

THE INDIAN ENTERPRISE.

November December
1918



PUBLISHED AT THE
CARSON INDIAN SCHOOL
STEWART, NEVADA

Stewart Institute

Faculty and Roster of Employees.

ADMINISTRATIVE DEPARTMENT.

James B. Royce.....Supt. and Special Disbursing Agent.
Walker L. Boone.....Chief Clerk
Fred M. Lobdell.....Principal
Henry E. Goodrich.....Physician
Samuel J. McLean.....Disciplinarian
Stella D. Preston.....Matron
Alice Pendergast.....Stenographer
Richard Barrington.....Issue Clerk

ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT

Fred M. Lobdell.....Drawing and Agriculture
Jessie R. English.....Vocal Music, Hygiene and Geography
Gertrude F. Lobdell.....English and Civics
Luetta Rummel.....Reading, Ethics and Current Events
Georgia Leonard.....Mathematics and Writing
Rilla Williamson.....Spelling, History and Librarian
Helen C. Sheahan.....Kindergartner

BOYS' TRADES DEPARTMENT

Thomas M. English.....Farm and Vocational Carpentry, Drafting
Angelo Belmonte.....Prevocational Farming, Gardening and Dairying
James Oliver.....Prevocational and Vocational Engineering
Samuel J. McLean.....Prevocational Blacksmithing
Harry Sampson.....Printing, Shoe and Harness Making
Frank Bobb.....Dairyman
Dick Bender.....Watchman
William Paddy.....Assistant Farmer
Sam White.....Assistant Engineer
James Williamson.....Fireman
Bob Wright.....Assistant Carpenter
George Dressler.....Assistant Blacksmith

THE INDIAN ENTERPRISE

CARSON INDIAN SCHOOL
STEWART, NEVADA

"Do not drift, paddle your canoe"



Volume Four Published by The Indian Enterprise Print Shop. Number One

"THE INDIANS OF NEVADA."

By W. D. BOYCE.

HERE are two unique features connected with the Nevada Indians. The most of the agencies are isolated, and 3,000 out of the 8,000 Indians in the State do not live under Government agencies at all, but are scattered among the white population quite "on their own." This makes the Nevada situation interesting, but the Indians are not easily reached.

Take, for instance, the Western Shoshone agency and schools. I think you will agree with me that this agency is isolated. The directions from Washington, D. C. read:

"Railroad station, Elko, Nevada, on the Southern Pacific; thence stage to Tuscarora, Nevada, 55 miles; thence stage to Whiterock, Nevada, 40 miles; thence private team to school 25 miles; Or, Mountain Home, Idaho, on Oregon Short Line; thence stage to Grassmore, Nevada, 41 miles; thence stage to Riddle, Idaho, 22 miles; thence private team, 20 miles.

A number of the other agencies and schools are likewise "on the edge of the map." Fort McDermitt is 85 miles from Winnemucca, Nevada, and the Moapa River agency is tucked down in a corner of the desert.

Three tribes of Indians inhabit Nevada. The Shoshone, in the north, east and center, are a Western branch of the Shoshonean bands we met in Wyoming and Idaho. They did not sign treaties when the others did, many preferring to be homeless wanderers rather than settle on reservations. Related to them are the Paiute (or Piute), who occupy the western part of the State.

The Washoe, living on the Nevada-California border around Reno, Nevada, Lake Tahoe and the adjoining Sierra country, are a distinct linguistic tribe of the Washoean family. They were long at war with the Paiute. As late as '62 the Paiute drove the Washoe out the Carson Valley and forbade them to come back or to own horses. They are much more like the California coast Indians than like the tribes to the east.

Some scientists say that the name "Paiute" is from the word "pah" (water) added to the word "Ute" (name of a tribe farther east)—the "Water-Utes." Others say that some of the so-called Paiutes are not of this stock at all, but are Paviotsos, closely related to the Bannocks of Idaho. As the Indians themselves do not know their family tree, how can we be enlightened?

