16. Music day. Period seemed very short as everybody likes to sing "I Love the U. S. A."
17. School dismissed at 3.30 and all witness the first football game of the season, against Lebanon. Score 20 to 7 in our favor. George Warrington, an honorable Senior, comes in second in the cross-country race. Hurrah!
- 18—19. Very quiet.
20. Friday already! Time is going very, very fast.
23. Arnold Holliday returns and everyone rejoices. We now have fifty-seven members. First test in music. Many grave faces with down-cast eyes may be seen.

24. Fire drill! Every one saved! Every one seems to possess very good nerves. In the evening the Seniors are given the privilege of attending a debate at the Dickinson Law School in town. It proved very interesting. Conclusion: "Our boys debate as well."
25. Chapel exercises. The announcement is made that we are to hold an election for President. Australian system. "For whom are you going to vote?" buzzes through the air; and "I won't tell," comes buzzing back.
26. A very gloomy day. Gloomy lessons, too. Where is the sun?
27. Class is weighed. Registration for the coming election takes place. Home letters.
30. Nothing but the usual routine.
31. The long-looked for Masquerade comes off in the evening. No lessons assigned for the evening. General rejoicing.

NOVEMBER.

1. Behold! upon entering Room 14, a strange young gentleman is found there. All wonder if he is a possible Senior.
2. Good! Herman Kelley becomes one of us.
- 3—6. Waiting patiently for "Election day."
7. At last! Seniors are excused from drawing and the time is spent in discussing politics and in voting.
8. The first class meeting is held in Y. M. C. A. Hall. Matters are discussed which put the Seniors on a more solid foundation. Fresh enthusiasm is aroused. Selah.
10. Seniors fling aside dignity and help clean up the campus. No school in p. m.
13. New books on Civics are distributed to the Seniors, also Industrial Histories; What a load!
14. Glad to get back to drawing as we missed one whole lesson!! Two seniors pose, class drawn from life. Wonderful results.
15. Usual routine.
16. First lesson in Industrial History. Each Senior recites brilliantly. Good beginning.
17. After school as we pass Room 11, we hear an ertorical effort that holds us spell-bound. Being curious, we peep into the room and behold-one of our classmates, Willie Goode, is holding forth, practicing for the "Belgian Relief" program.
20. Test in music. The Senior that hath no music in his soul is fit for treason—so say we all.
21. Drawing. Belle Peniska poses; she is a very good model. Some flattering results are exhibited.
22. The "Belgian Relief" program is given and Willie Goode, George Tibbetts, and George Warrington do honor to our class. Andrew Beechtree, somewhat belated, reenters the fold and is welcomed as a Senior.
23. "Skidoo!"
24. Test—Franklin's Thirteen Virtues and the precepts are absorbed by our receptive minds. Shade of Franklin, help us to retain and apply them when occasion arises.
27. Nothing but the usual Monday routine.
28. Excitement runs high. Competitive drills to-morrow.
29. No school. Drills. Captains, Lucy West and George Tibbetts, both Seniors, win. Great rejoicing in the class.
30. Thanksgiving day. Seniors make another good showing—at the table.

DECEMBER.

1. Home letters. All get weighed. Every one has gained more or less. Peter Jackson "nearly" broke the scales.
4. Monday—All day.
5. Drawing.

6. Usual routine.
7. George Merrill, author of our class song, presents it to the class and every one is pleased. The first period is spent in copying it into our note books.
8. Usual routine in the class. Sallie, Daisy, and Wilson labor unceasingly to the last minute in preparing a debate. Daisy's side wins.
11. Music—Rehearsal of Christmas songs already! "Woolley" is forgotten for awhile.
- 12.—13. Nothing stirring.
14. Test in Rhetoric. All is well. Adverbs are easy.
18. Oh dear! Another test. Subject, "Grammar Review."
- 19—22. Every one busy preparing for Christmas.
23. Rhoda Fobb, with a reading, represents the Seniors in a creditable manner at the Christmas entertainment.
24. No school. At midnight, the Seniors sing Carols and bring tidings of good cheer to all on the campus. Christmas night we have a skating party and every Senior has an enjoyable time, especially Miss Fowler.
26. Many sleepy Seniors appear in the class room. "Oh well, Christmas comes but once a year," is the slogan for the rest of the day.
27. Trying to get down to business. Selah!
28. "Nothing attempted, nothing gained."
29. Home letters. Current Events as usual. Interesting session.
31. The Seniors follow the time honored custom of singing the Old Year out and the New Year in. The class song was sung with deep feeling.

1917.

JANUARY.

1. New Year's holiday. Free from care.
2. Good recitations. Beginning the New Year right. Nothing of any importance occurs. During chapel exercises, Maude and Henry prove to be the star orators of the day. So "They said."
4. Many visitors come through our class room, among them we spy John Gibson, Carlisle '15, and a friend, Mr. Sherman. Each gives a good talk.
5. Everything O. K.
8. Waiting for something to turn up.
9. "Bennie" occupies our thoughts for one whole hour.
10. Amy Smith represents the Seniors at chapel exercises in the a. m. and Lyman Madison in the p. m. We are proud of our classmates.
11. Brilliant recitations on Industrial History.
12. A review in reciting poems. "Better look them up again."
15. Maude and Edwin are asked to leave their studies and teach Room 7 during Miss Hagan's illness.
16. Review!—Review!—Review!
17. A glorious eve for the Seniors. Our sleigh-ride party comes off, and each Senior does "Justice" to such a rare pleasure. Two big sleighs are filled Carlisle town is explored. Bells jingle, hearts beat happily, especially Mary Ann's. Glorious! Glorious! Rhoda Fobb and George Tibbetts speak at chapel exercises. The Seniors appreciate their good speakers.
18. Skating! Hurrah!
19. News items. Plenty of news and fine discussion of same.
22. After teaching a week in Room 7, Maude returns to class and Amy takes her place.
23. Fair lessons. Fair weather.
24. Roberta Seneca and Ralph Tourtillotte speak at chapel exercises. Each gives a creditable talk.
25. Industrial History. The text book contained but two sentences on Cement, the subject lesson for the day, but the manner in which each Senior recited showed research work of the highest order. Good Seniors.



GIRLS WHO GAVE THE INDIAN OPERETTA 'THE FEAST OF THE RED CORN'

The inset at the left represents Miss Verna Dunagan, musical director at Carlisle, who, with Miss Adelaide B. Reichel (at the right), teacher of junior English, staged the "Feast of the Red Corn." The performance was so admirably rendered that by request it was repeated in Washington, D. C., as a special feature on the entertainment program during the week of President Wilson's second inauguration.

26. Time again for home letters. News items. Talks. Get weighed. Snow.
29. Study period in Room 14. Same on Tuesday.
31. Final examinations in "Bugology" and Plant Diseases. Owing to the large class, we were ushered into Room 8, to take our "Finals."

FEBRUARY.

1. Another final examination confronts the girls, subject: "Child Study." In the evening the Senior girls are given the privilege of going to the station to see Superintendent Lipps and his family leave for their home in Idaho.
2. Once more we breathe freely; mid-year exams. all over. Waiting for our final grades.
5. Chemistry now takes the place of "Child Study" for the girls. Looks rather difficult.
6. Good, the sun is shining; there are no clouds anywhere. Happy Seniors!
7. Chapel. Sallie Greybeard and Hobson Tupper represent the Seniors in the "Even" division and Eva Jones in the "Odd" division. *Very good.*
8. Study period, 25 minutes. Industrial History; subject: "Salmon Fisheries."
9. Same! Same! Same!
12. Music. We learn about noted musicians and singers of today. *Very interesting session.*
13. Mae Lavadore and George Merrill add luster to the honored name of "Seniors;" each delivers an extraordinary fine speech at chapel exercises. Portia and Cicero are outdone. *Selah!*
15. Industrial History again. Subject: "Fiber-producing Plants." *Silence is golden.*
16. Snow!
- 19—20. Usual routine.
21. Supervisor Coons addresses the students at chapel exercises. His talk is very pleasing to the Seniors. Hattie McAfee and George Warrington also give talks. They, too, were pleasing to the Seniors.
22. Holiday. We eat cherries (canned), and wear hatchets in our hair.
23. Home letters. A test of seventeen questions on "General Information" was also in order. Then last, but not by any means least, a heart to heart talk with the Honorable Cato Sells, Commissioner of Indian Affairs.
26. Wishing for another holiday.
27. Easy lessons.
28. The last day of February and a very good ending. Sara Fowler and Alex Roy each deliver a memorable speech in the Auditorium. The audience seemed hypnotized.

MARCH.

1. Excellent beginning. Fine lesson in Industrial History. Study period 25 minutes plus 30.
2. Current Events. Plenty of news and well told.
- 5—6—7. Class looks rather small because of the absence of some of our fortunate Senior girls who are in the "Feast of the Red Corn," and the Band boys who went to Washington, D. C., to take part in President Wilson's second inauguration.
8. Full class again. Many wonderful and interesting stories are told about the trip.
9. Same as ever.
- 12—16. A quiet, peaceful week.
19. Nothing stirring.
20. "Goodie." A secret leaks out. A banquet to the Seniors is to be given by the Juniors on the 30th. Each Senior of course gets an invitation. *Selah!*
Selah!
21. Evelyn Schingler, Peter Jackson, Alta Printup, and Arnold Holliday speak at chapel exercises. We feel proud of their fine speeches.



TABLEAU "INVINCIBLE"
From the entertainment given in the Auditorium by the Invincible Debating Society. April 27, 1917.

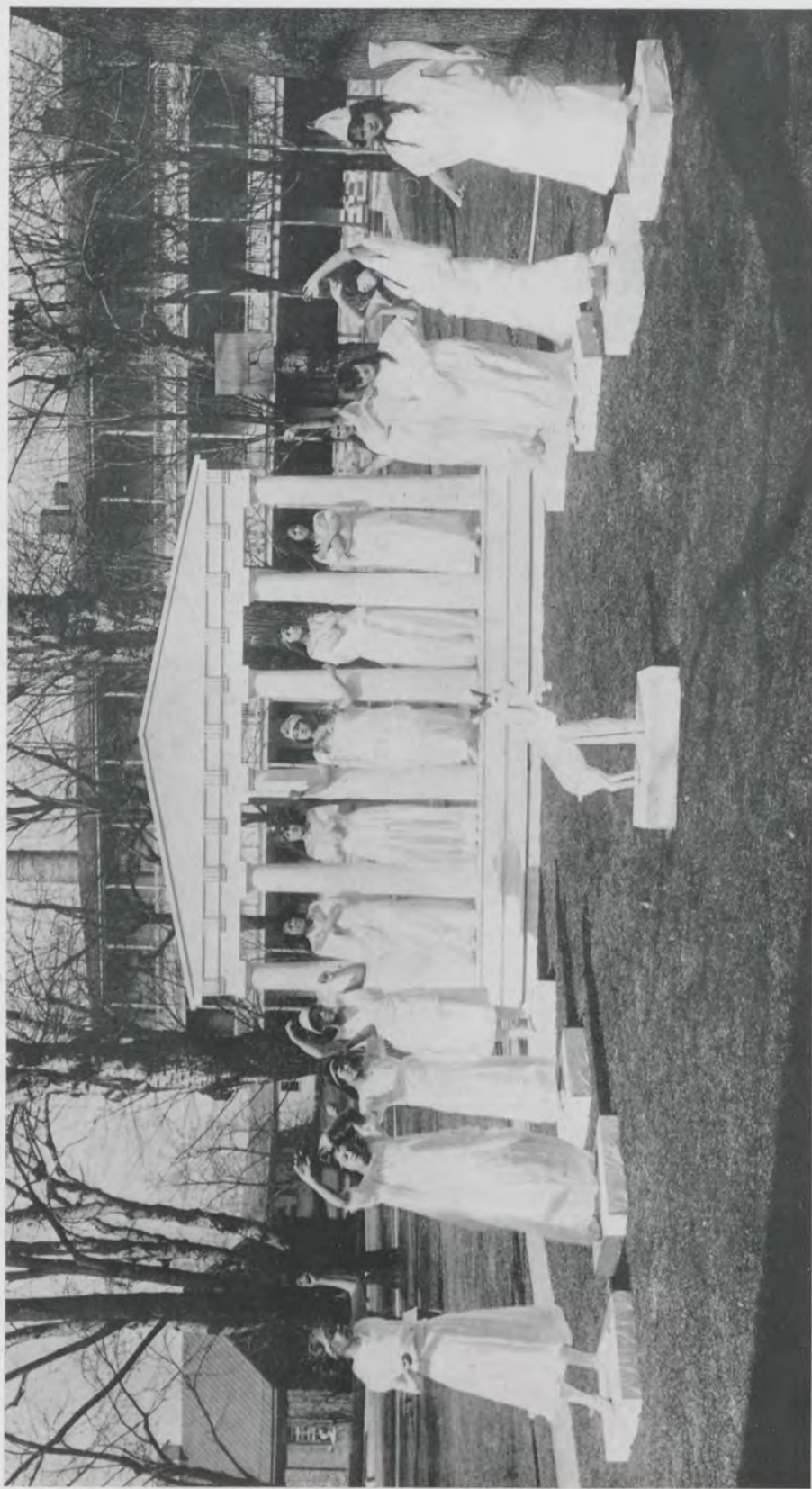
22. Waiting for someone to break the "ice" in industrial history recitation. A bad beginning makes a good ending. Fine recitations.
23. Usual routine.
26. Test in Chemistry for girls. "Oh, but it was hard!" We floated in the air after school was dismissed. So relieved.
27. Test in Civics. No one said a word, so it must have been easy for everyone.
28. Rena Button, Daisy Eshelman, and Wilford Eshelman talk at chapel. Very good, Seniors!
29. A class meeting is called by our President. Mr. Lipps and Mr. Francis address the Seniors. Helpful and encouraging remarks are made concerning their future welfare. Diplomas are mentioned. The goal seems in sight.
30. Big time tonight. *The* reception is held in the school Gymnasium.

A P R I L.

