

The Red Man and Helper.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY BY APPRENTICES AT THE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA.

THE RED MAN.

This is the number of your time mark on a wrapper refers to

FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1903.

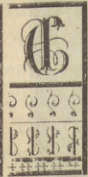
Consolidated Red Man and Helper
Vol. III, Number Forty

EIGHTEENTH YEAR OR VOL. XVIII No. 44. (18-44)



WHETHER THEY WORE THE BLUE OR GRAY.

HENRY MANN.



OME, let us fairest flowers spread,
Wherever sleep the hero dead:
Nor ask, on this Memorial Day,
Whether they wore the Blue or Gray.
The past is gone, its battles fought,
And war's sad lesson has been taught;
Whate'er their flag, brave soldiers they,
Whether they wore the Blue or Gray.

The orphan's plaint, the widow's tear,
In common grief have mingled here;
One turf enwraps their loved ones' clay,
Whether they wore the Blue or Gray.
Then here in union let us stand,
With heart to heart and hand to hand,
While honor to the brave we pay,
Whether they wore the Blue or Gray.

MEMORIAL DAY.

It is now more than thirty-eight years since was ended that terrible struggle which for so long threatened the disruption of the American federation and the very life of the union.

Following the surrender of Lee came the return of the battle-scarred soldiers to their northern homes, to take up again the threads of peaceful existence and to weave from them the fabric of successful life.

It was much that these heroes had given who did not give their lives also to the land and the cause they loved.

They gave of their best years at least, suffered privations and hardships, contracted disease in the miasmatic southern swamps and returned with the knowledge that in most instances their sacrifice and their heroic efforts had not a little shortened the period of life.

So many years have passed, and again as on every recurring 30th of May for most of this long interval, old and young will gather again in a few days to do honor to the departed heroes.

In the line of march will be fewer of the veterans themselves—every year their numbers grow less and their footsteps more feeble—but there will be more of their sons and daughters, more of their grandchildren, more citizens if allied by no ties of kindred blood yet feel no less how great is the debt of gratitude they owe.

Sons and daughters of a great republic, grown vastly greater and more prosperous in these opening years of a new century, they will realize how large a share in the nation's growth was had by these sturdy soldiers of the 60's.

Honor, therefore, to the dead; and may their rest be peaceful beneath the flag-and-flower-bedecked turf o'er which each returning spring spills a fresher greenness!

Honor, also, to the living veterans whose presence with us is a bodily manifestation of the spirit of patriotism!

Long may they live in the land they helped to save, and may the same loyal spirit they possess spring to new life in the breast of their descendants.—[Oneonta Herald.

SHOULD BE A QUIET DAY.

Memorial Day is for an observance, not a celebration.

It is sacred to the heroic dead.

The distinction between it and other American holidays is very clear.

Thanksgiving Day, Christmas and Fourth of July are all days of rejoicing.

The first two have a divine character, whose influence should be more marked than it is upon the character of their celebration, but the Fourth of July is very properly set apart for the noisiest and most enthusiastic demonstrations of patriotism.



BLAKE WHITE BEAR,

One of our Crow boys who joined the United States Navy recently. He is the standing figure. He enjoys the distinction of drilling fellow-landsman, on board the receiving-ship Minneapolis. We are able to give this picture through the courtesy of The Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

New Year's Day has come to have no great significance.

It is little more than "a day off" and the nature of celebration is a matter of no moment.

But Memorial Day, says The Chicago News, stands apart from them all.

We should not forget that it is primarily a commemoration of death.

The sorrow that it evokes may be softened by time and the patriotic observances it suggests may divert our thoughts to the glories of our country, but nothing should be allowed to interfere with the essential solemnity of the festival.

This is the view that is taken by those people who are indignant that an anniversary so sacred to them should be made the occasion for a grand accession of racing, gambling, cock-fighting and similar amusements.

EMERSON.

Monday of this week was the 100th anniversary of Ralph Waldo Emerson's birthday. He was born May 25th, 1803. The day was widely celebrated in the schools of our country.

Every Other Sunday has among other prose quotations these which go to the heart:

Hitch your wagon to a star.

Every man's task is his life-preserver.

Be, and not seem.

He who does a good deed is instantly ennobled.

He who does a mean deed is by the action itself contracted.

Difficulties exist to be surmounted.

Failure is a part of success.

A man's success is made up of failures.

I am to see to it that the world is the better for me.

There is no beautifier of complexion or form or behavior like the wish to scatter joy, and not pain, around us.

Fear God, and where you go men shall think they walk in hallowed cathedrals.

A CHEERFUL LITTLE BOY'S COUNTRY EXPERIENCE.

Soon after he arrived at his new home, Johnny Foster wrote a letter to Hastings Robertson, which pleased us all, and Mr. Robertson kindly allowed the Man-on-the-band-stand to use a part of it. Among other things Johnny says:

When I came to Buckingham station I was waiting a long time for my boss to come after me. When I first saw him I thought he was only a boy. I was going to ask him what was his boss name, and he told me he had a big farm and then I didn't think he was a boy any more, and then we came to the house and I saw his wife. I thought she was his sister and afterward I found out

She asked me where did I come from.