They are good-looking people, these Paiutes—strong and stocky, with round faces and determined jaws. They must have been splendid specimens, physically, in the old days before the ills of civilization polluted their trail. Their humble little homes somehow made me sad, on a recent motor trip thru the beautiful Carson Valley which now blooms under irrigation. Comfortable homes and great roomy barns, surrounded by sweet-smelling hayfields, alternated with rich pastures where splendid cattle grazed.

On the very edge of the valley, crowded up against the desert hills, were the tiny box-like cabins of the Paiutes whose broad domain has been appropriated by the white man while the Indian ekes out a miserable living as farm hand or laborer.

Permanent Homes Now Offered Wandering Paiutes

Until recent years these scattered bands of Indians in Nevada were never sure of a roof over their head. They were driven here there by white settlers and treated, like the California Indians, with utter contempt. Now there is a special agent in Reno whose business it is to see that these homeless ones have a permanent shelter and the children a chance for education in the public schools.

en leg working in his war garden. This is the first bit of land he has ever been able to call his own, and his delight in it is unbounded. In another garden a small girl was hard at work in the cornfield. I looked in at a house with a service flag in the window and found a young Indian lady with three pretty children. The two older ones, who were girls, were helping their mother with the supper, while the baby boy strapped in a papoose basket looked on with wide-eyed interest from a corner of the room.



I dropped off at Reno, to talk with Colonel Dorrington, special envoy from Uncle Sam to these long-uprooted natives of the desert and the mountains. He and his staff are heart and soul in the work and can already show progress.

Just out of Reno there is a brand new settlement called the Reno-Sparks Colony. On land purchased by the Government homes for Indian laborers living around Reno have been erected, with little gardens adjoining. I was deeply interested in watching one old Indian with a wood-

"The baby has never seen his father. Daddy went to war just before he was born," the mother told me in good English. "We hear from him in France and he is well and likes fighting, but wants to see his baby boy. Yes, we are very glad indeed to have homes here. There is a tent where we all can meet and the field matron, Miss Kennard, comes out from Reno often to help us. We are grateful to Colonel Dorrington.

The Indians in this particular colony are all of the Washoe tribe, the ones who make the far-

famed basket. The best of these Washoe baskets are on sale in Carson City, Nevada, where the Indian artist, Dat-so-la-lee, has long woven her masterpieces. Some of Dat-so-la-lee's baskets have sold for a thousand dollars each, so wonderfully are they woven and so elaborate is their symbolic design.

Young Woman Is Motherly Matron

Miss Kennard, the matron, is a university graduate, a charming young woman whose intelligence and sympathy enable her to find just the right way to help an Indian in any emergency. At her home in Reno she mothers small Indian girls bound to and from boarding school; cares for sick babies, as there is no doctor as yet at the colony, and teaches the Indians a hundred and one things they have never before had an opportunity to learn.

"Our real victory is in education, among the hitherto homeless Indians of Nevada and California," one of the employes at the Reno agency told me. "Here in Nevada we sent out questionnaires to all the public school teachers and learned just how many Indian children were at school. There was the greatest prejudice against taking them in. Now we have 25 children at the school at Winnemucca and 22 at Battle Mountain. At Austin, 35 of the 50 children in the public school are Indians. The Government pays the school board for the tuition, from 15 to 30 cents a day, according to the location. At Winnemucca we have to pay the top price, as they were not at all enthusiastic about having the Indian children. If we can educate the little folks and build permanent homes for those not under regular agencies, we will really be doing something worth while toward Americanization."

Many Homeless Indians

"What territory do you cover?" I asked. "I understand there are also many of these homeless Indians in California."

"There certainly are," he replied, "all thru the Sierra Nevada Mountains—Indians who were forced back into the high Sierras when white settlers swarmed into the valleys. These we have located and listed and gradually we are making homes for them. These homes, as yet, must necessarily be on a very humble scale, as little money has so far been appropriated for the purpose, but once given a place he may call his own, the Indian will help himself. How some of the old chaps have managed to survive thru the cold winters in the high mountains is beyond me. I have found many of them living under mere twig shelters. Before the whites came, the Indians went to the mountains in the summer and returned to the lowlands in the winter. It's a very different matter—living in the open in July and in January."