1. April fool! Not one in the class.
2. The Seniors give a little farewell party to Mr. Lipps and take the opportunity to present him with a token of remembrance, a book of Keat's poems. Light refreshments, lemonade and wafers. Other guests were Mr. Francis, and Mr. and Mrs. Blair.
3. Oral test on Benjamin Franklin. Nothing extraordinary anywhere else.
4. Margaret Raiche, Pauline Chisholm, Herman Kelley, and John Flinchum give talks at our usual Wednesday exercises in chapel. Herman Kelley shows considerable ability as an orator.
5. "Paper" proves to be a very interesting subject in our Industrial History. Our advice is: "Never chew paper."
6. News items, "Portia's Plea for Mercy" and "Abou Ben Adhem" recited and paraphrased by several in the class.
9. Same as usual.
11. Belle Peniska and Isaac Willis give good talks at chapel exercises. At least, so say the Seniors.
12. Usual routine.
13. Current Events. Evelyn Schingler recites "Portia's Plea for Mercy." Maude Cooke paraphrases it. It is hard to paraphrase Portia's Plea.
16. To begin—it is a fine day. Next, upon entering Room 14, every Senior has a paper ready to hand in. Lastly, a good recitation in Rhetoric.
17. In order to prepare to-morrow's lesson, which is on "Morals and Manners," we look high and low for information on the subject. Good results. Later, Benjamin is tired of us or we are of him; anyhow, we had today our last test concerning him. May he rest in peace, henceforth.
18. Mary Wilmet and Andrew Beechtree of the "Even" division represent our class at chapel exercises. No school in the p. m. All the students go to Biddle Field to witness baseball and other athletic sports. Enjoyable time.
19. Wishing for more games.
20. Same as last Friday.
23. Spelling, diagramming and analysing sentences.
24. General review in Rhetoric. Seniors begin to feel uneasy.
25. Mr. Lipps talks to the "Even" division during opening exercises in the Auditorium. The "Odd" division is represented by Francis Ojibway and Uneeda Burson. Oh, those chapel talks!
26. All present.
27. Our last home letters are written. Selah!
30. Oral review. The answers given by some of our most dignified and learned members teach us many new things, one of which is that Shakespeare is the "Father of American Literature." A new honor for the Bard of Avon.

M A Y.

1. Lena Parker and George Tibbetts speechify at chapel exercises. Well done, ye good and faithful Seniors.
2. Counting the days. "O Time, rush forward in your flight!"



GIRLS OF THE SUSAN LONGSTRETH LITERARY SOCIETY IN PAGEANTRY REPRESENTING THE "HALL OF FAME ON MT. OLYMPUS."

Left to Right: Margaret Raiche, Hebe; Cecelia Hill, Clio; Minnie Lorenz, Calliope; Margaret Wabanetah, Diana; Clara Shunnon, Polymnia; Winnie LaJeunesse, Melpomene; Pauline Chisholm, Athena; Irene Broker, Ariadne; Mary Hill, Urania; Mary Largent, Ceres; Julia Heaney, Erato; May Hicks, Euterpe; Ida Clarke, Necessitas. Center, Diana's Stag.

3. Test in literature. No news items. "While the days are going by."
4. Seniors studied, studied, and studied some more.
7. Final examinations begin. Oral reading comes first. It seems very hard to keep one's voice steady during this ordeal. Father of Pedagogy, help these Seniors to do their best.
8. Alta Printup, Eva Jones, and Roberta Seneca give talks in chapel on the "Care of Children." Amy Smith and Mary Wilmet speak on the same subject in the afternoon. Mr. Francis, our superintendent, speaks on the same topic to both divisions. The Seniors vote him a very pleasing speaker. The girls' senior quartet, consisting of Alta Printup, Sara Fowler, Amy Smith, and Mary Welch, sing "Farewell" to Carlisle. Handkerchiefs much in evidence. Selah! The last general meeting of the year. We disperse regretfully. Auf Wiedersehen.
- 9—10. Excitement runs high. Cause—Seniors face finals. "Oh, what will the harvest be?"
13. Examination week! In the morning we have written reading. Afternoon, composition. School closes at four, as usual.
The first hard day is o'er;
We worked as we never worked before.
Color returns to lips and cheeks. We are ready for Uncle Sam's gravy.
14. A. M. arithmetic exams. for Senior boys. P. M. Chemistry exams. for Senior girls. Another hard day closed. Selah! Courage Seniors, "The battle is to the strong."
15. A bright day dawns for the Senior band; thus far, every one is hopeful.
- 16—17. The girls and boys take their industrial examinations. Hurrah! Three cheers! Everyone has passed.
"Life is dear, very dear!
When we've no exams. to fear."
20. Commencement week. Baccalaureate sermon by Dr. George Edward Reed, former president of Dickinson College. Carlisle reveres Dr. Reed; he is an old friend of the school. Evening. Union meeting of religious organizations; the speakers, Dr. Feeser, Dr. Stock, and Mr. Hall, national Y. M. C. A. secretary, make fine addresses.
21. "Continental Congress" is given for the students. Seniors attend in a body; they are allowed to sit in the gallery where a whole section has been reserved for them. Great time!
22. Band concert for the public. Seniors are privileged to attend. Happy Seniors! At the close of the concert they disturb the air by singing their class song.
23. "Continental Congress" for the public. Seniors are granted the privilege of attending. Lucky Seniors!
24. Glorious Day arrives! All nature sings. There is sunshine to make the day glad and our hearts are filled with joy and pride when we think that at last, we shall get the coveted diplomas. Commencement day, is it possible! We have them. Congratulations. We pose for the class picture. Seniors no longer but Alumni, fifty-six strong, to add to the Honor Roll of "Dear Old Carlisle." Selah! Selah! Selah!

Our hearts swell with gratitude for those who were in any way concerned with bringing about the fulfillment of our dearest hopes. We feel that we shall never be able to pay the debt we owe to our dear old school; but on going forth we resolve to be true to the ideals of our Alma Mater; true to the best that is in us by trying to live up to our motto, "Justice." The day closes with a sociable in the Gym. The Class of 1917 passes from the stage; the curtain is lowered and upon it is written the word—Finis.



SENIOR OBSERVATIONS.

Maude (in Domestic Science).—Girls, this bowl is damp.
Roberta.—Hush, child, that's your portion of the soup.



CHARACTERS IN HISTORICAL DRAMA "THE WOMAN WHO DID" AND OTHERS ASSISTING IN SPECIAL MERCER SOCIETY PROGRAM

The first part of the program consisted of musical numbers, a recitation, an essay, an oration, and a debate. For the second part twenty-nine girls gave the historical drama entitled "The Woman Who Did."



SUTTON—LACHAPELLE—MERRILL

Standard Society Debaters Who Won in the Contest with Conway Hall, on March 31, last.

AN INTERESTING EVENT.

A noteworthy event of the school year was the debate between members of the Standard Literary Society and representatives of the Reed Debating Society of Conway Hall, on the question:

Resolved, "That the Monroe Doctrine should be abolished."

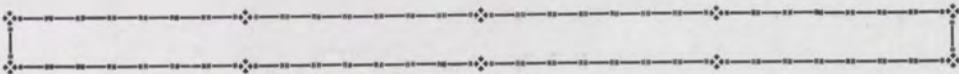
Each side was upheld by three speakers, Conway Hall being represented on the affirmative side by Messrs. Balbach, Poley, and McKay, seniors. H. P. Sutton, George F. Merrill, and Max La Chapelle, also seniors, were the Standard representatives for the negative.

The question was ably handled by both sides, the Standard boys doing especially well. The decision of the judges, which was for the negative, was cause for congratulation by the whole school, as it was generally conceded that the Standard boys had nobly demonstrated the spirit of their motto, "En Avant."



Advisory Member.—I should like you to be able to talk on your feet.

Max.—Mine would be too big a subject.



THE SENIOR'S FAREWELL (Applied).

By A. L. B.

Good-bye, Carlisle, good-bye! Good-bye!
 Proudly we wave thy colors on high.
 We'll ne'er forget thee; on thee we rely;
 Good-bye, Old Carlisle, good-bye! Good-bye!

Good-bye, Juniors, and Sophs, and Freshies, too;
 We have our reasons for not forgetting you.
 Take noble men and women as patterns in all you do.
 Good-bye, old fellows, adieu! Adieu!

Good-bye, Teachers, good-bye to all—
 Think of us kindly; our good deeds recall.
 We'll ne'er allow our standard to fall.
 Good-bye, kind Teachers, good-bye, to all!



OUR COTTAGE.

By Maude Cooke and Agnes Hatch.

'Neath the shade of the trees, in the campus breeze,
 Stands our Model Home Cottage for profitable ease;
 With dwellers that vary in size and in manner,
 But vow to live up to our Model Home banner—

This Model Home banner which teaches so true,
 The ways of plain home life and happiness, too,—
 The planning and serving of different foods,
 That would set grouchy people in pleasureable moods.

In this Model Home Cottage are furnishings plain—
 The reason for this we shall later explain.
 It is not with rich trappings we aim to thrive,
 But toward plain economy we patiently drive.

The flickering shadows that dance on our hearth,
 Delight us with joy and laughter and mirth.
 The fairy tales told by our teacher, Miss Keck,
 We are storing away in our hearts by the peck.

The days come and go like swift aeroplanes,
 But this is no reason why one should complain;
 For with each fleeting moment we all hope to gain,
 A knowledge which may be both useful and sane.

Class Organizations

JUNIOR CLASS.

Colors: Green and White.
Flower: Lily-of-the-Valley.
Motto: Loyalty Forever.

Quotation:

"Life is an arrow; therefore you must know
What mark to aim at, how to use the bow.
Then draw it to the head—and let it go.—*Van Dyke.*

Class Officers.

President: Andrew Cuellar.
Vice-President: Charles Roe.
Secretary: Robert Warrington.
Treasurer: George Cushing.

SECOND-YEAR VOCATIONAL.

Colors: Maroon and Pearl Grey.
Name: Nonpareil.
Flower: White Carnation.

Class Officers.

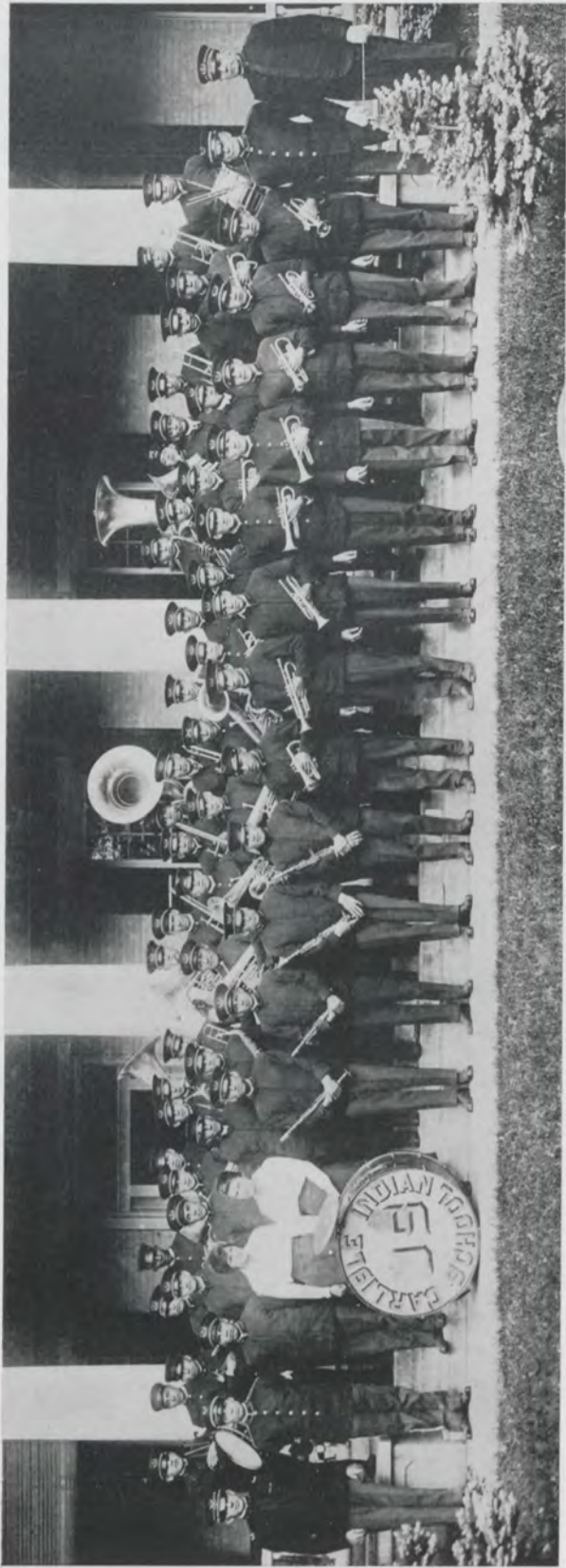
President: George May.
Vice-President: Clara Shunion.
Secretary: Owen Woothtakewahbitty.
Treasurer: Leon Miller.

FIRST-YEAR VOCATIONAL.

Colors: Green and Gold.
Motto: Truth and Loyalty.
Flower: Yellow Rose.

Class Officers.

President: Edwin Greengrass.
Vice-President: Cecelia Hill.
Secretary: Charles Walker.
Treasurer: Elizabeth Bird.
Critic: Perry Keotah.
Cheer Leader: Dennis Thomas.



THE BAND—1917

BOOK REVIEW.

By Marion Paris.

Robinson Crusoe, a famous work written in London by Daniel Defoe, in the year 1705, professes to be a true story of the author's career as a mariner and an adventurer.

The first scene, which is laid in Robinson Crusoe's home in York, brings out the roving and adventurous disposition of the hero.

As the story goes on, Robinson Crusoe obtains work as a sailor; while at sea his ship founders,—an adventure which impresses upon him the value of his father's advice. A second adventure takes him on a trading expedition during which he is captured by the Moors, but succeeds in escaping and reaching the East Indies, where, after many minor adventures, he settles down quietly upon a plantation. His disposition, however, does not allow our hero to end his days here. In person, he starts an expedition to procure slaves for this plantation, and once more sets sail. In mid-voyage his ship is wrecked and Crusoe lands on a desolate and apparently uninhabited island. Adventures follow thick and fast. Many chapters are devoted to the devices resorted to by the lonely man to provide himself with comforts and some degree of civilization. Finally the crowning adventure of all occurs—Robinson Crusoe finds footprints in the sand; and, later, discovers the owner of the footprints to be a native. Our hero adds this native to his household and names him Friday. *Robinson Crusoe and his man Friday* are immortal characters in fiction. There is no one who can read English who does not know the story of these two people.

Years pass away, and finally Robinson Crusoe is picked up by a ship and taken to England where he spends his last days in retirement and ease.

The impression produced upon me as I read this book is that of the resourcefulness aroused in one when he is cut off from all the help of man's companionship and of the inventions of civilization. It teaches me that courage and ambition can do much even in surroundings which at first glance seem hopeless.

Some of the passages in "Robinson Crusoe" best worth remembering are:

That which is bred in the bone will never go out of the flesh.

Free from vices, free from care.

Age has no pain and youth no snare.

The sudden joys, like griefs, confound at first.

Why should the young student read Robinson Crusoe? is a question which may be asked you. My answer to such a question would be: It is worth while to read "Robinson Crusoe," (1) for the absorbing in-

terest of the story; (2) because of the picture which it gives of sea faring life at that date; (3) because it teaches much of man's native ingenuity; and (4) because it impresses upon the reader the fact that misfortune is bound to follow him who refuses to listen to the advice of his parents.



Let Justice and valor our motto be,
 Ye members of class 1917.
 Make the world happier because we are here
 Aim always the less fortunate to cheer,
 Never swerving from this throughout our career.

Make sunshine to illumine the way—
 A wayfaring brother may be in dismay.
 Do all that you can to push him along,
 In every way help him to be strong.
 So each day as time presses on
 Over self are great victories won.
 Never give up until the story is done.