I said I came from Alaska.

She asked me if I could milk cow, drive horses.

I said No.

She asked me if I could plow.

I said no.

She asked me if I saw a plow.

I said Yes,

The next morning I got up late and went to the barn and I began to clean horses and haul manure to the corn field, till four o'clock, and I began to milk cows.

I did not know how to milk. I pulled and pulled, the milk wouldn't come out, so I think it out a little and I began to milk

First I milk one cow and two and three and now I can milk like sixty.

I cannot drive horses yet, very good.

I always chase rabbits in the evening in the cornfield.

The other day I was picking corn butts and putting them in the ditch, and yesterday the boys were plowing and to-day it is all finished. To-morrow we are going to play baseball. All Indian boys against white boys. I am getting sleepy now. I will finish to-morrow. I am happy as a lark in the morning and all day, whis-

ting and singing. We have now fifty young chickens hatched. You must excuse my writing because my thumb is sore.

Johnny Bear is climbing a tree. Next I am going to read about a wolf. I like to read and work.

OUR OWN POOR WAY.

Many ways in life are uncertain, but one way in life is absolutely sure,—our own way, and the end of it is misery.

Having one's own way in life is like taking one's own way in an unknown wilderness,—there is nothing possible but disaster.

There is no place where the old word is more true:

"Dame Nature keeps the eternal school.
And grows keen twigs to flog the fool."

George Eliot says in "Middlemarch:"

"The mistakes we mortals make when we have our own way might fairly raise some wonder that we are so fond of it."

The things we were very sick FOR, we have often gotten very sick OF!

Experience and wisdom are continually turning unto the Lord, and saying "Show me thy way."

They cry with the Psalmist "Teach me, O Jehovah, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end."

God grant that we may not have to learn this lesson by bitter experience; but God grant, too, that we may learn this lesson, even if it have to be by bitter experience.—[Sunday School Times.

TESTS OF DRINKING WATER.

Fill a pint bottle three-quarters full.

Dissolve half a teaspoonful of pure granulated sugar in the water and cork the bottle. Set it in a warm place for two days.

If in this time it becomes cloudy it is unfit for domestic use.

Be careful that the bottle is as absolutely clean as you can make it, and the sugar is pure.—[Presbyterian Banner.

THE REDMAN AND HELPER.

THE MECHANICAL WORK ON THIS PAPER
IS DONE BY INDIAN APPRENTICES

TERMS: TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A
YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE:
MISS M. BURGESS, SUPT. PRINTING
CARLISLE, PA.

Entered in the Post Office at Carlisle, Pa. as Second
class matter.

Do not hesitate to take this paper from
the Post Office, for if you have not paid for
it, some one else has.

FROM RIVERSIDE CALIFORNIA.

May 21st.

DEAR RED MAN AND HELPER:

There is nothing you like so well as to
tell the world about successful Indians,
and therefore you will fully appreciate
the little story I have for you of what the
girls and boys of Sherman Institute have
been doing of late.

Some six weeks ago the Interior De-
partment realized that the amount of
money appropriated had not been suffi-
cient to equip and carry on this school to
the end of its first fiscal year, so it fur-
loughed all but five employees for three
months.

Superintendent and Mrs. Hall felt such
confidence in their pupils that they pro-
posed to keep them here and let them as-
sist in carrying on the school work, and
though no doubt the plan must have
seemed somewhat visionary at head-
quarters, they were allowed to try it.

The result has fully justified their con-
fidence and is really wonderful.

The large girls' building and that of the
small girls have each a large girl in
charge, and so well have they been trained
that these buildings are as spotlessly
neat and in as perfect order as when the
matrons resided there, and there is the
same promptitude about falling in
line and attention to all the bugle
calls. Mistica Amago is in charge of the
large girls and Solida Tartuga of the
small girls.

In the sewing room Annie Morongo and
Anita Rodriguez cut and fit garments
and direct the work of the busy roomful
of girls.

During the two weeks following the de-
parture of the seamstress these girls cut,
fitted and made seventy four shirt-waists,
besides a number of skirts and pieces
of underwear, while the mending and
darning class under Esther Moya went on
with its endless repairing.

The small boys were put in charge of
Daniel McGee, who has made a most ex-
cellent "matron" without having to make
any apparent use of football tactics, for
which he has been famous heretofore.

The school rooms have been presided
over by the pupils of the upper grade—
Filomena Amago, Sotero Amago, George
Magee, Alexander Magee, Charles Am-
mon, Charles Fincle, Agnes Marmon and
Rosie Linton, and you would be amazed
could you go through the rooms and see
how well these unfledged teachers im-
part their own knowledge, and how their
pupils help out matters by their quiet be-
havior and studious attention.

It is certainly remarkable how heartily
all have thrown themselves into the en-
deavor to tide over the troubles of the
time.

