

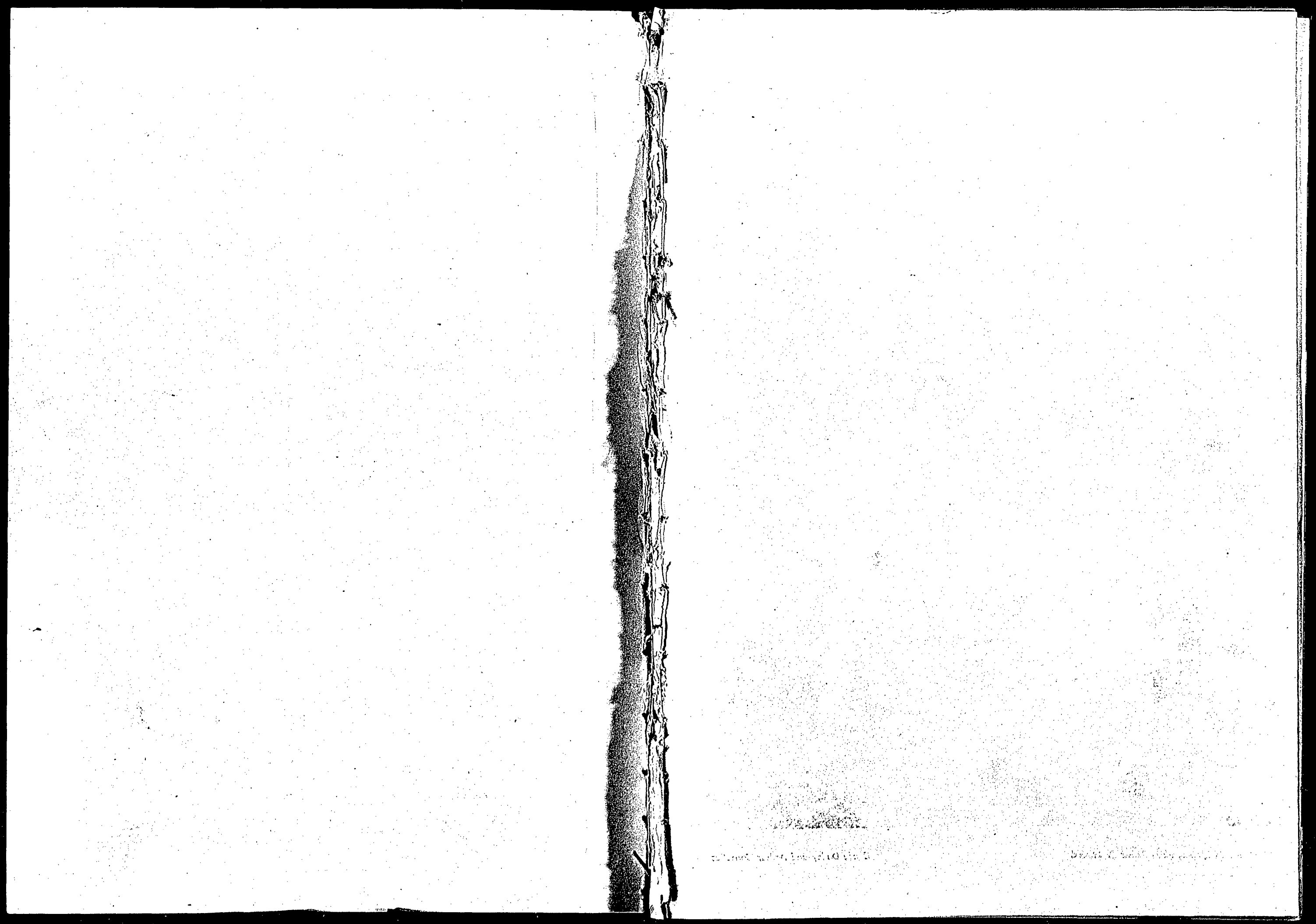


MAY
1940

**THE INDIAN
LEADER**

VOL. 43

NO. 17





CAMPUS QUEEN AND CAMPUS BRAVE

Cecile Dailey and Arthur Cornelius

THE INDIAN LEADER

MAY 24, 1940 • COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

VOLUME FORTY-THREE, NUMBER SEVENTEEN

HASKELL HISTORY	4
COMMENCEMENT, 1940	6
BACCALAUREATE	8
CLEAR VISION	10
SENIOR CLASS ACTIVITIES	13
VOCATIONAL HIGH LIGHTS	15
"THANKS FOR THE MEMORY"	17
HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT	19
COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT	21
MUSIC	25
CAMPUS DAY	27
RELIGIOUS EDUCATION	30
ARTS AND CRAFTS	31
THE HASKELL INDIAN CLUB	33
ATHLETIC ACTIVITIES	34
LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF	38

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY BY HASKELL



INSTITUTE

LAWRENCE, KANSAS

HASKELL HISTORY

HASKELL INSTITUTE opened as an institution of learning under the name of the Indian Training School at Lawrence, September 1, 1884, with the enrollment of fourteen pupils, all boys. Twelve of the boys were of the Ponca tribe. In a few weeks there were twenty-two enrolled, five of whom were girls. At this time there were three buildings: Sequoyah, the present school building, then known as the Girls' and Small Boys' Dormitory; and Osceola, then known as the Large Boys' Dormitory. The school was intended to accommodate children from the kindergarten age through the eighth grade.

The institution was named for the Honorable Dudley C. Haskell, representative from the Second Congressional District of Kansas, who was instrumental in having the Indian school built in Lawrence, his hometown. Mr. Haskell had ably served as chairman of the House Committee of Indian Affairs; therefore, when Congress appropriated \$150,000 in 1883 for the building of three non-reservation Indian schools, he was permitted to choose Lawrence for the location of one of them. The city of Lawrence contributed 280 acres of land for the school site. Today there are about one thousand acres of government land at Haskell and nearly one hundred buildings on the plant.

The first superintendent was the Reverend Dr. James Marvin who resigned in 1884 as Chancellor of Kansas university to become the head of the Indian school. The faculty consisted of a principal and four women teachers. Sometime later a fifth woman teacher was added to the staff. The curriculum was elementary and consisted of the teaching of English to non-English speaking pupils and of teaching them how to work at unaccustomed tasks.

The second superintendent was Colonel Arthur Grabowski, of the United States Army who succeeded Dr. Martin in 1885. Under his administration a two-story hospital costing \$3000 was built which contained facilities for thirty patients. Also his administration emphasized industrial training. The daily work consisted of four hours industrial detail and two and a half hours of study and recitation in the classroom and one hour of study in the evening except on Saturdays and Sundays when the class work and evening study hour were omitted. During the summer those who worked on the school farm were not required to do class work; others were permitted to drop one hour. Sunday and mid-week religious services were held throughout the year.

Colonel Grabowski was succeeded in January, 1887, by the Honorable Charles Robinson, the first governor of Kansas. During his administration 210 acres of meadow and orchard land were bought for the school farm, making the total acreage 490 acres. One of his first tasks was to increase the enrollment. As a reward for good conduct, agency-school students were allowed the privilege of attending one of the industrial training schools. As a result of this regulation the enrollment was somewhat increased. Even so, it was estimated that only one out of four Indian children received educational

training. During this administration new buildings had been constructed and others were being built. About six hundred students could be accommodated.

In October, 1889, Charles Francis Meserve succeeded Mr. Robinson. In 1890 the name of the school became officially known as Haskell Institute. A survey was made of the institution. It was decided to revise and revamp the course of study. Buildings were enlarged; equipment was improved; and in some instances, employees were replaced. Of particular importance was the enlargement and decoration of the school hospital. City water was made available for use at Haskell and bathrooms were installed in the basements of the dormitories. Additional land, 163 acres was bought.

In 1891 Haskell Institute was struck by a tornado and new constructions had to wait until repairs could be made to the old. The Commencement exercises of this year emphasized the literary achievements of the students as well as their industrial achievements. The enrollment for the year had been 692. In 1891 the "outing system" was introduced. It was now becoming apparent that the Indian parents were more reconciled to and interested in the education of their children. In April, 1893, a fire burned several buildings. It was in this year that Haskell Institute took a vital part in the Chicago Worlds' Fair.

After five years of service with Haskell Institute, Superintendent Meserve resigned to become the president of Shaw university in North Carolina. J. A. Swett his former assistant, was promoted to the superintendency.

At the end of ten years Haskell had thirty-eight buildings and a total enrollment of 660 students. The graduating class in 1894 consisted of six boys and three girls.

The beginning of school in 1894 evidenced many adjustments and changes. Students came without solicitation. The school enlarged to accommodate students from kindergarten to normal training for teachers. There were therefore the kindergarten class, eight grades, one preparatory grade, and then two years for the normal course. Moreover, an instructor for vocal and instrumental music was employed. In 1896 the normal school graduated its first class consisting of seven boys and two girls. This group was eligible to teach in the Government Indian schools. This training school, however, was abandoned shortly after the turn of the century. In 1897 the commercial department was established for those who had completed the preparatory work. The commercial course required two years of intensive training. With the recognized importance of "academic" training of Indian youth the work was departmentalized from the third grade to the senior normal, inclusive. About this time also the print shop was added to the industrial training plant. In 1897 "The Indian Leader," a monthly paper, had its beginning. The first commercial graduates, seven of them, received diplomas in that year.

In April, 1898, H. B. Peairs became superintendent. Mr. Peairs had served as disciplinarian, principal, and assistant superintendent at Haskell; and in 1896 he had served as supervisor of Indian (Continued on page 16)

SUPERINTENDENT'S MESSAGE

TO THE CLASS OF '40:

► Before you, members of the fifty-fifth class to be graduated from Haskell, is the challenge of life in a time unusually alive with tremendous possibilities and weighted with the stuff of high adventure. May the part you play therein, whether it be great or small, glow as a bright and colorful bit in the mosaic of the times bringing honor to you as an individual and approbation to the school which trained you. You bear with you the name of your school, a proud name. You are a Haskell graduate with the high duty of proving yourself worthy of an honored appellation.

G. WARREN SPAULDING
Superintendent



COMMENCEMENT, 1940

BY *Grace C. Kennedy*

IN THE quiet that has descended after the pre-Commencement confusion we will attempt to review the parade of events from that first moment of realization that the end of the year was upon us.

The H-club started off the season with their annual lettermen's dance on April 6 in Tecumseh hall. The Yannigans were there in their typical "splendor," stunting for all, and the forced leaders of a grand march in which only they marched. The boys gave us a fine evening of entertainment with special dances, including the paddle dance wherein dancers are tagged with paddles, and a serious observance of the woman's privilege during leap year. Our own famous Haskell puppeteers appeared to entertain. In that short time our athletes demonstrated conclusively that their only field of conquest was not the playing fields which they have controlled all year. They are equally at home in the ballroom.

The lettermen then finished off their year's activities with the initiation of the long abused Yannigans. Thirty-one Indian athletes were initiated into the club at Brown's Grove on the evening of May 4.

On the twentieth of April Tecumseh hall changed miraculously into *un rancho grande*. The old walls echoed with the music of our sunny neighbor from the South, where play, sunshine, rhythm, and food are of equal importance. *La golindrina* fluttered momentarily overhead but gave way to *la cucuracha* very shortly. Vic Miller and his orchestra entered into the gaiety of the occasion by supplying Spanish and Mexican songs. However, all too soon, refreshments were served and we were reminded that we were students, we were at Haskell, and it was bedtime.

This year for the first time our National Guard, All-Indian, Troop 1, 114 Cavalry, entertained their friends with a dance. All on the campus hope that this will be a permanent part of the Guards' program. It was one of the outstanding entertainments of the year. The boys were very military in their army slacks and parade coats and the girls contributed gaiety and color in their party

dress. The special dances were new to us and all took part in them.

On the evening of the third of May the Student Council members came down to play with the rest of the crowd and we discovered that, secretly, probably all their lives, those serious-minded, thinking-type persons had loved and forgiven, yea, even admired scatterbrains. This comedy furnished an opportunity for self-expression not ordinarily given high school students. The plot moved swiftly to its climax and the audience held its breath as the campus secret of several days was told and we knew for the first time who were to be the Campus Queen and Campus Brave. We were happy and satisfied with the wisdom of our choice when we found out that Cecile Dailey and Arthur Cornelius were to honor us this year. Then scatterbrain was forgiven, Indian heroes were honored, and a second, timely climax was reached with the reverent singing of "God Bless America."

The Campus Brave and his Queen reigned over our play-day, called Campus Day. We reaffirmed stories about the agility of Indian players and although all the great teams did not win there were four great teams in the competition—the reds, the greens, the yellows, and the blues.

Our baseball game further proved the truth of stories of Indian prowess. Our feasting would have been a creditable performance in any land. After the feast there were native and modern dances and the late night found all very happy and very content and certain that it had been a day of great events.

Following Campus Day most of the activities saw seniors entertaining or being entertained.

The junior-senior prom was given on Saturday evening, May 11. Tecumseh, this time, carried in his bag of tricks, an exact copy of the good ship Haskell. There were sailors, sea gulls, life preservers, the captain and his crew and

"No wind that blew, dismayed her crew,
Or troubled the captain's mind."

This was the biggest dance of the year; for many it was

the best because of its traditions, because it was in their honor, and because it would be the foundation for many memories in later years.

Our seniors indicated to us that they believed they were talented dramatic artists and challenged our opinion on the subject by an invitation to their play on the eighteenth. They presented "The House of a Thousand Thrills" for our entertainment. The characters were: David Arden, Francis Adams; Mona Carlton, Hildreth Two Stars; Serena Carlton, LaFern Colley; Travers, Levi Lawrence; Emily Temple, Lorena Beierle; Agnes Melville, SaWahu Hosie; Mrs. Rachel Carlton, Rachel Laverdure; Ronald Melville, Clarence Sanders; Paul d'Albert, James Howell; Miss Derby, Cecile Dailey; Velvet, Jake Brown. This all-star cast abandoned their own personalities and took on their assumed characters to give us the story of this strange house of so many thrills. It seems, as the story goes, that this house is located on Long Island and is occupied by an eccentric old lady, Mrs. Carlton, and her heterogeneous household. Seekers of valuable emeralds belonging to Mrs. Carlton haunt her house in an effort to drive her away. Finally it is revealed that the noises in the hall and the rappings here and there had been made by members of her household. The wisdom of age triumphs over the inexperienced "ghosting" of the young ones and Mrs. Carlton retains her emeralds through the loyal and ingenious aid of her exotic granddaughter. No known system of haunting was passed by. Hands reached out, emeralds jerked about, candles seemingly snuffed themselves—there was no still, small voice on this job. Despite valiant efforts to gain control over screams and such, the nervous system received many jolts on the memorable evening of May 18.

The awards program on May 9 moved swiftly and efficiently so that all might receive proper honor and yet the days activities could be completed. Mr. Roberts and Miss O'Hara had each line and each individual drilled to perfection in his role. There were many players in this act because so many have maintained good records for this year. There were awards for athletic achievements, work in music, neat dormitory rooms, girls reserve, Y. W. C. A., student council service, and outstanding scholastic work.

On Sunday afternoon, the last Sunday afternoon many of us will ever spend at Haskell, the band entertained, strolling, talking, loafing, groups of students and their friends. The campus, the prettiest this year that it has

been in many years, was not entirely green because it was generously dotted with clusters of people—I wonder what they could have been talking about?

That evening the group met in the auditorium to hear Dean Paul B. Lawson of the University of Kansas give suggestions to our people to direct them in their choice of pathways after they leave here. He tried to impress upon each graduate his unique qualities; and he would have each answer the question which Moses was asked, "What have you in thy hand?"

After the baccalaureate services students, faculty, parents, and friends attended a garden tea at Pocahontas hall. The officials of the school and our speaker met the guests in the reception room from which we were invited to the garden for refreshments. The garden was beautifully accented with the fish pond the center of interest. Benches were placed in the most attractive of nooks that guests might enjoy the surrounding beauty. Lights were trained on the pond and the plants in it. The effect was an illusion of blue and orange spires rising from the dark surface of the water.

On Monday Haskell alumni came back to tell graduating seniors that this really is not the end of the world, and so on, and to entertain all incoming association members, seniors, at the annual alumni-senior luncheon. Many guests were present including parents and several persons formerly connected with the staff at Haskell. Parents, friends, seniors, alumni—all sang and ate together before taking their separate ways for another year.

In the evening the seniors received their diplomas. The music departments, band and vocal, gave to this program as to all the previous programs, a professional production of excellent music.

The alumni dance was colorful and gay. It was the last formal dance of the year and there were many good-byes to be said, many last dances to be danced. It was, with all a most satisfactory termination for senior commencement.

And so, our picture is completed; our parade has passed in review. It was a glorious few weeks and one that will have many memories. We are most proud of our seniors. We expect each one to go out from Haskell and to be great. He may be great only within the four walls of his home, but whatever he is, wherever he is, he must be great.

SENIOR-ALUMNI LUNCHEON

► Monday, May 20, the senior-alumni luncheon was served. Mr. Bowen as toastmaster kept the program moving. Superintendent Spaulding made the welcome address. He urged the seniors in particular to base actions on facts, not to form the habit of depending on intangibles.

He said, "Daydreams and wishful thinking never filled a breadbox. There is nothing wrong with fighting and struggling. Face facts and do things. Haskell Institute feels that its graduates will do just that."

Music for the luncheon was furnished by Al Ducept and his orchestra. Community singing was led by Arthur

Harrison. The senior girls' glee club, directed by Miss Hazel Wilcox, sang a number. Clarence Powless proved a popular soloist.

Several former Haskell employees were guests on this occasion. They were H. B. Peairs, former Indian Service supervisor and former superintendent of Haskell, accompanied by Mrs. Peairs; C. E. Birch, former head of the commercial department of Haskell and lately retired as superintendent of the Lawrence schools; Miss Josephine Hilton, former commercial teacher; Mrs. Frances Wenrich, retired English teacher and dramatics director; George Shawnee, former chief clerk, and Mrs. Shawnee; and Charles Y. Rummage, former baker, accompanied by Mrs. Rummage.



Paul B. Lawson

Baccalaureate Sermon

BACCALAUREATE

BY *Paul B. Lawson*

DEAN OF THE COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS
UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS

ABOUT three weeks from tomorrow about one hundred young people will march across the platform of the Memorial stadium at the University of Kansas and receive their diplomas. There will be a seal on the diplomas, a seal having the picture of a rather elderly man. At least he is fairly bald and has a long beard and I judge that he is elderly. He is kneeling before a bush which is supposed to be burning. Around that scene are found these words—this being a modern age very few will know their meaning: "Videbo visionem hanc magnam, quare non comburatur rubus." Now, those words are known to very few people today because that is the ancient and classical language of Latin. Translated, it means, "I will see this great sight, why the bush is not burned." As Moses, for that is the man, looked at that bush, God told him to go back to Egypt and bring his people out of a land of bondage into a land of freedom. Moses did not want to go back. He felt he was not equal to the task. No one had ever attempted such a task in those primitive circumstances. I don't wonder that Moses felt unequal to take the leadership of hundreds of thousands, yes, millions of people, to be led out of Egypt on foot. So Moses argued with God. He said, "I am not able to do that, and if I did go back and tell them, they won't believe me. Why should they? They will pay no attention to me, and they will make fun of me. I shall not be able to accomplish the task." Whereupon God said to him, "What is that in thy hand?" And that is the text of my talk tonight: "What is that in thy hand?"

Moses had a rod in his hand. God said, "Throw it on the ground." Whereupon it became a wiggling, crawling snake. God said, "Reach out and take it by the tail." The story is that Moses did take hold of that snake and God said, "This shall be a sign to you and this will cause the people to believe that I have sent you."

You remember that he used this same rod on several occasions. He struck the rock when they were thirsty and water came. He held the rod out and the waters divided that his people might cross a sea on dry land.

So the question that was asked, again brings our attention to the text of my talk this evening: "What is that in thy hand?"

I think the greatest need of today is for ordinary people, as we are, to realize that which we have in our hands, to find out what our abilities and capacities and opportunities are, and to make full use of those abilities and of those capacities. May I call your attention to the fact that every one of you have something different in you that is different from what anyone else holds because you are different from anyone else. Did you ever stop to think of that? You have never seen anyone look as I do, with all the peculiar combinations that go to make up my

individuality. Nobody else has those same peculiarities. Nobody else is like you physically. You are yourself and there is none other like you in the whole land. Pretty soon it is going to be hot. If you place your finger on a glass containing cold water you will be able to see the pattern of your fingerprint. There is no other thumb print or fingerprint like yours anywhere in the universe. Physically, you are absolutely yourself. There is nobody like you. Your signature is your own. Somebody may forge it, but experts can find differences because nobody can write it exactly as you do. We are each of us different from anyone else in all the world.

Since you are yourself, since you are a peculiar combination of abilities and attitudes, since nobody else before has been like you, there is only one person who can make your contribution to the world and that is you.

A lot of people can do a lot of things of the sort that you do but nobody can do exactly the things you can. Therefore your contribution must be a unique contribution or gift to the world. You and you alone can make your contribution. Your gift to this world is stamped with you. Your imagination, your thinking, your mind, your attitudes, your being, are stamped on your life. You are, therefore, tremendously important, since you are the only one of your kind in this universe. Since you can make a different contribution from anyone else, the world needs you. You should, therefore, think of yourself highly and determine to fill your high place in this world. Believe in yourself firmly because you are what you are alone.

You have a mission to perform in this world and you have work to do. What is that you hold in your hand?

You young people who are about to leave Haskell have something that I do not have and shall never have again. You hold in your hand a thing that is infinitely precious and fine. I have had it but I have it no longer. You have something of infinite value which I cannot have. That is your youth. I don't care what else you lack. You have youth. You have years of life ahead of you. Years of life to try, to work. You have your youth and the opportunities of youth, the strength, the physical, mental and spiritual strength, of youth.

Cherish your youth. Stay as young as you can all the days of your life in body, mind, and spirit. Keep that just as long as you can. Use your youth in the most worth while way possible.

I hope that you will have in your life the daily practice of enjoying every day as it comes. I know of people who do not enjoy today because they want to be happy tomorrow and they think they can't be happy today if they are going to be happy tomorrow. Some people work so hard at today's work that today is lost; they live in the future so hard that they can't live in the present.

I know of men who are working so hard on their daily tasks in order to make money and save for old age that they forget to live today. I am not against thrift—we must be saving and should prepare for our own old age and not depend on the government to support us—but I do not believe in preparing for old age at the sacrifice of the present. I know a man who has made his family miserable because he has tried to make too much money. I know another who is so anxious that his widow be well provided for that his wife is miserable. There are people who save money for trips to Pike's Peak, or around the

world, but, by the time they have enough saved for the trip they couldn't even climb an ant hill, let alone Pike's Peak. Live energetically every day that is yours; realize that today is the only day you have and that you are sure of. We should live happily and gladly today.

Sometime ago I ran across a quotation which had escaped me before. It was a translation from Horace's Ode to Maecenas, and says:

"Happy the man, and happy he alone,
He, who can call today his own:
He who secure within, can say,
'Tomorrow do thy worst, for I have lived today.
Be fair or fowl, rain or shine,
The joys I have possess'd in spite of fate, are mine.
Nor Heaven itself upon the past has power,
But what has been, has been, and I have had my hour.'"

So every day of joy and gladness that I have is mine, and nothing can take it away. Live today, enjoy today, provide for tomorrow, but not so much that today is not the day in which you expand into your opportunities. Enjoy today as a new, fresh day that God has given you, and make the most of it.

I trust that there will be in your hand a determination to find your place in life, do your work in life, and do it gladly and efficiently.

Life should be important and it cannot be that un'ess it is useful. Life cannot be useful unless there is a good measure of hard, daily work at something that is worth doing. Work should not be just hard; but it should be worth while. You can become skillful through hard work. I like to see people become so skillful that they do their work easily and joyfully.