A NEW ENGLAND LIGHT-STATION.

By Lyman Madison.

There are various kinds of light-stations associated with marine life and ranging from the light-buoy and light-ship (small stations on submerged rocks or reefs) to the wonderfully equipped shore-stations located in some high, prominent cliff overlooking dangerous shoals, rocks, or swift currents. Such stations are divided into three distinct classes according to their size, power, and importance to navigation.

The station about which I am writing is known as the Gay Head Light Station and is situated on a high cliff in the town of Gay Head on the Island of Martha's Vineyard, thirty miles due south of New Bedford, Massachusetts. This light house is at the western entrance of Vineyard Sound, warning ships against dangerous submerged rocks known as the Devil's Bridge and pointing out a very swift current which runs every day in the year and has lured to its doom many a gallant ship.

Gay Head Light House is ranked as first class; the light is in a brick tower with a diameter of forty feet at the bottom and tapering slightly upward to a height of one hundred and twenty feet. Within twenty feet of the top is the light or lantern, enclosed by heavy plate glass with

a steel top. The lantern, lenses, and mechanism were made in Paris, France.

For over seventy years this tireless sentry has thrown its rays into the darkness warning mariners of their approaching dangers. During this time various changes have been made in the lighting power. At present the lantern is of four hundred candlepower increased by the lenses to twenty-five hundred candlepower. At one time this was the strongest light on the Atlantic coast, but it ranks second now. A marked feature of this light is that it has three white flashes and one red flash, each flash has a duration of five seconds and may be seen easily for twenty miles. The flashes are five seconds apart.

In the light house there are two keepers, or attendants, whose duty it is to see that everything about the station is in perfect order at all times, especially the lantern. The hours of duty, or the watches as they are called, are divided from sunset to midnight, from midnight to sunrise, reversing each week. The lantern chamber and dwelling room are connected by telephone and also by an electrical device which notifies the keepers if the lenses cease to revolve.

Each light is inspected once or twice a year by a government inspector, who brings wood, coal, and oil for the year's supply.

The Light House Service of this country is under control of the Treasury Department and is a very important bureau of this department, as it gives employment to a large number and saves much property and many lives annually.



THE ART OF WEAVING.

By Sallie Greybeard.

It is possible that the primitive ideas of weaving were suggested originally by the way in which the spider spun his web. At any rate the spider is the first spinner of which we have any knowledge.

We know that the ancient people spun and wove from the discoveries made when Egyptian tombs have been opened. From the wrappings of these people long dead and laid in their graves, historians have obtained knowledge of their home life and know that they practiced spinning and weaving. In ancient times, too, we know that roofs were made of boughs interlaced and woven and these show that the art of weaving was known.

In old days, all spinning and weaving was done by hand. The pattern was selected and woven into the material; such patterns as historical scenes and scenes from mythology and romance. The sub-

ject of the pattern made no difference in the purpose for which it was used as it would in these days.

After a while, the distaff and the spinning wheel were invented and spinning became part of the regular work of every housewife. The distaff was a stick upon which were wound raw fibers; the spindle was the device that twisted the wool into threads. Even savage races have practiced the art of weaving as we know from their basket making.

Before one can weave, one must have a loom. Many of the looms used by the grandmothers in colonial days are in existence now; and from them we may obtain an idea of the way in which the work was carried on. In those days the pattern was drawn in by hand and the loom was worked with the foot; today, the loom is fastened to an electric dynamo and works just like magic.

The different fabrics woven on the looms were made of cotton, flax, or silk fiber. Cotton was first used by the Hindoos. Little use was made of it in very early times, because of the enormous labor involved in separating the cotton from the seeds. It would take a person four or five days to pick a pound by hand; but after Eli Whitney invented the cotton gin the use of cotton became universal. Today the United States raises three-fourths of the world's supply of cotton and it has become our most important vegetable product.

Of all fibers, silk is the most beautiful and expensive. It is said to be nearly faultless in texture. While cotton is a vegetable product, silk and wool come from animals. Wool was one of the first fibers used for spinning and weaving and still holds its place in the manufacture of woven material. The quality of wool depends on the quality of the sheep upon which it grows. If the sheep are fed and cared for properly, the wool will be of high grade; but, on the other hand, if the pasturage is bare and rocky, the wool produced will be coarse and scanty.

Next to cotton and wool comes flax as a valuable fiber for weaving purposes. This is also a vegetable product and is used in large quantities in the European countries in the manufacture of linens. Flax and silk are sometimes combined to make a material thicker than either used alone could produce. A mixture of the different kinds of fibers usually produces satisfactory results.



SENIOR OBSERVATIONS.

Teacher.—Why are you looking through that history?

Mary Wilmet.—Trying to find out who was General Delivery.



THE READING ROOM IN LARGE BOYS' QUARTERS



THE MERCER LITERARY SOCIETY

This society was organized in October, 1907, and was at first composed of girls of Rooms 5 to 10 in school. At the first meeting it was called "The Occidentals," but on October 11th "The Mercer Literary Society" was unanimously chosen as the name of the organization. Ethel Daniels was the first president, Anna Rolette the first secretary, and Mr. Stauffer the first advisory member. "The Arrow" of January 31, 1908, devoted more than an entire column to a very complimentary report of an elaborate reception given in the Gymnasium by the "Baby Mercers," at which 250 employees and students were present. Babies grow up as the years pass, and this year sixteen of the thirty-one senior girls are Mercers. Its motto is "Excelsior," its colors lavender and gold, and its society flower the sweet pea.



THE STANDARD LITERARY SOCIETY

The Standard Literary Society, founded by Mr. Standing many years ago, is the oldest literary society on the grounds. In 1888 the Boys' Debating Society reorganized and adopted for its name "The Standard Debating Club." At the present time the membership of this society is on a good basis, and the society as a whole is not only well organized, but its members are much interested in literary work. Its meetings take place every Friday night in the Standard hall, at which time others from the various grades, who are not members of a society, are given opportunity to join. It is especially well known as a strong debating society, and has recently demonstrated its efficiency in this respect by winning the unanimous decision of the judges in one of the latest questions of the day.



THE MERCER LITERARY SOCIETY'S HALL



THE STANDARD DEBATING SOCIETY'S HALL



THE SUSAN LONGSTRETH LITERARY SOCIETY'S HALL



THE INVINCIBLE DEBATING SOCIETY'S HALL



THE SUSAN LONGSTRETH LITERARY SOCIETY

The first society for girls at Carlisle was organized in 1885 and was called the "Clean Word Society." In due time it was thought advisable to change the name to the "Society for P. I." (Promotion for Intelligence). Later, as a fitting tribute to Miss Susan Longstreth of Philadelphia, a friend of General Pratt, and a woman widely known for her benefactions, the society was reorganized and named "The Susan Longstreth Literary Society." That illustrious name and the pictured face with benign expression as it looks down upon the girls from its honored place upon the wall in the Susan Society hall represent to them the highest ideals of womanhood and has ever been, and is, their chief source of inspiration. The results of the labor of love are shown in the ideals maintained by members, who after the lapse of years, write of living up to the S. L. L. S.



THE INVINCIBLE DEBATING SOCIETY

The Invincible Debating Society was organized in 1887. The society colors are red, white, and blue, and its motto, "Nothing Attempted, Nothing Gained." During the past year the society has had the honor of being the largest society on the grounds, the total enrollment of Invincibles for the year, both present and under the Outing, being over one hundred sixty. The greatest number present at any time was one hundred eighteen. Twelve of this number have enlisted in the army or navy

To be a good Invincible requires not only that a boy should do his best to develop into an effective speaker, — it means also that he must be, at all times and in all places, a *gentleman*.



THE LIBRARY



THE READING ROOM IN GIRLS' QUARTERS

Let us our daily tasks perform,
 Each in his own best form.
 Never shrink from work or play
 Always do your very best each day.

Pleasure, then, to every one we bring
 Also do we brighten every thing.
 Right from wrong we all do know,
 Keen up our efforts where'er we go,
 Every day teach lessons kind and true—
 Riches in Heaven shall then be our due.

A READING FROM HOMER.

By Lena Parker.

The great masterpiece about which I am to write is entitled "A Reading from Homer," and was painted by Alma-Tadema, a famous artist of the nineteenth century.

The picture is brilliant in coloring and gives the beholder the impression that in ancient times, people lived a life of ease and pleasure. The room portrayed in the picture must have been in one of the beautiful castles of which we read, for everything is rich and gorgeous. In this room, half lying on a velvet couch, is a lady who seems to be greatly interested in the man who is sitting on the chair reading to her. Perhaps the man is Homer himself; but we know that it is not, for in Homer's day poems were not printed and read. Leaning against the wall is a harp and in fancy we can see the lady, after the reading is finished, bending gracefully over the silver strings and playing and singing poems of her own composing, as was the custom in those days. The picture is a wonderful one, the color is so exquisite and the character so lifelike in expression and posture.



SENIOR OBSERVATIONS.

It was the day before the picnic and plans were being discussed.

Agnes.—Say, Biscuit, let's go for a boat ride tomorrow.

Uneeda.—All right; I'll oar because I can oar good.

Agnes.—You mean row, don't you, Biscuit?

Biscuit.—Oh yes, that's what I mean; I can roar just good.

Brave deeds may be won,
Each day as one goes on.
Like a warrior bold,
Lighten with joy each task ten-fold,
E'en though the story is oft retold.

Pain may come,
Each one his share,
Neither sigh, nor make moan.
Inwardly do not groan,
Soon Fate will surely atone.
Keep cool, do your best—
And your heart will find rest.

THE FIRST SPINNERS.

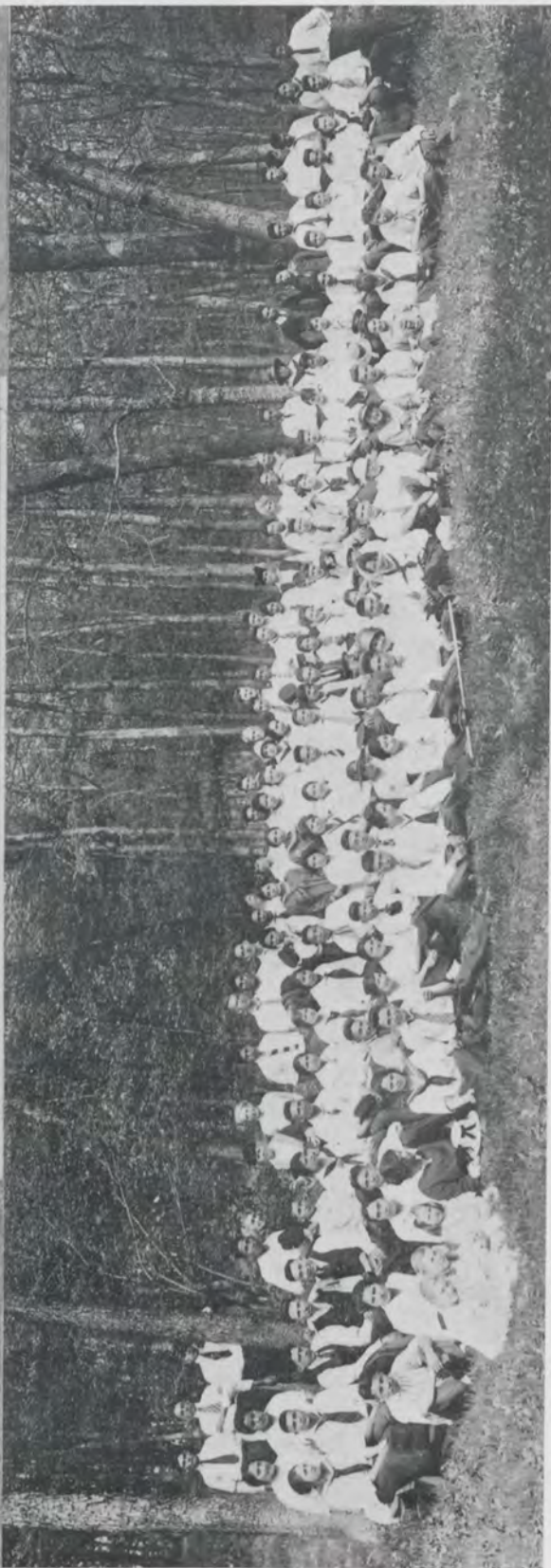
By Belle Peniska.

The first spinners were the spiders. By watching this little animal as he wove his web and by examining the wonderful web he spun, people learned the art of weaving fibers into cloth.

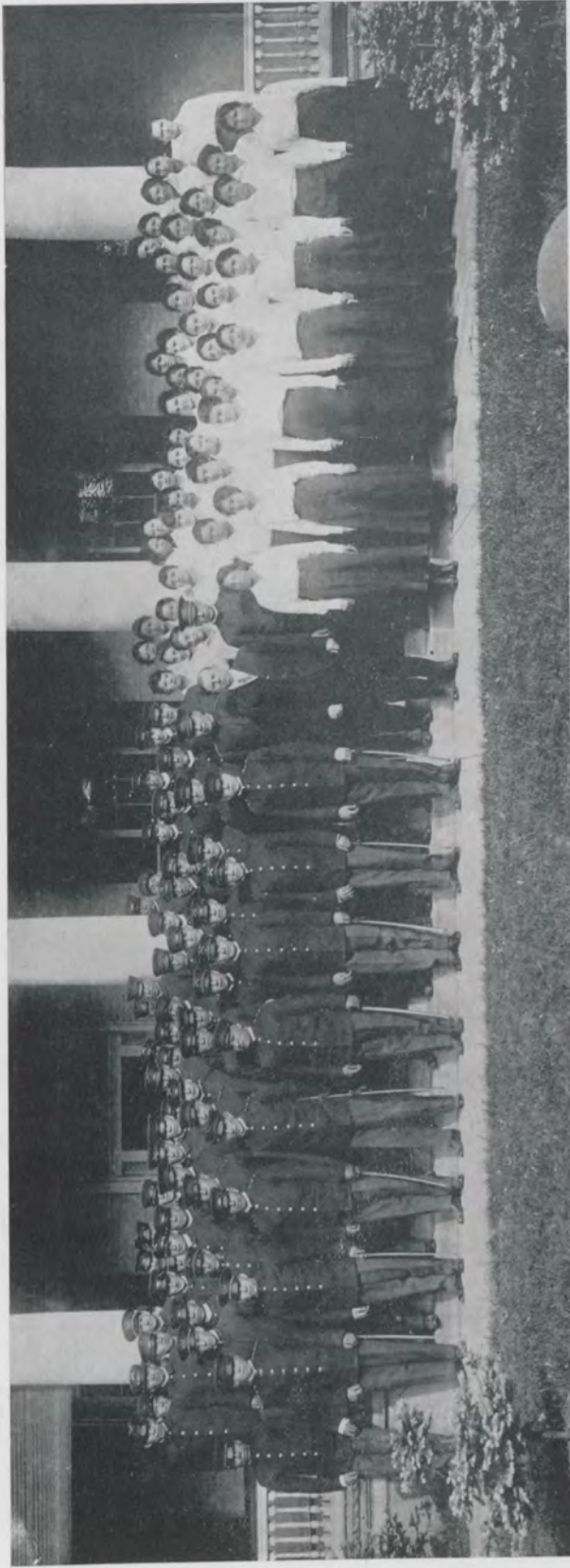
The spider differs in several ways from insects: (1) He has only two parts to his body, the head and the abdomen, while insects, the ant for example, have three parts. (2) The spider has eight legs while most insects have but six. (3) The spider does not pass through so many stages of life as do insects, the first stage is the egg from which comes the spider directly, while usually from the insect egg comes first the grub, and then the insect. (4) The spider bites while all insects sting.