Many of the visitors to the school,—
and they still continue to come in large
numbers, though the tourist season is
considered over—look politely incredulous
when the situation is explained, and
seem to think we must have an overseer
hidden behind a door or in a corner.

The pupils who have shouldered these
responsibilities have gotten a great deal
out of the experience, for you know we
never fully comprehend a thing till we
explain it to some one else, and we never
know just how things are done till we do
them.

I have given the names of these assist-
ants because three of them have been in
attendance at Carlisle for a short time
and all have friends or relatives there
now who will be greatly interested in
their success.

The school is becoming much reduced
in numbers, as about one hundred and
fifty girls and boys have gone out to work
under the outing system. For this reason
several of the temporary teachers are
now being replaced by others, and
school rooms consolidated.

It was prophesied that however well

things might work at first, the novelty
would soon wear off and the pupils
would "go to pieces," but they are stick-
ing to it faithfully though all say they
will gladly welcome the employees when
the new fiscal year allows them to re-
turn.

The experience is one more proof of the
fact which forms part of Carlisle's creed,
that given real responsibility the Indian
girl and boy will acquit themselves as
creditably as the girl and boy of any race
and, "experience makes the man."

Some hard things have been said about
the employees who took other positions
when their salaries were cut off, intima-
tions that they had no interest in their
work beyond drawing their pay.

It is only justice to say that all offered
to stay, in spite of the fact that others are
dependent on their earnings, but it was
not thought just that they should make
a gift of their services, and they were
given no choice in the matter except to
say whether they would take transfers to
other schools or secure outside work
temporarily.

Rumor has been busy with us in vari-
ous ways, and Madam Rumor has a habit
of getting things twisted. One Indian
school paper has rushed into print with a
"report" that Inspector Conser was plac-
ed in charge of Sherman, the truth being
that Mr. Conser was sent to assist in the
removal of the Warner's Ranch Indians,
and made his head-quarters here, because
of the convenient location. Mr. Hall is
very much in charge, and we hope soon
to be the center of busy activity, as a large
number of new buildings go up to com-
plete this beautiful and commodious
plant.

Speaking of the removal of the Indians
reminds me that Miss Laura M. Corneli-
us, an Oneida Indian who is one of our
teachers, was present at that painful or-
deal, and assisted very materially with
wise advice and sympathy in effecting
the peaceful removal to Pala.

She is making a name for herself in
the literary world, and adds one more to
the record of those Indian girls who are
raising the standard of the race.

My work is interesting and absorbing,
so that though Carlisle with its pleasant
memories is never forgotten, it has been
impossible for me to write for your
columns as often as I hoped to do.

With best wishes for your continued
prosperity.

Sincerely yours,
JESSIE W. COOK.

TELLING WHERE TWO INDIAN
GIRLS CAME FROM.

Now that those walnut shells have all
been carefully picked up and put away, I
will tell you, girls, a story which is also a
parable.

A stranger coming up to my house
makes the remark to me:

"I hear you have Indian girls to help
in your house-work."

"Yes, thou hast heard correctly. Does

it interest thee particularly to know
that fact?"

"Well, only this way. I want to say
that I think I can tell what part of the
country they came from."

"I rather doubt that. How can thee
tell without seeing them, or talking to
them?"

"Why, just this way. See those crack-
ed walnut shells scattered there in the
grass?"

"See them? Certainly I see them—and
I am sorry they are there, looking so un-
sightly—but I don't see what that has
got to do with the matter of where the
girls come from."

"Everything to do with it. You have
two girls, I think."

"Yes."
"Well, one of them comes from Alaska
where they live in ice-block houses and
the snow covers all the ground, and they
don't have any use for grass and lawn-
mowers, and can throw walnut shells
anywhere. And the other maiden—she
comes from the land of the Sioux, where
the oxen and the buffaloes bite off the
grass short, and of course THEY never
use a lawn-mower. Now haven't I guess-
ed right?"

"Hit the mark exactly."
The moral of this illustration is, that
tidy girls with a Carlisle training, won't
scatter nut shells or any other trash on
the grass or ground, but will carefully de-
posit them in the trash barrel under the
wood-shed, or other place near the house,
which the owner of the premises ought to
provide.

PATRON.

NOTES OF THE GETTYSBURG TRIP.

Last Friday the school in a body were
treated to a trip to the Battlefield of Get-
tysburg. We boarded the Reading train,
Carlisle station at eight o'clock A.M., and
returned at 6 P.M. The trip was made
as educative as possible and a royal good
time was enjoyed.

Colonel Pratt did not go with the party,
and his absence was regretted.

The instructors and chaperons took
considerable interest in explaining all
they could to all who wished to learn and
there were many who were anxious to
learn as well as to have a good time.

The band boys left their instruments at
home but they made themselves manifest
very entertainingly on the way by using
their lungs and throats in songs and yells.

It was Miss Cutter who came through
the train and told us when we reached
the field over which Pickett made his
memorable charge.

The bullets in the houses of the town
excited the wonder of the students.

The Jennie Wade house attracted much
attention.