I think it is a sin to work in a slipshod way. I don't like to see a boy digging dandelions and digging only every other one; he should get them all. I don't like to see a filling station attendant wash my windshield and leave a corner unclean. I don't like to see a boy shine shoes and leave the heels unpolished. I don't like a pie with the center left raw. We do enjoy people who do their jobs well and, may I say, that if you will learn to become efficient, sooner or later there will be a place for you in life. If you don't become efficient, there may not be a place for you.

I trust you will have a determination to become a good worker at something that is worth while. Then you will be able to go out and plan your work and do it and enjoy it. There is a job somewhere for you because you are you; nobody is a combination of the same qualities of body, mind, and spirit that you are. There is a place for you.

People will say that the days of opportunity are gone, that there is no chance for young people today. I would like to say that opportunities are yours because you are what you are, because no one else has the same combination of qualities. Somewhere there is a place that needs just that combination and you have the opportunity to fit in there and make a good job of it.

I have never yet wanted and hope I never shall want anyone else's job. I would like to find my place, my job and do it as well as I may do it, and not worry whether it is as good as someone else's or whether it pays as much. You and I will be happy if we put the best we have into our jobs. (Continued on page 46)



be E. Parker

Commencement Address

COMMENCEMENT SPEAKERS

CLEAR VISION

BY *Gabe E. Parker*

SUPERINTENDENT WINNEBAGO INDIAN AGENCY

THE theme of your Commencement—"Community and Self-Service"—truly is well chosen and you deserve the high award of distinction and honor for this greatest aspiration and devotion of life.

In the contemplation and practice of our Commencement theme, each and every one of us may take freely and abundantly of the same inspiration, courage and assurance that have been exemplified by the men and women of all history worthy to be remembered by their good deeds.

Opportunity

Perhaps the very first and most important realization for guidance and constant support is the forever truth that there is at hand for each of us all the opportunity we can use at the moment for improvement and advancement. One of the most discouraging and withering effects is the false belief that opportunity is limited and confined to exceptional personalities and circumstances of time and place. Opportunities for helping our neighbors and improving ourselves are always present; we can neither hide nor escape from them. Only false belief and ignorance cloud our vision and delay the appearing of this essential and indestructible characteristic of men, women and children everywhere. Fortunately these two trespassers and cruel pretenders—false belief and ignorance—are ever surrendering and disappearing from the consciousness and understanding of every one who dares to challenge their reality, authority and power.

It is the privilege and the necessity of every one, yes, our present and continuing opportunity, diligently and constantly to seek and to find the real, the true and the everlasting principles of conduct and achievement. There is, no impulse or ambition of real service of others or ourselves outside this everlasting principle of conduct—material or mental, temporal or eternal. Within the scope of this everlasting principle of conduct our ambitions, achievements and rewards must be assayed, measured and evaluated. This glorious revelation is ever appearing to all who are cultivating constantly their unlimited capabilities and possibilities.

When knowledge, and truth, and honesty, and loyalty, and industry, and ability appear, then ignorance, and falsehood, and dishonesty, and trickery, and shiftlessness, and unpreparedness disappear. Truly there is place, employment and ample reward for all who are prepared with understanding, training, willingness, and faithfulness to share the work of the day and the pioneering of the morrow.

Preparation

It is the natural impulse and aspiration of every one to do something. It may be to repeat what others have done

or it may be to do something no one else has done. Both ambitions are worthy and they are challenges which should stir us to action with determination to succeed. Action and determination are strong qualities, and they must have the support and guidance of careful preparation and constant training. All around us every day we can see evidences of controlled action and intelligent determination. The sun, the flowers, the seasons, the birds, the animals all are telling us and showing us the facts of life. In all of these beautiful and faithful creations we may see our own inspirations and assurances. They are doing their work well, they are showing us that they know how to do their work, they are proving to us that the use of certain qualities and practices guarantees success. They are our leaders, teachers, inspirers and helpers. Through them we can see the purpose and possibilities of our lives.

How do we analyze? Where do we go for advice? Are we really trying to get ahead? Do we keep busy at things worthwhile? An Indian farmer told me recently that he often gets drunk when things are not going well with him—to forget his troubles. I asked him if he really considers this habit profitable practice for him and his family. He replied that it really does much more harm than good. I asked him why then he does not quit. He replied that the thing comes over him and before he realizes he finds himself down town and drinking again. I asked him if he really would like to resist and conquer the bad thing. He promptly replied that he would. I asked him where the darkness goes when the light appears; where the error or mistake goes when the truth appears; where the bad goes when the good appears. I asked him if he remembered when working a problem in arithmetic he got the wrong answer what he did to get the right answer. He said he did remember many such experiences and that he learned to go over the problem and to find the mistake and to put in its place the right figure. He said he found out that the correct answer can always be gotten when the right figures are used; and that the wrong answer will always be gotten when the wrong figures are used. Then, I asked: "Why don't you apply this knowledge and experience to your problem of drinking—this wrong answer you are getting?" When this thing—this enemy to you, your family and your neighbors—comes over you and tries to rob you, debase you, and impoverish you and your loved ones, why not face it as you have the wrong answers in your arithmetic problems and cast it out by finding and substituting the right figures? If you desire to quit drinking liquor you would not go to the bootlegger and the bartender for counsel and advice. If you desire to become a successful farmer you will study your problem—your business—and use the correct figures to get your success answer. Then when you feel the temptation to visit the bootlegger you will instantly say: "Get thee behind me, Satan,

my chickens, my hogs, my cows, my crops are the right figures to give me the correct answer to my aspiration and ambitions. Thus the light dispels and destroys the darkness. For every ambition and undertaking there is the darkness, but the grandeur and glory of life is that there always is available for each of us light enough and strong enough to dispel and forever destroy the darkness and replace the wrong figure and guarantee the correct and harmonious answer to all our questions and endeavors.

Demonstration

One of the greatest and most important discoveries, or revelations, of mankind is the almost universally accepted fact that really we live in a mental rather than a material realm. Our leaders in philosophy, science and religion are becoming generally and specifically in agreement that "thoughts are things" and they are rapidly adding their unreserved testimony to the statement of centuries ago that as "he thinketh in his heart, so is he." One of the oldest and best philosophers many years ago said: "The true nature of anything is the best it can grow into." Another has said: "One's true nature may not be fully shown by either past or present achievements, but by his highest capacities and promise. Not by our unworthy but by our exalted moments should we judge ourselves." Out of the greatest period of all history, excepting only the period of creation itself, from the loftiest height of pure inspiration and imperishable truth came these lightening words of assurance and unfailing reward: "Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them."

If thoughts are things, how happy and secure we should feel in the knowledge that wherever we may be and under whatever seeming circumstances our guide, our security and our happiness are creatures of our own thinking, inexhaustible and forever available to all who will accept and use honesty, loyalty, justice, kindness, patience, perseverance and the like. Whether we realize it or not the tendency and direction of all thinking and acting is toward perfection, whether the motive be good or bad. The measure of perfection, is completeness. The ambition and effort to do a good job is worthy of the support of the conviction that it can be done. A good job is a complete job; a complete job is a perfect job. It is clearly evident, therefore, that a perfect job contains within itself all the elements of security, permanence and continuing reward.

One of the most important jobs for all of us is to "keep the road open" for ourselves and for those who follow us. Whether we realize it or not we are inescapably leaders, teachers, inspirers and helpers of others. How tremendously important, then, it is for us ever to be "diligent in business" lest we lead into a blind alley. There is room

and work for every one all the time. It is time for mankind to realize, to observe and to accept the eternal truth that employment is always at hand, as near and as sure as the figures that construct the multiplication table in arithmetic. It is not that employment is lacking but that the thinking about employment is limited and doubtful.

From the roster of the graduating class I observe that fifteen different vocations have been chosen. These fifteen vocations or types of work have been indicated by Haskell Institute and courses of study and practice have been provided to illustrate, stimulate and equip those who have been attracted by them. It is the function of the school and curriculum to indicate, illustrate and stimulate; it is the function of the student to cultivate and activate. Many of you have been preparing and training for specific work, others are planning to continue in school here or elsewhere. You have the generous congratulations and genuine expectations of success from every one in this audience and from your friends everywhere. Take with you into your new places of work and relationships of life the measures of your highest inspirations, ambitions, determinations, expectations and unselfish contributions of time, energy and skill. It is well to remember that our work is where we are, wherever we go, and that our opportunity and duty require our devotion to the needs at hand with all the alertness, initiative and unselfish helpfulness at our command.

It is pleasing and gratifying to bring you the greetings and continuing good wishes of all the Indians and staff members of the Winnebago Indian Agency in Nebraska—the Omaha, the Ponca, the Santee, the Winnebago. I am also especially commissioned to bring you the greetings and affectionate appreciation of four Haskell Institute graduates who are now valued and esteemed members of the Winnebago Indian Agency staff—Miss Mary Blakeslee, Miss Alberta Griffin, Mr. Harry Gilmore, Mr. George LaVerdure—all four are upholding with credit and distinction the high standards and traditions of Haskell Institute.

Conclusion

Your invitation to me to share with you your Commencement achievements, joys, gratitudes, appreciations, affections, and justified high ambitions and hopes for the future, is a recognition and an honor I shall ever cherish. And all along your journey, with each of you, my esteem, my confidence and my faith in your reaching the high goal of your destiny will accompany you in the abiding hope that you will be conscious of their presence if ever you feel the need of a friend. And also may you ever feel the real joy and glory of achievement in all your undertakings.

► "Let's not just look at something, let's see through it," Supt. Gabe E. Parker of the Winnebago Indian Agency told graduates at famous Haskell Institute, Lawrence, and thus the young brave goes forth warned to read carefully the fine print in any deed where he might suspect a hidden chance forcing him to take the old

homestead back.—From "Kansas Notes" in the Kansas City Star.

► No man ruleth safely but he that is willingly ruled.—Thomas A. Kempis.



COMMERCIAL GRADUATES

Back row, left to right, Alexander Mathews, Buford Morrison, Walter Hare, Clyde Giroux, Harold Barse, Dave Shawanemate. Fifth row, Virginia Tabbets, Doris Perrault, Clarence Sanders, Ernestine Sine, Eva Guardipee, Quinton Means, Alice Eppert, Mar. Bowman, George Kenyon. Fourth row, Dora Thomas, Eliza Jane Bonga, Inez Benham, Marie Bitling, Gloria Swan, Bernice Gross, LaFern Collier, William LaPointe, Arlene McLaughlin, Irene Slow, Rachel Laverdure, Herman, Adak Flynn, Vivian Jacobs, Elizabeth Lemieux, Priscilla Tahbonemah, James Howell, Lelia Butler, Myrtle Savarros, Genie Clark. Second row, Mrs. Louise L. Baker (teacher), Johnnie Pannell, Dolly Addington, Lorinda Kawice, Irene Barker, Elizabeth Roberts, Elizabeth Devine, Rachel Twinn, Lucille Devine, Pauline Herrod, Edith Wilson, Maxine Folio, Elizabeth Sims, Jerry Folsom. Front row, Bennie Taylor, Vera Williams, Norma Davids, Helen Burnett, June St. Arnold, Eula Bonbridge, Faye Barker, Alice LaRoche, Hildreth Two Stars, Lillian Lemieux, Fay Ola Duncan, Isadora Shottuck, Jerome Wurder.



HOME ECONOMICS GRADUATES

Back row, left to right, Ethel Johnson, Ernestine Huber, Adeline Sky, Wanda Fields, Annabelle McIntosh, Lois Jackson, Lovdene Gates, Frances Ryal. Fifth row, Louise Maines, Edith LeNoir, Pauline Dawson, Blanche Saul, Lorene Beierle, Elizabeth Waddington, Irene Woodhull, Helena Joke, Lucy Hart, Geraldine Cerre, Lydia Hollowhorn, Gaynell Shell. Fourth row, Agnes Lonehight, Nellie Molash, Virginia Redday, Ruth Keys, Alberta Moran, Josephine Renville, Lucille Harpataude. Third row, Mary Mannington, Rose Falcon, Henrietta Cadue, Thamar Dupuis, Virginia Frenier, Roberto Maytubby, Alma Martin, Mary Louise Whitewater, Edith Goodwin, Lucille Smith, Gretchen Ohlerking, SaWahu Hosie, Sarah Pease, Eloise Jackson. Second row, Wanda Shapp, Gladys Colhoff, Margie Nelson, Vina Ohlerking, Irene LaViolette, Gretchen Bonzer, Lois Waggoner, Leona Tiger, Hazel Webster, Cecile Daily, Helen Delgarin, Margaret Sayers, Stella Dwight. Front row, Madeline Keel, Helen Simmers, Ethel Bobb, Clara Fisher, Victoria Falcon, Jenny Canby, Violet Belgarde, Elva Rose Tucker, Leona Soulier, Nora Bobb, Annabelle Moore, Mollie Hand, Leah Cook, Gertrude Ollinger, Juanita Sloss.



VOCATIONAL GRADUATES

Back row, left to right, Benjamin Shoemaker, Roscoe Wawasuck, Perry Stenandore, James Collas, Joseph Provost, Floyd Stenandore, John Chuck. Fourth row, Monroe Wall, Sylvester Masqua, Wiley Howe, Hiram Walker, Irvin Little Thunder. Third row, Walter Larson, Lincoln DuMarce, Amos Brant, Ernest Chanate, Dillard Maney, Merton Bishop, Clifford Walkmstick, Orin Davenport, Ralph Amell, William Brown, Leonard Delgadillo. Second row, Edward LeClaire, Lemuel Cornelius, John Barker, Elmer LaRoque, Jacob Brown, Theodore Janis, Mose Tepiew, Joseph Shoemaker, Wilson Burns, Benedict Grant, Arthur Cornelius, Jack Blalock, Amie Jalibois. Front row, Van Duoly, Edward Villeburn, Dean King, Mack Keshick, Francis DuHart, Martin Beauchman, Woodrow Roberts, Rufus Plume, Roger Satoe, Johnnie Jajola, Joseph Grayson, Arthur Penn, Levi Lawrence.

SENIOR CLASS ACTIVITIES

THE last weeks of school are always the busiest, especially for the seniors. They have all been here and there on the run, really busy with one thing and another. Play practice has taken up a lot of time, and as we have seen, the efforts of the cast and the director were not in vain. "The House of a Thousand Thrills," a mystery play which has its setting in New York City, kept the audience in suspense until the last few minutes, wondering how it would all end.

The senior commercials made up a book in which there were verses and odes to each other. Instead of "ruining" each other as they were supposed to, most of them praised and brought out the good points in classmates. It was made exclusively for the senior commercials, but students from other departments who got to read them, by accident of course, enjoyed them and got more than their share of laughs.

Thursday, May 16, all seniors met with their sponsors and Superintendent Spaulding in the auditorium at 1:00 o'clock. The purpose of the meeting was to inform us that we could make our 1940 graduation wonderful and memorable. Mr. Spaulding concluded the interesting meeting by giving us the afternoon off to go to town or to do any thing we enjoyed doing. There were all kinds of things to do. Some went to the show, some went for a walk, some went shopping, and others slept. In the evening a rehearsal for Baccalaureate and Commencement was held for the purpose of learning how to enter the auditorium, receive diplomas, and walk out.

Friday night, May 17, the senior home economics

girls had their slumber party, which began at 11:30 p. m. and ended at 5:00 a. m. The senior home economics teachers were invited. All had a wonderful time. The scavenger hunt for dead flies, footballs, dummies, cooked wild onions, bird nests, and bugs out in the dribbling rain was very exciting; an enormous cake was given to the winning team. Other games were played, and dancing was enjoyed. Talented seniors performed "cute" numbers.

The senior commercial girls' slumber party was also held Friday after the all-school farewell dance. The rain Friday morning caused a few serious talks about the possibility of there not being any slumber party, but the fears of the girls were soon dispelled when they found that Pocahontas hall could be used. They played games, danced, gave imitations, and all had a very good time.

After the Baccalaureate service Sunday evening, at which Dean Paul B. Lawson was speaker, the reception for seniors, visitors, and the staff was held in the beautiful Pocahontas garden. Refreshments consisting of punch and cookies were served.

On Monday the Senior-Alumni dinner was served. In the evening Superintendent Gabe E. Parker of Winnebago made the Commencement address.

At last the coveted diplomas were in hand. Caps and gowns were doffed and formals donned for the alumni dance in Tecumseh hall. This event also spelled goodbye for some, for several left for homes or for jobs, Goodbyes and good wishes were called as Father Time rang down the curtains on Haskell's 1939-40 school year.—Eloise Jackson and Elizabeth Rousseau.

HIGH SPOTS OF 1939-40

BY EULA BALDRIDGE

OUR school year, 1939-40, has come to a close, and with mingled emotions of pride and sorrow we make our adieu. It has been a successful year, it has been a glorious year—not perfect by any means, but wouldn't we become a bit bored if everything was planned and the finished product perfect in every respect? No, we've had disappointments, failures, and sorrows, but mingled with them are successes, joys, and high aspirations gained only where these two qualities are combined. As a result we've come out a bit bigger, a bit more confident, and a bit more likely to become real men and women.

Let us now review briefly some of the highlights of 1939-40. Because it has been a big year, we have experienced many things that we have no room to print—but probably the most important part is our return to the campus. New faces, new acquaintances, old ones renewed—and more pretty girls! The boys sit stupefied in wonderment, wondering where they all came from. The girls aren't exactly idle either. It is still warm and

those ecstatic "after supper" strolls are simply inevitable—"Where have you been all my life?"

But Indian youth has other things to think about—the band, orchestra, glee club, Indian club, and numerous other activities that go to make worthwhile Indians of us, are organized. Studies are resumed and the grind of education has again begun. Endless football practice by our famous athletes and games for which even the people of Lawrence have a great concern. Indians have learned "heap much white man shuffle" during summer, so weekly dances begin with a bang!

Yum, yum, it's almost time for Thanksgiving. We can't go home, but where would we find a more delicious dinner shared with more intimate companions to the melodious strains of the "Commodores of Rhythm." Perhaps a movie in the afternoon to return in the evening for the Amateur contest—much talent is discovered and little Rachel Twinn neatly walks off with first prize with her acrobatic exhibits. More fun! The Thanksgiving dance with its gay atmosphere and beautiful formals

is a real highlight. Indian boys and girls don't forget to give thanks to the Omnipotent Power for these joys, althor.

What? Christmas already? Mrs. Speelman has begun her "Nativity" practices—long hours of rehearsals, but Oh, how beautiful. Several fortunate ones may go home, but the majority of us depend on H. I. for a lovely vacation—and we get just that. A full week is planned in which every one participates—many new romances spring into bloom and even our own dear little Quentin Means' heart does handsprings. Santa visits everyone. Snow and more snow—sleigh rides, snowball fights, new winter togs—oh, but winter is the grandest time of the year—a winter sports dance to which we wear snow suits, skis, etc. Yep, Indian progress is "heap much good" this year. Boxing is also in full swing. Arbuckle, Hamilton, and White Beaver, Haskell's gifts to the "resined" square battle out a victorious season—more week-ends of social with 5-cent shows at intervals—Means has become a permanent fixture at Pocahontas, along with Hill, Shawanometta, and Caudell—Picotte can't quite make up his mind but he's in demand most of the time.

Another highlight—an employment panel discussion. Much is gained, and Indians are inspired to climb still higher.

Come on, Lady Spring, where are you? New Spring clothes are the rage one day and we frantically search out long-handles the next. We simply can't get spring fever yet. Meanwhile we entertain the Kickapoo and Potawatomi council in chapel, enjoyed a lodge officers' party and the H club dance—these lucky maidens whose better half wear the sacred emblem. An early Easter—Glee clubs present the annual cantata at Vesper Services

"SCATTERBRAIN"

► One of the events of the spring awaited with eagerness is the play given by members of the student council. This year a musical comedy was given under the able direction of Mrs. Margaret Pearson Speelman, girls' adviser. Not only did Mrs. Speelman direct her numerous cast, but she also played the musical numbers for the script. The title of the comedy was "Scatterbrain." Marie Fielder was selected for the title role. Several jokes were told on staff members and students, but all was done in fun much to the merriment of the audience. An outstanding feature of the evening's entertainment was the series of Indian portraits prepared by Miss Malm for Scatterbrain's history lesson. Virginia Tibbetts made a beautiful Pocahontas; Gloria Heminger, a graceful Winona; June Large, an inspiring Sacajawea; Charles Merrick, a fierce Osceola; Emma Primoux, a stately Keokuk; and Thomas White, a reflective Sequoyah. The merry bonter, strung on a slender thread of plot, moved to the climax, not only of the evening, but of the year—the revelation of the Campus Queen and Brave.

In a very beautiful dance as a finale in which the courtesies took the center of the stage in rhythmic sequence it was soon evident to the expectant audience who was to receive the honor. As Cecile Bailey and Arthur Cornelius

while Mr. Lantis produces the tableaux. April 4—a great day in Haskell's history—Premiere, movie stars, parades—and best of all Haskell's own contribution, a pageant, "Quantril's Raid on Lawrence." Approximately 75 students take part in this, under the direction of our own Mrs. Speelman. A whole glorious day and evening with no studies, no work, and no responsibilities except getting "our aunts" back on time.

Next is the annual spring comedy—another of Mrs. Speelman's productions. This time it is to be "Scatterbrain" with all the latest song hits revised to fit our own campus life—much talent is again discovered—little Marie Fielder steals the show with her vivacious personality. The highlights of this evening is the crowning of the Campus Queen, a combination of beauty, charm, and grace. Nope, I can't tell you who she is—you have to be there and see for yourself. We musn't for the Music dance—at this we go South of the Border and enjoy hot tamales and chili at intermission—another huge success. This is Leap year! and do the girls ever take advantage of it at the "Sadie Hawkins" dance? The maidens act as escorts, ask for all the dances and "set-em-up" after the dance—the loveliest dance of the year, the e's no doubt of that—the girls enjoyed it more than the boys.

Now we're on the last lap—and hasn't it been a fine year? So many things happening and at the same time we've drunk from the cup of knowledge another nine months of future subsistence. Graduation is in sight, and seniors plan various activities—the prom is a festive affair and everybody is still happy! Those of us who won't return next year are reliving some of these lovely times and they will remain forever in our lives as sacred memories, because they were shared with our beloved Haskell and Haskellites.

took the center of the stage they were crowned by the attendants and the royal mantles were draped over their shoulders.

Although one may expect little of a scatterbrain this particular "Scatterbrain" served a double purpose of entertainment and revelation.

RICHES

► "You are richer today than you were yesterday—if you have laughed often, given something, forgiven even more, made a new friend today, or made stepping-stones of stumbling blocks; if you have thought more in terms of 'thyselt' than 'myself', or if you have managed to be cheerful even if you were weary. You are richer tonight than you were this morning. . . if you have taken time to trace the handiwork of God in the commonplace things of life, or if you have learned to count out things that really do not count, or if you have been a little blinder to the faults of friend and foe. You are richer if a little child has smiled at you, and a stray dog has licked your hand, or if you have looked for the best in others and given the others the best in you."—The Friendly Adventurer.

GLIMPSES OF THE YEAR

VOCATIONAL HIGH LIGHTS

BY JOHNNIE JOJOLA

FALL

ALWAYS first to greet the incoming students—and their baggage—the transportation department, like the Toonerville trolley, meets all the trains. . . Students are amazed at the beauty of the "Shack," renovated, redecorated, many shiny new fixtures—the work of painting, maintenance, electricians, masons. Both dining rooms and kitchen are made attractive by the work of painters, masons, and maintenance. . . The first classes find the music room, library, chemistry lab and arts and crafts in new locations, thanks to intensive summer work by maintenance, electricians, masons, painters, and plumbers. . . Young mechanics are heard searching for left-hand monkey wrenches, bolt stretchers, etc. . .