The spider is a wonderful insect and is held up as a pattern of industry and patience. It shows great mechanical skill in the construction of its web and remarkable shrewdness in the manner in which it protects itself and procures its food. When an enemy gets into the spider's web, the spider lets him struggle until its strength is gone when it can safely be attacked and killed.

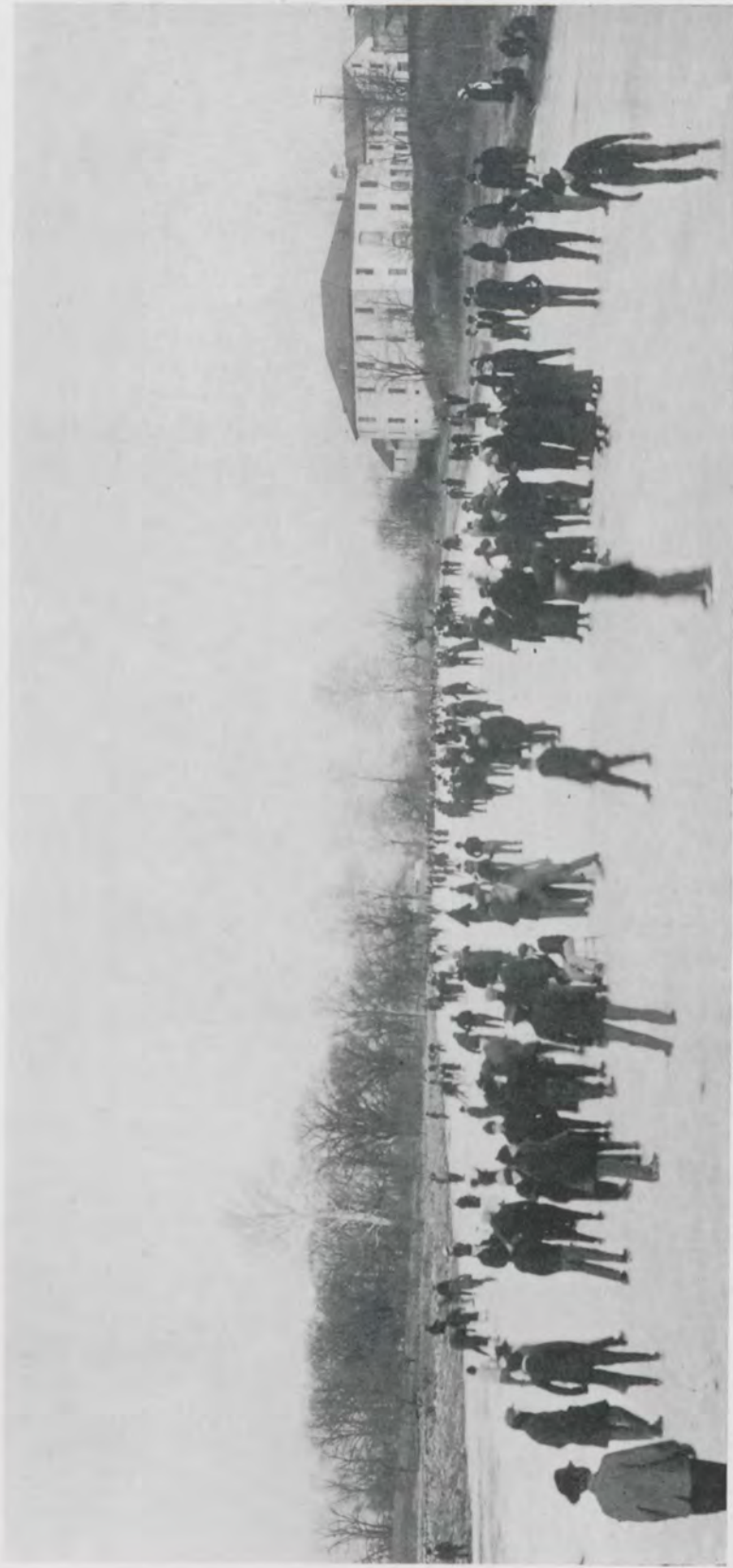
The spider teaches us many lessons: the necessity of being industrious and alert, and the need of protecting the homes we have made for ourselves.



THE CADET OFFICERS' ANNUAL PICNIC AT BELLAIRE PARK



CADET OFFICERS AND NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS OF THE SCHOOL



THE SKATING POND

THE picture above represents Carlisle students in the full enjoyment of their skating pond. Of all the winter sports offered at Carlisle, skating, perhaps, makes the strongest appeal. To the students from the North, who are, as a rule, expert on the ice, the skating season is full of joyous recreation. The new students who are timid and inexperienced are eagerly initiated in the sport and they soon become enthusiastic and skilful skaters. The skating pond is the center of all outdoor fun. On a bright, cold day, when the boys and girls in bright sweaters and caps with glowing happy faces and sparkling eyes, expressing joyous life in all their graceful movements, the scene presented is one long to be remembered. All Carlisle responds to the mood. It is a happy time when "Life is joy and duty is love." The pond is about three acres in area. Those who furnished the money and those who worked for the completion of the pond must feel well repaid if they know of the joy and pleasure it brings to the boys and girls who are being trained at Carlisle.

CLASS PROPHECY.

By Hobson Tupper.

For twenty-five years after I left Carlisle, I traveled over the wide, wide world until my soul grew weary and I came to rest at the portals of the dear old school, hoping that I might find there some one whom I had known before I started on my long wanderings. No one was there who had ever heard of the Class of '17; so I started out once more upon my travels. Far and wide I journeyed, and at last I ran across an old ex-student who had left our class to take an agricultural course in the state of Oklahoma. As soon as we met, we began to lay plans for further adventure; and at last we decided to take a trip to the planet Mars. We easily secured an aircraft, named "American Eagle," provisioned it and fitted it out with all necessary articles, and started May 23, 1942, for worlds which we thought no man had ever before visited. Nothing went amiss, and we landed on Mars, just a fortnight from the date of departure. The planet was much like our own and presented few strange features. Flying to the principal city, Martoria, we took up our abode there for a while and found that it was governed like an American city and that the whole government of the planet very closely resembled that of the United States. And no wonder for whom do you suppose we found there among the inhabitants of this city? Whom but our former class president, H. P. Sutton, who, having risen to the height of his old political ambitions, was now President of the United Union of Gravy and Bean Jobbers, and still true to the old Republican Party.

From Mr. Sutton we learned the reason why no one on earth seemed ever to have heard of the illustrious class of 1917; for he told us that most of his classmates were to be found in his prosperous dominion. Following his advice, we went to the second large city of Mars, Marturium, and found George Warrington and Peter Jackson occupying professors' chairs in the great University of the city. To my intense surprise, one of the famous scholars of our class, Isaac Willis, was also one of the professors at the University. And of what was he professor do you suppose? Why, of Latin, to be sure. Besides these worthy gentlemen, we found there Edwin Miller, acting as head coach for the University Foot-Ball team and we were told that his team had never suffered the disgrace of a defeat in all his years of coaching.

As we roamed about this strange town, we noticed great numbers of cars which resembled the old Fords of our student days on earth. It gradually dawned on us that these cars all bore the name of "Merrill," the name of the man who wrote our class song. We remembered that he left for the Ford factory soon after graduation. There he had learned

the trick of turning out cheap cars in large numbers and had taken his product to Mars where he did not have to compete with the historic Ford.

We staid a long time in the land of the Merrill Car, but at last decided that it was time to move on. While traveling through the country, we espied a very beautiful bridge that was an ornament to the entire republic. To our astonishment we learned that Wilford Eshelman had built this structure and that he was the best civil engineer in the world of Mars.

Of course we could not leave a new world without studying a little its literature and art. Imagine our astonishment when we found that one of our classmates was also prominent in the world of letters; Roberta Seneca, we found out, was Poetess Laureate, for the country. That did not seem so strange when we remembered that in school she composed some of the best poetry known.

The time had now come for us to leave the planet Mars and descend to Earth again. Our plans did not fail and in ten days we were in San Francisco, safe and sound but tired from our gigantic undertaking. I said that we arrived safe and sound, but that is not literally true; for, during the process of landing, my companion's mighty limb was sprained and we were obliged to hunt for a doctor immediately. The first sign which attracted my attention in my mad rush around the city had written on it, "Doctor Lyman Madison, M. D., Ph. D." I was astonished, for I had known the honorable gentleman well. I called immediately and secured the services of this much titled gentleman whom I found to be in addition a dentist, a lawyer, a druggist, and an expert horse doctor. He soon reduced the sprain and charged us nothing as we were once fellow students—a deed which caused us much rejoicing for our funds were so low as to be invisible. We staid with the learned doctor a week and then went to Mexico where we lost no time in hunting up an Aztec temple which we were very anxious to see. Our guide thither was a famous scientist in whom we recognized Marion Paris whose nickname in school was "The Scientist" because of his knowledge of all secrets of the universe.

From Mexico, fate led us to Georgia and into the Everglades. There we found Mike Gurno who had become a celebrated naturalist; he was scouring the Southern swamps for specimens of animal life hitherto undiscovered. In our wanderings we finally reached New York City, where we were the guests of a fellow student named Herman, champion wrestler and boxer. He told us that if we went to Africa, we should see some old friends, so we started off at once and had an opportunity, immediately upon landing, to join an expedition to the famous Kimberley Diamond Fields, whither three most prosperous merchants were going. On the way we discovered that these merchants were very wealthy diamond importers and that when they were in more humble circumstances they answered to the names of Francis Ojibway,

Wilson Wiley, and Alex Roy. While in Africa we went hunting and shot 20 lions, 10 leopards, 10 snakes, and 20 camels. In the jungle we ran across Andrew Beechtree, American Ambassador, off on his vacation.

Tired of Africa, we sailed for Europe and visited Paris. While viewing the sights, our attention was attracted by a sign which read, "Gym. Club Physical Culture College, Earl Wilber, instructor." Nothing could surprise us now. It was a matter of course that we should find that the American Ambassador to France was another member of the class of 1917—Max LaChapelle. He told us that he was not the only ambassador on the Continent, for Mary Welch had lately been appointed ambassadress to England. We learned, also, that George Tibbetts was president of the great Cunard Steamship Line.

On our return to America, my companion left me to go my way alone, to our mutual regret. In our journeyings we had found no trace of Ralph Tourtillotte nor of John Flinchum, both of whom, however I heard later: one, a Commissioner of Forests; the other, Superintendent of the Five Civilized Tribes and their property.

Does it surprise anyone that the class of 1917 is filling so many honorable and exalted positions? It need not. Ours is a wideawake class, ever toiling and struggling upward, however steep the way. Its fate is the fulfillment of the well-know lines:

"The heights by great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight;
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward through the night."



Reach out for the highest,
Aspire for the noblest.
Leave worry to others.
Pray for your brothers.
Have faith in yourself
Think not of pelf.
Owe nothing but kindness,
Unfold only goodness.
Respect the opinions of another—
Turn not away from the memory of "Mother."
Insure against possible disaster—
Lean wholly upon the "Great Master."
Look forward to worthy achievement.
On to the struggle, a worthy opponent.
Taking bravely the chances that lie in your way—
Trusting in truth to win in the fray;
Endeavor and grit will surely win the day.

Senior Alphabet

A—stands for Addie; both noble and wise,
She'd make a fine nurse
If only she had blue eyes.

B—stands for Belle so young and so sweet;
She'd be all right if she had smaller feet.

C—is for Chisholm, Suffragette of the band,
She can rattle off suffrage entirely off hand.

D—stands for Daisy, youngest in the class—
Oh my! but she is a cute little lass.

E—stands for Edwin who is always busy as a bee,
His highest ambition is to wear a big "C."

F—is for Flora who is noted as a cook;
She gets all that knowledge from a dear little book.

G—stands for George W., from his head knowledge just pours,
And his fame for learning has reached far distant shores.

H—is for Henry, president of this great class—
He greets all members with a smile as they pass.

I—stands for "If" the biggest word to the Senior class,
They surely will remember it if, perchance, they don't pass.

J—stands for Jane, who is as light as a feather—
Oh gee! but she reminds one of pretty blue heather.

K—is for kindness-worth more than fine gold,
For it makes hearts-like beautiful flowers-unfold.

L—is for Lena, who is not very small,
Oh me—she towers an inch or two above all.

M—is for Mary Ann, who has a cheerful disposition,
As a nurse she is certain to have a position.

N and O put together make one—
Of the hardest words in the lexicon.

P—is for Peter, an insect-loving chap,
Who usually has a cat or two in h s lap.

Q—is for quitter, not one on the roll,
Each one is ready and willing to work out his toll.

R—stands for Roberta, a girl whom we all like,
She looks like a sunbeam when coming down the pike.

S—is for Sara—Sara Fowler—
Good-night, but she certainly can holler.

T—stands for training, that which we may all receive,
If we open our ears, and the good things believe.

U—is for Uneeda, who is both small and graceful;
We all know that she is ever loyal and faithful.

V—stands for "very," which we want placed before good,
Especially with reputation, for which the class has always stood.

W—is for Willis, Wyley, Warrington, and Wilbur,
All of these Worthies are made of good timber.

X—stands for something unknown to Class '17,
That is the mark that averages up the mean.

Y—stands for *yes*, a word we've all learned when to say,
So don't try to tempt us for we shall say *nay*.

Z—stands for zero, and this is where we stop,
For to try to continue would brand us a sop.



SENIOR OBSERVATIONS.

Henry.—Lena, why do you wish to be a nurse?

Lena.—Because the uniform is so becoming.