The lunch was bountiful and, well, did
not the sandwiches, eggs, oranges, pie
and cake taste good? Instead of hav-
ing great picnic baskets and barrels, and
one large eating occasion, the two who
had lunch packed together could eat
where they wished, hence groups of con-
genial friends gathered under shade trees,

by running water or near the well, and
had an enjoyable little feast by them-
selves. The teachers' lunches were pack-
ed in individual boxes and they were good
and plentiful.

A number of the groups had pictures
taken at Devil's Den and in other nooks.
Mr. Miller did some excellent work with
his amateur outfit. His pictures are con-
sidered quite equal to the professional
photographer.

The stay-at-homes claimed to have had
a good time. Miss Barr entertained the
few students who had to remain, and Miss
Ely and Miss Paull took dinner with Mr.
and Mrs. Bennett at the farm. Colonel
Pratt and family made calls on town
friends.

Misses Turner and Davis joined the
party but took a carriage and a guide
after they reached the grounds. They
enjoyed the day exceedingly.

The plan to divide the girls into small
groups in the care of a teacher or chap-
eron worked well. No one was burdened
with care, and more liberty could be al-
lowed than otherwise. The young ladies
were so pleased before the day was over
that many of them thanked the teachers
in charge for giving them such a good
time. Only those who wished to take
more liberties than it is ever seemly for
young ladies to take were displeased, and
the number of such could be counted on
one's fingers. While it made a work-day
for the teachers instead of a holiday, the
young ladies were such ladies and the
young gentlemen such gentlemen, that it
proved to be a delightful change of work.

The entire party have to thank Assist-
ant Superintendent Allen for the splendid
care he took of us. There was not a
hitch and no accident. It was an anx-
ious day for him, but in the evening he
said he felt repaid. He walked back and
forth through the train cautioning this
one and that, when heads and arms went
out the window too far, or gave a cheer-
ful word as he passed or a slight look
of reproval when needed. A few years
ago one of our boys was killed by put-
ting his head out of the window. This
is remembered by many and they listen
to caution, but there are some who
can never be convinced of danger unless
a horrible accident occurs through care-
lessness. Sometimes the trains run very
close to bridge abutments. It is best
never to stick the head or arm out of the
window when on a train and never to
pass from one coach to another while the
train is going round curves. Many a
man has been dashed to pieces by being
thrown from the car as he was passing
from coach to coach.

To whom do we owe thanks for the Get-
tysburg trip but Colonel Pratt, and what
bigger day did we ever enjoy?

A fitting close to the day was the fine
Band concert. Coming as it did on the
eve of the departure of many of the best
players, for Mohonk and of the leader for
Europe, and being informed it would be
the last open-air concert, there was a
sadness connected with it, but the play-
ing was excellent and loud praises were
heard on every hand.



MISS McINTIRE'S NORMAL ROOM.

Man-on-the-band-stand.

It raineth at last and the grass smileth.

Wasn't that a fine rest we had in the beautiful National Cemetery

The last school exhibition for the year is preparing as we go to press.

Mr. Colegrove has gone on a business trip to Wheeling, West Virginia.

The air on Friday was full of ozone, and all hands drank it in like a tonic.

The Juniors and Senior girls are now signing for the country.—

Miss Newcomer's father and mother and little sister of Kansas, are visitors.

The Junior entertainment held last Thursday evening was enjoyed by the class.—

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt, from Steelton, came over for a visit on Monday afternoon.—

Before another RED MAN is issued Haskell's Commencement will have passed into history.

The Senior boys have measured off a tennis court of their own in front of the gymnasium.—

The office has been busy during the last week in selecting goods for next year's supplies for our school.

Mr. Snyder, a former employee of this school, was glad to see the baseball boys at Lewistown, last Friday.—

Next Sunday afternoon the Catholic pupils will take part in the May celebration at St. Patrick's Church.—

Our Porto Rican boys have a base-ball team and intend to play the Porto Rican students of Dickinson College, shortly.

A buggy was shipped this week to Western Navajoe, Arizona. It was the make of instructor Lau and his apprentices.

Mr. Kensler says that a large rat attacked one of his hens and they had a great fight. The hen came out victorious.—

Henry Roan has had charge of the stable and horses in Mr. Foulk's absence, and has rendered very satisfactory service to all concerned.

Mr. Gardner and his carpenter boys are setting coal chutes in the coal house, and the work of shoveling the coal out of wagons will be saved.

Number on roll—1002; number in country homes at the present writing 584. The Juniors and Seniors cannot go till the middle of June.

The calsomining of the second and third floors in the girls' quarters is finished, and the workmen will start on the first floor very soon.—

The pupils of the Commercial College had a picnic last Thursday. They played a game of base-ball in which Regan pitched for a while.—

A little picnic on the hills at Steelton, which a number of our teachers attended, was an enjoyable occasion last Saturday, given by Mrs. Hawkins.

Little Virginia Hayes who has been here for a while, left us on Tuesday, she will be missed by her friends, who hope she will visit us again.—

Linus Pierce, who is employed at the Navy Yard, at San Francisco Cal., writes to a friend, that he is enjoying his work as engineer on one of the battle ships.—

Colonel Pratt has returned from New York and Philadelphia where he went Monday on a business trip.