The Indian Leader appears in new dress—will be published semi-monthly instead of weekly, to make room for "Indian Ed". . . Electricians, painters, plumbers, masons, steam-fitters, maintenance, brighten and freshen up superintendent's cottage which has been vacant for some time. . . A new department, commercial sewing, takes shape in the "Shack" building—painters, maintenance and electricians do the work. . . National cornhusking contest attracts 100,000 people. Haskell's contribution is a tepee village—three tepees by the leathercraft department, tepee poles prepared by carpenters, fireplace by masons, decorating by painters, counters in "fry bread" dispensary by carpenters. . . Cavalry mounts are housed in newly-prepared quarters on the campus. Electricians, maintenance, plumbers, masons, painters, all have part in preparation. . . The aggies get chickens ready for the Thanksgiving dinner.

WINTER

Engineers start watching the temperature like hawks. . . Transportation boys have busy week-ends hauling boxing and basketball teams to their various engagements. . . Plumbers find that life isn't all lessons and leadwiping—they arise at odd hours to thaw out frozen pipes. . . Masons make several educational trips to see masonry in action. . . Big Mack bus is thoroughly overhauled. . . Welders are building pin press to be used throughout Indian Service. . . They also service bob sleds for use in the snow. . . "Along the Beale Trail," important booklet on soil conservation, completed by Haskell printers. . . Typewriter tables for the commercial department and dressers for dormitories are turned out with assembly-line precision by carpenters. . . Aggies guillotine another batch of pullets for Christmas dinner. . . The painters' stage sets for the Nativity lend Old Testament authenticity to the scene. . . The electricians "do themselves proud" again with their Christmas illumination of the campus. Thousands come from near and far

to see the lights. . . "Merry Christmas" at entrance to grounds is joint work of painters, welders and electricians. . . Haskell's outstanding float in Santa Claus parade is largely work of painters. . . Educational exhibit for Progressive Education conference causes hustle and bustle in many departments. Electricians, carpenters and painters do bulk of work in an efficient manner. Printers complete "Pima and Papago" booklets in time to accompany the exhibit to Chicago. . . Several lucky electricians, carpenters go along to assemble the exhibit in Chicago. Drayage is furnished by transportation department. . . Wilber Allen is new plumbing instructor, from Phoenix. . . Mr. Lowry is transferred to engineering department. Mr Renville goes to Cheyenne Agency, South Dakota. . . Pug mill to be used in mixing composition for earth block machine is built by the welders.

SPRING

Dratting classes appear about the campus with tripod and level. . . Scenery for "Scatterbrain" is in the making at the paint shop. . . Welders make a garage with their famous earth blocks, roof and doors by maintenance. . . Case couples complain of wet paint on benches. . . Electricians to the rescue—electrocuted mice in girls' radios. . . Educational field trips for seniors are the order of the day: Plumbers visit the Better Homes exhibit in Kansas City. Printers spend a day in Topeka at the Copper Publications and State Printing plants. Power plant and machinist students go to the Santa Fe shops and the Kansas Electric Power company in Topeka. . . Masons observe building construction on large scale at various places. Other departments also make visits. . . New red velvet curtains in auditorium is work of leathercraft and upholstery students. . . Excavation on sites of new cottages is started. They will be built by student carpenters. . . A broken steam pipe brings out all engineers one Sunday. . . Haskell electricians rewire two theatres in Lawrence. . . Maintenance rebuilds ward robes and repairs all doors in Osceola and Keokuk. . . Aggies set out more shrubbery to beautify the campus. . . Partition removed between rooms 18 and 19 in the school building to make new typing room for commercial department. Masons, electricians, painters, maintenance and steam fitters do the job. . . Heard frequently at the print shop: "When will the Commencement Leader be out?" "Do you have any Haskell baggage stickers?" . . . Log practice house is nearing completion—maintenance and masons. . . Road project completed—pavement on Creek drive from Barker avenue to Pocahontas, and from Creek drive to Curtis on back street—other roads are graveled. For students this has been a welcome means of earning spending money. . . Carpenters pack the educational exhibit, dust- and bruise-

proof. Next trip will be to the Chemawa summer school. . . . Final exams. . . . School is out. . . . Transportation department is last to tell the students "bye" until another year rolls around.

► These are only the high-lights in a busy year of school and production in the vocational department—only the surface is touched in a brief review to remind students of a happy and profitable year.

HASKELL HISTORY

(Continued from page 4)

schools. He was therefore familiar with the many problems he would have to help solve. At that time there were forty buildings and an enrollment of 619 pupils. Requirements for entrance into the special training group were raised. All phases of training were reinforced and speeded up to meet the needs of Indian youth who had made adjustments to new conditions. Athletics became a part of the school program. An auditorium, Hiawatha hall, was built, its basement to be used as a gymnasium. The guardhouse was closed.

At this time religious denominations were permitted to give students religious instructions, not to exceed three hours a week. Since that time religious activities have influenced for the better of the Haskell program. About this time a new hospital costing \$20,000 was built; 300 acres were added to the farm, requiring a new member to be added to the staff, a farm instructor. The academic building was repaired, and a reading room, furnished with tables, chairs, and other reading requirements, was built. Also a music room, a Y. M. C. A. room, and a suite of rooms for the commercial department were provided.

In February, 1910, Mr. Peairs resigned to resume his work as supervisor of Indian schools. H. H. Fiske came to fill the vacancy, but he resigned in April to enter business. John R. Wise, superintendent of the Chilocco Indian School, succeeded Mr. Fiske. Under Mr. Wise the grade system supplanted the departmental system. A full-time and resident physician was employed. Arrangements were made for appointments with a city dentist when dental services were required. In 1912 pupils below the third grade were eliminated. In 1915 a new gymnasium, costing \$25,000 was built. Haskell provided athletic stars in many sports.

In 1917 Mr. Peairs returned as superintendent, a position he filled until he became superintendent of Indian Affairs in 1924. The departmental system was again adopted, and the program followed a threefold pattern: academic, vocational, and commercial. In 1918 the honor system, the beginning of the Student Council, came into being.

In 1926 Clyde M. Blair became superintendent. Strict discipline was abandoned in an effort to throw responsibility on the students. The senior high school work became accredited with the Kansas State Board of Education. Grades below the eight were eliminated. A program was set up for grades 8-12 with an additional two years of special vocational work to be called Junior College courses.

In October, 1926, the stadium and the athletic field were the occasion of dedication services of great moment. It was of special significance to Indians of fifty tribes,

particularly the Quapaw, who had made contributions to the construction expense. Mrs. Frances Wenrich directed the pageant, "Hiawatha," for the occasion. Several Washington notables were present.

In 1931 R. D. Baldwin became superintendent of Haskell Institute. Vocational and academic work were stressed. The peak enrollment of nearly twelve hundred students occurred about this time. In 1933 Mr. Baldwin resigned, and Mr. Blair returned to his old post; but he resigned in June to go to Albuquerque. He was succeeded by Dr. Henry Roe Cloud, a full-blood Winnebago Indian. In 1934 the agricultural department was taken over by the Chilocco Indian agricultural school in Oklahoma. However, there were retained related gardening courses and production for the school. The school continued its forward-looking program under Dr. Roe Cloud who was succeeded by Russell M. Kelly in August, 1936. Under Mr. Kelly's administration many progressive changes were made. Mr. Kelly resigned in 1939 to become the superintendent of the Five Tribes agency. He was succeeded by the present incumbent, Supt. G. Warren Spaulding.

The Haskell of today attracts students from various states and tribes. This year there were 132 Chippewa, 80 Cherokee, 76 Sioux, 52 Creek, 41 Choctaw, 32 Potawatomi and small numbers from forty-six other tribes. The 1939-40 enrollment was 721. There 183 full-bloods and 138 of three-fourths degree. No student is eligible to come to Haskell of less than one-fourth degree of Indian blood.

Haskell Institute accepts the challenge of the future. Its program of necessity must be flexible and elastic to meet the changing demands of society. The present program attempts to develop well rounded personalities capable of making necessary social adjustments, well-trained in the rudiments of health, and equipped to make a living and a home.—V. C. W.

Sources of information were Mrs. H. B. Peairs, the Guides' Club booklet, and "Highlights of Haskell Institute" by the Reverend P. Ames, assisted by LaVergne Dale.

YOUR DAY

The sun is shining brightly,
And there is dew upon the grass;
The birds are singing lightly,
As through the air they pass.
May this day so bright and cheery,
With its skies of azure blue;
Be not one to make you weary,
As your work and tasks you do.
When the evening shadows have fallen,
And in your bed you rest;
Then may you start recalling,
The things you thought were best.

—Elizabeth Devine.

"THANKS FOR THE MEMORY" A SWAN SONG OF THE ACADEMIC YEAR 1939-40

BY EMMET J. ROBERTS

THOUGHTS of the academic year in retrospect bring the mood of the popular song which titles this story. The music of memory arranges itself in rhythmic patterns to such phrases as "Thanks for the memory of the tasks we didn't do—Thanks for the memory of examinations blue—So lovely it was." Time softens the discords until they too as in the music of Wagner become a part of the melody contributing to the loveliness of the whole. "So lovely it was—Thanks for the memory of teachers born to bore—Thanks for the memory of sad moments on the floor." The office floor hence we had been summoned to explain why we were allergic to English grammar or incompatible with chemistry or anathemic to history. "Thanks for the memory of excuses poorly made—Thanks for the memory of lazy lolling in the shade."

"So lovely it was"—in September. Memory-glimpsing those warm, lazy days finds that even the teachers by some strange alchemy become human and cease to ponder over moldy books when all the world is sunny. Only one thing marred the God-like tranquility of the student mind and that was the supreme difficulty which attended making a choice of co-curricular subjects. Should we sing with Miss Wilcox, weave sounds into beautiful patterns with Mr. Cato, or lose ourselves in healthy play in Physical Education. All prospects allured, but choices were finally made and schedules completed. . . . Nor were the aged and honored academic subjects without vitality in those glowing September days. There was star-gazing in General Science, and as we fixed in our minds the location of those ancient bodies that had shone for our people for long ages, as we thrilled to great distances and endless eons, even we had to concede—heresy defied—that Science was fun. Even mathematics was found to have something to do with living despite our traditional belief that its sole connection therewith was to produce headaches. Ratio and proportion ceased to be twin devils maliciously wielding forks on harassed students when we discovered that they, these erstwhile devils, could be used to determine the height of trees from shadows. Our mathematics was injected with a breath of September air—something which mathematics had needed since the time of Euclid—and believe it or not, it was fun.

September passed. "How lovely it was." October, November, and we thrilled to hazy, smoky skies reminiscent of old trails and dying campfires, bringing vestigial thoughts of ancient ways and time-mellowed lore, and we dreamed and played and worked in this loveliest of all seasons which bears the name of our race. In these days of Indian summer loveliness, however, the tempo of school work increased in contrast to the dying days of the autumn. But still it was fun! English we found was not a book of rules to be memorized and promptly forgotten but a tool which, when correctly used, lead to a very treasure-house of new experiences. How surprised we were when we learned that we were not going to write dreary themes, dull as an encyclopaedia because copied from an encyclopaedia, about the death mask of Shake-

peare or Hazlitt's use of the semi-colon, but that we were going to write real letters to real people, pupils like ourselves living in Florida, in Maine, in Oregon, and even in Mexico and beyond the seas. And even English, this kind of English, was fun.

Winter! The death of the year, and we with the mystic insight into nature which is a quality peculiar to our people watched the passing with just a little sadness, causing us sometimes to pause in the whirl of winter sports to ponder in the age-old way on deep meanings. New meanings forming in our minds as a result of a new knowledge of the place of our people in history and a deeper appreciation of the old ways and a fresh enlightenment as to how old ways that were good could be fitted into new ways to make a finer life for our people, new meanings flowing from our reading in Social Science! And we became aware that even Social Science could be fun—well maybe not fun but interesting!

With Winter, too, came a greater use of motion pictures, slides, and other visual aids in our classrooms, and we discovered that very bits of life were being brought into our schoolrooms which made learning cease to be a pain and become a thrilling experience. In the sciences, laboratory work was intensified. The laboratories became truly a place for labor, not drudgery but vital, interesting labor. Odors of gases, gorgeous purple vapors rising from iodine, models of human lungs, trays of seething test tubes, controlled explosions, all the glorious confusion which accompanies productive work directed toward an understanding of vital facts essential to rich living! Laboratories serving us!

April. . . and life and love and all the world seemed new. The thrill of a World Premier of a great motion picture, which our teachers utilized to interest us in local history, and we found that even movie stars with charming clothes and gracious manners could be used to enrich the total Haskell educational program. Themes written on the parade with its wealth of items of historical interest, class reports on film and heroines, descriptions of old furniture, these were not the dull, drab exercises of the traditional classroom—this was education but, strangely, it was fun.

April's lady united with the lord of May to bring long, lovely evenings, band concerts, spring dances, and final examinations. And these last were not so much fun. In the interest of truth one must admit the impossibility of thinking of a final examination in terms of "So lovely it was." Examinations, however, are soon forgotten along with the information which we used to pass them. They represent not the true Maytime. They are simply minor irritants to give an added sweetness to the things that are truly May's, dances, moonlight, the pomp and circumstance of Commencement, the bittersweet of long farewells. These latter belong to May, and the memory of these will be forever green.

Despite, then, the danger that we, the academic students of the year 1939-40, may be criticized as being over sentimental, we feel that always when our thoughts

revert to the year 1939-40 to play a requiem over the memories thereof that the constantly recurring motif will be "Thanks for the memory." . . . Thanks for the

memory of the grades we never made—Thanks for the memory of the plans we bravely laid. . . . "Thanks for the memory. . . . How lovely it was."

GUIDES' CLUB

BY CLARENCE SANDERS

DURING the past year the Guides' club has delved into things about Haskell that ordinarily would escape notice. Things that are of minor importance, as well as those of major importance. As we all know it takes the little things as well as the big things to make up the whole of anything. For example, how many people are aware of the meaning of the names of the various buildings on the campus? Or how the streets were named? The Guides' club makes it its business to find out those things, as well as things such as how much money is used in running the school and how it is apportioned and spent.

The first meeting of the Guides' club was held on Tuesday afternoon, April 30. Mr. Spaulding was our speaker. He enlightened us on a number of facts about the finances of the school that were deep, dark mysteries to us.

You may have wondered in idle moments how the streets were named on the Haskell campus. Barker avenue is just an extension of the city streets. The other streets were named in 1887. They were named after the tribes that had the highest number of students at Haskell at that time. Of course, there were a great many tribes represented here at that time that did not get a street named after them, but that was only because there were not enough streets. The Guides' club has found, through Mr. Spaulding's talk, that where there is a rule, there is a reason for it. We will try to pass this on to you so that you may benefit by it.

Why turn out the lights when you are not using them? Why should we keep them burning? Why should we be careful of equipment? Why should we refrain from walking on the grass? Yes, why? The main reason is that

these are only a very, very few of the things that cost money. You think, "Well, there is plenty of money to be spent for those things, and it is there to be used." There, my friends, you are, as the saying goes, "all wet." There is a specific amount of money apportioned each year to be expended for a specific thing. I have an idea that if we had to pay the milk bill, which runs to \$9,000 a year, or the light bill, which runs to, or rather will run to, \$8,000 this year, we would be just a little more conservative. What I am trying to drive home is the tremendous amount of money it takes to run a school of this size and what a responsibility the administrators are carrying and how we, as students, can help them carry that load. You ask, "What does that have to do with the Guides' club? I thought they were supposed to guide the visitors around the campus." In order to do a thorough job of guiding you must know those things, as well as a great many others, because people ask some very unusual questions. If someone asked you, "What does Winona mean?" would you be able to say, "It means eldest daughter in the Sioux language," or would you have to say, "I don't know?" Or if by chance, one should ask, "Where does the money come from to maintain the school?" What would you say? Everyone should know that Congress appropriates a certain sum each year for the maintenance of Haskell. The sum voted must last from July 1, (which is when the new fiscal year starts) until June 30 (which is when it ends). If it does not, there isn't any more, so—draw your own conclusions. If, on the other hand, we can, by proper use, save on one article, we have more money for other items. That is why it is necessary to use discretion in using what we have. That means, of course, use what is necessary, but don't waste just because it is available.

HONOR ROLL

►The following students were on the "S" honor roll for the second semester ending May 17, 1940:

Winter Grade: Ella Mae Anderson, Sarah Harrison, Ben Phillips, Jimmy Scott, Monroe Sopher.

Fourth Grade: Clyde Anderson, Stanley Chicks, Andrew Chapman, Jewel Daily, Sherrill Dougherty, Don King, Virginia Parker, Barbara Tallamons, James Thayer, Benjamin Towner.

Fifth Grade: Arthur Butler, Peter Frontier, Olin Gandy, Raymond Hill.

Sixth Grade: Elmer LaRue.

Seventh Grade: James Randall.

Home economics department honor roll:

Ambers: Genevieve Blue, Wanda Colley, Goldie Cornelius, Sue Cox, Leona Dempsey, Ernestine Huber, Ina Mae McGuire, Susie Morgan, Ella Sanders, Florence Shughart, Marie Trench.

Seniors: Elsie Clemmons, Stella Dwight, Dorothy Eastman, Rose Falcon, Victoria Falcon, Clara Fisher, Viola Garcia, Irene LaValette, Edith LeNair, Alma Martin, Gretchen Osterking, Gertrude Ollinger, Louise Potemkin, Wanda Shopp, Gaynell, Shell.

►Children and tools were everything, because they want wit to distinguish; there is no stronger evidence of a crazy understanding than the making too large a catalogue of things necessary.—Sir George Scudle, Marquis of Halifax.

HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT

September

VACATION is over! School starts, the "old heads" showing the "new meats" the "roundabouts" of the dear old H. I. campus—Labor day finds all the "real Indians" out for a hot stomp dance, Ouch! off my toes, please,—No, here's the way we dance it back home—Who's on the war path—All those Indian braves—Heap big time eating watermelon in that "no care" style—September finds a long line of "career women" enrolling for a new experience. Take your choice, girls! Will you be an art teacher, head cook, seamstress, or a "sweet, loving wife?" These are all new courses, you know—Say, some of the "old heads" are getting crossed up, but hold everything, the nursery school moved to Tillicum, and the Arts and Crafts to the home economics building, so please don't pretend you didn't know—Mrs. Black to Chemawa—Junior foods dries apples outdoors. Were they good, girls? Miss Thelma Weddel returns to Haskell home economics staff. . . . Football. . . . Dances. . . . Hot day, but what a lucky break, for we all packed in trucks for a good show at the Granada, "Man With the Iron Mask." . . . Apples are given out at a stomp dance. . . . First Aid class organized by Miss Luken. . . . Duck everyone, here come the "Pep club girls" in those odd looking garments, maybe they're looking for "my unk." What, has one month gone by?

October

Everyone step up and cast your vote, war or no war. . . . October 12, school out for a fire program at the auditorium. . . . Pep club loses their way on a trip to St. Joseph, with football boys. . . . Gee, do the nickels ever roll in for "Cradle Song," a show at the auditorium. . . . Miss Mendenhall to Oklahoma. . . . Senior foods girls are getting good, they are canning for employees—Good luck, girls. . . . Getting heap colder, but that doesn't keep the "case couples" back from two football games at the noted Haskell stadium. No sir, it takes more than cold weather. . . . Hallowe'en—time for witches and spooks, parties and dances. . . . Miss Parsons comes to Haskell. . . . Home economic movies, show, educational films, punch your sister, she's gone to sleep. . . . All "old meats" are talking about the delicious "java"—the wonderful sensation is a real treat.

November

Get you winter clothes on—it's getting colder—November 1, Haskell takes part in the National Cornhusking contest. The band, Indian club, arts and crafts, and home economics all take part. . . . What's this we hear about a sawdust floor being constructed for five pieces of delicious Indian fry bread. Better ask those squaws in the next tepee. . . . Armistice program in the auditorium. . . . Watch out, boys, the girls are coming—the merry chase is on, it's "Sadie Hawkins Day." . . . Thanksgiving holidays start. . . . What, no rest for the weary; so girls, please roll out and make those sack lunches. Hurry, or we'll be late for the Thanks-

giving play. Say, don't we get two Thanksgivings? Now, now, little ones, Uncle Sam isn't that rich. Heap big Thanksgiving dance. . . . Come and see talent! What, when, and where? Haven't you heard? Why, it's an Amateur Hour, November 24, at the auditorium. . . . After the holidays, "School Marches On," Basketball games start—now we'll see of "he's" the "real figure." . . . What, another show, "Rose of Rancho." . . . Ha! Ha! the commercial clothing girls have to put in some hard work finishing 90 new wool skirts—Don't be laughing, 'cause they fit "chape."

December

Christmas is getting closer each day. . . . No snow as yet. . . . Home economics is really preparing for Christmas holidays—making fruit cakes, cookies, and gobs of candy and they're gonna "rat-hole" them 'till Christmas. . . . Junior clothing classes are working fast to get their wool skirts finished to wear during the holidays. . . . W. P. A. women from down town come out to take over the institutional sewing room. . . . Eskimos in Christmas parade. . . . Everyone spends their Saturday afternoons at the skating rink. . . . Haskell night at the Granada, "Four Wives." . . . "Spirit of Culver" at the auditorium. . . . Nativity was a great success: much practicing. . . . Open house in all the dormitories—Oh, what fun! . . . Christmas dance. Christmas sacks and did we "kill it?" I'll say we did—all our tummys could hold. . . . New Year's dance was quite a "shin-dig." The kids had plenty of time to "case" before the Watch Service at 11:30 on New Year's eve. The ol' chapel bell was rung—First time most of us ever heard it. . . . Miss Parsons left in December as "Parsons" and back as "Haun." Haun must have seen the parson to get the name changed. Get it? She's married!

January

It was pretty hard to "roll out" New Year's day to go to church. Everyone is kinda good—the effect of new resolutions. . . . "Adobe Flats" was pretty popular on account of the snow. . . . Winter dance and was there ever a lot of snow. . . . Annual tests for first semester and every one has his nose in a book for once. . . . Miss Childers joins our Haskell staff from Chilocco. . . . Class in new home furnishings begins. . . . Thermometer drops to 13° below and darn near froze us all. . . . Chilocco boxers visit home economics classes but disappointed—nothing to eat! . . . Commercial clothing moves alongside the "Shack" for their shop. . . . Emily Post dance and you should have seen 'em put on "chape." . . . "The Crusaders" at the auditorium. . . . Mr. Danielson visits home economics. . . . Sacajawea is a pretty sight with snow on the ground, on the evergreens, and icicles galore from the roof. . . . They started a skating pond for the ice-skaters. . . . Temperature still drops—it's 2° below. . . . President's ball. . . . Seniors all have thoughts of their senior dinners. . . . Junior girls starting on print dresses and seniors working hard on their wool suits. . . . Employment meeting of

all juniors and seniors. Mr. Spaulding presided. . . .
Miss Spencer thinks of the poor sparrows freezing and
starving so she feeds them. . . . Many a basketball
game we've had this month and there's more coming up.
Still snowing and more fun sledding.

February

Ground Hog's day and the sun didn't even shine. . . .
St. Valentine's day, Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays
didn't show any let-up in our school studies. . . . Not
so many at the dances since Lent started. . . . The
ground hog must have seen his shadow 'cause we still
play on "Adobe Flats." . . . Leap Year dance gave
the girls a chance to "make it." . . . Delicious Val-
entine cookies made by cooks of Sacajawea. . . . Sen-
ior luncheons. . . . The second floor of home eco-
nomics has the scent of pies in the air and the buzzing of
sewing machines. . . . Girls in home furnishings class
are working hard trying to furnish a house from cast off
boxes and crates. . . . Picture on South America for
chapel. . . . Nominations for Campus Queen and
Brave. . . . The unpleasant job of cutting and clean-
ing hog's heads showed that it was worth the while after
the juniors and seniors tasted the head cheese.
"Shop Around the Corner" for Haskell night at Granada.
Artists had open house. . . . Artist's exhibition
to Chicago. . . . Mr. Beatty drops in. . . . Hot
bread and parker house rolls perfume Sacajawea. . . .
Program for councilors from Potawatomi reservation. . . .
Awful weather the whole month.