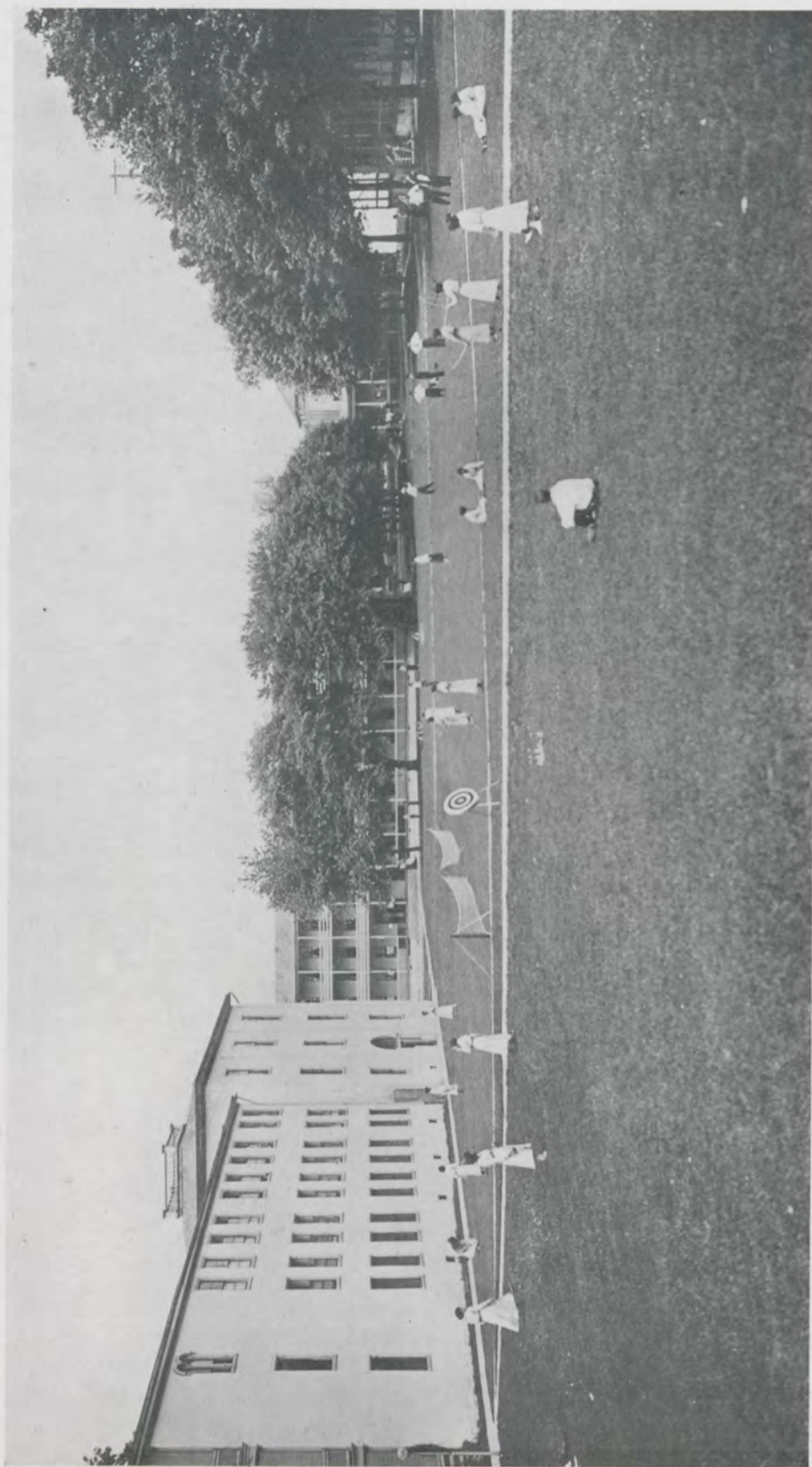
Miss R.—The grades were not so good as I expected.

Geo. F.—The questions were not what I expected.

Ben F.—There's a woman in the moon.

Jane.—How do you know?

Ben. F.—Well, that man wouldn't be hanging around if there wasn't.



NORTH END OF CAMPUS SHOWING GIRLS' TENNIS COURT AND ARCHERY RANGE

VALEDICTORY.

By George Warrington.

Ladies and Gentlemen: It has fallen to my lot to say to you farewell, as the class of 1917, steps down for the last time from the stage whereon we have each "played his little part." You are our friends and well-wishers, else you would not be here; and we hope that in the work we are getting ready to do, we shall prove ourselves worthy of the interest you are showing in us. It will be a proud moment for the class of 1917, when, on some day far in the future, anyone of you shall have reason to say, "I remember this person, well; he or she graduated from Carlisle in 1917."

Ladies and gentlemen, the class bids you farewell.

Members of the Faculty: The honor has been conferred upon me of addressing you at this the final meeting of the class of 1917. The occasion brings joy and sadness to us—joy because we have been associated with you for so long, joy because this association can never actually be broken, and joy because your ceaseless efforts in our behalf have made us better citizens of a country, which today, as never before needs better citizens. We rejoice that we have been allowed to finish our course here, that Carlisle has prepared us to cope with the problems that await us in the world of action.

The occasion brings sadness, because it marks the end of our journey along the same trail. The real farewell has not yet been spoken, but its shadow envelopes us today. We want to express publicly the especial claim which you have upon our gratitude and to thank you for the broad-minded instruction which you have bestowed upon us. We owe to you the privilege of taking our place with a more dominant race and you have taught us how to utilize our opportunities and advantages. Our great regret is that you cannot go along with us and share in that prosperity and happiness which you have made possible for us. In the thought "Labor of love is not in vain you will find your reward." In return for what you have done for us, we pledge our loyal support to those ideals and institutions to which you stand committed. May this class prove that as teachers of the young representatives of the various Indian tribes your work is of national importance and represents the greatest degree of service to the country.

Members of the faculty, tireless in your labors for others, broad-minded and strong-minded, with the love of humanity in your hearts, we bid you adieu. We are proud to belong to an institution honored by your presence.

Fellow Students: The class that has been leading you so long is about to break ranks and scatter into the open country—to be seen no more as a unit body. We leave behind us our record and the memory



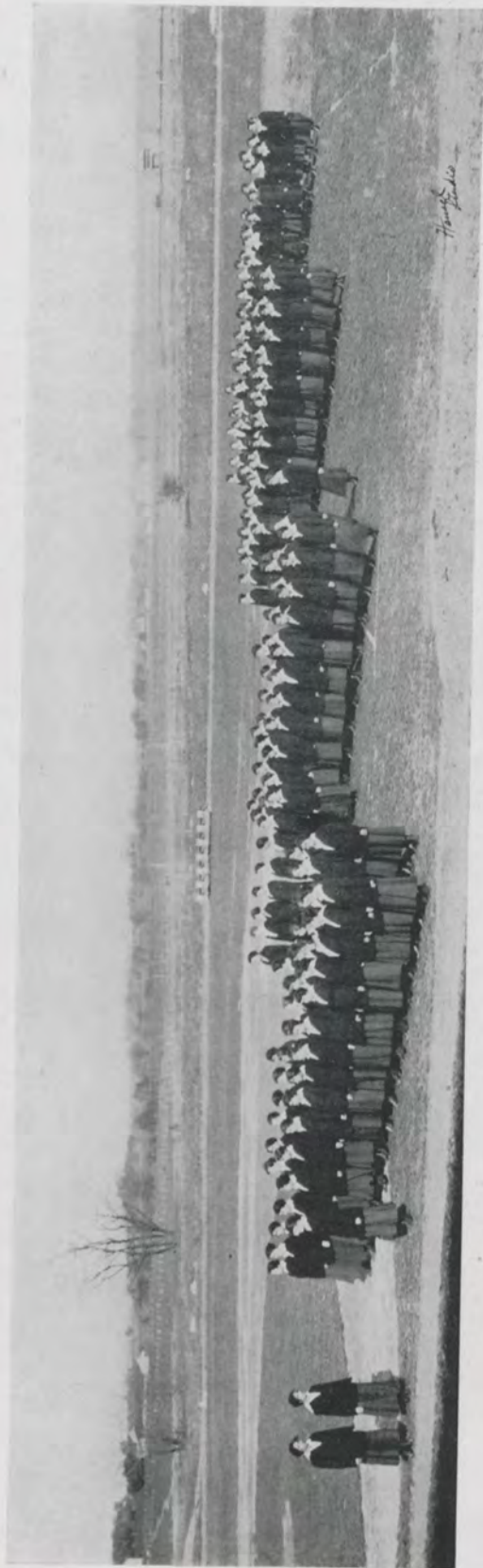
THE STUDENTS' DINING ROOM

of our deeds upon the campus. These, you are to cherish and exploit until you too shall have left the scene of your school life. We leave to you, also, our example which shall serve as a beacon to light your path to the desired goal. At parting we, who are your seniors, may fittingly bestow upon you some good advice. What successful scholars have done you can do. Let no discouragement find a place in your thoughts. Wherever you are and whatever your equipment Carlisle has taught you how to develop yourselves to the greatest advantage. Carlisle's teachings fit the needs of all. Ever be grateful to this branch of the Indian Service which has been of such inestimable value to you. Remember that opportunity passes by the inactive and that she passes by but once. A chance once lost will never present itself again.

Fellow students, active and zealous in the performance of duty, joyful at heart, grateful for what has been done for you, eager for what the future has in store for you, we bid you good-bye. Henceforward the dignity of the school is in your keeping.

Beloved Classmates: The hand of our fate is beckoning; we stand for the last time in the shadow of one institution. We have come to the end of the long trail over which we have traveled together. Whither are we going? We have often talked of this day, but now that it has come, we are dumb. We would stay a little longer but relentless time hurries us on to the final separation. Each of us must go alone over a new trail, our lodges will lie far apart and we can never again hail one another whenever a new sun brings in a new day. The trials of life we must meet and bear as best we may without the cheering companionship of fellow classmen. The Indian is always a lonely figure as he pursues his way thru the midst of men who are not of his race; Carlisle Indians are doubly lonely for they have known the joys and the advantages of a life of companionship. Classmates, each of us must go his way; each of us must meet success by a different road; we are animated by different ideals; our purposes in life are necessarily different; but there is one purpose in the breast of each of us—we have a debt to pay to Carlisle, a debt that can never be repayed save by loyalty to this institution and its principles and by a course of right living that shall bring credit upon the school. Carlisle's reputation, her honor, her standing among educational institutions, her fame, even, depend wholly upon those whom she sends out at commencement into the world of industry.

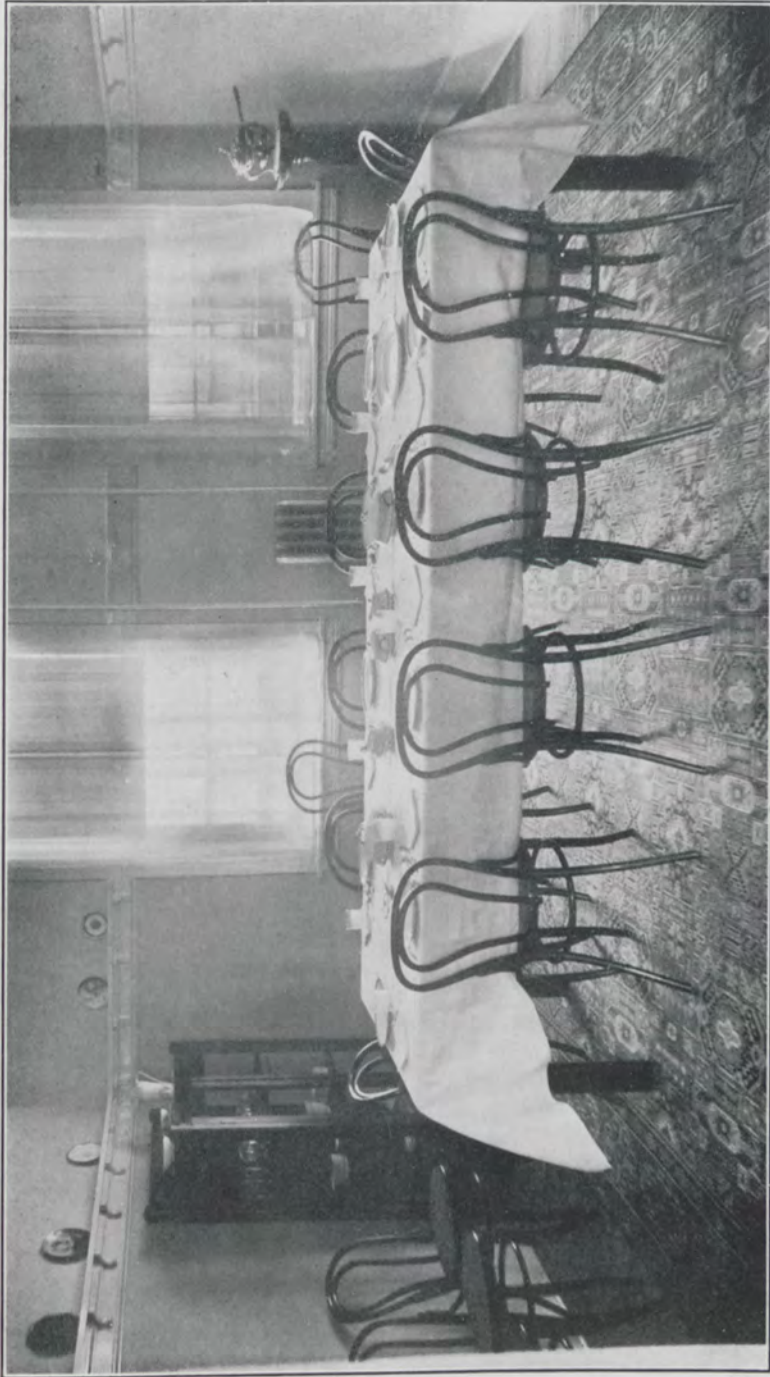
Classmates, farewell. Let the sacred friendships formed here be sacred always; if there exist any hard feelings among us, let such feelings be wiped out today. There is a tie binding us which can never be broken, a tie that should have in it no weak nor damaged strands. Class of 1917, we hunt no more together; may each of us keep for his inspiration the memory of all the rest, and may we have a glorious reunion on that day when all earthly trails shall for us have come to a glorious end. Classmates, good-bye.