Miss Nora Jamison writes that she reached her destination in safety, and is much pleased with her new surroundings at Pottawatomie, Kansas —

Miss Richenda Henrietta Stevick is the last little arrival at Mr. and Mrs. Guy Stevick's, Denver, and now Col. and Mrs. Pratt have thirteen grandchildren.

The office of the large boys' quarters is very nicely decorated with the banners that have been won from other institutions by our track team this season.

Mannie Bender, Monroe Coulon, Carl-galos Standingdeer, Joseph Hoff, Louis Bear and Printer Phineas Wheelock have gone to Lake Mohonk for the Summer.

The Monday morning talk before the school given by Miss Newcomer was very interesting. The pictures drawn by one of her pupils, George Willard, showed skill.—

The band will keep up its practice notwithstanding six of its prominent members have left for Lake Mohonk for the summer, and Director J. R. Wheelock has gone to Germany.

We see by the Genoa Leader that recently Miss Fisher with one of the ladies treated the reading circle to strawberries; that they are working up a fine band; that they have a tennis association; that they have passed through a siege of La Grippe.

Susie Rayes, class 1903, who is a Commercial College student and Hattie Miller, a member of the Junior class have gone to the coast of Maine, to spend the summer. They took their books with them and will continue their studies that they may keep up with their classes.—

On Tuesday when it was raining, Miss Bowersox dropped this note to the Man-on-the-band stand: "The sun refuses to shine and so the Normal Room is doubly bereft and depressed because of the departure of Miss McIntire. We comfort ourselves with the thought that perhaps she will be able to come back soon."

Miss Bowersox received an announcement of the marriage of Melinda Metoxen to Mr. Frank Cornelius, May 7th, at Seymour, Wisconsin. Melinda was a member of class 1902. Cynthia Webster, class '96, was bridesmaid, and the wedding was a quiet home affair. They are a happy couple and settled on a farm. May unbounded happiness be their lot, is the wish of the Man-on-the-band-stand and their Carlisle friends.

Joseph LaFromboise, of the Mayflower, the President's ship in the United States Navy, is with us. He is enjoying renewal of old acquaintances and reminiscing over times when he was a student at Carlisle. Mr. LaFromboise has been in the Navy for nearly four years and intends to re-enlist at the expiration of his time. He is a Yeoman, and is making steady advance. For several weeks he has been laid up in the Hospital in Washington with pleurisy, but is fast regaining his old strength and spirits and will go back to his work in a few days. His friends are enjoying bits of conversation on Navy life, and are proud of the courage he has shown in "sticking to it." We have four boys now in the Navy.

Colonel and Mrs. Pratt entertained the faculty and officers on Wednesday night, and another jolly occasion goes down in the memories of all who participated. The pencil-card-cat game brought out more than usual merriment, and, well—no one need ever attempt to described the manner in which ye host and hostess make all feel that "this is the best of all."

J. Riley Wheelock, Director of the Band, has gone to Leipzig, Germany, for his Summer School outing, and will study music. He sailed on Wednesday in the steamer Kaiser Wilhelm II, and about now may need the sympathy of friends, as the swell of old ocean causeth the amateur sailor to feel a little upset. Mr. Wheelock's many friends rejoice that he has the opportunity to get a peep at the old country, and trust that he will be greatly benefitted in every way.

The school is grieved to learn of the death of Joseph Trempe, who left us in ill health last fall. Rev. Mr. Fait of the Mary Gregory Memorial School, Anadarko, writes to Oliver Exendine a beautiful letter regarding his death. "He died happy and in the full assurance that he was going to be with his Saviour." And says: "Death is certain, but I tell you that the terror has gone out of it for the one who is a thorough Christian." Mr. Fait adds that the prospects for that school are better than ever, and that they are having a tremendous hay crop this year.

Miss McIntire has bade good-bye to Carlisle, and the little boys and girls of the Normal Department are woe-begone. She has had charge of this department under Miss Bowersox, and has made an impress that cannot be forgotten. The work is more taxing than her present strength will allow, and she deems it wise to rest for a time, in which her many friends coincide. Miss McIntire has been with us for four years, and is loved by all her co-workers and associates. We can but hope that she will find labor less arduous in pleasant fields and duties she will enjoy as much as she seemed to enjoy her work here. She is a kindergartner and no doubt will follow her profession in Indianapolis, where she will live with her sister, Mrs. Hayes, who has been visiting the school for a few weeks, with her sweet little daughter Virginia, to whom all became very much attached. The last two named left with Miss McIntire on Tuesday of this week.

LET US BE CLEAN.

The article signed Patron brings an important lesson home to many.

While waiting for the train at Gettysburg the other day, our students sat upon the long steps of the trolley station, and as the peanut vender passed they patronized him quite liberally.

Some had bought bananas and oranges. Peanut shells, banana skins and orange peel lined the pavement when the train departed, displaying thoughtlessness on the part of many that made the Man-on-the-band-stand wonder if the Gettysburg people would be glad to see such careless visitors again.