March

March, again—wind—wind—it sure "tears it" for
the girls. . . . We have to hand it to the H club for
giving us a good time at the carnival. . . . Juniors and
seniors in the poultry and gardening classes are doing
good work—keep it up, girls! Poultry girls had better
watch your "hens." The H club dance was a success,
decorations "chape." . . . The glee club girls are very
proud of their new wool skirts and satin blouses, commer-
cial clothing girl's handiwork. . . . Easter parade—
new hats, frocks, and what have you. . . . Employees'
party—Bingo! . . . Many went to see "Gone with the
Wind." . . . Ate supper at the Shack. . . . Mayetta
trip—the demonstrations were excellent. Next year the
girls will know better—they may put weights on their
dresses, so as to cross up the windy days.

LEARN TO LIKE BOOKS

► Upon being asked what personal achievement each
had made this year at Haskell the consensus among the
ninth and tenth grade students was that they had learned
to like to read for the sake of reading.

The following members of the freshmen and soph-
omore English classes have read and reported upon the
number of books listed below:

Ten books: James Randall, Charles Shoemaker, Alex
Sulphur, Ralph Toahy, Virginia Tousey, Almeda Green,
Edward Harrison, Kenneth Black, James Thorne, Alice
Iron, Flora Mae Youngbear.

Eleven books: Stanley Chicks, Charlton Wilson, Jos-

April

Everybody's up early—Reasons? April Fool's day and
who were the unfortunate fools? . . . Why the smiles
and presents, Mrs. Hansberry? Oh, your wedding anni-
versary—twenty-third one, eh? . . . April 4, World
premiere here at last! Autographs. Stars. Sack lunches.
Parade. Walking. Everybody tired. Gene Autry and June
Storey visit Haskell. . . . Who was the lucky one to
recieve the hat Gene Autry threw? . . . Lura Starr
proud of her first chick. . . . Commercial clothing girls
to Lloyd's silk shop. . . . Fashion show—girls make
good models. . . . Mrs. Basom's seniors served their
dinners and evidently the food situation was plenty 'cause
the girls have tipped the scales more than usual. Tulips
from our yard for the table. . . . To Mayetta again.
Seniors to Kansas City. Plenty seniors—two trips.
Gerry "made it" at the K. C. food terminal. Now don't
"stack it" to them Gerry! . . . "Buck" running for the
bananas. . . . National Guard dance. . . . Joan
made her bed—A double decker. . . . Senior girls
planning their futures—college, commercial outing, dress-
making, marriage?

May

May again—this time it is "Scatterbrain"—What'll
they think of next? . . . Campus Day once more—
Hooray! Cecile Dailey, from the home economics depart-
ment. Senior foods classes made prizes, cookies, cakes,
candy—yum! yum! . . . The junior and senior prom
was stupendous, colossal. . . . The senior play was a
big surprise. "Watch it," Hollywood. . . . Our senior
girls kinda "saved it" this year; they did good work at the
"Shack." . . . The boxes and barrels you have seen
the home economics girls behind—are not to wear just in
case!—they are for the new practice cottage and believe
it or not, it's furniture! Home furnishings and open house.
Miss Black took the consumers of tomorrow to visit
down town stores. . . . The seniors had their annual
slumber?? party with lots of fun and grand eats.
Commencement senior pictures—Largest class ever—all
the caps and gowns were pulled out of the moth balls and
worn once more. . . . The alumni dance and luncheon
turned out "chape." . . . The junior girls served.
The girls took care of their points—the boys packed
their stay-comb and all are off for the good ol'
Indian summer.

eph Sulphur, Louis Lavarro, Sammy Scott, Wanda War-
rington, Benjamin Toahy, Lizzie Swaney, Sherrill
Daugherty, Mary McLemore, Roland Ohlerking.

Twelve books: Barbara Tallamonts, Don King.

Thirteen books: Ella Mae Anderson, Clyde Atwood,
Elli Watson.

Sixteen books: Bob Presley, George Keys.

Seventeen books: Homer Curtis.

Twenty-one books: Charles Scott.

► Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed,
and some few to be chewed and digested.—Francis Ba-
con.

September

AXIS dashing in—piles and piles of trunks and suit-
cases. How different the campus seems this year.
Last year when we first arrived how lonely and
strange we felt. This year old friends to greet us,
newcomers gazing enviously as we gather in groups
to discuss our vacations. . . . A "see Haskell"
tour around the campus with our younger "brothers"
and "sisters" in tow. . . . The first get-acquainted

dance. Bold seniors—shy newcomers. . . . Big brothers
straining to assume a nonchalant attitude to impress
the little brother! Lots of fun and everyone knows some-
one else before he leaves. . . . School days! Depart-
ment in an uproar as rooms are cluttered with students
filling out registration cards. All of the faculty members:
Mrs. Baker, Miss Finnerty, Miss Sullivan, Mrs. Bargh, and
Mrs. Kennedy—what, no longer Miss Carter!—on hand to
greet us Many old students back. Some new members
added to the senior classes: Abbie Flynn, Lelia Butler,
and Isadora Shattuck. . . . The year a success from
the beginning. . . . The juniors settling down to busi-
ness very readily and taking to shorthand, typing, and
bookkeeping like a child taking to a new toy—One junior
admits never having seen a typewriter except in the
movie. . . . Everyone glad to get back to dear old H!
I. and to start to work. . . . The senior trademark, the
little round typewriter eraser with the beautiful red rib-
bon (government red tape.) Heavenly days! What would
we do without it? Any senior who wishes to keep his
eraser in safety does not dare remove it from the ribbon
around his neck. . . . Hot weather! School excused
early in the afternoons. "Shack" becomes the official
rendezvous. . . . Pep squad organizes and the com-
mercial department really rates. . . . Seniors struggle
through the first typing budgets. We learn that we need
more practice on the typing machines. . . . Boys out-
number the girls two to one in the "B" division. . . .
Juniors show the seniors how to burn the midnight oil—
Hence Jack King's nickname of "Sleepy Jack." . . .
First signs of bookkeeping progress—a pencil behind each
ear. We hope the junior boys will have as much fun
passing the janitor work on to other juniors as we did. . . .
To end up the month seniors elect Benny Taylor as
president, James Howell as vice-president, and Mary
Louise Herndon as secretary.

October

Mr. Johnson, head of the departmenet for many years,
transferred to Carter's Seminary at Ardmore, Oklahoma.
He has served us so efficiently and has won such a warm
spot in the heart of every student who knows him, that
when we say goodbye to him at a chapel program given
in his honor, many of us who forgot to take our handker-
chiefs are looking for a dry corner of one of our friend's.
We seniors shall miss him a lot, but we also feel that Mrs.
Baker will take on the responsibilities in an efficient man-
ner and help us in solving our problems. . . . Edith
Abbot, Verona Decorah, and Vera Redowl withdraw from
school because of illness. We hope they will be able to re-
turn next year. . . . The Hallowe'en dance is the out-

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

BY MYRTLE SAVORIAS

standing social event of the month. Witches, goblins,
pirates, black cats, señoritas, and ghosts are seen on any
point of the campus. Refreshments served in the boys'
gymnasium. . . . The commercial girls go in a body
to serenade Mr. Spaulding when they hear that he has
been officially appointed superintendent of Haskell Insti-
tute. . . . Some class members still dragging. Irene
Slow returns late this month—Slow but sure. . . .
First bookkeeping sets issued. We hear Miss Sullivan's
classic remark, "Twenty per cent off for ink spots." Hard
work, but lots of fun. Can one go below zero? Shall we
ever forget these famous questions—"Does your cash
prove?" "Have you handed in your outgoing papers?"
"What is your trial balance?" . . . Grade cards prov-
ing we all built up to an awful let-down. . . . Juniors
elect officers. Vernon Green, president; Jesse Picotte,
vice-president; and Marguerite Hardridge, secretary.

November

Ah! November, the month of inspiration for poetry and
such. Open season on turkey. . . . But here in the
commercial department it seems that we have no need
for poets especially since we are constantly trying out
some new constraption that is a necessity to the business
man or business concern. The Ediphone is the center of
curiosity. We wear ear muffs over our ears and listen to
a strange voice, typing everything it says, stopping once
in a while to take a breath, then stepping on it again. A
certain dignified senior discovered urging the "little man
who wasn't there" to come off the record and be sociable
for once instead of raving on in his sometimes squeaky
voice. . . . Mrs. Virginia Wilder arrives from Pine
Ridge to relieve Mrs. Bargh of the energetic seniors. . . .
Starting work on senior themes based on current top-
ics. One whirlwind after another of writing themes, de-
scriptive passages, characterizations, and what have you.
Last football game and special two-mile race be-
tween Osceola and Keokuk. . . . Commercial have
three "dark horse" entries. Once again commercials score
a conspicuous "first" as Jack King breaks the tape to win.
Shorthand, shorthand, more shorthand. . . .
Bookkeeping sets due in a few weeks. More midnight oil
used. Beginning of headaches for us. . . . Annual big
feed a week early. In Washington they call it "Franks-
giving." . . . Results of typing budget to determine
our worth posted. Earning range \$3.50 to \$56 a month.
Seniors suffer from deflation of ego.

December

We thought only girls had to do their visiting during
classes to keep up with world affairs, fashions, etc., but
we become aware of the fact that it isn't so, when Mrs.
Bargh is forced to put a certain little (?) lad on the front
row with girls in order to keep him from annoying his next
door neighbor. Conclusion reached—boys are as talk-
ative as girls, but don't get caught as often. . . . We
rote in a national school publication. The article, "Activ-
ities at Haskell," written by one of our senior boys, Fran-
cis Adams, receives high recognition. . . . We, the
students of the Haskell commercial department, being

wards of the Government, which, like us, is also in debt, decide that if we want to convey our Yuletide sentiments upon the waiting world, we will have to exercise our creative ability in manufacturing our own Christmas cards. Consequently, Alice LaRoche, James Howell, George Kenyon, and Maxine Follis put their paws to work cutting stencils, drawing felines and canines, displaying their artistic ability. The cow on James Howell's card expresses her feelings by saying, "Merry Christmas, this is no bull."

Mr. Carmody was the first martyr to receive office practice students. During Christmas vacation Elizabeth Rousseau, Virginia Tibbetts, Mary Bowman, and Alice LaRoche graciously volunteer to take over his office work while the rest of us are relaxing. Happy days are here again. Vacation and lots of snow. "The Nativity," witnessed for the first time by many, received much respect and admiration by every red-blooded junior. Even though it would be swell to lean back in the old church pew at home and look on under the guidance of a stern eye the spirit remains the same. Adobe flats a popular playground. Seniors easily lost what dignity they have acquired in the last few months. Commercial boys out shooting at jack-rabbits but most likely missed every time since we see no one hauling any home. Invitations for the "Sadie Hawkins' shindig" created and designed by Maxine Follis. The idea, slicked from the comic strips, shows Daisy Mae a-chasin' that thar guy Abner with the intention of making him take her to the ball.

January

We usher in the New Year with a Watch Service in the auditorium. The girls feel a little disgusted with the large number of absences among the boys at the service. Although many of the juniors who waited to see the old year out report that they see nothing out of the ordinary, the effects of the night are plainly visible. More snow and "no snowballing" rule goes into effect. Senior girls very happy about the whole thing because snowballs have a very bad effect on dignity. Commercial girls are given the privilege of using the sleds one afternoon, very much to the disgust of the vocational boys, but we rate in spite of them. The students going out on office practice develops several new wrinkles on their foreheads and report harrowing tales of their experience. Dr. Speck, head of the archaeology and anthropology departments at the University of Pennsylvania, interviews several of the students who are fortunate enough to know how to speak their own language. A number of new typewriters installed in the typing room in order that we may practice and learn the best method of erasing on the latest machines. Mr. Danielson favors the department with a short visit on a cold day. We hope he saw us at our best. The biggest event of the month: the panel discussion of future employment is held in the auditorium. Mrs. Baker, who makes quite a practice of tying red tape around the fingers of students who forget their passes, very ably represents the department. The panel strikes a snag when each of the eight members advances a different definition of the word "personality." We leave hoping for a return bout. Timid seniors are afraid to ask the panel questions for fear of bringing about open hostilities. We hear several lectures, each more forceful than the last, about the proper way

to ventilate a room without bringing the wrath of the power plant operators down on our heads. The senior themes cause a decided increase in the sale of aspirins. Students sit up night after night inventing new excuses as to why outlines, bibliographies, and the rough drafts of themes are not turned in. Night after night the typing room is crowded with seniors typing and erasing furiously. Much hitherto undiscovered talent is brought to light as the boys rack their brain for ideas for unusual and attractive cover designs. The girls have an easy time persuading the print shop, paint shop, and the visiting artists working on the Progressive Education exhibit, to make their covers. Several campus dignitaries are invited to hear the class discussions based on theme subjects. More shorthand and new sets for book-keeping handed out. Also more snow. Some juniors trade commercial law for business math while others trade business math for commercial law—out of the frying pan into the fire. The commercial girls find that they are only "has beens" as far as basketball playing is concerned. Some say it is because of too much shorthand, but why not admit that "only practice makes perfect."

February

Leap year—boys duck for cover as girls carry on the age-old tradition. "D" division has its production test and class is interrupted several times to quiet hysterical students and revive others. Slight symptoms of severe strain is evident as students anxiously await results. Quentin Means is voted outstanding student for rating last behind-the-door position on the blackboard. "E" division valiantly struggles through a similar test the following week. Mrs. Baker creates quite a bit of excitement by suddenly disappearing under the desk after forgetting she was using one of the new desk chairs with sensitive casters—no one hurt—Doris Perrault swallows her gum. Celebrate Valentine's day with a production test. Teacher hands out heart-shaped candies with sweet little nothings written on them to help relieve the tension. More snow and cold weather. Everybody counting the days until spring. Wonder how many students remember how to clear the Burroughs bookkeeping machine? An extra day of shorthand on the 29th. Groundhog double crossed us by forecasting six weeks more of winter. Juniors come face to face with the question "What am I here for?" That question is answered in no uncertain terms by each member of the faculty. "You'll never, never be a stenographer" is a well-known phrase as is "Wake up, vacation is over." Some of the students begin to think the W. P. A. is their only alternative.

March

Willard W. Beatty, director of Indian Education, visits our department. Mr. Beatty gives us some valuable points on how to conduct ourselves after we are on the job. He also has the opportunity of watching us "stuff"—"Indian Education." First practice C. S. test—surprised to find we aren't so smart as we thought. Survey of former students who are now employed in business offices or agencies in these United States proves a success, as indicated by the large number of letters that have come in and those that are still coming in. (I hope, I hope.) Winslow

Campbell re-enters on March 12 and becomes the office boy, fixing typewriters and running errands. Homer H. Howard, supervisor in-service training, Washington, D. C., spends a week on the Haskell campus. George Kenyon is his stenographer during the stay, and judging from Mr. Howard's comments, George proved a very able representative from our department. We mimeographed many copies of senior dictation book, better known by the complete name of "Future Indian Stenographers at Work on Indians at Work." Helen Burnett and Jerome Worden design a very clever cover for the booklets. Everyone has a hand in making these books, either in mimeographing or in assembling the pages. Raymond Carufel leaves for Peach Springs, Arizona, to accept a stenographic position. His letters are so good that we take time out to read them to all. Move out of rooms 17 and 18 so carpenters can tear out partitions and make a large room and a sound-proof adding machine room. Senior boys get a taste of real manual labor when they move desks and chairs. Francis Adams carries out one wire file-basket and spends the rest of the afternoon recuperating from his efforts. Bad day for dictation classes—interruption after interruption—Mrs. Baker's hair grays more and more each moment. Climax! Fire Whistle—No more school! Irene LeBeau Bowker getting spring fever once more and can't seem to keep up on her Congressional Records. Well, it won't be long, "Skimp," until you go back to the range and romp around with your playmates. Elizabeth Sunn good on recall—Mrs. Bargh overhears her using correct pronoun! With the advent of March, all junior brains cease to function. Spring fever is catching, despite the numerous forewarnings of Mrs. Bargh in English. To make matters more complicated, the "A" division is thrown into a production test with the seniors. No embarrassing results reported.

April

That's queer! Here it is April 1 and no jokes or pranks pulled off. Reason: we get the ultimatum that today is the deadline for bookkeeping sets. It's just one mad rush to add long columns of figures, check and re-check, type statements, while the few who had finished their sets take it easy and enjoy watching the others work hard. What's the story of the tortoise and the hare? Ernestine Sine called to help out with the office work at the Lawrence Chamber of Commerce during the rush of cinema publicity for the stars of "The Dark Command." We feel sure that she proved her efficiency and competency because she was there four days. Martha Stone leaves for Gallup, New Mexico. Martha writes that she is working in the Navaho Sheep breeding laboratory there. Abbie Flynn, her shadow seems to be lost without her. Some of the boys are in the dumps also. Noise from the drills, sanding machine, hammers, and saws in rooms 17 and 18 drown out Miss Sullivan's dictation but this is always to the liking of the students because then we discuss world affairs. Mrs. Baker "passes beats" when the E division serenade her before a production test. They give a beautiful off-key rendition of "Happy Birthday to You." Who gave the secret away? The Guides' club book is stenciled and mimeographed by Virginia Tibbetts and is a job well done. There are nine hundred complete books bound in covers of brown with a

picture of the stadium drawn by Mr. Yazza. We all go "round and round" assembling copy. Oh for a revolving table! Josephine Fields leaves our campus for Crown Point, New Mexico, to accept clerical work. The motto of the commercials who go out on jobs seems to be "Go West." Seniors primp as Mrs. Baker decides to take their pictures to put up in the window as other people can come by and amuse themselves. Can you imagine? James Howell is camera-shy until he has his hair cut. Helen Burnett's poetic aspirations are getting the best of her now that spring is definitely here to stay.

May

"Twinkle, twinkle little diamond,
We wonder whose you are.
Miss Finnerly could probably tell us,
But will she go that far?"

Summer time and the livin' is so easy—except for summer school. The latest dirge: If I had only studied. The seniors and juniors in the commercial department have taken outstanding parts in "Scatterbrain"—as if they had any brains to scatter. It keeps us from our studies—as if we cared. Versatile Virginia Tibbetts beautifully portrays Pocahontas. Chatterbox Follis running true to form and Irene Slow wows 'em with her song and dance. Ah! Everywhere about the campus can be seen feathers—under the feathers, straw hats—under the straw hats, Yannigans. It's hell-week for them and the girls are wowed in true Yannigan fashion causing them to be late for their classes. Jack Glover, an up-and-coming junior, is tired of hunting for a bush to hide in and wants to carry one around with him—on his chin. There is no regulation against it, but does he want to join the House of David? Seniors sigh with relief and the corners of their mouths rise. Reason? The last production test. Smiles are quickly replaced by furrows on the brows as seniors are thinking about the time when they shall emerge to attack the cruel world seeking jobs. In the meantime—more shorthand. Our debonair Walter Hare escorts Arlene McLaughlin, Virginia Tibbetts, Mrs. Baker, and Miss Mike to a mimeograph demonstration given by the A. B. Dick company "on the hill." We miss our Friday discussions but occasionally Mrs. Wilder captivates us with her ability to read poetry about love 'n, stuff. Ernestine Sine is requested to be Mr. Spaulding's stenog' for the rest of the year—hard work plus Ernie equals the "breaks." At last the long, looked-forward-to day arrives—Campus Day—no school, cheers for the Brave and the Queen, games, fun, and eats. Juniors are hard at work at present on the junior-senior prom—we hope, we hope. After much shifting and changing of the assorted sizes of seniors, the photographer asks for our Sunday smiles—he gets 'em. We want our Dolly—but Dolly is going home to Mama—and a job. Best of luck, Miss Addington. The best feed of the month is the senior-alumni banquet and then we trip the lights fantastic (see what Woolley says about the phrase) with the ex-Haskellites. Commencement marks the end of our school days, but not the end of our friendships. We abide by the rule—when we work, we work hard, when we play, we play hard. Our goal was to become stenographers—we are stenographers.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Standing, left to right, Hiram Owens, Wesley Tallchief, Eugene Azure, Merton Bishop, Lewis Burnette, Wendell Jackson, Jesse King, Emmett Primeaux, Archie Hawkins, Leonard Delgadillo. Seated, Levi Lawrence, Frederick Pappan, Bill Six, Alvin Hart, Henry LaFontaine, Miss Hazel Wilcox (director), John Arbuckle, Hiram Walker, Clifford Walkingstick, J. D. Scott, Milton Pettii.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Back row, left to right, Naomi Hunt, Pauline Herrod, Stella Llanos, Jean Gray, Mollie Hand, Hazel Wilcox (director), Eunice Scott, Ethel Bobb, Katherine Harrison, Hazel Webster, Jo Ann Carey, Nora Bobb. Second row, Lucille Harrison, Eula Baldridge, Florence Rutherford, Inez Benham, Juanita Downing, Lillian Lemieux, Geraldine Harrison, Cornelia De-Roin, Stella Dwight, Thelma Anderson, Lillian Portra. Front row, Alma Martin, Isobel Newmoon, Ina Mae McGuire, Helen Carney, Bernice Chosa, Irma Church, Frances Ryal, Lucille Smith, Helena Jake, Edna Stack, Phyllis Ridley, Virginia Red-day.



CONCERT ORCHESTRA

Standing, left to right, Peter Doxtator, Bertha Ellis, Arthur Penn, Irvin Little Thunder, Leona Tiger, Benedict Grant, Finn Burnett, Rufus Plume, Violet Brown, Floyd LaPointe, William LaPointe, Vina Ohlerking, Virgie Putnam, Wanda Colley, Alberta Moran, Laudene Gates, Joseph Hildebrand, August Lente. Seated, James Carney, Alice LaRoche, Mary Lilly, Louise Sunday, Leatrice Bishop, Barbara Tallemonts, Virginia Frenier, Roberto Maytubby, Almedia Green.

MUSIC

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

THE concert band averaged from 100 to 125 (weekly) public appearances for outdoor and indoor sports including football, basketball, and boxing exhibitions. The band took part in at least six important parades, made only two trips away from the campus, made about 12 miscellaneous appearances, such as to give various athletic teams a grand send off, etc. The concert band gave three formal concerts and at least eight outdoor concerts. The total number of public appearances on the Haskell campus by the combined instrumental musical organizations alone averaged not fewer than 300.

During the National Cornhusking contest, the Haskell band performed to a vast crowd of about 150,000 people. During the filming of the World Premiere of "The Dark Command," the Haskell Indian band added much glamour and color to the two- and one-half-mile parade which was considered to have been one of the most outstanding parades ever held in this part of the country.