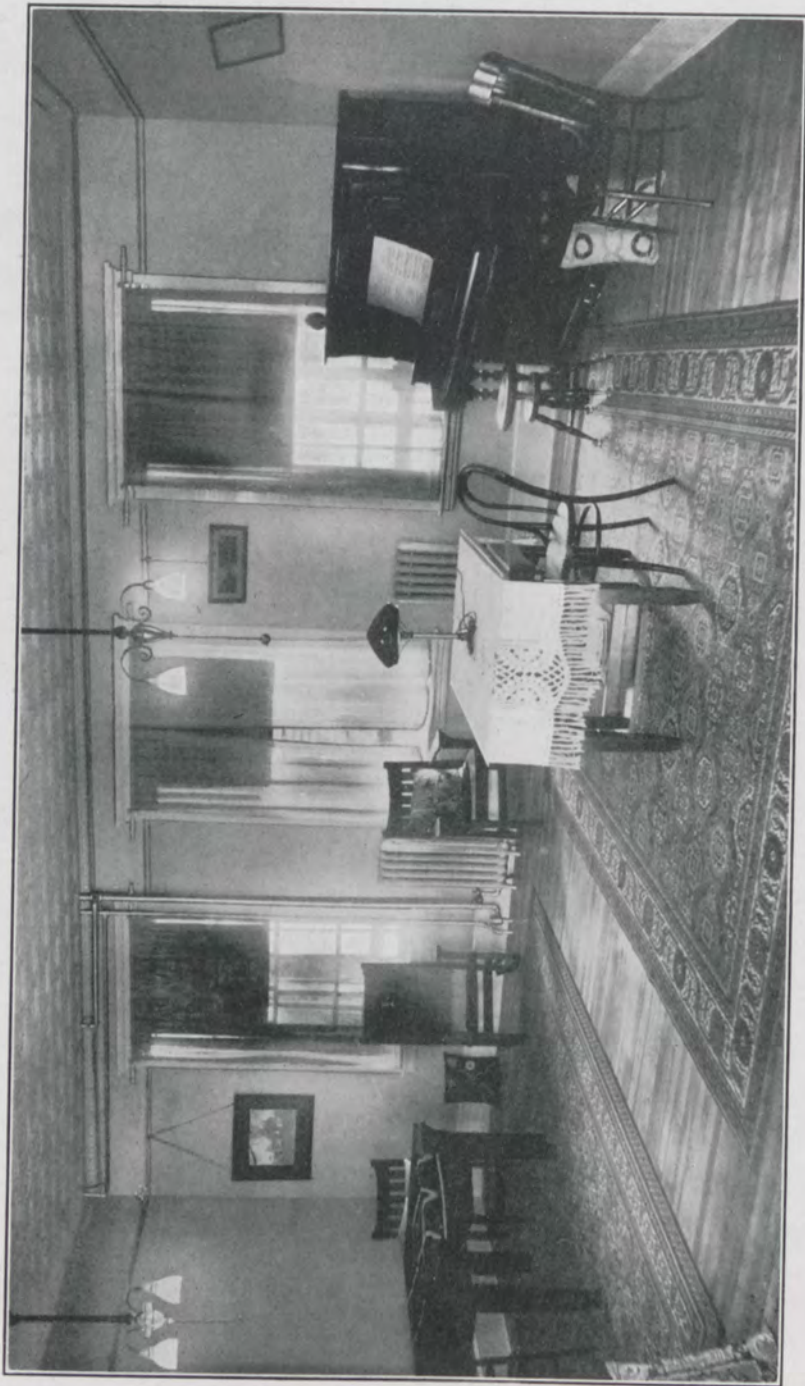
THE GIRLS' BATTALION



THE BOYS' BATTALION



NEW DINING ROOM—GIRLS' QUARTERS



CORNER OF RECEPTION ROOM—GIRLS' QUARTERS



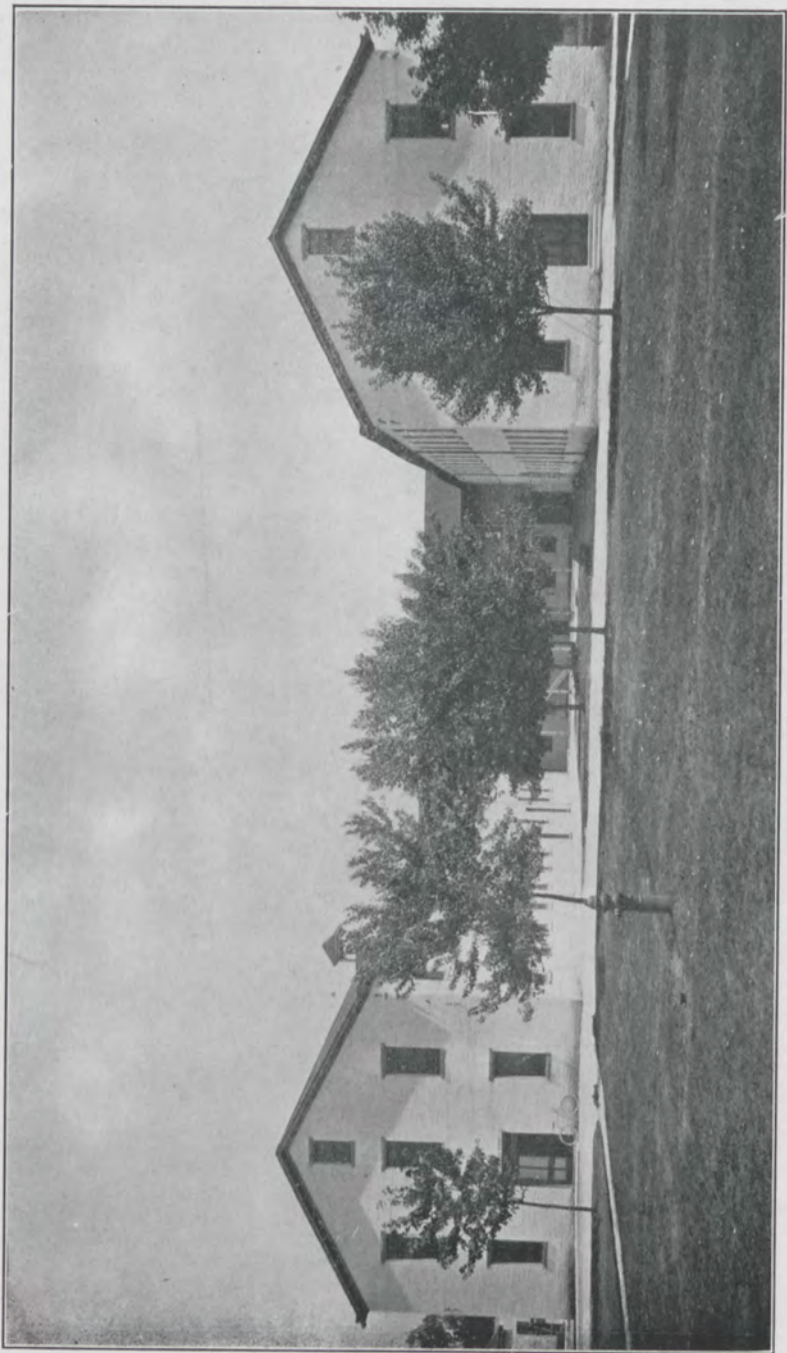
THE READING ROOM IN SMALL BOYS' QUARTERS

RELIGIOUS ORGANIZATIONS.

- Y. W. C. A. in charge of Miss Claire A. Snoddy.
Y. M. C. A. in charge of M. L. Clevett.
Holy Name Society in charge of the Rev. Father Feeser.

ENTERTAINMENT SCHEDULE.—1916-17.

- October 7.—Illustrated Lecture by Frederick Poole.
November 4.—Special Entertainment by Miss Lillian Crane, Reader.
December 2.—Smith-Spring-Holmes Orchestra Quintet.
January 6.—Charles F. Underhill, Shakespeare Reader.
February 3.—Montraville Wood, Physicist.
March 3.—Moving Pictures (Mary Pickford).
April 7.—Moving Pictures (Mary Pickford).



MECHANIC ARTS BUILDING



Mechanical Arts Department.

Carlisle has a course in each of the following trades: Steam-fitting and Heating, Carpentry, Masonry, Blacksmithing, Painting, Printing, and Shoe and Harness repairing; boys are also assigned to the Sheet Metal and Tailor Shops.

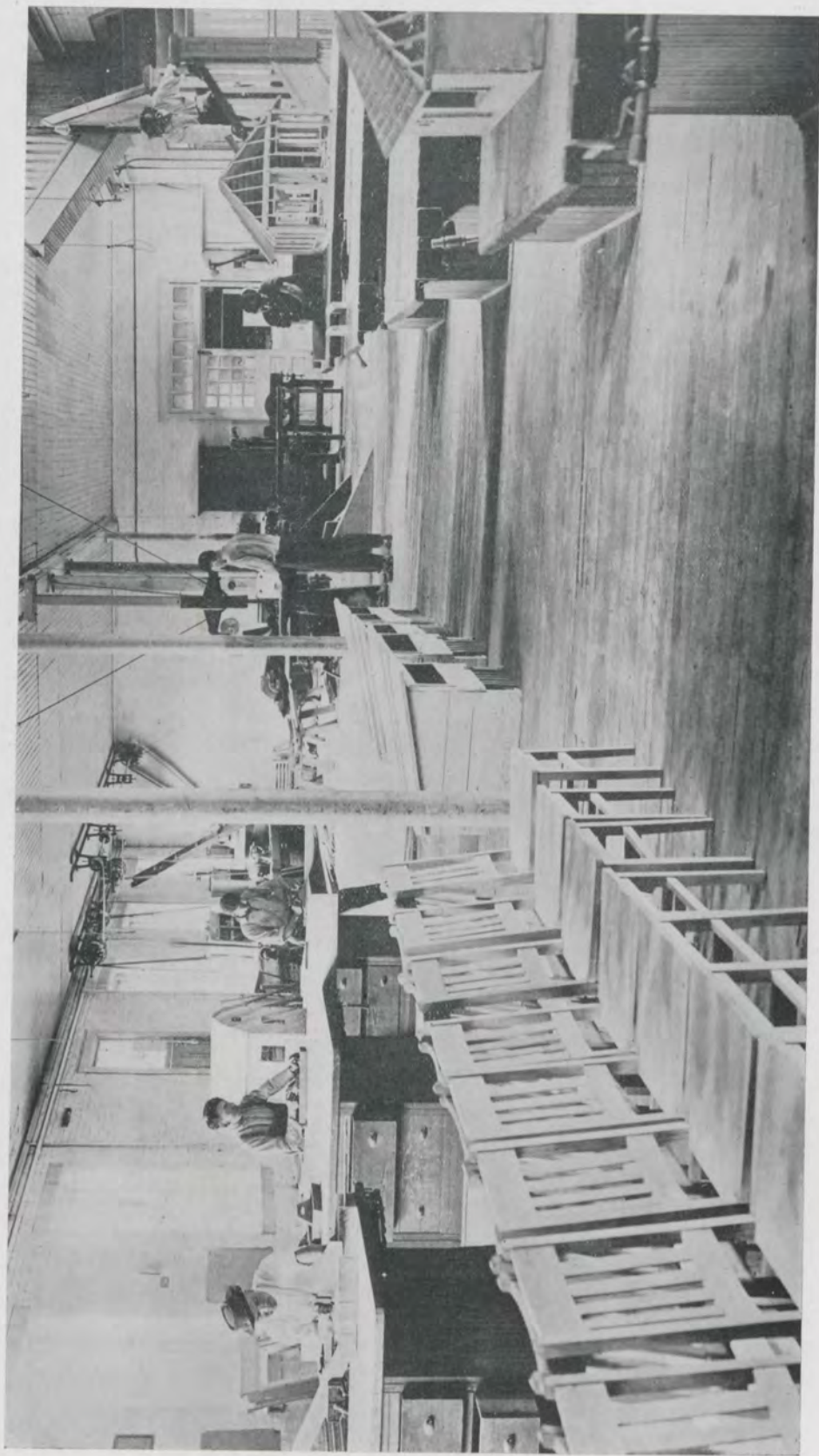
The above courses are taught by starting the student in as an apprentice and by daily experience on work in connection with repair and new work, of which there is an immense amount to do, thereby learning the general methods employed in the trade. It is here that Carlisle offers the greatest possible help to the Indian student, for while he is getting practical skill by working at the trade, in the finest of equipped shops and on the school grounds, he is also given a complete technical course and the instruction is thorough and practical, so that he will be able to compete with his head as well as with his hands.

He is also taught to draw plans and make estimates in connection with the course that he takes up.

Each shop has a class room of its own and is equipped with movable chair desks, blackboards, etc.

Carlisle offers great opportunities to the boy who really cares to learn a trade and become self-supporting and independent of the help of others.