The throwing of trash in places that should be kept clean is a habit that brings disgrace upon us, and in some places, such people are arrested.

To counteract the impression that we are careless in our conduct, be it said that the conductor of the large train going and coming, remarked that he had taken many excursions of various kinds to Gettysburg, but never before had he handled such a well-behaved set of young people as the Indians.

Miss Moore, who has been with us as a teacher of instrumental music for nearly eight years, severs her connection with the school to-day, and leaves for her home in Kansas. She is loved by faculty and students, and her pupils are loud in their remonstrance at her going. Not a soul but regrets her departure. Miss Moore is an accomplished musician, she will not only be missed in her work but socially, and how can we get on without the little side musicales so kindly given to droppers-in, in her cozy apartments. We may have interesting news later on, regarding her future. Who knows?

Athletics.

Carlisle won the dual track and field meet from State College here on Monday by the score of 65 to 39.

The events were nearly all closely contested and Carlisle won by having a more evenly balanced team, winning seven firsts and ten seconds out of the thirteen events.

Mt. Pleasant was the star of the meet, winning four first places. In the broad jump he jumped 22 ft. 6 inches, but unconsciously touched the ground back of where he landed and the distance had to be measured from that point. Carlisle won 1st, 2d and 3rd in this event, Exendine jumping 20 ft 10 inches and thus keeping the State jumper out of the finals.

Metoxen won the one-mile run easily, but he accidentally interfered with one of the State College runners and was disqualified by the officials.

Blackstar ran a good race in the half-mile run and undoubtedly ran within the Carlisle record as he finished a close second to the State runner in 2 min. 32-5sec.

Johnson did well in the hurdle races considering that he had not been on the track since the Bucknell meet.

Charles showed up strongly and was second in the number of points scored for Carlisle.

Sheldon sprung a surprise on State College by winning the hammer throw. He is improving rapidly in this event and deserves great credit for his excellent performance.

The most exciting event of the day was the two-mile run which was won by Barnes of State College with Apachose a close second and Hummingbird third. The latter had been in the mile run while the others were fresh for this event and that partly accounts for Hummingbird's defeat.

Barnes closely followed Hummingbird the first mile and one-half, thinking he was the faster of the Carlisle runners, and Apachose secured a lead of about 40 yards before the State man realized he had made a mistake, and it was all he could do to overtake him before the finish. The time was over three seconds faster than the Carlisle record and Apachose must have bettered Hummingbird's best previous record of 10 min. 21 sec. This is the first time Hummingbird has been defeated in this event in a dual meet in three years.

Summary:

100 yards dash—Won by Mt. Pleasant Carlisle; second, Charles, Carlisle. Time, 10 1-5 seconds.

120 yards hurdle—Won by Hornbaker, State; second, Johnson, Carlisle. Time, 16 1-5 seconds.

One mile run—Won by Hummingbird, Carlisle; second, McLaughlin, State. Time 4 minutes 50 seconds.

220 yards run—Won by Mt. Pleasant, Carlisle; second, Charles, Carlisle. Time, 23-2-5 seconds.

Two mile run—Won by Barnes, State; second, Apachose, Carlisle. Time, 10 minutes 17 1-5 seconds.

220 yards hurdle race—Won by Hornbaker, State; second, Johnson, Carlisle. Time 26 3-5 seconds.

Half mile run—Won by Miles, State; second, Blackstar, Carlisle. Time, 2 minutes 3 2-5 seconds.

440 yards run—Won by Mt. Pleasant, Carlisle; second, Wharton, State. Time, 51 4-5 seconds.

Running broad jump—Won by Mt. Pleasant, Carlisle; second, Charles, Carlisle; third, Exendine, Carlisle. Distance, 21 feet 11 1/2 inches.

Running high jump—Won by Saunders, State; second, Charles, Carlisle, and Exendine, Carlisle, tie. Height, 5 feet 7 inches.

Putting 16 pound shot—Won by Phillips, Carlisle; second, Exendine, Carlisle. Distance 38 feet 7 inches.

Throwing 16 pound hammer—Won by Sheldon, Carlisle; second, McCleary, State. Distance, 110 feet 1 inch.

Pole vault—Won by Saunders, State; second, Jude and Ruiz, Carlisle, tie. Height, 10 feet.

The track team will meet State College again at the latter place on June 15th, their Commencement week. As this contest will be on their own field before their own crowd and especially as the State team expects to be much stronger by that time our boys will have no easy task to win. This meet will give some of our boys who were beaten on Monday a chance to get even.

The baseball team played two games at Lewistown last week with the Burnham Athletic club team. The game on Friday was most miserably played by Carlisle, and Burnham won 11 to 4.

The game on Saturday was much better played and was a very interesting game the Indians winning 10 to 8. This was the first defeat Burnham had this year.

The team will play two games at Gettysburg to-morrow and the second team will play the Shippensburg Normal School at Shippensburg.