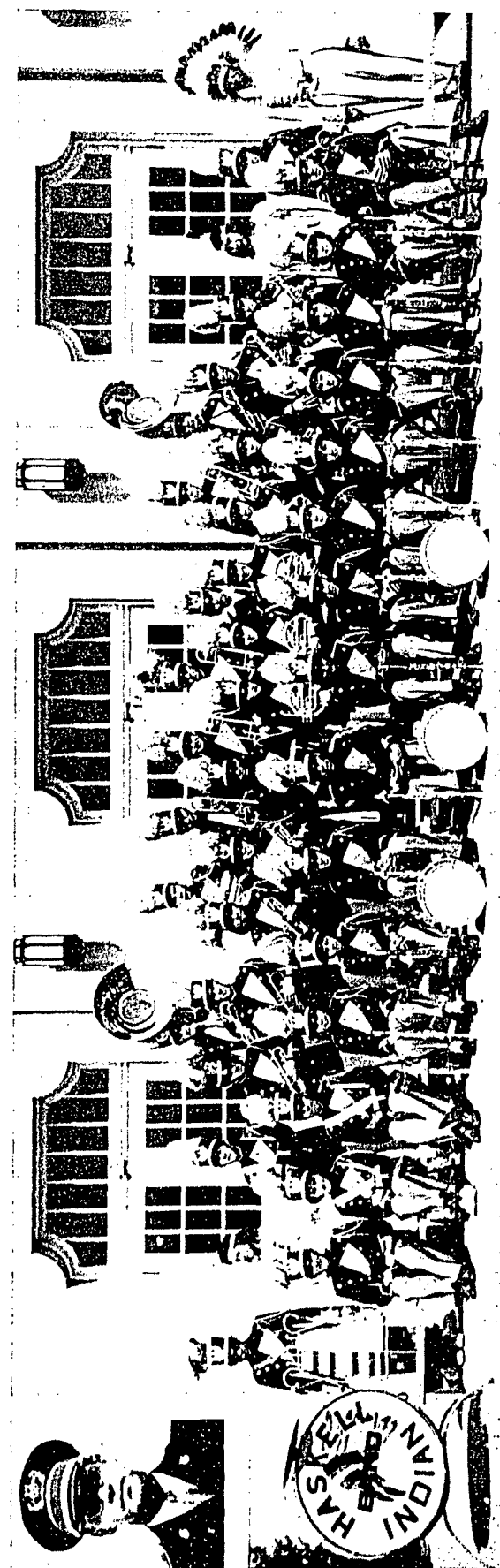
The concert orchestra averaged about 100 (weekly) public performances (chapel) and at least three formal concerts during the past school year. No trips away from the campus were made by this group.

The campus swing bands averaged about 135 to 150 social engagements, playing for various campus social functions for student dances, receptions, banquets, special programs for visiting delegations, and for other more exclusive club social functions as well as the special staff social events.

We had twenty rehearsal periods a month, or five days a week of a one hour schedule a day. We had thirty minutes of actual rehearsal time a period, instead of the regular allotted forty-five minute period, making six to eight hours of actual rehearsal time a month or fifty-six to seventy-five hours of actual rehearsal time in the nine months of the school year, instead of approximately 250 to 300 rehearsal hours. Eight hours a week are devoted to a lecture course in music appreciation for ninth and tenth grade students. The concert orchestra had fifteen rehearsal hours a month, averaging from 135 to 150 rehearsals for the entire nine months of school.

VOCAL MUSIC

► We of the Opeche club started the new school year off with a bang, when we welcomed the new students with our pet song. "How do you do, New Meat! How do you



BAND: Back row, left to right, Joseph Sulphur, Andrew Face, William LaPointe, Mose Tepiew, Mabel Peplon, Louis Peltier, Peter Doxtator. Second row, Arthur Penn, Lorraine Coosewoon, Johnnie Jojola, Finn Burnett, Newman Hood, Violet Brown, James Anderson, Alberto Moran, Virgie Putnam, William Crabtree, Alex Sulphur, Helen Delgarn, Irvin Little Thunder, Viola Eastman, Barbara Tallemonts, Bertha Ellis, Emanuel Lowe. First row, August Lente, Lois Waggoner, Thomas Wahnum, Mabel Keel, Vina Ohlerking, Donald McCrea, Benedict Grant, Rufus Plume, Floyd LaPointe, Laudene Gates, Hildreth Two Stars, Wanda Colley, Abbie Flynn, Irene LaViolette, Alphonse DuSept, Phil Cato, (Director).



Ste
J
A
So



do!" On Saturday, September 18, the Opeche club, consisting of eleven members, met and formulated plans for the club for this year. The officers elected for the year were Francis Ryal, president; Lillian LeMieux, vice president; Mollie Hand, secretary-treasurer. That evening the boys also met and held their election. Archie Hawkins was elected president and Levi Lawrence, vice president. The Opeche club has now grown to thirty-eight members, seventeen of whom are seniors. We have had many grand times as a chorus socially, also in presenting varied numbers in the different chapel programs. Our meetings were held twice weekly, on Mondays and Thursdays. The boys' glee club, which numbers 28 members, meets on Monday and Wednesday nights. Both clubs had a joint initiation party Hallowe'en for the new members. Both glee clubs make up the mixed chorus. The meetings for the mixed chorus are held on Saturday mornings. At Thanksgiving time a group of us from both glee clubs developed an original play, "The First Thanksgiving." We presented it before a district meeting of the Business and Professional Women's club at the Hotel Eldridge in Lawrence. The photographer took our picture together with all the banqueters seated at the tables. On Thanksgiving Day we presented the same play before the student body here in our own auditorium. Various trips were taken by our groups. Our first trip was to K. U. to see and hear the K. U. chorus and glee clubs. Then a group of our own members went to Mayetta, Kansas, to give an evening of entertainment. Preceding the Christmas holidays both clubs enjoyed a party in which refreshments were served and gifts exchanged. Later

carols were sung in the downtown district and also on the campus. Long before Easter many long, long hours of practices were held in the auditorium preparing for the Good Friday service and the Easter Sunday Vespers. Ooooh!!!, those long hours, but we did enjoy putting on our programs.

And new vestments for the chorus! For the girls, white with black collars, and for the boys, white with black bow ties. Best of all the Opeche club is grateful for their green wool skirts and egg shell satin blouses. And don't they give the girls that "pretty as a picture look"? More fun and no toes stepped on, (we hope) at the annual Music dance which "went Spanish." A real Spanish fiesta with chili and all the trimmings which might be found South of the Border. A gala affair, indeed, with your "aunts" in long beautiful dresses and your "uncs" in their best "Sunday-go-to-meeting duds," swinging it to the rhythm of Vic Miller and his radio band. More fun! Not only do we have the serious side of club work but we also have our "cases." We also "rate" a few good salesmen; in fact, all the glee club members were selling tickets for the Parkinson National Musical Ensemble, which was a very interesting program of music played on the national instruments of different foreign countries. Enough money was left over for a feed at the "Shack" the last week of school. We proud seniors are now wearing our "chopey" gold pins which is the reward for two years of work in glee club. Commencement almost here! Thrills and sorrows—But we will go forward to meet new problems with Onward Haskell still singing in our hearts.—Lillian LeMieux.

HOME FURNISHING CLASS

► The home furnishing class is a comparatively new class at Haskell, but even so it has met with remarkable success. Much of this success is accredited to the instructor, Mrs. Irene Haun, aided, of course, by the enthusiasm of her home economics students.

Throughout the entire semester the members of the home furnishing class have been working steadily at their object—striving to make useful articles of furniture out of seemingly useless material.

The success of the class in its objective was proved May 14, when the class held "Open House" at their work shop in the basement of Sequoyah hall. The furniture had been grouped about so that there was a living room, bedroom, and a kitchen. Such attractive rooms they were. In the living room was a davenport, which had been reupholstered by the class, chairs, end tables and bookshelves. A radio, playing softly, helped to produce a home-like atmosphere. In the bedroom was a double-deck bed, a bureau, chests, and chairs. The kitchen contained an iceless ice box, table, and other kitchen articles.

The remarkable thing about the display was that everything had been made by girls who had had little or no experience in such work and whose equipment consisted of discarded materials such as boxes, crates, broomsticks, car springs, barrels, etc. Simple plans were given the girls and varnish and enamel were used to give the furniture a finish.

So remarkable was the work that it has been placed on display in the windows of Starling Furniture company in Lawrence.

The class will have charge of the furnishing of the three practice cottages.

One may be reasonably sure that in Haskell's future years that the art of making furniture will be stressed even more greatly.—Wanda Fields.

W. P. A. APPRECIATION WEEK

► The week of May 20-25 was declared W. P. A. appreciation week throughout the nation. The Lawrence W. P. A. units held two exhibits at Haskell. An effort was made to acquaint the public with the valuable work done in the community by the W. P. A. The W. P. A. sewing room at Haskell held open house one day last week. The art project set up a display of dioramas for a few days. Many Haskell students, staff members, and townspeople visited the two exhibits.

► I remember that a wise friend of mine did usually say, "That which is everybody's business is nobody's business."—Izaak Walton.

► Who are a little wise the best fools be.—John Donne.

CAMPUS DAY

CAMPUS DAY has become a tradition at Haskell. In the spring when the fancies of youth take wing over greening meadows and rippling streams, it is but natural that the Haskell students long to be out of doors participating in the freedom and fullness of nature. To dissipate ideas of picnics on divers occasions the superintendent of Haskell declares a day in May when all may frolic and play to their heart's desire. To preside over the fun-making the students elect representatives to be the Campus Queen and Brave.

This year Campus Day fell on May 9. Saturday details were observed in the morning. At one o'clock the parade formed in front of Winona hall and wended its way to the stadium where further events were held. In the vanguard marched the Haskell band, resplendent in their uniforms of purple and gold, playing a familiar march. Other students were organized into units of greens, blues, red, and yellows, each group wearing color armlets indicative of the color-unit to which they belonged. There followed a motley crew of jesters and clowns. An interesting group of clowns was seen escorting a lady of awkward carriage and manner. Upon closer observation she was recognized as the popular singer and printer, Levi Lawrence. The Indian guides, and H club had members mixing among the crowd provoking laughter and joy. Preceding the royal float was a little boy's wagon drawn by Marie Carufel and Lillian LeMieux bearing a hefty, squalling infant, Maxine Follis, who flaunted, in the interest of the pep squad, her pep—a bottle of milk. The royal float, decorated in purple and gold streamers, captured the attention of the crowd. The Campus Queen, Cecile Dailey, and the Campus Brave, Arthur Cornelius, occupying throne chairs near the front of the float wore the traditional Indian buckskin costumes. The feminine attendants, Alice Epperson, Irene LaViolette, Rachel Laverdure, Hildreth Two Stars, SaWahu Hosie, and Marie Bitting, wore typical Indian dress with colorful blankets over their shoulders. The masculine attendants, David Shawanometta, Alexander Mathews, Clyde Giroux, Jerry Folsom, Francis Adams, and Roger Satoe, wore gorgeous blankets and magnificent warbonnets. The heralds, Rachel Twinn and Doris Simon, dressed in red tights occupied key positions in the foreground. Following the royal float there came the king and queen of jesters ("Campused" Queen and Brave), Ruth Keys and Peter Frenier. Their carriage was a two-wheeled laundry cart.

The two outer walls of the stadium were decorated with vari-colored flags. The various parade groups took their stations on the green between, awaiting the coming of the entourage of the Campus Queen and Brave.

Upon the arrival of the regal train at the stadium the council fire was lighted, around which Indian warriors, John Harrison, Russell Goslin, and John Folster, in native festive regalia, danced old Indian dances to the singing of Jerome Wise and Edward Yellowfish who also beat the drum. A few skits were given by the jesters and clowns.

Then Superintendent Spaulding mounted the platform and greeted the queen:



Top to bottom: The Brave Addresses his Subjects; Spectators Coronation; Mrs. Speelman, The Brave, The Queen, Supt. Spaulding; The Queen Talks and The Brave Smiles.

"Cecile, for all the students and staff of Haskell Institute, I welcome you on this, the day of your coronation. Let the ceremonies begin."

Clyde Giroux, the pipe-lighter, went to the fire and lighted the peace pipe and gave it to the brave who took four puffs blowing the smoke to the four winds. The brave then gave the pipe to the queen who handed it to Mr. Spaulding saying:

"Smoke the calumet with us, Our Friend, showing all of us now and always that you are our friend who meets with us in council and who holds our safety and our welfare in your heart. Send your prayers upwards with ours, that great good may come to all of us and that we may dwell in peace and happiness."

Mr. Spaulding took the pipe and smoked to the four winds while a song of peace was sung in the Indian tongue. Holding the sacred emblem in his hands he turned to the singers who only touched the pipe. Then SaWahu Hosie, the feather-bearer, and Alice Epperson, the head-band bearer, stepped toward Mr. Spaulding holding forth their offerings. The brave led his queen forward for her coronation saying:

"Good friend, for many moons we have thought and talked about our Queen, who for a day was to rule over our people, our council fire, our sports, and our feasting. We have considered many lovely maidens who represent the finest in Haskell womanhood: charm, beauty, and loveliness of manner, together with a noble record of performance on our campus. There are many such, and it was difficult to choose. The maidens and the braves thought much and talked deep. The honor was sought by many and rightly so, but only one could serve. From them all, Cecile was chosen to represent us on this, your gift day to us. Our friend, I bring with pride and in honor Cecile Dailey to be crowned."

Mr. Spaulding replied, "My friends, this is an honored custom, my yearly gift in spring to all of you, a day in which to be merry, to feast, to sing, to try your skill at sports, and to dance. It is fitting that one of you young men should too represent all young men, bring to me your loveliest maiden whom you yourself have chosen to be here made Queen and protectress of your sports and gaiety. It is for you all, students and staff, to keep this day for good humor and much laughter, fine sports and hearty feasting. It is for you to honor this young maiden and this brave, who now represents her, as the patron of your happiness. They are the fine spirits of you all. They represent your skill, your valor, and your hopes."

"Kneel, Cecile! Upon your head I place this band of ancient symbols, significant of your heritage. Your maidens will place about your neck the flowery garlands, significant of all the maidenly virtues."

"Rise, Queen Cecile, and reign this day over all of us until the sun sets and the shadows lengthen. May your reign be filled with great joy, both for you and your loyal subjects."

The Queen faced the fire, and the Brave slowly moved to it where he lighted his torch which he took to the Queen. Facing the students he said:

"Great spirit of us all, bless now our Queen and all the people of her clan. Keep our day a day of fun and good faith. Fill our hearts with devotion to her and to our school, and with 'happiness give us honor.'"

Following this beautiful ceremony the jesters claimed their portion of the gathering's attention. The king of jesters, wearing a warbonnet made of colored comic sections of newspaper led his queen forward and crowned her in a mock ceremony with a wreath of carrots, roots and all.

Then the games and relays began.

Several relays and races were engaged in by the color teams. There were sack, yale lock, backward, walking, jump rope, dandelion, and stretcher relays. There were rabbit, kangaroo, antelope, and many other kinds of races. Then there were miscellaneous games. The final points scored were Reds, 42; Blues, 35; Yellows, 34; and Greens, 32. The prizes awarded were candies, cakes, or cookies. After the contests the team to which the winning contestant belonged encircled him and the prize was shared by the whole team on the spot. The students and teachers entered into the sports with zest and enthusiasm. The finale to the afternoon of sports was the baseball game between Haskell Institute and Baker university. The spirit of the day was with the Indians, allowing them to win with a score of 7 to 6.

After an afternoon of merry activities everyone was glad to repair to the park opposite Pocahontas hall for a barbecue supper. Many guests enjoyed this treat. The green lawns, overspread by budding trees, made this a picturesque spot for a delightful feast. Little parties of neighbors and friends filled the park benches or spread blankets on the grass and enjoyed brown pork ribs and huge slices of beef spread with delicious sauce. Beans, potatoes, and other spring vegetables were served. The aroma of fresh coffee rose on the fragrant spring air. Ice cream and devil's food cake completed the menu. Mr. Fowler's department prepared and cooked the meal and was aided in the serving of it by the home economics department.

Many nature lovers were late for the awards program held in the auditorium at seven o'clock. This program was arranged by Emmet J. Roberts, social science teacher. The program was introduced by Superintendent Spaulding. The music was furnished by Phil Cato, director of instrumental music, and Miss Hazel Wilcox, director of vocal music.

Student award program:

Processional.....Orchestra

Awards to Most Attractive Senior Room for the Year

Awards to Girls by Mrs. Margaret P. Speelman

Awards to Boys by Mr. John F. Carmody

Concert Orchestra—Descriptive—(A Hunting Scene)

.....Bucalossi

Awards for Chorus Work (To Graduates Only)

Presented by Miss Hazel Wilcox

Men's Quartet (Medley).....Selected

Levi Lawrence Archie Hawkins

Johnny Arbuckle Clifford Walkingstick

Awards for Band and Orchestra Work (To Graduates Only)

Presented by Mr. Phil Cato

H. I. Campus Saxophone Quartet.....Selected

Rufus Plume Benedict Grant

Floyd LaPointe Irvin Little Thunder

Awards for Athletic Participation

Basketball—Presented by Mr. David Shirk

Basketball—Presented by Mr. Warner Coffin

Boxing

Football

Track

—Presented by Mr. Clarence Powless

Awards to Girl Reserves and Y. W. C. A. Girls

Presented by Rev. E. Russell Carter

Awards to Senior Council Officers

Awards to Girls by Mrs. Margaret P. Speelman

Awards to Boys by Mr. John F. Carmody

Awards for Outstanding 1939 Graduates

Presented by Supt. G. Warren Spaulding

Onward Haskell.....Audience

Awards to Most Attractive Senior Room for Year:

Girls: Room 106 Pocahontas—Belle Mae Dextator and Elizabeth Devine

Room 9 Winona—Henrietta Cadue, Thamar Dupuis, Mollie Hand, Annabelle Moore, Louise Maines, Edith Le Noir.

Boys: Room 17, Keokuk—Gus Knox.

Tied for First Place—Osceola.

Room 62—John Barker.

Room 32—Mack Keshick, Harold Wright.

Athletic Awards:

Basketball: Laverne Aitkens, Ralph Armell, Norman Brant, Orin Davenport, Solon Hill, Wendell Jackson, Irvin Little Thunder, Ben Shoemaker, Clifford Walker, Raymond Walker, Thomas White.

Baseball: (Awards to be given upon completion of schedule.) Ralph Armell, John Battese, Lee Black, Edward Bruner, Joseph Caleb, Phillip Coon, Steve Dawes, Irwin Doctor, Wendell Jackson, Edward Le-Claire, August Lente, Raymond Martin, Sylvester Masqua, Bennie Taylor, Thomas White, Wesley Wishkeno.

Boxing: James Hamilton, Mack Keshick, James Roberts, Francis Schuyler, Elmer Smith, Lloyd Tourtillot, Alfred Tucker, Wilbur Whitebeaver, Charles Wilkie, Jerome Wise, James Zhuckkahosee.

Football: Lee Black, William Chissoe, Harry Clement, Donald Fairbanks, Olin Gokey James Hamilton, Vance Horsechief, Wallace Iron, Ray Martin, Hiram Owens, Robert Sloss, James Vonn.

Track: James Anderson, Lewis Burnette, James Carney, Arthur Cornelius, Orin Davenport, Joseph Doud, Joseph Grayson, Dean King, Jack King, Joe Provost, Clifford Walker, Wesley Wishkeno, John Benge, Donald Fairbanks, Solon Hill, Walter Hare, Carl Longhorn.

Chorus:

Girls: Ethel Bobb, Nora Bobb, Eula Baldrige, Juanita Downing, Stella Dwight, Molly Hand, Virginia Redday, Frances Ryal, Hazel Webster, Lillian Lemieux.

Boys: Alvin Hart, Levi Lawrence, Leonard Delgadillo, Archie Hawkins, Clifford Walkingstick.

Band and Orchestra:

Girls: Dorothy Eastman, Irene LaViolette, Roberta Maytubby, Alberta Moran, Vina Ohlerking.

Boys: Benedict Grant, Irvin Little Thunder, Alphonse DuCept, Mose Tepiew, Arthur Penn, Johnnie Jojola, William LaPointe.

Members of Girl Reserves to Receive Bibles as Awards:

Lucille Robinson, Josephine Sewell, Thelma Anderson, Esther Barnoskie, Mary McLemore, Cilla Brown, Jo Ann Carey, Geneva Decker, Geraldine Dupuis, Merle Eagle, Beulah Harper, Sara Harrison, Mercy Jerome, Ina Mae McGuire, Margarete Peacore, Hattie Lou Pepper, Cletha Phillips, Ella Sanders, Lizzie Sawney, Lucille Wadsworth, Elizabeth Perryman.

Y. W. C. A. Girls to Receive Bibles as awards:

Gaynell Shell, Lucy Hart, Mary Mannington, Hazel Webster, Eliza Bonga, Myrtle Savorias, Rachel Twinn, Pauline Herrod, Inez Benham, Eula Baldrige.

Student Council Officers:

Girls: Frances Ryal, Irene LaViolette, Marie Carufel, Vera Williams, Lois Jackson.

Boys: Jerry Folsom, Bennie Taylor, Joseph Grayson, Roger Satoe, Johnnie Jojola, Arthur Cornelius, Mack Keshick.

INDUCT STUDENT COUNCIL OFFICERS

Following the awards program came the induction of new officers in the student council for next year by the outgoing officers of 1939-40. Jerry Folsom, retiring president, led the ceremonies at the tennis courts. In true Indian council fashion the retiring members, occupying the inner circle, and the in-coming members, occupying the outer circle, gathered around in council. Jerry Folsom, as retiring president, addressed the great spirit, calling for light and spiritual aid, whereupon light descended and lighted his torch from the council fire and lighted the torch of the new officer replacing him. After this the retiring officers took the outer circle and each new member saying his name, made an oath of allegiance to his race, his school, and his fellow students.

The retiring officers were Jerry Folsom, president of the student council; Marie Carufel, president of the Women's council; Vera Williams, and Viola Eastman, Pocahontas hall; Irene LaViolette, Frances Ryal, and Genevieve Blue of Winona hall; Bennie Taylor and Joe Grayson of Keokuk hall; and Arthur Cornelius, Johnnie Jojola, and Roger Satoe of Osceola hall.

The officers for next year are Johanna Ryan, Cora Grace Owens, and Rebecca Keok of Pocahontas hall; Sara Cox, Wanda Colley, and Florence Rutherford of Winona hall; Vernon Greene, Neil Davis, and Beaman Sam of Keokuk hall; and Norman Brant, James Hamilton, and Jesse King of Osceola hall.

After the induction of officers a stomp dance was engaged in by councillors and others interested. Soon, hearing the impelling music of Rufus Plume's orchestra at Winona, the crowd dispersed and gathered in front of Winona hall for a street dance. General dancing and merriment lasted until eleven o'clock.

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

September

A NEW school year—Thursday evening finds all the religious groups in their customary places, as Thursday evenings have for years and years at Haskell—Teaser tea for new Y. W. C. A. and Girl Reserve members well attended—Ida Botone and Ayers co-hostesses—Record attendance at campus church—series of discussions began on "Life of Christ"—Mr. Yazza played a solo—Hi Y to the Carters' for a stag party—they say he makes good coffee.

October

Election of officers—president for this year: Methodist, Bettye Jo Greenlee; Presbyterian, Wesley Tallchief; Lutheran, Virgie Putnam; Catholic, Joseph Provost; Episcopal, Rufus Plume; Baptist, Bennie Taylor—Bible club organized, sponsored by Mr. Carter and Miss Macon, Jo Ann Carey, president—Joint meeting of the bachelor, Hi Y's, Y. W. C. A., and Girl Reserves to hear forum on war as presented by four Y. M. C. A. members from K. U.—Outdoor meeting of Y. W. and G. R. at Wakarusa—prize for best ghost story to Alice Ayers, to Eula Baldridge for star-gazing, and Myrtle Savorias is still telling about Ollie.

November

The Y. W. regretted losing Ida Botone, their president, and best wishes went with her to her home in Oklahoma—Mrs. Beemer lectured, showed some films of her husband's vacation field trip, and brought about 2,000 bugs from a famous collection to a meeting of the Y. W. and G. R.—Hi Y boys turned candy sellers for Episcopal group at Cornhusking—Levi Lawrence sang a beautiful hymn in Sioux at Campus church—Y. W. representatives to Kansas City to give program—G. R. cabinet members to Ottawa banquet—Members of the churches downtown were hosts to the Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian and Lutheran groups for turkey and cranberries—back to the campus with a good homey feeling and appreciation for a pleasant day—Thus ended the month with Thanksgiving in our hearts.