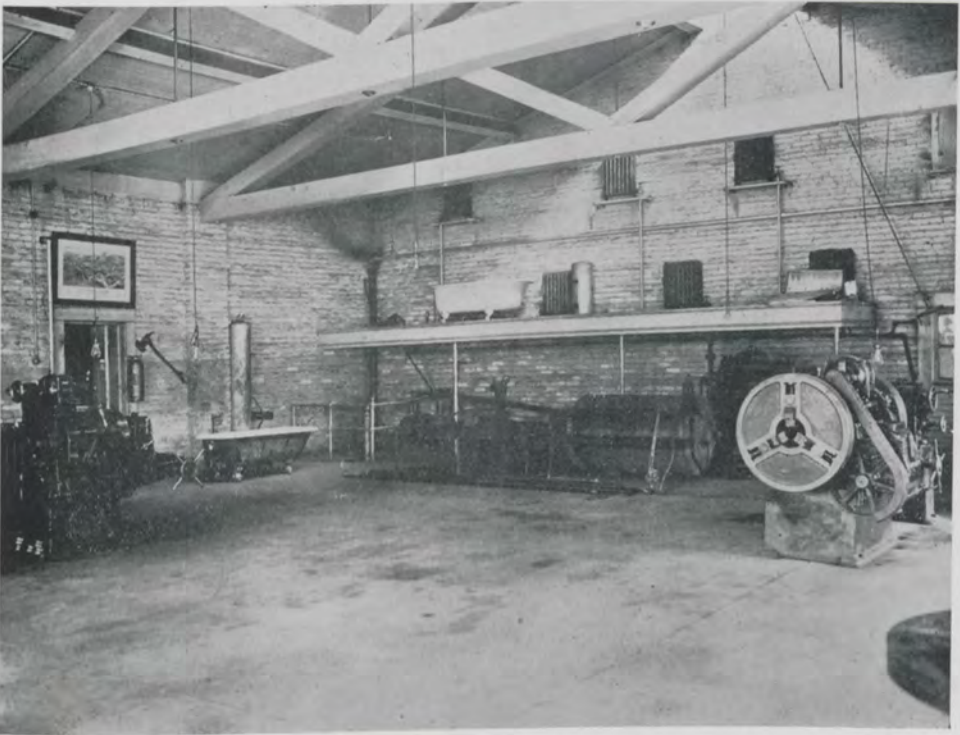


THE CARPENTER SHOP

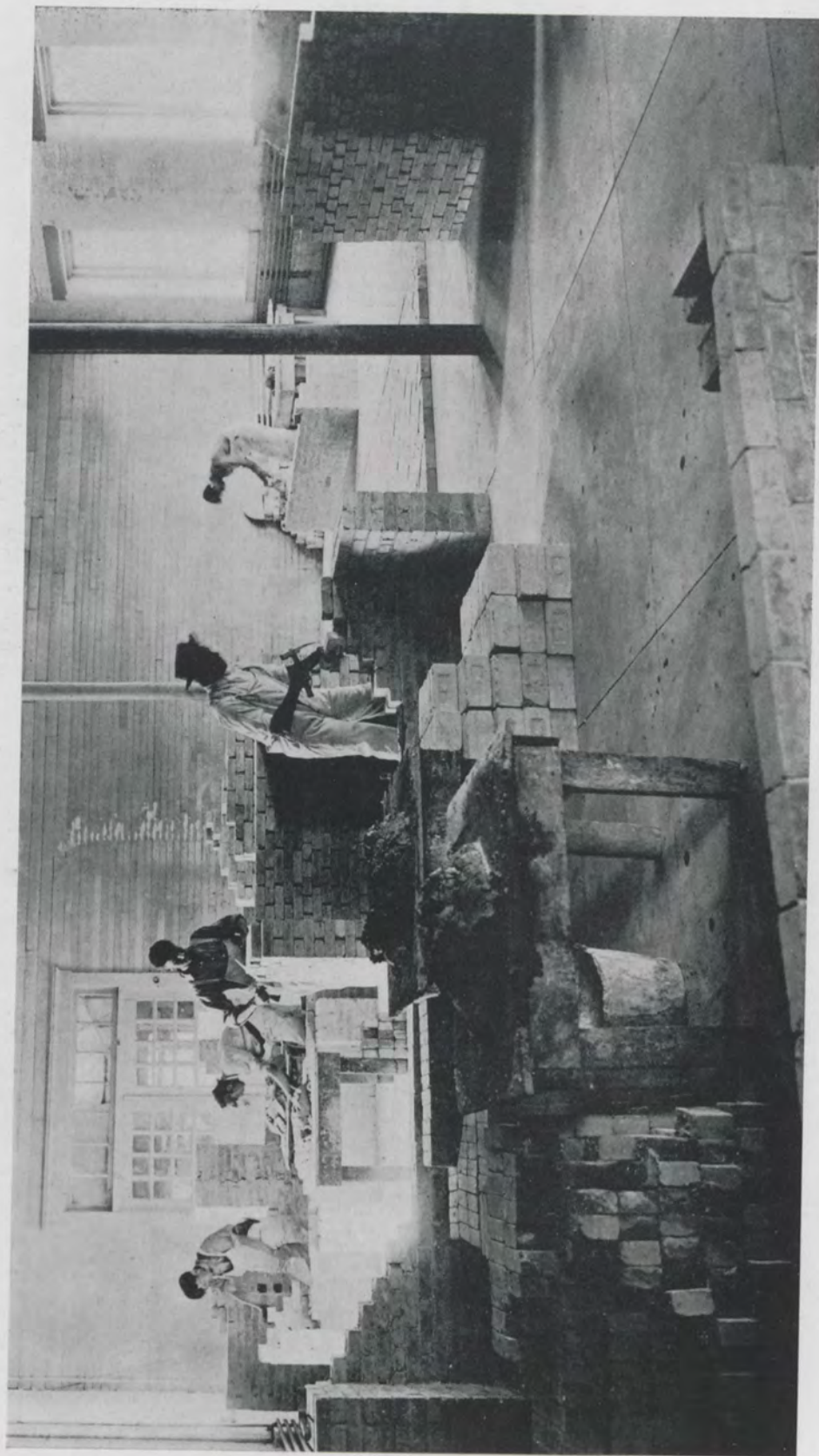
The course in carpentry is one of the best, as Carlisle has as fine equipment for all branches of the work as any school in the country. There is always repair work to be done; this gives the student the practical work necessary to acquire manipulative skill for expert carpentry work. The classroom work given each day consists of talks on tools, tool operations, and on different features of the trade.



THE BLACKSMITH SHOP



MACHINE SHOP—STEAMFITTING AND HEATING



THE MASONRY DEPARTMENT



THE PAINTING DEPARTMENT



THE SHOE AND HARNESS SHOP



THE PRESS ROOM—PRINTING DEPARTMENT



COMPOSING ROOM AND THE MONOTYPE—PRINTING DEPARTMENT

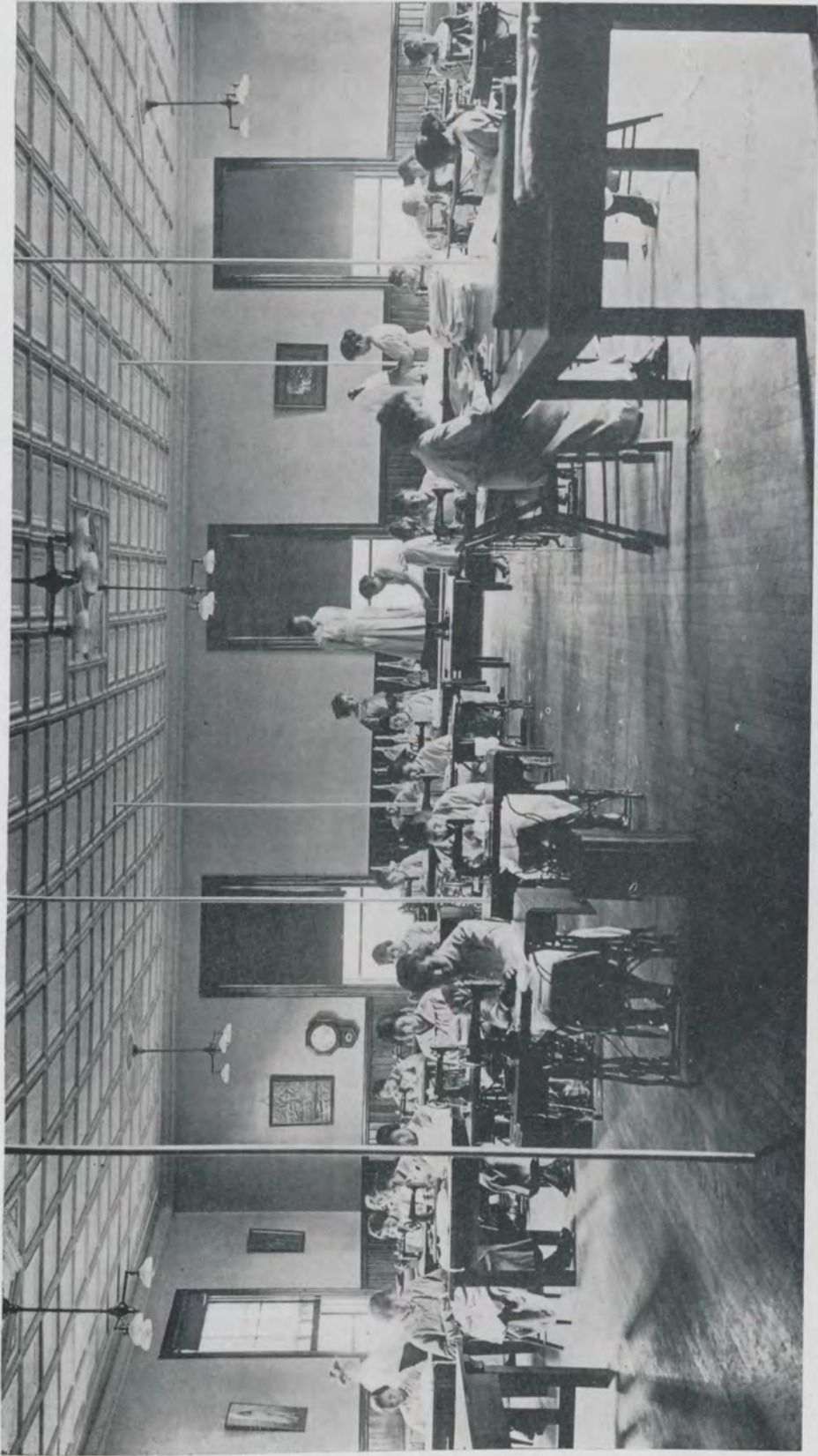
Domestic Arts Department



DOMESTIC SCIENCE DEPARTMENT—DINING ROOM



DOMESTIC SCIENCE KITCHEN—ACADEMIC BUILDING



THE MAIN SEWING ROOM



MILLINERY AND DRESS FITTING DEPARTMENT



THE LAUNDRY

Agricultural Department

Realizing that a great number of the Indian youth have a natural liking for the soil and eventually begin farming, the Carlisle authorities have laid special emphasis on doing all in their power to make the subject of interest in both the theoretical and practical side. Their efforts have been rewarded in the great interest that is being manifested. One of the strongest features in this enthusiasm for agriculture is the Agriculture Club. This consists of all the students interested in agriculture and is conducted along lines similiar to the general debating societies, but dealing only with practical agricultural subjects.

The classroom work in agriculture is under the supervision of experienced teachers with good opportunities for connecting the studies with the practical work of the farm.

The dairy is composed of fine, high grade Holsteins, housed and cared for by the Indian boys in a simple yet sanitary manner. It is impressed upon all that the production of clean milk does not necessarily mean expensive methods.

The piggery accommodates about two hundred head. The majority are pure-bred Duroc Reds, with some Berkshires and Poland Chinas. There are splendid opportunities here for those interested in the raising of all kinds of livestock to acquire a good working knowledge.

The farms at Carlisle are popular places with the students, due to several factors. The equipment is of the best; the chances for recreation are great; the farm boys have their own tennis court in the rear of their very pleasant farm yard. Classroom instruction at the farm each day before going to the fields also helps to make them understand better the whys and wherefores of the different operations on a farm.

Altogether, the boy who selects agriculture as a vocational subject, or even the pre-vocational student who gets the elementary work as he goes on the different details is being fitted to assume his part in life with the help of this valuable training obtained at Carlisle.



BROOD SOWS ON PASTURE—DAIRY AND PIGGERY IN REAR

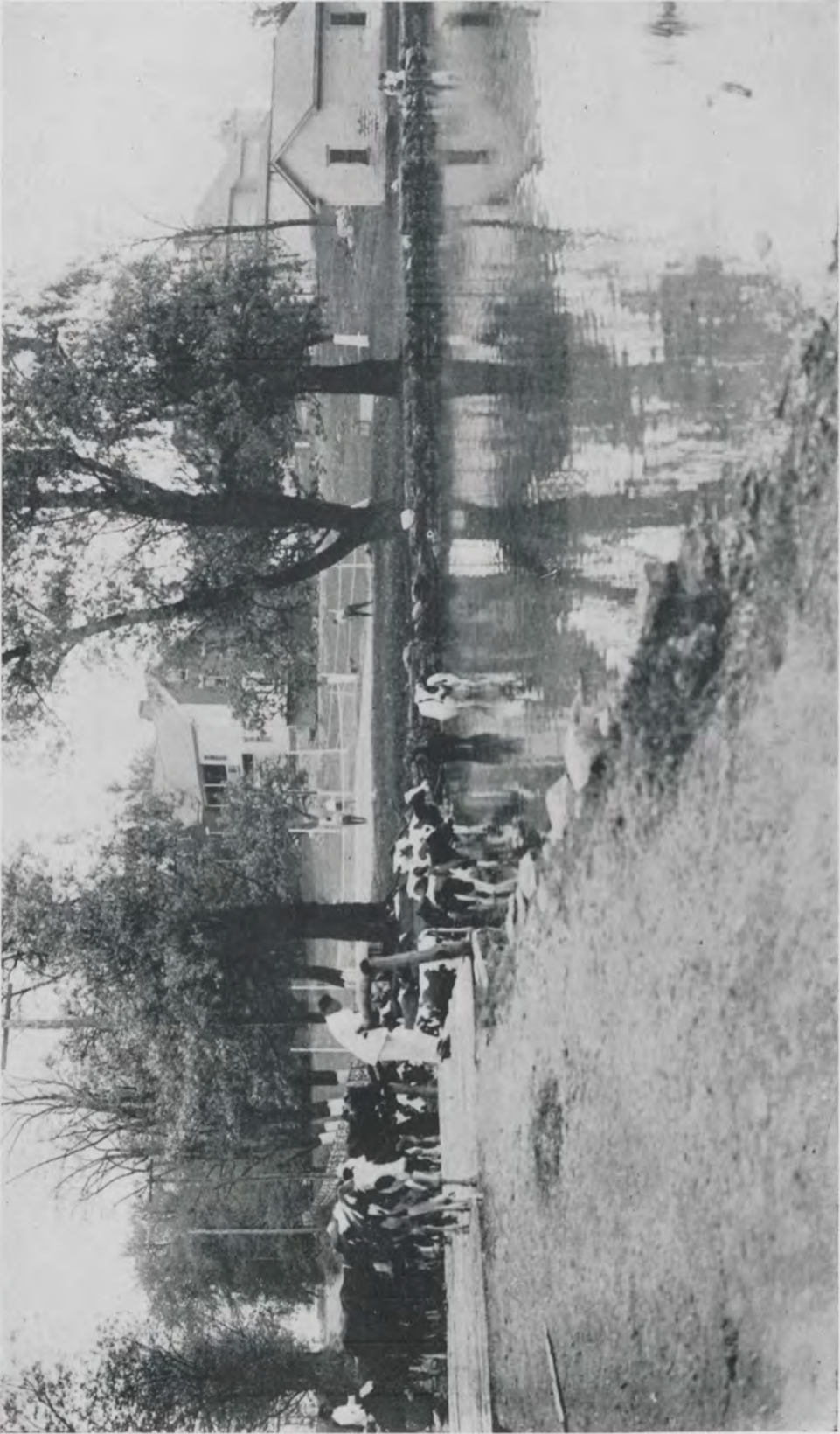


THE AGRICULTURAL CLUB

This Club is composed of boys interested in Agriculture. Although the youngest organization, it is one of the largest and most active.



SCHOOL GARDEN AND GREENHOUSE



DAIRY HERD AT THE FARM SPRING, SHOWING REAR OF FARM HOUSE AND FARM BOYS' TENNIS COURT



Athletics

FOOTBALL

By Captain Tibbells.

The prospects for the coming football season are bright. Many of the Varsity men will be here, and almost all of the men who played on the Reserve. Some are going home for the summer, but each promises to bring with him a new man when he returns in the fall. The captain promises to report on schedule time.

Ten of the strongest games that Carlisle has ever had on her schedule are booked for the coming season. The boys are determined to show mettle of the old-time Carlisle football.

Of course, if Uncle Sam should select the boys to play the war game, they will be ready to shoulder arms with the same courage and vim with which they play football or lacrosse.

We have a coach this year who uses the Warner system of football. New supplies have been ordered and things generally look very promising for a strong winning team.

Plenty of "pep" and good team work will surely spell success for Carlisle football next fall.



TRACK, RELAY, HURDLES, SPRINTING.

By Francis Ojibway.

In looking over the past season one is justified in making the statement that the track team was reasonably successful, although the boys did not win all the meets the spirit manifested was decidedly gratifying to the trainers. When the weather was favorable for outdoor work many candidates reported to Coach Clevett. Among these were Wilber, May, LeRoy, Coulier, Keotah, and others who are experienced track men.

On March third, the relay team went to Washington to compete with George Washington College. Washington won by only three points. Considering the odds, this was little short of a victory for Carlisle.

In the first clash with Dickinson College, our boys were defeated by the score of 65 to 60 points. The contest was so close that it was at



VARSITY FOOTBALL TEAM — 1916 SEASON

M. L. Clevett, G. Francis, J. White, C. Walker, B. Spears, G. Tibbetts, D. Noi, J. Flinchum, L. Godfrey, G. May—Capt., W. Eshelman, Teesteske, Ojibway, J. LeRoy, J. Herman, T. Miles.

first doubtful who were the victors. In this meet Wilber distinguished himself by running such a wonderful race that he was entered for the 100-yard dash Inter-Collegiate Championship races that were held in Philadelphia on April 28th.