MISS MOORE WITH PUPIL IN THE MUSIC ROOM.

LETTER FROM NEBRASKA.

Josie Vetter, ex-student, and a visitor with us during Commencement this year, writes in part under date of May 14th:

While I am sitting here writing to you I can see the squirrels running after one another up and down the trees and a rabbit sitting by the lilac bush eating something.

We had a very hard rain here Monday and Tuesday. Wednesday it rained but not so bad.

The rains washed out some gardens and also some corn in the fields.

The lilacs have bloomed and gone and now the snow balls are all out in their pretty white dresses, the bushes are full and look so pretty.

Our missionary came over and stayed all night with me. She is very nice. I like her.

I knew she likes to eat greens, so I went out and gathered seven different kinds and cooked them with fat meat.

I took a good many colored eggs, Easter, to my Sunday School class. The little ones seemed to enjoy getting them.

We have lots of drawbacks and it is pretty hard.

I love to go to Sunday school but sometimes it is very hard for me to explain the lesson to the little ones.

We had four teachers last Sunday.

I have both Indians and white children in my class, but I don't see that white children learn any quicker than the Indians.

Now Dear Miss Ely don't take any of your time to write to me for I know how your time is filled.

I know when I was there you teachers spent your time on us when we were there. now don't let me steal it from others. I will hear of you through the paper and I will write to you off and on and let you know how I am getting along.

I am getting along well. My eyes were pretty weak.

I only wish I was near Carlisle, but I know that can't be."

MSGR. FALCONIO AND THE INDIAN CHIEF.

During the visit to Washington recently of the famous Indian chief, Charlot of the Flatheads, and several of his friends—a visit undertaken with the object of seeing the Great White Father and soliciting him to remedy some of their grievances, an interesting episode took place. This was the call made by Chief Charlot and his retinue, in the full glory of their oboriginal costumes, upon the Most Rev. Diomed Falconio, the apostolic Delegate, to whom they were presented by Msgr. Marchetti, the auditor of the Indian delegation. To the Delegate, the old chief, through an interpreter, made a little speech.

"My people are all Catholic," he said. "They are all good Christians, and they have been faithful to their religious duties. We feel grateful in being permitted to address the representative of the Holy Father. We have come to see the Great Father in Washington, because our hearts are heavy and filled with sorrow."

The delegate blessed them, and cautioned them against the violence to which they said the young bloods desired to resort. He assured them that the Holy Father loved them, and that in time the Great Father in Washington would right their wrongs, but they must have faith and patience.—[The Church Progress.

MAYBE THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER.

Selfishness is at the bottom of all the troubles of the world.

It has been so in the beginning of the world, we find it so now, and it is presumed that it will be so till the end of time.

The selfish boy and girl make themselves very disagreeable wherever they appear.

At home they want more than their share of attention.

They are unkind, rude and often disagreeable.

In school they make themselves odious to their teachers and disliked by their companions.

They get into a great deal of trouble and they cannot, or will not see that they themselves are the cause of it.

They grumble, murmur and complain when they have no reasonable action for the same, and much of the pleasure that comes to the good boy and girl they do not enjoy, because they have put themselves out of the way of getting it.

Selfishness degrades, generosity ennobles.—[The Catholic Youth.



GIRLS IRONING IN CORNER OF LAUNDRY.

IT DOES NOT PUT A STUDENT BACK IN HIS STUDIES TO GO TO A COUNTRY HOME.

Eli Peazzoni is a digger by tribe and a digger by reputation, judging from the progress he has made in a short time. He entered Carlisle in 1901, having attended school elsewhere for a few years. He began with the sixth grade. Three months after he entered he applied to go to a country home, and has been in a family in Bucks County since. He says by recent letter:

"I have been here now for a little over one year and two months. When I was at Carlisle I was in 6th grade, now I am a Junior (9th grade). I have kept on going to school and studied hard at nights. On May 20th I took the examination and succeeded.

My country parents are good to me and treat me just as if I were one of their children; they have two. We all go to the public school.

As you said you can learn much faster associating with white children. That is right and I thank you very much for that instruction, Col. Pratt, and for allowing me to go to school as long as I did. We have a few more days in this month, then I will take part in the farm work. Next Fall when school starts I would like to start as soon as I can. My teacher said it would be a little hard for me because I never had grammar and algebra until the last term, but if I study during vacation, which I will, I will get along surely. When you make up to do a thing you can most generally do it. I have found that out since I have been here. I have a nice teacher who helps me in grammar wonderfully."

EUGENE FISHER OF THE BAND VISITS OLD CHRIST CHURCH, PHILADELPHIA

Old Christ Church is about the oldest Church in the City, he says, in a descriptive composition for a school exercise.

Just as we arrived, those same old chimes that answered the Liberty Bell when it pealed forth the Liberty of the Thirteen Colonies, began to play a welcome tune as though greeting us.

After the services were over, the minister pointed out to us where Washington used to sit and the door he entered while he was President, and also the places of Franklin, Bishop Whites family, and the seats of the Governors of Pennsylvania, which were up in the gallery.