December

The Yuletide season—Christmas spirit invades the campus—Y. W. and G. R. members skillfully pry students loose from old clothes to help less fortunates—Christmas boxes packed and delivered with carols—For holiday treats the Episcopal students attended a movie and had refreshments later at the parish house; Mrs. Bargh sponsored an Amateur hour program for the Catholic group; the Methodist and Lutheran groups held their respective parties downtown with the K. U. Sunday school classes; the Baptist students folk-danced; and the Presbyterian group played stage coach—The most beautiful tradition of Haskell is "The Nativity,"—directed by Mrs. Speelman. Students of all groups participate. Popular vote of

the girls gave the role of the Blessed-Virgin to Alice Eperson.

January

Watch service in the auditorium—The Reverend Mr. McGregor of the Evangelical church was the speaker—Father Time ushered out and a new year rung in by the old chapel bell—Rebecca Keok, Nora Bobb, Charles Chibitty, and Jack King attended a Methodist Young People's conference at Garnett, Kansas—Japanese girl from Hawaii gave an interesting discussion of her homeland at Y. W. and G. R. meeting—Dillard Maney elected president of the Baptist group for the second semester—the Hi Y's held their inevitable stag party—Mr. Powless and Hiram Walker became members of the Methodist church choir.

February

Mrs. Virginia Wilder became a sponsor of the Baptist group—Under her direction an interesting panel discussion was held with representatives from the Presbyterian, Lutheran, and Episcopal groups—Some of the Kiowa students went to Topeka and gave a program for the Women's Missionary society in the Methodist church—Regularly scheduled meetings held each Thursday evening—strict observance given to the Lenten devotionals.

March

K. U. freshman commission entertained the Haskell Y. W. C. A.—tea at Henley house—The Y. W. and G. R. spent an evening roller skating. In quite another spirit—the student body attended the Good Friday service—the Seven Last Words of the Cross—one of the very best worship services of the year—Close of the Lenten season and Easter—church downtown for all groups. The traditional Easter Vespers presented by the glee clubs and the Little Theatre group—We are indebted to Miss Wilcox and Mr. Lantis for a truly beautiful service.

April

Episcopal diocesan convention in Topeka at which the Bishop of Duluth, the Rt. Reverend Benjamin T. Kenemer spoke on Chippewa Missions, attended by Chippewa Episcopalians with Mrs. Speelman, their sponsor, and Rufus Plume, their president—Lorenzo Fuller, colored singer from K. U. sang at a Baptist meeting—The lucky Presbyterians attending a conference of their church in Topeka were: Marie Bitting, James Howell, Jerry Folsom, Wesley Tallchief, and Elizabeth Sunn—Dr. Hunt brought a Japanese student out to speak to his group—Lutheran group close series of doctrinal studies—Lawrence Memorial high school Girl Reserves exchange programs with Haskell groups—Those ministers who were our chapel speakers during the year were. Dr. Hunt, the Reverend Mr. Barr, the Reverend Mr. Bowers, the Reverend Mr. Koelb, the Reverend Mr. Aszman, and Dean Paul B. Lawson. And so end the religious meetings of a good year.—Inez Benham.

ARTS AND CRAFTS

BY JUNE ST. ARNOLD

UNDER the direction of Miss Sibyl Malm, the students in the arts and crafts department of Haskell Institute are turning out some very beautiful and splendid work. The work done in this department pertains to the ancient arts and crafts of our forefathers.

The first thing the students do when they enter the arts and crafts class, is make a study of the different tribes and their various crafts in order to become well acquainted with the customs and crafts of the individual tribes. This study proves that many of the crafts have been developed in the Indian home through the necessity for them. After making a study of the various tribes, the first-year students start bead work. Many colorful necklaces and bracelets are on display which have been made by these students. The types of bead work consist of the spot, lazy, and Comanche stitches. Real technique and skill must be developed to master the stitches, because the loom is not used in making all of them.

Second-year students do hand weaving along with bead work. At present they are weaving purses. In both the weaving and bead work, as with all the craftwork in this department, the students make their own original designs, which are based on old symbols. Before students may materialize a desired craft, they must first make the design and paint it in the color combination they choose to use. From this design they may proceed with their work.

The outstanding crafts of the third-year students are bias bead work and ribbon work. Ribbon work was used by the Woodland Indians in decorating their blankets and wearing apparel.

Fourth-year students study all of the crafts mentioned along with weaving. They weave rugs, scarfs, and material for dresses, coats, wall hangings, and table linens.

The advanced students in arts and crafts are noted particularly for their very attractive Indian dolls. These dolls, which represent the Plains and Woodland Indians in their native costumes, require diligent work and ability. The dolls feature the Plains and Woodland Indians due to the fact that the majority of the students in this department belong to these two types of Indians. A large number of the dolls, as well as many of the other crafts made by the students, are sent to the Commerce building and the Interior building in Washington, D. C., where they are offered to the public for sale. Sales are also made here in the department. The students may purchase any of the craftwork they make, for the cost of the material.

Puppetry is offered to the advanced students of the class. The puppets and marionettes are made by the students themselves and Haskell claims the honor of being the only high school that makes professional marionettes. It is also the only school that has undertaken to make dolls with plastic heads. Contrary to the belief that boys are the only skillful carvers, the girls have shown that they are capable of mastering this art and their carving ability is not easily equalled. They have done all their own carving for their marionettes. The marionette and puppet group has given many brilliant performances in Lawrence

and several neighboring towns. Indian legends and traditions are the bases of the themes for the plays put on by the marionettes. Our Haskell puppets have been illustrated in a book on "Puppets and the Puppet Stage" by Beaumont.

Camp counseling is also a study in the arts and crafts department this year. The camp counseling students are taking up Indian lore and Indian history, life saving, archery, besides weaving, bead work, and the making of Indian head dresses and drums. Several of the camp counselor students have already secured positions for the summer in the various camps in the United States.

The boys who are taking arts and crafts have made a number of interesting paintings, and they show well-recognized talent in this art. They have also studied the other crafts offered.

This is the first year that the arts and crafts department of Haskell has been a separate department, and it is now open to all the vocational students who are interested in arts and crafts, and to the boys and girls of the ninth and tenth grades as well. Two years of study in arts and crafts is required of students who wish to major in this work.

All things considered, we can truly say that we have an intelligent and very fine arts and crafts department here at Haskell Institute, and we extend an invitation to you all to visit it some time, to see some of the products of our own students on exhibit.

MARIONETTES PERFORM

The Haskell marionettes are used to give programs showing Indian life, thus giving people who know nothing of the Indian a better viewpoint of him in his true colors. On the marionette stage they view him as a little wooden doll, dressed in authentic Indian dress, talking the Indian tongue and dancing, guided by strings which are operated by the expert hands of the boys who are in the marionette club.

The Haskell marionettes are in great demand and so far had been unable to present a program at Haskell. However, on May 14, the long awaited program was given. The program portrayed the various dances of the Indian. They included the Eagle dance, Rabbit dance, slow war dance and others.

Following the program, the audience was invited to go back stage and view the marionettes, and many did.

In the past years the Marionette club has given many programs both far and near. Next year it hopes to make a wide field trip. This club is sponsored by Miss Sibyl Malm, instructor of arts and crafts.—Wanda Fields.

► Thanks be to God, since my leaving drinking of wine, I do find myself much better, and do mind my business better, and do spend less money, and less time lost in idle company.—Samuel Pepys.



INDIAN CLUB

Back row, left to right, Roger Satoe, John Folster, Joseph Doud, Ernest Chanate, Wesley Tallchief, Alexander Mathews, Edward Yellowfish, Jerome Wise, John Smart, Charles Chibitty. Second row, Jack Blalock, John Harrison, Betty Bonga, Roxie Kodaseet, Mary Mannington, Barbara Tallemonts, Helena Jake, Lucy Hart, Cecelia Coosewoon, Priscilla Tahbonemah. Seated, Cecile Dailey, Donnice Williams, Marie Tieyah, Lorraine Coosewoon.



STUDENT COUNCIL

Back row, left to right, Joseph Grayson, Roger Satoe, Francis Ryal, Marie Carufel, Arthur Cornelius, Johnnie Jajola. Front row, Jerry Folsom, Irene LaViolette, Genevieve Blue, Viola Eastman, Vera Williams, Benny Taylor.

THE HASKELL INDIAN CLUB

BY *Priscilla Tahbonemah*

THE Haskell Indian club is comprised of members from fifteen different tribes who take pride in preserving the music, dances, and ceremonials of their ancient heritage. This club is eight years old and first originated with forty-two members who presented a pageant for the National Association of Vocational Training in Kansas City soon after they were organized.

The club is re-organized every year. During this past year, we have had thirty-five members. The members of the Kiowa tribe have shown much interest and have more members in the club, therefore that is the dominating tribe. Some of the other tribes represented are Comanche, Caddo, Cheyenne, Pawnee, Sioux, Chippewa and Navaho.

Any student interested in this club must be able to dance, sing, speak, and understand his language and must have an Indian costume before he is accepted in the club as a member.

In this organization we strive to show in all our programs given throughout the year, the Indian's skill and grace in his dancing and his knowledge of his lore. Our aim is to retain the ancient customs and methods of our forefathers and not let them die, although some have already been forgotten. We also try to show our audience that we are not backward, timid Indians with no racial pride—but are bilingual and immensely proud of our inheritance.

Throughout the year, we have made many trips to various neighboring towns. The first trip we made was in September to the "Annual Mulesta" held at Excelsior Springs, Missouri. We gave two performances there and were the special guests of the event. We were fortunate enough to make trips to the Veterans' hospital at Wadsworth, Kansas; the State Orphans' home at Atchison, and while at the latter place were asked to perform for the Atchison music club that night. The Indian club went to the old Delaware Mission, now known as White Church, Kansas, to give a program there. They also were in the pageant given at Shawnee Mission to celebrate its hundredth anniversary. At various other times we have been asked to give programs for the different organizations in Lawrence, Kansas, and for the University of Kansas.

Several individual members of the club were asked to appear at times for special programs. Jerry Folsom made a dinner address on Indian Citizenship at Ottawa before the State Federation of Women's clubs. He was the main speaker for the banquet. Priscilla Tahbonemah appeared in a pageant given by the Keneseth Israel-Beth Shalom Sisterhood, at a Jewish synagogue in Kansas City. She gives the twenty-third Psalm and interprets it in the Indian sign language. There has been a great demand for this all during the year, and we have had many requests for copies.

Just as soon as the club is organized again next

autumn it has been asked to present a pageant at the General Convention of the Episcopal church in Kansas City in October. They had an invitation this spring to attend the National Folk Festival in Washington, D. C., in April, but were unable to accept the invitation because of the expense and distance.

There are two different programs that we give when asked to entertain. When we have only a few minutes, we present a performance of dances and songs, but if we are given more time, we give a program in pageant form, called "Teepee-Tales." Among our dances appear the Round Dance, a social dance for both young and old, sometimes called the "Forty-nine." The Rabbit Dance is a modern social dance. This is done during the summer as part of the evening entertainment at an Indian camp. There are numerous other dances that are done in honor of friendly animals and important events. But all of the dances now are done just for pastime or during tribal ceremonials.

The Indian has made a great contribution to American folk lore and music. Today there is a day set aside for the American Indians. The fourth Friday or Saturday in September in each year is American Indian Day. This originated through the efforts of Reverend Dr. Sherman Coolidge. Upon this day the Indian is to remember especially that he is an American, a fellow worker with the White man who took from him his hunting grounds and home. They are to remember too, that they were the first real Americans. This day is always observed at Haskell Institute at the Sunday chapel nearest to date set by Mr. Coolidge, and the Indian club prepares and presents a program of entirely Indian numbers.

This organization serves to acquaint our friends in the neighboring cities and towns with our ancient and honorable background and folk ways. We hope it has developed a friendly interest in all the things that have been fine in the days that are past. We know that it has aroused in its members a greater respect and devotion to the dignity and the value of the old ways. We want always to preserve the best that has been ours.

► The tourist was visiting an Indian reservation.

"White man very glad to meet red man," he said to the chief, "White man hopes big chief is feeling very good.

"Hi, fellows," shouted the Indian to his equally up-to-date followers, "come and listen to this guy. He's great!" —Grit.

► If you intend to go to work, there is no better place than right where you are; if you do not intend to go to work you can not get along anywhere. Squirming and crawling about from place to place can do no good.— Abraham Lincoln.

ATHLETIC ACTIVITIES

BY *Sleigh Runner*

THE 1939 Haskell football situation was a very light one from the standpoint of opponents and games scheduled. Seven games were booked, six resulting in Haskell triumphs, and one a Haskell setback. The Braves travelled to Salina, Kansas, in the season's opener to engage an old foe, St. John's Military school, in a typical early season game. Haskell salvaged a 20 to 13 victory out of the battle.

North Kansas City high opened the local grid season by appearing at the Institute just long enough to take a stinging 25 to 14 defeat from Coach Powless' "11." It was sweet revenge for Lo when recalling previous shellackings he received from the Hornets.

Then came the Haskell win of the season when the young Paposes hung up an unexpected 12 to 6 prize win over William Chrisman high of Independence, Missouri, an annual power in mule state interscholastic athletics. The two elevens battled on even terms throughout the game with the verdict in doubt down to the final gun.

A letdown overcame Haskell's fast-travelling redskins, following the Chrisman tussle, and in turn sent the Braves down biting the dust before a big Benton high, St. Joseph, Missouri, club to the tune of 13 to 6, the lone Haskell reversal of the season. It was a neck and neck battle all the way.

An 11-man Burlingame, Kansas, high team invaded Haskell to suffer a 57 to 0 spanking at the hands of the entire Indian grid brigade.

Immaculata high of Leavenworth, Kansas, suffered the same fate of Burlingame in taking a 59 to 0 scalping on the Haskell field. The irony of it all: both Burlingame and Immaculata held previous wins over the Institute high.

In the season's finale Haskell met stubborn resistance in defeating Kansas State Deaf school at Olathe on a muddy gridiron by a 7 to 0 score.

Haskell's 1940 track season tilted to a winning angle due to victories over Kansas City, Kansas, Junior college, twice, and Washburn college of Topeka. Ottawa and Baker universities took the measure of the local Braves in dual meets. The Indian conquests were registered in easy fashion. Washburn was represented by a 4-man team. Ottawa and Baker carried too much all-around strength for Coach Powless' young redskins. The Purple and Gold colors were represented in the Kansas Relays by a relay team in the junior college class.

David Shirk, University of Kansas athlete, directed the Haskell varsity basketball team during the past season in his initial venture into that angle of the coaching profession. He is a native of El Dorado, Kansas. Shirk assisted Coach Powless in football last fall and also aided the Indian mentor in track work. Dave has a contract with Augusta, Kansas, high school already "in the bag" for the next school term.

A record of 7 wins and 10 losses went down in Haskell varsity basketball history at the end of the 1939-40 season. The Braves were playing under a new coach, David Shirk, K. U. athlete, who assumed John Carmody's former court duties. Haskell split even with Kansas City, Kansas, Junior college by a losing 32 to 23 score and a winning 41 to 33 count; with Highland, Kansas, Junior college in losing 37 to 26 and winning 39 to 34, the latter proving to be a thriller; with Conception, Missouri, Junior college in winning 33 to 21 and losing 46 to 29. The Braves lost two-game series to Iola, Kansas, Junior college 42 to 34 and 55 to 37; and Bacone, Oklahoma, Indian college 43 to 39 and 48 to 42. One-night stands were lost to El Dorado, Kansas, Junior college 37 to 23; Nebraska State of Peru 61 to 35; Wentworth Military academy, Lexington, Missouri, 33 to 29. Two-game series captured by Haskell came from the Chilocco, Oklahoma, Indian school 52 to 27 and 38 to 22; and St. Paul's Junior college, Concordia, Missouri, 32 to 23 and 46 to 32. The Haskell winning percentage totaled .412. A total of 59 points were scored by Haskell against the opposition's 644.

A 9-game 1940 Haskell football schedule, with nary a breather in the whole shebang, will greet the 1940 edition of the Haskell Indians. Starting off in fast company the Braves will have to be in fine fettle to combat Pittsburg, Kansas, high down in the mining country September 20. A week later, to the day, the roving redskins invade Wichita, Kansas, to do battle with powerful North high of that city that should test the Indians. October 4 North Kansas City, Missouri, high will be host to Haskell in a game that promises to be a killer-diller, recalling the 25 to 14 N. K. C. reversal of last fall. The Hornets are usually represented by a good club. One week later William Chrisman high comes out of Independence, Missouri, to test that old home stand tradition of Haskell elevens. Another thriller is prophesied for this clash. October 18 Benton high of St. Joseph, Missouri, comes to Haskell to prove that its 13 to 6 win of last fall over Haskell was not just a flash in the pan and will be out to repeat. The Paposes may have something to say about that. St. Joseph, Missouri, Central high entertains Haskell October 26 in a game that should turn out to be a corker. Central had a green 1939 club and should be rarin' next fall. October 31, Haskell tangles with Clay Center high out in central Kansas. Clay Center can be banked upon to make a worthy showing against the wily redskins. The familiar and stubborn Jackrabbits of Kansas State Deaf school will bring to Haskell a veteran eleven next fall that still shudders at the thought of that 7 to 0 "gift" they presented the Indians last fall. Plenty of fireworks looked for in this clash. To wind up the season's grid festivities early in November, the fifteenth, Haskell will call it good by tackling Abilene, Kansas, high in the local stadium.



BOXERS

Standing, left to right, Clarence Powless (coach), Mack Keshick, James Hamilton, Elmer Smith, Lemuel Cornelius, Eugene Walkingstick, Marshall Peoples, William Carufel, J. D. Scott, Wallace Nordwall, Benny DeWitt, Charles Wilkie, James Zhuckkahosee, Benny Edwards, Wilbur Whitebeaver, Alfred Tucker. Seated, Francis Schuyler, Jerome Wise, John Harrison, James Roberts, Lloyd Tourtillott, Earlwin Arrow.



BASEBALL

Standing, left to right, Wesley Wishkeno, Ed Bruner, Edward LeClaire, Thomas White, Wendell Jackson, Steve Dawes, Lee Black, Sylvester Masqua, Hiram Owen, Warner Coffin (coach). Seated, left to right, Raymond Martin, Phillip Coon, Roger Satoe, Irwin Doctor, Joe Caleb, Eddie Conger.

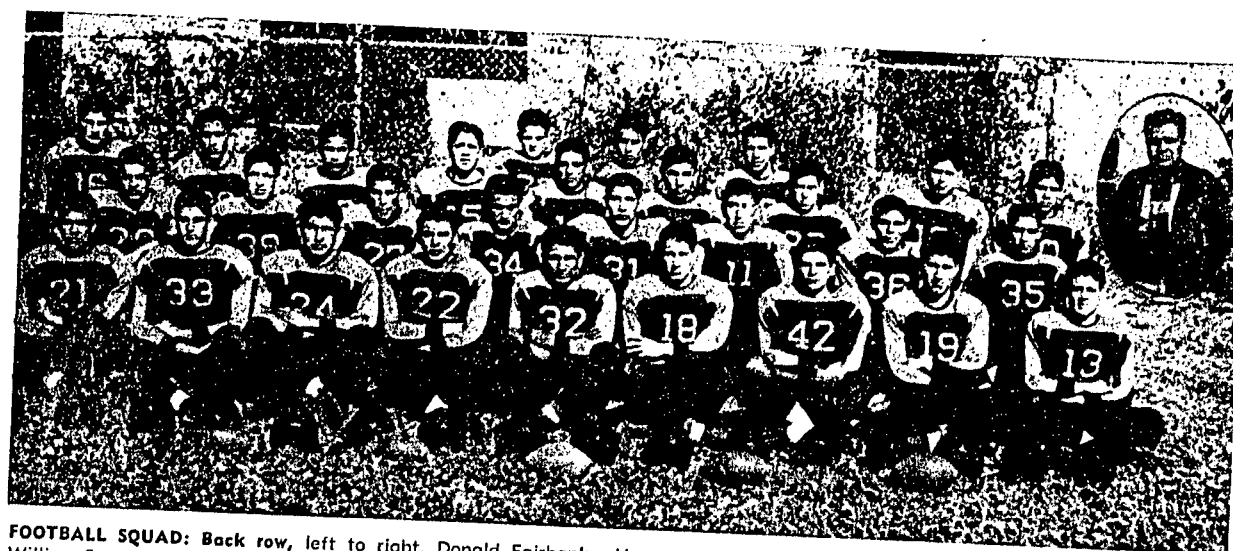


TRACK

Standing, left to right, Elmer Smith, Lewis Burnette, Alvin Hart, Emmett Primeaux, Arthur Cornelius, John Bengé, Carl Longhorn, Walter Hare, Orin Davenport, Clyde Giroux, Jack Reynolds, Levern Aitkens, Joseph Doud, Jack King, David Whitetree, Joe Provost, Louis Peltier, Adam Bornoski. Seated, left to right, Donald Fairbanks, Wesley Wishkeno, Joseph Grayson, Alex Coffee, James Carney, James Anderson, Clarence Powless (coach).

► Clarence K. Powless had charge of Haskell football activities during the past season having succeeded John F. Carmody. Powless returned to his alma mater at the start of the 1938 season to assist Carmody with a then college-playing team. "Bullneck," as Powless is known via nickname circles, got around the United States with Haskell elevens coached by John Thomas and William H. Dietz, back in 1927-28-29-30, before going on to New Mexico university to do additional school work, from whence he came back to Haskell. Powless also had charge of boxing and track activities.

► **Space Fillers:** Raymond Martin, a Mississippi state Choctaw Indian student at Haskell, 3-sports athlete, football, basketball and baseball, was elected honorary 1939-40 captain of the Haskell high quintet by his teammates. "The Indian Basketball Championship of Oklahoma and Kansas" rests at Bacone Indian college in Oklahoma: Bacone dropped Haskell twice, Haskell shaded Chilocco twice, so there you are. . . . Grady Roberts, former Haskell welding student, Campus Brave, and pug, was named the most representative student at Bacone the past school year. . . . Egbert Ward, 1926 Haskell football luminary, ex-Haskell assistant grid coach, head baseball and basketball coach, has shifted his Indian Service duties from Sherman Institute in California to Fort Wingate in New Mexico. . . . Ben Shoemake, former end on Haskell college-playing grid teams, is honorary captain of the 1939-40 Haskell varsity quintet. Ben is the eldest of three Skiatook, Oklahoma, Shoemake brothers now enrolled at the Institute. Glenn, a former varsity football squad man, preceded the present trio. . . . The Drumright, Oklahoma, Journal of May 16 says: "Drumright high athletic teams compiled an outstanding record in 1939-40. . . . Coach Freeman's team (football) compiled one of the best records in years." Dumas Freeman was center on the last high-riding Haskell eleven, back in 1930. . . . Joe Payton, Haskell printer and reserve footballist of another decade, is well established on a Miami, Oklahoma, daily newspaper.



FOOTBALL SQUAD: Back row, left to right, Donald Fairbanks, Harvey Fire, James Vann. Third row, Guy Neal, Edward Lohnes, Hardy, James Hamilton, Floyd Primeaux, Owen Walking Sky, Olin Gokey, Lee Black, Hiram Owen, Marvin Huber. Front row, Andrew Chissole, Harry Clement, Wendell Jackson, Elmer Smith, Wallace Iron, Robert Sloss, Charlton Wilson, Thomas White, William Chissole. Inset, Clarence Powless, (coach).