On that same date the relay team, consisting of May, Tibbetts, Keotah, and Tetrault, went to the Penn Relay and won second place. Each was awarded a cup.

Although the weather was unfavorable for track work in the meet with Lebanon Valley College, our team was successful, the Indians winning by the score of 77 to 49.

The last meet of the season was with Lafayette College at Easton, Pa. The Indians lost by the score of 42 to 57.

Throughout the season, George May, who was elected captain, proved his efficiency by assisting Coach Clevett to develop good hurdlers and sprinters.



LACROSSE.

By Captain Miller.

Lacrosse at Carlisle during the season of 1917 was played under many difficulties. The Great War caused many schools and colleges to cancel their athletic schedules. We had no coach and not having played any lacrosse during the season of 1916, naturally we had very few old players around which we could build a winning team.

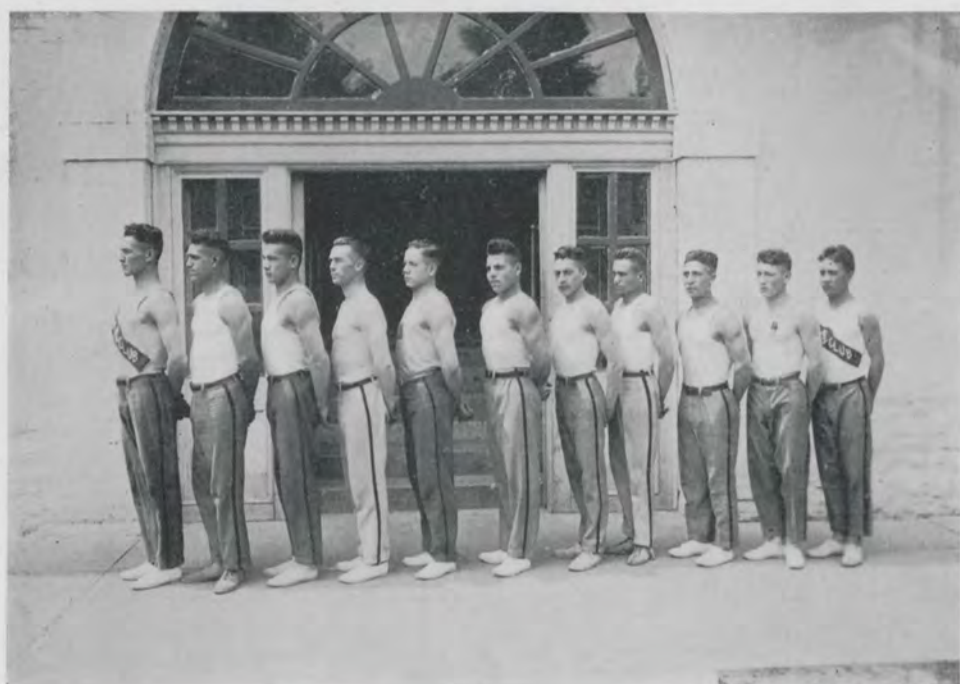
The few experienced players having a great liking for the game and believing in the proverb, "Nothing attempted, nothing gained," urged the school authorities to arrange a schedule. Our first game, on April 5th, was with John Hopkins University. We surprised our opponents by winning from them by the score of 6 to 2; this, for Carlisle, being the first victory over John Hopkins in three years.

We experienced our first defeat when we played Lehigh University. They won from us by a score of 8 to 2. Our last few games were with the Crescent Athletic Club of Brooklyn. They, too, won from us in the first game which was on the 26th of May. Score, 3 to 2. On Decoration Day we played the same team. The game lasted for 55 minutes, each side doing all it could to win. The teams were so well matched that when time was called the game stood a tie, 4 to 4.

I have just briefly mentioned a few of the games which we won and lost, respectively. I wish to add, however, in justice to everybody concerned, that all our games this year were played with teams considered the best in the East, and at that we won three games and lost



Varsity Track Squad—1917



'GYM' Club—1917

two, and tied one, ending the season with 32 points to our opponents 20.

As captain of the team, I think, all things being considered, that I am justified in saying that our lacrosse season for 1917 was successful.

Looking into the future from the standpoint of lacrosse, one can easily see that Carlisle should have a much better team next year, since about eight or nine of the better men expect to return and most of the reserves will be here to pick from. This year's experience should manifest itself in such a way that next spring Carlisle's lacrosse team should be one of the best in the East.



BASKETBALL.

By Edwin Miller.

The work of the basketball team, though perhaps not so brilliant as might have been desired, was very good; this was partly due to the splendid work done by Captain Herman, who is to be congratulated on his ability to manage a team on the basketball floor.

The team, aside from playing a goodly number of very exciting games at home, made several trips during the season, the most extensive being to New York City, where they remained a week, during which time they played several exciting games.

It might be well to mention a few of the highest individual scores of last season: Emerson Metoxen, 181 points; Andrew Condon, 181 points; Claude Smith, 134 points; Captain Herman, 128 points; John LeRoy, 86 points. The team scored 793 points; opponents scored 724. Double the number of games were played this season compared with those of former years and next year's schedule promises even more. The following men received "C" certificates in this sport: Jake Herman, Andrew Condon, Emerson Metoxen, Clement Vigil, Claude Smith, and John LeRoy.



TENNIS AND OTHER SPORTS.

Tennis has become a very popular feature of Carlisle athletics. The girls, especially, enjoy the sport; their courts being close to quarters make it convenient to play at odd moments and during favorable weather there is a rush for the courts. Some of the girls have become quite expert in the game.

The boys have three courts which are in almost constant use during recreation. A spirit of friendly rivalry has developed among the more



BASKETBALL TEAM—1917

Clement Vigil, guard; M. L. Clevett, coach; Emerson Metoxen, fwd; Andrew Condon, guard; Capt. Jake Herman, guard; John LeRoy, center; Philip Clairmont, guard; Claude Smith, fwd.



enthusiastic players which stimulates a desire to excel. A number of the boys are strong players.

Lawn bowling, roller skating, croquet, and archery are other forms of athletics that the Carlisle student may indulge in, every one of which is conducive to health and good spirits.

In addition to these there are distributed in the park directly opposite the Superintendent's residence, numerous apparatuses for other forms of amusement, such as swings, swinging chairs, teeterboards, rings attached to trees for basketball practice, and a chute, the latter being particularly enjoyed by the younger students.



WRESTLING TOURNAMENT.

By A. L. Beechtree.

A classified wrestling tournament was organized among the boys under the management of our Physical Director, M. L. Clevett. This enterprise was open to all boys ambitious to acquire or advance themselves in the art of wrestling. There were about twenty-five who seized the opportunity and every open evening after the entrance date March 28th, three or four matches were held in the Gymnasium in a place especially prepared for wrestling. The boys were divided into four classes according to weight as follows: 125, 150, 165 and over 165 pounds. The results were as follows:

Winner of 125 pound class, Warren Large; winner of 150 pound class, Ben Caswell. Herman Kelley was winner of the 165 pound class and George Warrington of the heavyweights. The prizes were handsome bronze medals.

In all the matches Max LaChapelle, an experienced and expert wrestler himself, acted as head referee.



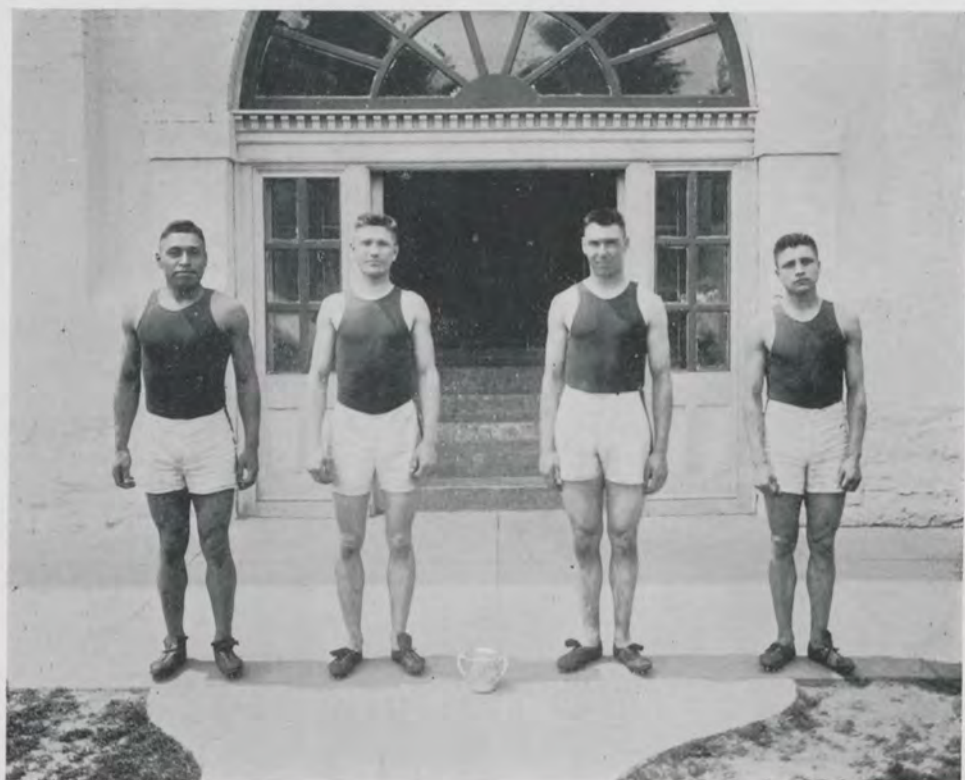
BOYS' GYM CLASSES.

By Mike Gurno.

The boys' Gym Classes were organized early and continued throughout the year. After calisthenics, the different troops were divided into small groups and each group had an hour to exercise on the different apparatus, under the direction of some of the Gym Club men.



VARSITY LACROSSE TEAM—1917



RELAY TEAM—1917

During this time the other groups awaiting their turn, took exercise by playing volley ball, or other games, or in running relay races and wrestling. These classes drilled in the Gym twice a week.



GIRLS' GYM CLUB.

The girls' Gym Classes were organized early last fall. Every afternoon from 4 to 5 the girls were privileged to go to the Gym to exercise under the directorship of Mr. Clevett or of one of the Gym Club boys. They were taught to use the clubs, the dumb bells, and the wands. They were also given instruction in folk-dancing.



CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL ATHLETIC SCHEDULE—SEASON 1916-17.

FOOTBALL.

George Tibbetts, *Captain.*

- Sept. 29.—Albright College, at Carlisle
- Oct. 6.—Mount St. Mary's College, at Carlisle.
- Oct. 12.—Alfred University, at Carlisle.
- Oct. 20.—Princeton University, at Princeton.
- Oct. 27.—John Hopkins University, at Baltimore.
- Nov. 3.—Bucknell University, at Lewisburg.
- Nov. 10.—Catholic University, at Washington.
- Nov. 17.—Harvard University, at Cambridge.
- Nov. 24.—University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia.
- Nov. 29.—Rochester University, at Rochester.

LACROSSE.


Edwin Miller, *Captain.*

- Mar. 31.—Inter-Division Game, at Carlisle.
- Apr. 7.—John Hopkins, at Baltimore.
- Apr. 14.—Maryland State College, at Carlisle.
- Apr. 28.—Lehigh University, at Lehigh.
- May 12.—Walbrook of Baltimore, at Carlisle.
- May 19.—State College, at State College.
- May 26.—Crescent Athletic Club, at Brooklyn.
- May 30.—Mt. Washington Club, at Mt. Washington.
- June 2.—Crescent Athletic Club, at Brooklyn.

TRACK.

George May, *Captain.*

- April 7.—Inter-Division Meet, at Carlisle.
- April 21.—Dickinson College, at Carlisle.
- April 28.—Penn. Relay Carnival, at Philadelphia.
- May 5.—Lebanon Valley College, at Carlisle.
- May 12.—Lafayette University, at Easton.
- May 19.—Bucknell University, at Carlisle.



Carlisle—1917

Old Carlisle, with its past of glorious accomplishment for the Indian and its future fraught with even greater possibilities, appeals to the Indian youth today to partake of the opportunities for education she offers.

The illustrations and descriptions in this book show Carlisle as she is today, with her abundant equipment in shop and school, her efficient corps of instructors, and her fine student body.


The academic department, with its teachers nearly all college trained, splendidly equipped library of several thousand volumes, attractively furnished literary society halls with their host of dear and inspiring associations, laboratories, etc., is able to fit the student for a better and cleaner life at home or to continue in some school for a higher education if desired.

The industrial departments have large and airy quarters, experienced and carefully trained instructors, abundant equipment, class room with desks in each department, and are in every way as complete and efficient as we can make them.

While Carlisle makes much of the study of agriculture and believes that most of her students will at some time in their lives be on the farm or ranch, she is advantageously situated within the industrial center of America and therefore is especially well prepared to teach boys the trades.

The ability of Carlisle to offer her students entrance to the Ford Automobile Factory at the completion of certain required work is a most wonderful opportunity. A boy, after spending a probational and preparatory period at Carlisle, is placed in the Ford Factory at Detroit and after completing a six months preliminary course there, is taken on at excellent wages if he makes good. Many Indian boys are taking advantage of this great opportunity and have made good. Many more would do so if they fully appreciated what it means. It means that we not only educate our students but, when they have demonstrated their fitness, we have a job waiting and place them in a position to go out and earn their living, competing with the white man on an even footing and with an equal chance of success.

Carlisle does not want and has no place for the slacker, but for the serious-minded Indian youth, with a determination to equip himself or herself for life in the best possible way and is willing to "stick," Carlisle is able to offer advantages unexcelled by any school in the land.





WILBER

Winner of the 100-yard dash in 10 seconds in the meet with Dickinson College on Biddle Field last April, thus equaling the record made by Mt. Pleasant and Caswell.



YOUNG MAN—YOUNG WOMAN
Your opportunity is on the opposite page.
READ IT.

School Song

(Tune: Maryland)

Nestling 'neath the mountains blue,
Old Carlisle, our fair Carlisle.
We ne'er can pay our debt to you,
Old Carlisle, our fair Carlisle.
While the years roll swiftly by,
In our thoughts thou 'rt always nigh—
To honor thee we'll ever try,
Old Carlisle, our dear Carlisle.

All your precepts we hold dear,
Old Carlisle, our fair Carlisle.
The world we'll face without a fear,
Old Carlisle, our fair Carlisle.
Rememb'ring thee we'll never fail,
We'll weather every storm and gale,
While o'er life's troubled sea we sail,
Old Carlisle, our dear Carlisle.



School Yell

Minnewa Ka, Kah Wah We!
Minnewa Ka, Kah Wah We!
Minnewa Ka, Kah Wah We!
Carlisle! Carlisle! Indians!