We also saw the "coat of arms" which were used to indicate the official seal during the Colonial days.

The church, to-day, has the same appearance it had then.

The inside appeared as though it needed white washing.

The gallery is supported by clumsy pillars, the chandeliers dangled from the ceiling by hand-made chains with a rough hook at the end.

The pulpit is about 8 or 9 feet high with

a flight of winding stairs, and it stands several feet from the altar in among the seats.

From this lofty place the sermons were delivered and also the proclamations of the kings and Governors.

All over the church-yard and underneath are the remains of the people.

Every space is covered with headstones with inscriptions, which makes the church have a fine floor.

William Mahone adds:

The church was founded in the year 1695. Most of the details of the church are colonial. The bricks were brought from England and the columns are made from trees of the aboriginal American forest.

There lies Robert Morris, treasurer of the Revolution beneath the Parish House, which is connected with the church, with many prominent men and women.

George Washington, Henry Clay, Francis Hopkinson, Benjamin Franklin and many members of the convention which framed the Constitution of the United States, 1787, worshipped in the church during the sessions.

Benjamin Franklin originally intended to try his electrical experiments with a kite on the summit of the spire which was then the highest point in the city.

Independence Hall was copied after the architecture of this edifice.

CARLISLE ENGLISH LONG AGO.

In hunting through the files of the RED MAN for something, we came across a number of odd sayings of students back in the 80's. In a lot of extracts from home-letters these sentences appear:

"I learn more and more here, and I am going to teach my people how to make omelet. I am not very sure to learn how to cook chicken."

"We had a holiday; because, when you have a holiday, you have to 'holi-and-laugh.'"

"I don't know how to speak English, because, therefore, I am afraid come out there home back yet. I am going to tell you about the Indian. I think so: they cannot do anything, they want dance Indian all the time."

To the dining-room matron of that day, this note appears to have been addressed:

"I have the honor to inform you that I wish you would change me to some other tables. And I had to indulge to the consideration of conversation to them, and some one said to me—'keep still.' Another thing, that boy sits right side of me can eat two or three slices of bread while I eat one."

From the Puget Sound Indian Guide.

Victor Johnson, formerly a Puyallup pupil, but now at Carlisle, writes that he is now in the Senior class and will soon complete the course there. He remembers the old days at Puyallup and is very grateful for the help and encouragement he received here.

SCHEDULE FOR SPRING SPORTS

- April 10—Baseball Syracuse University, here. Won 8 to 7.
- April 11—Baseball, Lebanon Valley College at Annville. Won 9 to 4.
- April 18—Baseball, Franklin & Marshall here. Won 10 to 4.
- April 24—Baseball, Lebanon Valley here. Won 16 to 1.
- April 25—Relay races in Philadelphia. Won.
- April 28—Annual class meet. Sophomores won.
- May 2—Baseball, Harrisburg at Harrisburg. Lost 9 to 3.
- May 9—Baseball, Albright at Myerstown. Won 5 to 3.
- May 16—Dual meet, Bucknell, here. Won, 61½ to 42½.
- May 22—Baseball, Lewistown at Lewistown. Lost, 4 to 12.
- May 23—Baseball, Lewistown at Lewistown. Won, 10 to 8.
- May 25—Dual meet, State College, here. Won, 65 to 39.
- May 30—Baseball, Gettysburg, at Gettysburg. (Two games.)
- June 6—Baseball, Bucknell at Lewisburg.
- June 9—Baseball, Bucknell, here.
- June 15—Dual meet, State College at State College.

Praise is sunshine; it warms, it inspires, it promotes growth; blame and rebuke are rain and hail; they beat down and bedraggle, even though they may at times be necessary.—[MRS. STOWE.

LOST AT SEA.—When the school-boy can't overcome his alphabet any farther than the letter B.

Enigma.

- I am made of 17 letters.
- My 6, 4, 5 is the time of evening all day workers who wish to keep well should be in bed.
- My 12, 13, 11, 15 is what our students have to fall in several times a day.
- My 9, 10, 16, 17 is what the Catholic students frequently attend in their church.
- My 3, 2, 14 is an instrument of war.
- My 7, 1, 14, 10 is what the moon is some times called.
- My 11, 13, 14, 8 is the number it takes to make a baseball team.
- My whole is what was absolutely lacking at the State-Indian Dual Meet, last Monday.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: A picnic.

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

Expiration.—Your subscription expires when the Volume and Number in left end of date line list page agree with the Volume and Number by your name on wrapper. The figures on the left side of number in parenthesis represent the year or volume, the other figures the NUMBER of this issue. The issue number is changed every week. The Year number or Volume which the two left figures make is changed only once a year. Fifty-two numbers make a year or volume.

Kindly watch these numbers and renew a week or two ahead so as to insure against loss of copies.

WHEN YOU RENEW please always state that your subscription is a renewal. If you do not get your paper regularly or promptly please notify us. We will supply missing numbers free if requested in time.

Address all business correspondence to Miss M. BURGESS Supt. of Printing Indian School, Carlisle.