► **Jus' Poppin' Off:** In playing interscholastic football and basketball, Haskell's athletic legions adhere strictly to Kansas and Missouri high school athletic association rules. . . . Bob Busby of the Lawrence Daily Journal-World says the Institute "9" has an appropriately named relief hurler in Doctor. In other words when the starting Indian hurler began to falter Doctor is usually rushed in to "doctor" up the situation, and he has been a life-saver at times. . . . Mayetta, Kansas, Indian reservationists were well represented on the local baseball club with dapper Tony Coffin at the driver's wheel; "Smiling Sy" Masqua in the outer gardens; Wesley (the fast one) Wishkeno, outfielder; and Jack Battese on the receiving end of the pitching staff. . . . Football veterans will be scarce when the 1940 grid season rolls around. . . . Chester Ellis, former Haskell scrapper, makes occasional appearances on pro ring cards in Kansas City. Chet is employed by the K. C. Star. . . . A Cherokee Indian, Joie Chitwood of Topeka, Kansas, is scheduled to churn up the dirt in the 500-mile speedway race at Indianapolis, Indiana, Memorial day. . . . Topeka in the Western Association has an Indian pitcher in Frank Tincup. Jack White, ex-Haskell all-around athlete, Bacone college grad, graduates from Redlands, California, university in June. His mother, Mrs. Louisa White, Haskell staff member, and his brother, J. Hauser White, plan to sit in on the ceremonies. . . . Richard "Bul" West, ex-H. I. football player "hung one" on Dan Cupid recently.

► Haskell boxing, under Clarence K. Powless, came to an end with a record of 3 wins, 2 ties, and 5 defeats. Down the line, Haskell tied Kansas City, Kansas, 4 up; lost to Falls City, Nebraska, 5 to 2; tied St. Benedict's college of Atchison, Kansas, 4 up; lost to Coffeyville, Kansas, 7 to 4, 8 to 2, beat Coffeyville 9 to 3, 5 to 4; defeated Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, 7 to 3; lost to Chilocco, Oklahoma, Indian school 7 to 2, 7 to 2; engaged in two tournaments, the Topeka State Journal Golden Gloves, and the Kansas City Star Golden Gloves. Out of the Topeka tournament emerged 7 champions.

► Varsity baseball at the Institute was made up of nine games, 7 resulting in Haskell victories, 2 in Indian defeats. In a 4-game home-and-home set-up with Emil Liston's Baker university Wildcats the Braves managed to walk off with 3 games. Against St. John's college of Winfield, Kansas, Haskell turned in a pair of wins, here and abroad. Chilocco, Oklahoma, Indian school turned the tables on "Tony" Coffin's "9" down in Soonerland in the first game of a home-and-home series. In the second game, at Haskell, the locals took the measure of Chilocco. Winding up the season, Haskell went 10 innings to nose out Rockhurst college by a 7 to 6 score in the most entertaining game of the season. . . . The Haskell baseball park, which has a regular baseball diamond in the northwest corner, and a softball diamond in the northeast corner, now has floodlights lighting up the softball lot for night playing of the game. Thanks to John Francis Carmody, the Institute sports czar.



BASKETBALL: Back row, left to right, Clifford Walker, Irvin Little Thunder, Orin Davenport, Wendell Whitehorn. Second row, Thomas White, Ben Shoemake, Norman Brant, Raymond Walker. Front row, Lavern Aitkens, Ralph Armell, David Shirk (coach).

► Warner Coffin, University of Kansas Indian student "lifer," home address: Mayetta, Kansas, temporary homing address: Haskell, and K. U. baseball letterman, sent his rampaging Haskell "Papoose" high team through the "bushes" to rake up victory after victory to chalk up an impressive court record of 13 wins to two defeats. A win over Powhattan, Kansas, high (Class B) 35 to 32, later losing to same club 53 to 30, and a win over Bonner Springs, Kansas, high (Class A) 30 to 18, after having previously lost to same team 37 to 36, proved to be the outstanding games on the Indian lads' schedule. Lopsided victories were registered against Piper, Kansas, 30 to 5, 49 to 8; Vinland, Kansas, 49 to 8; Oread Training school (K. U.) 44 to 6, 34 to 17, Kansas State Deaf 24 to 14, 37 to 19, Perry, Kansas, 40 to 20. Closer victories came by defeating Perry 24 to 20, Vinland 28 to 22, Wyandotte high "B," Kansas City, Kansas, 35 to 33. The Papoose winning percentage read 867. They collected 525 points to 301 for their opponents.

► **H Club:** The lettermen's club of Haskell convened at Brown's Grove early this month to stage their annual initiation pow-wow and after the jeans of incoming members had been gently dusted off by ye ol' heads a new cabinet for the 1940-41 club government was formed by popular vote. The new office holders are Joe Grayson, president; John Bengé, vice president; Jack King, secretary-treasurer; James Hamilton, sergeant-at-arms. Ex-officials: Johnnie Jojola, president; Mack Keshick, vice

president; John Bengé, secretary-treasurer; Donald Fairbanks, sergeant-at-arms. The club's official 1939-40 roster at the conclusion of the initiation reads: Johnnie Jojola, Mack Keshick, John Bengé, Donald Fairbanks, Dean King, Carl Longhorn, James Corney, Alex Coffee, Lewis Burnette, Wallace Mayotte, Solon Hill, Wesley Wishkeno, John Battese, Lee Black, Edward Bruner, William Chissole, Phillip Coon, Joe Caleb, Steve Dawes, Olin Gokey, James Hamilton, Vance Horsechief, Henry LaFountaine, Raymond Martin, Sylvester Masqua, Robert Sloss, Joe Provost, Lavern Aitkens, Wendell Jackson, Wendell Whitehorn, Thomas White, Lloyd Tourtillott, James Zhuckkahosee, Francis Schuyler, Alfred Tucker, James Roberts, Joe Grayson, Jack King, Joe Doud, James Vann. With the abolishment of college football at Haskell, high school football was substituted in its stead. The club acknowledged this change by accepting high school football lettermen as candidates for their organization. The 1939-40 club was considered a success from the angle of new enrollees and finances. Such old timers as Leonard "Bluebeard" Frazier, George "Crumb Knee" Lowry, and Charles M. "Dad" Dodd, and other school authorities, were in attendance at the initiation and rendered oratorical gestures when called upon for a talk. The program was concluded when the entire gathering sat down around the campfire and enjoyed a healthy munching of the tempting grub furnished by the club.

► The Indian is a worker, instinctively, the habit being formed, of course, by necessity. He had to live and he hunted assiduously. He had to defend his property and he fought persistently. If he sat down he starved or fell into the slavery of his enemies. So he was always up and always doing. He suffered many hardships. He tracked his foes day and night. No one has a right to say that he was lazy.

There are good Indians and bad ones just as there are good and bad white men. Some Indians are thrifty and

some are improvident; some are industrious and some are not; some are smart and some are dull. An Indian is a human being, and that is all I claim for him, capable of remarkable development. Samuel Ely Parker—he was no relation of mine, by the way—was a full-blood Seneca. He studied civil engineering and successfully practiced his profession at Galena, Illinois. Grant knew him and made him a member of his staff and his secretary. After the Civil War he was an officer in the regular army.—Gabe E. Parker.

THE INDIAN LEADER

G. WARREN SPAULDING, Superintendent; Editor.
VIRGINIA C. WILDER, Teacher; Associate Editor.
ALLAN SHEPARD, Printing Instructor; Manager.

Published on the second and fourth Friday of the month during the school year at Lawrence, Kansas, by Haskell Institute, a Government Training School for Indians. Address all communications to the INDIAN LEADER, Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas. Published in accordance with the Interior Department Appropriation Act, 1940, approved May 10, 1939.

Subscription, 50 cents a year.

All mechanical work accomplished by student-apprentices at Haskell Institute.

Entered as second class matter October 2, 1922, at the Post Office at Lawrence, Kansas, under the act of March 3, 1879. Accepted for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Sec. 1103 Act of October 3, 1917, authorized November 13, 1922.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF

BY MRS. F. W. CANFIELD

Miss Wilma Giroux visited Miss Anna Mike during Commencement.

Supt. Harold E. Bruce and Mrs. Bruce of the Potawatomie agency attended the Haskell Commencement exercises.

Doris Perrault and Virginia Tibbetts spent the week-end of May 11-12 in Kansas City with Mr. and Mrs. Wormingtons.

Mrs. Bertha Aven has the record on the length of life of a light bulb. It has been in her bathroom for six years. It burned out Tuesday.

John Woolery, placement agent for the Oklahoma-Kansas area, spent several days on the Haskell campus prior to the close of school.

Paul Haag, student of radio technology at Chanut Field, Rantoul, Illinois, visited Clarence Sanders, a former classmate, May 11.

Mrs. Ethel Stewart, house matron at Keokuk, entertained four tables of bridge in the home of Mrs. Phil Cato on Barker avenue May 9.

Mrs. Stanford, sister of Dean Paul B. Lawson, accompanied Dr. Lawson to Haskell Sunday evening, when Dean Lawson made the baccalaureate address.

Gloria Swan spent the week-end of May 11-12 in Topeka with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Rienbach and Misses Helen and Edna Rienbach, sisters of Mr. Rienbach.

Gerald Hoyt, student at Kansas State College at Manhattan, stopped for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Vier Cleek May 23 en route to his home in Thayer, Kansas.

Donald McDonald, 16, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McDonald was drowned in the Kaw river last Friday. The funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at the Methodist church. Mr. McDonald was former athletic director at Haskell.

Supt. G. Warren Spaulding left Wednesday night for Washington, D. C., where he will confer with education officials at the Office of Indian Affairs. He will return to Haskell about June 1.

The poultry project is being continued through the summer by Lura Starr who will be on the campus during the summer. The home economics department appreciates Mr. Anderson's cooperation in making this project possible.

Mrs. Leo C. Dodd and son, George, of Colorado Springs visited her father- and mother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dodd of Haskell, a few days last week. She was en route from Chicago, where she had attended the funeral of her sister, to her home.

Mrs. Margaret Pearson Speelman left May 24 for Springfield, South Dakota, to attend the Commencement exercises at St. Mary's School for Girls. She will make the senior chapel address Monday morning, May 27. Mrs. John Ames of Topeka accompanied her to Springfield.

Peggy Jean Couper, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell Couper, had a party May 15 to celebrate her fifth birthday. Neighborhood playmates invited were Bill Shepard, Charles Evans, Milton Roberts, Wallace Couper, Norma Jean Ross, Etta Louise Eads, and Luella Fowler. Delicious ice cream and cakes were served.

Of the four Alaska girls who have been enrolled at Haskell as junior commercials only one Stella Llanos returned to Alaska, for the summer. Phyllis Ridley is "outing" in Kansas City; Irene Frost is expecting to go "outing" in Kansas City soon; and Rebecca Keok is in the sanatorium at Talihina, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Albert Brown of Sapulpa, Oklahoma, will arrive at Haskell May 25 for a week-end visit with her mother, Mrs. Ethel Stewart, matron at Keokuk hall. She will be accompanied by Robert Frazier who is attending the Euchee Indian school at Sapulpa and who will spend the summer with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Frazier.

Mrs. R. H. Trent of Sequoyah Indian school at Tahlequah, Oklahoma, visited Mr. and Mrs. Albert Faris last Thursday. Mr. Trent was formerly employed at Haskell in the dairy department. Mrs. Trent is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John N. Endicott of Lawrence. Mr. and Mrs. Faris will entertain Mrs. Trent and her daughter at dinner Saturday evening.

The girls remaining on the campus belong to the spring garden class under Miss Frances Spencer are reaping the benefits from their labor of previous weeks. The girls are taking orders for radishes, lettuce, and green onions. Next week the girls will begin canning peas for class use next fall. Later beets and carrots will be canned. Some of the onions will be allowed to mature for drying.

Mrs. Allan Shepard and small son, Bill, left Haskell May 22 for Springfield, South Dakota. Mrs. Shepard took her sister, Ruth Holmes, with her and will attend the Commencement exercises of St. Mary's Academy in Springfield of which Mrs. Shepard is an alumna. The youngest sister, Ida, is graduating there. Levi Lawrence went along to drive for Mrs. Shepard. Incidentally he will visit his parents in Nebraska.

FORMER SUPERINTENDENT A VISITOR

► Former Superintendent Russell M. Kelley visited Haskell Institute Commencement week. While on the campus Mr. Kelley gave a battery of tests to several of the Indian Service employees. About four hundred employees throughout the service, one-fourth of them teachers; one-fourth clerks; one-fourth nurses; one-fourth farm agents, representing a cross-section of Indian service employees, were asked to take an eight-hour battery of tests in order to determine the nature of new tests to be compiled for future employees and also to estimate time limits for them. Examinations were given on mechanics of expression, 40 minutes; effectiveness of expression, 40 minutes; reading comprehension, 40 minutes; contemporary affairs, 40 minutes; social economic problems in agriculture, 40 minutes; Indians, 40 minutes; general culture, 180 minutes; psychological examination, 60 minutes.

Data obtained from this eight-hour battery of tests, is expected to aid in the compilation of a one-hour comprehensive test.

Mr. Kelley has found time to visit with his many friends on the campus and in Lawrence. Haskell Institute always has a hearty welcome for its former chief who spent five constructive years of leadership here.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON TEA FOR GUESTS

► An afternoon tea was given by Mrs. Speelman at Pochontas hall last Sunday afternoon, May 19, when she entertained the Commencement visitors. The lower floor of Pochontas hall and the garden were open for the pleasure of the guests.

Some of the 1940 graduates had mothers here as guests who also were Haskell graduates. They were Mrs. Ida Harjo Herrod, Holdenville, Oklahoma, who attended Haskell six years, graduating from the commercial department in 1909; Mrs. Ellen Roy Cerre, Route 4, Ponca City, Oklahoma, who attended Haskell six years; Mrs. Milton Kidwell, nee Martha St. Clair, commercial graduate, Muskogee, Oklahoma, who was accompanied by her husband; and Mrs. Anna Molina, Anadarko, Oklahoma, who was accompanied by her son, Joe.

Visitors who are more recent graduates were:

Mrs. Alice Clark Collins, commercial '25, Tahlequah, Oklahoma.

Miss Cleo Claudell, commercial '31, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Mary Laverdure Tufts, commercial '36, Pipestone, Minnesota.

Jeanette St. Arnold, commercial '37, Fort Defiance, Arizona.

Ethel Bonser, commercial '38, Stewart, Nevada.

Bertha Appleby, home economics '38, West DePere, Wisconsin.

Ophelia Tillman, commercial '38, Pipestone, Minnesota.

Margaret Allen, commercial '39, Horton, Kansas.

Amelia Roussin, commercial '39, Horton, Kansas.

Marcella Mzhickteno, commercial '39, Horton, Kansas.

Laura Bell, commercial '39, Elbowoods, North Dakota.

Lolita Brooks, commercial '39, Muskogee, Oklahoma.

Juanita Butler, commercial '39, Muskogee, Oklahoma.

Wilma Giroux, commercial '39, Rosebud, South Dakota.

Mary Belle Locust, commercial '39, Shawnee, Oklahoma.

Alberta Tork, commercial '39, Mayetta, Kansas.

Inez Huber, home economics '39, Elbowoods, North Dakota.

Clarence Chicks, commercial '37, St. Louis, Missouri.

Algier Tucker, commercial '39, Keshena, Wisconsin.

Cecil Green, commercial '37, Horton, Kansas.

William Mehoja, commercial '39, Pawnee, Oklahoma.

William Chisholm, commercial '39, Pipestone, Minnesota.

An interesting story William Chisholm told of his work is worthy of mention. It seems that he was given an eighth-grade group of girls to direct in singing. His group did so well it came up for a state contest. To his utter surprise his club made first place. This was all the more surprising since he was the only male director.

Visiting parents of the 1940 graduates were:

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson, Martin, South Dakota.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob LaPointe, Rosebud, South Dakota.

Lewis E. Bowker, Cheyenne River, South Dakota.

Mrs. G. Froelich, Mandan, North Dakota.

William Bitting, Tahlequah, Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Kenyon, Snomac, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Ida Miller Whitewater and son, Route 2, Box 370, Muskogee, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Susie Marshno Dupuis, and child, Falls City, Nebraska.

Mrs. May Nichols, Pawnee, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Mae J. Koshiway, Red Rock, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Jennie Hart, Moorewood, Oklahoma, who knew Mrs. Speelman in Chillico 1914-18. Mrs. Hart was Jennie Howling Water.

Other guests were: Ruth Constance, Independence, Missouri; Rosella Downing, Cheyenne River, South Dakota; Oleta Waldon, Ganado, Arizona; Mercy Frenier, Pipestone, Minnesota; Mrs. Philomena B. Huber of Elbowoods, North Dakota, accompanied by Inez and her son, Marvin, who has been convalescing in a hospital in Talihina, Oklahoma; Miss Bertha Norman, Chillicothe, Missouri; Peter Cimino of Cass Lake, Minnesota; Luther Deere; Sam Tomey; Edward Peters of St. Louis; Alvin Hart's father and mother, of Oklahoma; Ted Staples, of Minnesota; Elmer Adams, of South Dakota; and many others who did not register.

SUMMER VACATION PLANS

Mr. and Mrs. Haskell A. Hansberry plan an extensive summer trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Pahhe Yazza expect to spend the summer in Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs. Vier Cleek plan to spend the summer touring the Southwest.

Miss Hazel V. Wilcox plans to go to Colorado and Illinois for her vacation.

Mrs. Grace Kennedy will probably spend July at Chawawa, attending summer school.

Miss Louise Blackwolf will spend a month beginning July 15 with her relatives in Watonga, Oklahoma.

41

Mrs. Louisa White and son, John, will leave Haskell June 1 for Pocatello, Idaho. There they will be joined by Mrs. White's daughter, Thamer, who will accompany them to Redlands, California, for the graduation of Jack from Redlands university of that city. The family will then go to the San Francisco World's Fair and to Los Angeles before returning to Haskell via Pocatello where Miss Thamer will resume her duties.

In June Mrs. Speelman and her mother, Mrs. Andrew Pearson, and her grandson, Bill Snyder, will go to Wakefield, Kansas, for a stay of a couple of weeks. In August Mrs. Speelman will go to Anadarko, Oklahoma, to put on a pageant, "Teepee Tales on the Prairie" at the annual Indian Exposition to be held there August 14-16. Two years ago she directed there the pageant, "The Spirit of the Washita." Mrs. Speelman plans to spend the last two weeks in August at the Santa Fe summer school.

Miss Thelma Weddel expects to spend two weeks in July with her parents in Chandler, Oklahoma. She will attend the Santa Fe summer school for two weeks in August. During the summer at Haskell she will supervise the W. P. A. Sewing room and a student project. The six girls on the pay roll for the latter work will make about four hundred print dresses for the next year's students. (Every girl at Haskell may get one print dress if she so desires.) Miss Weddel, with her staff, will continue field work begun this spring at the Potawatomi agency. Miss Weddel expects to be on hand for the repair work and decorating to be done on Sacajawea hall during the summer.

W. P. A. SEWING ROOM DISPLAY

► The W. P. A. sewing room unit at Haskell held open house in Curtis hall May 23 from 8 a. m. to 2: 30 p. m. This unit has been under the supervision of Miss Thelma Weddel, acting head of the home economics department, and of Mrs. Ann Hamilton of Lawrence, supervisor of the women's work in Douglas county. This group of women was employed from December 6 to May 20, each working five to six hours a day, or thirty-five hours a week. The women who were regularly employed were Mrs. Evelyn Beebe, forewoman; Mrs. Annie Casteel, Mrs. Ada Hicks, Mrs. Evelyn Hallmark, and Miss Madeline Brooks. Mrs. Beebe supervised the cutting and making of the garments.

Samples of the work done this year were on display. The women had worked up 10,816 yards of new material, had made 8,477 new garments, mended 1,812 other garments, and made alterations to boys' suits and to other garments. The women made hospital uniforms, chair backs for dining room chairs, typewriter covers, window shades and curtains, hand and tea towels, banners, table cloths, sheets, laundry bags, dresser scarfs, wardrobe curtains, glee club vestments, and many miscellaneous garments.

This work in former years was done by the girls in the home economics department. In order to make these necessary articles, often-times the girls were withdrawn from their scheduled classes. It can be seen that Haskell has been benefited by the splendid work of this corps of workers. Haskell paid for the transportation of the women to and from their work, furnished the materials and

equipment, but the Works Progress Administration provided the labor.

The sewing room work has been suspended with the close of the school, but it will be resumed June 10.

ARTS AND CRAFTS EXHIBITS

► The arts and crafts department gave an exhibit May 20 of the products made by the students throughout the year. Miss Sybil Malm, the head of the department, has averaged one hundred students this year.

There were several articles made on the hand loom. Rugs of various sizes and colors were shown. Some of the rugs had tufted designs either on the ends or all over them. Some had short fringe effect. Curtains of lovely design had been woven with the fringe effect. Scarfs of various designs attested the skill of the weavers. Several bags of different colors and designs evidenced the work in hand weaving. A skill of value because it does require a frame or loom is finger weaving. Belts were made in this fashion. Miss Malm said the lightning design seemed the most popular. Several beautiful articles, made by bias weaving or beadwork, caught the fancy of observers. There were necklaces, bracelets, belts, and moccasins woven according to the fancy of the artist and representing a mosaic of color beautiful to see. There were bracelets of Comanche make, a round coil beautifully decorated with dangling blackberries so real, one almost wanted to pick them or with other decorative balls on both edges. There were bracelets of other makes, one of which was a design of color and beauty having a single loop of beads in the middle of the band. Another was decorated by little Indian men and women appendages. A beaded belt of other design was quite effective. Advanced students had done some ribbon embroidery. They made their own designs of crepe paper and then cut the silk ribbons accordingly, embroidering them on a solid cloth base with a brier stitch, or in some instances with a loop stitch. This type of embroidery is very expensive.

Jesse King and George Whitewater had several paintings on display. Some of them were done in opaque water colors, others were in tempera.

Some of the girls in their club work had made jackets of the lumberman's design of white monk's cloth. They embroidered Indian designs in vari-colored wool yarn on the back.

Miss Malm's specialty are the marionettes for which her department is praiseworthy. These dolls require special constructive skill. They are made of plastic wood and strained. They may be made to represent Indians of various tribes. When dressed in authentic Indian dress and operated properly they look and act like human actors.

The dolls have heads made of plastic wood and the buckskin dresses, or costumes, are indicative of the particular tribe which the dolls represent. The wigs are made of real hair. Dolls and marionettes also are expensive articles, but the skill required in making them justifies the expense. Even so, there is a good market for them as evidenced by the following letter from Louie H. Richardson, in charge of Indian Room, Commerce Department, Washington, D. C.:

"The dolls have come and gone. Sold right away in

fact. Do you have any more on hand—if so please send me two pairs (4 dolls) just as nice as the last ones. They are quite different from anything I've ever had in my shop and I think they are really lovely Indian dolls."

Many Haskell students, staff members, alumni, and other visitors attended the exhibit.

W. P. A. DIORAMA DISPLAY AT HASKELL

► As an educational project a half dozen dioramas were set up in Sequoyah hall at Haskell last week by the local W. P. A. art unit supervised by Loyal Frazier. Mr. Frazier is the brother of Bernard (Poco) Frazier, sculptor in residence at Kansas university as a Carnegie fellow, who began the project in 1938 using K. U. art graduates as assistants until the work got under way. The 1938 commencement number of the *Indian Leader* used for its cover a photograph of one of Poco Frazier's dioramas.

At that time Poco Frazier said that the W. P. A. work was begun with five men and one woman. The unit grew to a membership of about twenty-five. Mr. Frazier designed the figures and the W. P. A. workers made duplicate casts, painted them, and mounted them in the case. Having taught the unit the art of making dioramas Poco Frazier again devoted himself to his work at Kansas university. At present Loyal Frazier is supervising the local project.

Dioramas are three-dimensional pictures—in reality miniatures created and placed in a setting natural to the figures. The frame is made by placing first a thin layer of plaster of paris on a mold, spreading over that about two layers of burlap and covering that with a thick layer of plaster of paris which is painted a tan color on the outside. The inside which has the shape of the sky is painted blue with clouds to imitate the sky. The base depicts the land topography typical of the natural habitat of whatever design is to be portrayed. For instance, there were six dioramas in the downtown studio depicting pre-historic animals and reptiles. Some were on land; some, on water. In the downtown studio on display also were six dioramas showing Indian scenes of historical interest.

The first of the six dioramas on display at Haskell showed a winter scene: snow covering the rocks and butte; a frozen stream, marked by leafless shrubs and trees; and a butte, bare but for the sprinkling of snow. In the foreground was an Indian family on the march: father, son, and mother, papoose on her back. Their pack was carried on a travois pulled by a pair of wolf dogs. This scene was typical of the time prior to the coming of Coronado and the horses.

The next diorama showed Coronado, Gomez, and Father Padilla in the foreground. The thirty followers spread in a single line in the background. From this time (1541) on, the Indians had horses.

The next diorama depicted the Eagle dance among the Kiowa Indians. Six figures were in the foreground with eagle feathers on their outspread arms. In the background reared Castle rock, a chalk foundation along Hackleberry creek in Gove county, Kansas. On the summit of the rock sat a group of Indian spectators.

Another diorama showed Pawnee women working on pottery. In the background was the framework for a squaw tent.

Still-hunting was shown in the fifth diorama. A group of Osage braves were seen in the foreground. One had just released his arrow at elk feeding in the distance, one of which had head raised in alarm. One warrior had a wild turkey over his shoulder clasped by his right hand. In his left he held two jackrabbits. Another brave lay on the rocks with arrow pointed toward a bear feeding in the long grass.

The sixth diorama showed a mosasaurus of the reptile family, and a turtle half submerged in water. Above soared a pteranodon. This scene depicted creatures of the pre-historic era.

The principal raw material used in making dioramas is plaster. The figures are reenforced with wire; and the domes and landscapes, with burlap. The trees and shrubs are made of steel wool, wire, sponges, and duck feathers dipped in paraffin. Yucca plants are made of folded shim brass, painted with green oil paint. The blossoms are made of hot beeswax. The arrows for the Indian warriors are made of stripped feathers.

Kansas university has been progressive in its use of the diorama. At the 1893 Chicago World's Fair Dyche museum had some dioramas of pre-historic animals on exhibition. From this time dioramas were used generally in the middle west for commercial advertising. Particularly was this mode of advertising used by McCormick-Deering and the automotive businesses.

The dioramas may be borrowed or bought by any tax-supported institution for educational purposes. The exhibit may yet be seen at the Lawrence studio, 620 Massachusetts avenue where Loyal Frazier, supervisor, will graciously explain the work of the unit.

► "What is a friend?" I will tell you. It is a person with whom you dare to be yourself. Your soul can go naked with him. He seems to ask of you to put on nothing, only to be what you are. He does not want you to be better or worse.

When you are with him you feel as a prisoner feels who has been declared innocent. You do not have to be on your guard. You can say what you think, so long as it is genuinely you. He understands those contradictions in your nature that lead others to misjudge you.

With him you breathe freely. You can take off your coat and loosen your collar. You can avow your little vanities and envies and hates and vicious sparks, your meanness and absurdities, and in opening them up to him they are lost, dissolved on the white ocean of his loyalty. He understands. You do not have to be careful.

You can abuse him neglect him, tolerate him. Best of all, you can keep still with him. It does not matter. He likes you. He is like fire that purges all you do. He is like wine that warms you to the bone. He understands.

You can weep with him, laugh with him, sin with him, pray with him. Through and underneath it all he sees, knows, and loves you.

A friend, I repeat, is one with whom you dare to be yourself.—The Friendly Adventurer.

► Diogenes struck the father when the son swore.—Robert Burton.

HASKELL GRADUATES

Home Economics

Christine Allery, Violet M. Belgarde, Lorena Marie Bierle, Ethel Bobb, Nora Bobb, Gretchen Bonser, Henrietta Marcella Cadue, Jennie Canby, Geraldine Cerre, Esther M. Childs, Eloise Clemmons, Gladys A. Colhoff, Leah Cook, Marguerite Cross, Cecile G. Dailey, Helen Dalgarn, Pauline Angeline Dawson, Tamar Alma DuPuis, Stella M. Dwight, Dorothy R. Eastman.

Rose Edna Falcon, Victoria Maria Falcon, Wanda S. Fields, Clara Fisher, Virginia Frenier, Viola Elizabeth Garcia, Laudene Marie Gates, Edith M. Goodwin, Cecilia M. Hamley, Mollie Hand, Lucille Marie Harrison, Lucy Mae Hart, Gloria Marie Heminger, Lydia Hollow Horn, SaWahu V. Hosie, Ernestine Carlyle Huber.

Eloise B. Jackson, Lois Maxine Jackson, Helena June Jake, Ethel Johnson, Madeline Keel, Ruth Keys, Irene Carey LaViolette, Edith LeNoir, Agnes Lone Fight, Annabelle McIntosh, Louise W. Maines, Mary Mannington, Alma Bruce Martin, Roberta Lillian Maytubby, Nellie Lorraine Molash, Alberta J. Moran, Annabelle Moore, Margie Nelson.

Gretchen Ohlerking, Vina Marie Ohlerking, Gertrude Ollinger, Louise A. Patenaude, Sarah Bernice Pease, Virginia M. Redday, Josephine Renville, Florine Marie Robertson, Frances Anne Ryal, Blanche Penelope Saul, Margaret Sayers, Wanda Shapp, Gaynell Shell, Helen M. Simmer, Marie Adeline Skye, Jaunita Sloss, Lucille K. Smith, Leona Frances Soulier, Leona E. Tiger, Elva Rose Tucker, Lois Virginia Waggoner, Elizabeth Washington, Hazel Webster, Mary Louise Whitewater, Irene M. Woodhull.

Vocational

Auto Mechanics: John F. Barker, Merton J. Bishop, Peter Chosa, Melvin DuMarce, Benedict Grant, Mack Keshick, Rufus Plume, Cyril L. Renville, Roger Satoe, Perry J. Skenandore, Edward Villeburn, Harold E. Wright.

Baking: LaVern M. Aitkens, James Robert Callas, Leonard Delgadillo, Alphonse DuCept, Joseph T. Provost, Floyd P. Skenandore, Wendell D. Whitehorn.

Welding: John N. Chicks,* Lemuel E. Cornelius, Wiley J. Howe, Walter J. Larson,* Mose J. Tepiew.

Electrical: Wilson Burns, Milton Pettit, Clifford P. Walkingstick.

Landscape and Gardening: Alvin Hart.

Masonry: Steve N. Dubois.

Meatcutting and Cookery: Daniel Buckheart.

Painting: Roscoe O. Wahwahsuck.

Power Plant Operation: Amos J. Brant, Arthur P. Cornelius, Lincoln DuMarce, Marshall W. Peoples.

Printing: Levi Guy Lawrence.

Certificates: Ralph Armell, Jack F. Blalock, Jacob Brown, Edward Bruner, Ernest Chanate, Orin H. Davenport, Ivan Francis DeHurt, Charles Flood, Joe Grayson, Archie L. Hawkins, Clarence Hicks, Solon Matthew Hill, Theodore G. Janis, Johnnie Jojola, Amie A. Jolibois, Edward LeClaire, Marvin Littlehoe, Dillard F. Maney,* Sylvester C. Masqua, Arthur Penn, Woodrow Roberts, Ben Shoemake, Clifford A. Walker, Hiram William Walker, Raymond Edwin Walker, Monroe J. Wall, Wilbur Whitebeaver, Dennis Winkler, Wesley Wishkeno.

High School Diplomas: Martin J. Beauchman, John

Albert Benge, Van K. Dooley, Wayne F. Fields, Elmer LaRoque.

Commercial

Francis C. Adams, Dolly Maebelle Addington,* Eula Baldrige, Lillian Faye Barker, Harold Barse, Inez Melinda Benham, Emma Marie Bitting, Eliza Jane Bonga, Irene LeBeau Bowker, Mary Virginia Bowman, Helen A. Burnett, Lelia Butler, Raymond Carufel,* Bernice V. Chosa, Genie E. Clark, LaFern Colley, Norma M. Davids, Elizabeth Devine, Lucille Devine, Juanita M. Downing.

Alice Lorraine Epperson, Josephine Fields,* Abbie Marie Flynn, Willie Maxine Follis, Jerry Folsom, Clyde V. Giroux, Eva Guardipee, Walter Hare, Mary Louise Herndon, Pauline Mae Herrad, James P. Howell, Hazel Iron Moccasin, Vivian E. Jacobs, Lorinda Kowice, George Kenyon jr., William J. LaPointe, Alice H. LaRoche, Marie Rachel Laverdure, Elizabeth Sarah Lemieux, Lillian Margaret Lemieux.

Arlene Marie McLaughlin, Harold Alexander Mathews, Quentin L. Means, Buford Morrison, Johnnie D. Pannell, Doris Arline Perrault, Elizabeth D. Rousseau, Clarence Eugene Sanders, Myrtle Jane Savorias, Isadora Shattuck, David S. Shawanometta, Ernestine M. Sine, Irene Mae Slow, June St. Arnold, Martha Rebecca Stone,* Elizabeth Sunn, Gloria Swan.

Priscilla Tahbonemah, Houston Bennie Taylor, Dora Angeline Thomas, Virginia Mae Tibbetts, Rachel Lucille Twinn, Hildreth Two Stars, Pauline Ward, Vera Margaret Williams, Edith C. Wilson, Jerome L. Worden.

*Have accepted positions.

EFFORT PUT ON HOME STUDY PAYS

► The value of home study and good reading along the line of one's work cannot be overestimated. It is the thing that makes the difference between the first class man and the one of ordinary ability. There is in every workman the latent ability to do greater things if he will only cultivate it and help it grow.

An hour each day spent in well-directed study of his work will enable one to make strides in the accumulation of useful knowledge which will be astonishing.

The man who says he hasn't the time is mistaken. If he will keep count of the time spent in doing a number of other things he considers necessary, such as taking in the movies, etc., he will see the weakness of his argument.

However, probably no young fellow ever gave that excuse who really down in his heart believed it himself; he just hated to knuckle down to it. The hard facts are that in these days of stiff competition a man must "have the goods" in order to hold his own with his fellows; if he hasn't he very soon is kicked into the discard in favor of the man who knows.

We are endowed with a fine piece of mechanism called a brain, but it is up to each of us to develop its possibilities. If we use it only in a haphazard manner, making no special effort to grasp the significance of the things going on all about us, the brain will naturally, through disuse, become dull and slow to act when called upon.

What would happen to an automobile if it were allowed to stand idle for several years? No doubt it would be hard to get started and probably would not do first-class work

for some time. It is the same with the brain; it must be exercised constantly in order to get the best results.

Every man owes it to himself and those dependent upon him to improve himself in every possible way. It may be hard sometimes to keep going, but you will be happier for the effort made, and each small success will be very gratifying.

Just make the effort; it will pay you well.—A. D. Gall, Instruction Department, Siebel Institute of Technology.

WORRYING ABOUT THE IMPOSSIBLE

► A good epigram: "Success is never attained by staying awake at night, but staying awake in the daytime."

Some people dodge unpleasant facts. Their nights are often sleepless. Others boldly face their difficulties, analyze them, isolate them, and seek to solve them. Their nights are usually restful.

Sometimes a problem is as good as solved by the realization that it has no solution; but a common failing is to worry endlessly over a condition that cannot possibly be corrected. Instead of accepting the reality of the situation, people will take their troubles to bed with them and hear the clock strike every hour in the night.—The Imperial Magazine.

THIS IS THE HOME OF MY PEOPLE

This is the home of my people;
Stretching endless from blue to blue.
Rolling grasslands caressed by winds
Of the South, abounding with buffalo, the
Redman's food.
The mountains black and beautiful smiled on
The calm and peaceful people,
The majestic and noble Sioux.

This is the land of my people:
Destroyed by civilization's greed.
Rolling grasslands broken by the plow,
Scarce of buffalo, stained with blood.
The mountains black and beautiful wept
For the hurt and angered people,
The fierce and warlike Sioux.

This is the home of my people;
The dust rises where once the green grass grew.
The endless plains now cut by fences,
Where the hunt was once boundless and free.
The black and beautiful mountains
Pitied the sad and dejected people,
The subdued and humble Sioux.

This is the home of my people;
Stretching endless from blue to blue.
The old men live with their memories
Of carefree days now dead.
The youth stumble in the present,
Seeking their salvation in the new.
The black and beautiful mountains rejoice
For the groping and inquisitive people,
The hopeful and destined Sioux.

—Quentin L. Means.

STENO'S LAMENT

There is nothing else quite such a mystery to me
As the reason for one and two equaling three.
The most elementary of mathematics
(About which some people are *simply fanatic*.)
Is as clear to me as a bottle of ink,
The suggestion of which puts my mind in a kink. (not
the ink, but the math)
In spite of the patience and kindness of teachers,
Those figures, those strange, diabolical creatures,
Go chasing about in my poor head, confounding
Each small bit of knowledge I have accounting.

Take shorthand—that stuff gets me blind as a bat,
With a "kay" for a "c" when you try to write "cat."
With an "ish" for "s-h" and "ith-e" for "the"—
Oh heavens above, what will become of me?
It will drive me to drink, and I know it's a sin,
But sometimes I just wish for a "gay"—uh—in gin.
My characters wobble, my speed's in the red,
But so much for shorthand, no more need be said.
To tell you this fact, and it's only too true,
This "gay" and "ish" stuff makes ME into a fool.

It must take a he-man with courage and muscles
To come through, in one piece, one of those typing
tussles.

As for me—just as soon as I get in the chair
There's sure to be cuss words a hitting the air.
(Lady-like words, to be sure.) On the level,
That blankety-blank-blank machine is a devil.
I reach for an "a" and end up with a "z,"
And how I ever got it is a mystery to me.
ASTERISK, QUESTION MARKS, "AND" SIGNS—oh
fuddle!
I never saw such a consarned muddle!

This is the end of this steno's lament.
My eyes are getting bleary and my back's getting bent.
I hope when the angels my life's deeds are counting,
They'll mention the typing, shorthand, and accounting.

—Helen Burnett.

► Thomas Wolfe who wrote that big book, "Of Time and the River," which compares in size with "Anthony Adverse," was a young man whom the critics hailed as a new genius. He had vitality supreme. He had such a vigorous mind that when he wrote a personal letter it was so big that he had to put it in three envelopes to mail it. He wanted to do everything, be everything, see everything; to live the limit and then write about it.

The longer I live the more I am convinced that vitality is one of the big secrets of success. No matter how good a man's ideas may be if they are never brought out and put on paper, or into action, he will never get anywhere. And writing and doing things is such hard work that most folks dodge the issue. No one energizes up to his limit. He can always do more than he thinks he can. There are limitless layers of energy that are never tapped.

How writers like Stevenson though, could write with one foot in the grave, and write with gusto, too—gets me. This may be evidence that mental energy and vigor, after all, do not necessarily depend on a strong body.—Wilferd Peterson.

BACCALAUREATE

(Continued from page 9)

I trust that there will not be in your life a spirit of defeatism. There are people all over the world today suffering from the blight of defeatism. They say that opportunities no longer exist for the oncoming generation. True, the world's professions and jobs are filled, but they are filled with people who are doing mediocre work. Take it at any level that you like. I know a lady who was forced to start doing housework only a few years ago. She applied at a certain home and was employed for a half day. By the end of the day she was asked to come back two or three times a week. In two month's time she was offered three times as much work as she could do. At ordinary housework she had many more opportunities than she could fill and she charged thirty-five cents an hour while others charge only twenty. Did I say ordinary work? She does only extraordinary housework.

I went to Chicago recently with a man who is in the automobile business here. I said to him, "You have one mechanic whom you have kept through the years. Your second man has changed very frequently." He said, "For two years I have been looking for a good, first-class mechanic to employ full time but I can't find him. I have tried a dozen but I can't find one good enough to keep."

There are so many doctors in Lawrence that you can't count them on your fingers and toes. A few years ago a new doctor came to this already over-doctored town. He is now going day and night, making a fine living and in danger of working himself to death.

So it is in all businesses and professions; there are so many doing mediocre work that there always is a chance for the person who will become skilled enough to do a superior job. Don't let anybody tell you that there isn't a chance.

Life for your generation is conquerable. Some say it is not. But that is defeatism. It is conquerable; you can be on top in life, not life on top of you. Remember that ordinary gifts become extraordinary under a high purpose.

You remember the story of Jesus. As he was in the temple, rich men were placing their offerings of silver and gold. The Master stood and watched them. Then a humble woman put in a little coin known as a mite. A mite is about one-eighth of a cent. The nearest we could come to that would be a mill. She put in one-eighth of a cent, that is all. You know what the Master said. He said it was bigger than any gold piece, that she had done more than all the others put together, because she gave most wholeheartedly of all that she had. I don't care how much you have in your brains, your God and my God is going to ask us about the powers that we have, just as we are. How much of those powers are you going to give for the good of humanity. A small gift given with the heart becomes a great gift.

Did you ever hear the story of the little girl who came in one afternoon and saw her father's pale face as he lay ill? She had a bright idea. She ran out of doors, grabbed every flower she could find, pink, white, blue, all colors, together with sticks, leaves, and all, and filling her chubby hand chock full ran in saying, "daddy, daddy, these are for you and I love you." The father looked

at the flowers, a pathetic bouquet, and told his little girl, "Those are the most beautiful posies Daddy has ever seen." It was a great gift to her daddy because it came straight from the heart.

When we say anything about Germany these days, it is almost dangerous. I am going to quote to you the statement of a great German and I trust you will take it as a motto. Whatever wrongs are being committed now by the German people, and they are terrible wrongs and God grant that they be stopped and stopped quickly, much good has come from them also. We should not become so bitter and morbid that we cannot remember that greatness. Goethe gave us these words, "Wherever thou art, be wholly there." Whatever you are doing, do it with all your heart. Be completely, entirely yourself. Give the best of what you are to humanity.

This is a terrible world in which we are living, a greatly troubled world. A long time ago, Shakespeare's Hamlet, said some words which I would like you to think about. He said, "The world is out of joint; O cursed spite, That ever I was born to set it right." "The world is in a terrible mess," he said, "I wish I had not been born now but at some other time when there were not such terrible conditions to face." That is the spirit of defeatism, of weakness.

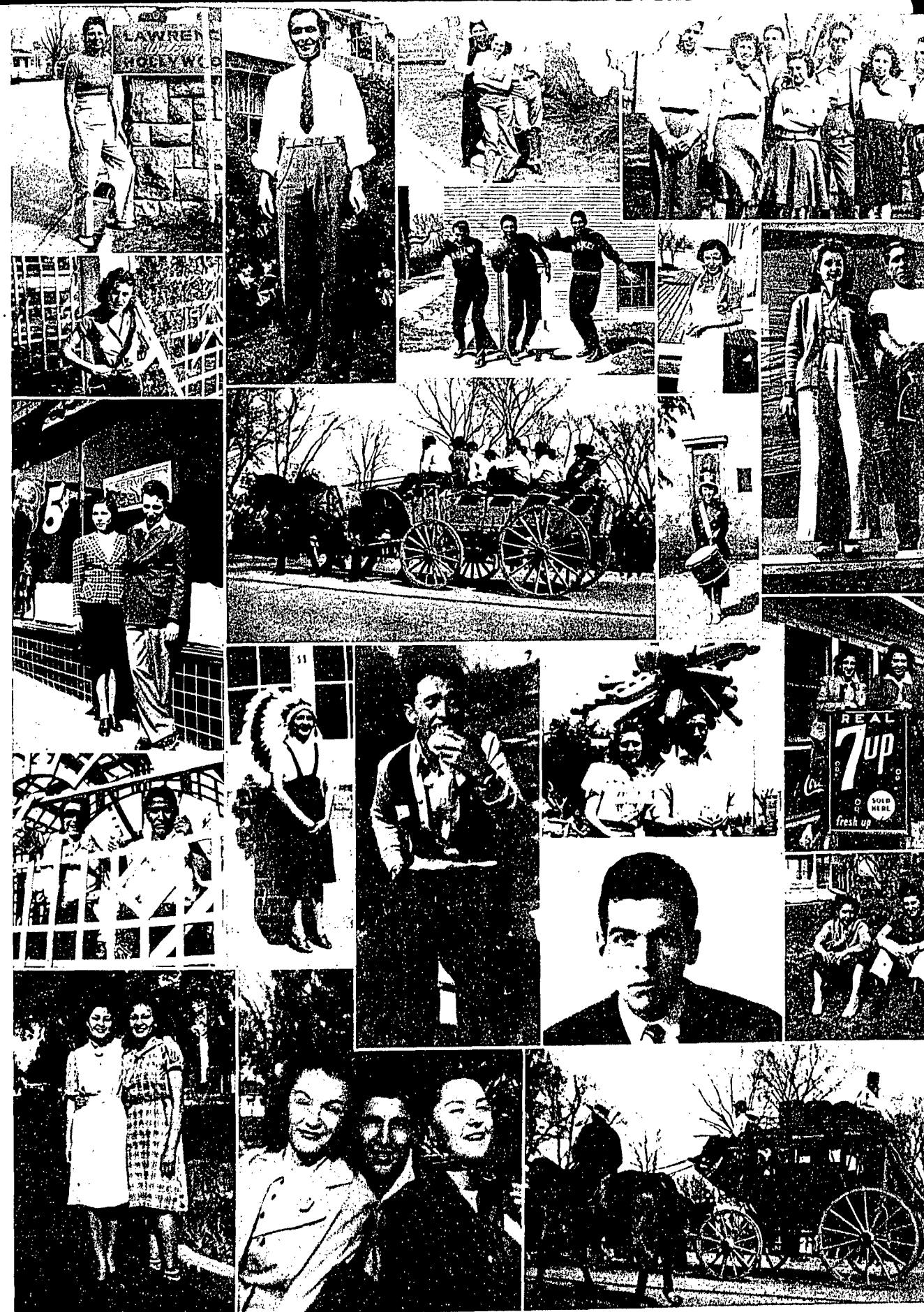
Your spirit, I am sure, is more like that of the young British soldier, Rupert Brooke, who, on sailing away to the great war cried out: "Now God be thanked who hath matched us with this hour." What hour? An hour in which there was danger, bloodshed, death, agony. God be thanked, I am here now when the world is in this condition that I may have my share in making it right. God be thanked, I am here in these treacherous times with a chance to suffer for the sake of humanity, God. God be thanked that we are here now.

I don't feel a bit sorry for you. You are not the kind that asks for sympathy. You will say: "Let me do my part. I may not find a job right away, it may be a long time, but I will keep on fighting." If that is your spirit, I am sure that nothing is going to stop you. You must do your best and give to the limit of your ability.

But you don't have to depend upon yourself alone. I hope that also in your hand, in your life, will be a deep internal conviction that nothing can shake, that will go right along with you, a faith in the One who has never yet suffered defeat, the One who has always stood by when struggling man has cried out for help. There will come a time when your world will go black, when the sun will not shine, and there will be no light, nothing but darkness. In that hour may you know a Being whom, for want of a better name, we call God.

Commit your life to him, trust in Him, and he shall bring it to pass. God go with you, be in you. Whether it be next week, next month, or five or ten years from now, when the great crisis comes to you God bless you and God be with you.

►They were upon their great theme: "When I get to be a man!" Being human, though boys, they considered their present estate too commonplace to be dwelt upon. So, when the old men gather, they say: "When I was a boy!" It really is the land of nowadays that we never discover.—Tarkington.



SNAPSHOTS

Student Camera-Eye View of Haskell Life



HASKELL—6-20-1940—1500