Another interesting situation is found at Pyramid Lake, Nevada. Here the railroad company, which has recently exploited the lake as a fishing resort, has found steady work for many of the In-

dians. Like Mono Lake and other bodies of brackish water in the desert, Pyramid Lake has long been the Indians' rendezvous. Here, way back in the shadowy past, the Paiutes sailed their reed canoes. These balsas are much like those still in use on Lake Titicaca in the Andean highlands, in South America. They are built of rushes tied in bundles and are shaped like a cigar. After several months' constant use the boat becomes water-soaked and must be abandoned.

Walker River Indians.

The Walker River Indians impressed me as being more prosperous than many of their fellows. They raise alfalfa, wheat, potatoes, vegetables, turkeys and chickens on their reservation of 50,509 acres. There are five of these reservations in Nevada, the ones at Pyramid Lake and Duck Valley having over 300,000 acres each. At Walker River the Indians are very much in need of a storage dam. Irrigation is the big thing in Nevada.

The Schurz mission among the Walker River Indians is doing a splendid work and the little Paiutes are bright-faced and lovable. Mr. Geo. Clark is the missionary and his great ambition is to make good citizens and good farmers out of his little band.

Several Nevada Indians have, at different times, occupied places in the limelight. One of these was Tavibo, a Paiute chief who lived near Walker Lake in the seventies. He was well known as a medicine man and when the whites drove the Indians out of the valleys the band looked to him for hope of salvation. He told them that there would be an earthquake which would swallow up all the whites. Shoshonis, Bannocks and Paiutes thronged to his mountain home, but after his third prophecy which did not come true, Tavibo's popularity waned and his death was attended with little ceremony.

Wovoka, the Dreamer.

Another Nevada prophet was W a v o k a, whose "white" name was Jack Wilson. He was the son of Tavibo and inherited his sire's mystic tendency for dreams. He it was who had a revelation which led to the famous Ghost Dance—a ceremony which spread even to the Indians of the far-away Missouri. In later years Wovoka also lost his popularity, but as a dreamer his influence was certainly felt among people of his race far and wide.

An Indian woman who won renown was Sarah Winnemucca, a Paiute of Humboldt Lake who married a white man named Hopkins. Her father was a chief at Pyramid Lake and her grandfather accompanied General Fremont into California from Nevada when Kit Carson was one of the party. Educated by the whites, Sarah became an interpreter at Government agencies, conducted a school for Indian children and went

(Continued on page 6.)

THE INDIAN ENTERPRISE.

Published by THE CARSON INDIAN SCHOOL
STEWART, NEVADA.

JAMES B. ROYCE	Superintendent
FRED M. LOBDELL	Editor
HARRY SAMPSON	Printing Instructor

November December
1918

SUBSCRIPTION - - Fifty Cents Per Year.

RIGHT

By Supt. Harwood Hall

The triumph of right over wrong has been a favorite topic of speakers and writers from the dawning of language and letters. It was a topic which was worthy the greatest consideration of the master minds of the centuries which gave heed to it. There is a power of right, a wonderful power, too—don't forget that. Furthermore, it triumphs over wrong. The triumphs may at times and under certain circumstances seem long in materializing, but in the end the power of right manifests itself and we all recognize it. Evil and wrong cannot face that which represents right.

Something is certain to bring the author of evil, the wrong doer, to account in the end. The history of the world points to this as true, and nearly all of us can recall experiences within our knowledge which prove it beyond a doubt. The first instance of this fact on record is given in the account of the devil being kicked out of heaven. The devil was making too much trouble, doing too much dirty work. This was wrong and the Lord and archangels proved the power of right and sent him forth.

Men of great achievement have often turned their minds into evil channels and became wrong doers—to suffer the most bitter remorse until the day of their death. Aaron Burr was an example of this class of men. Benedict Arnold was another. Both of these men did much for the good of the nation, but finally yielded to the blandishments of evil and fell—never again to rise. History records many such instances.

The present war is and has been for more than four years a daily lesson on the subject of right and wrong on a mammoth scale, with the central powers representing all that was evil and wrong. We are just beginning to see the great power of right in full tilt against the massing of so much wrong as was represented by Germany and her allies in crime. We are permitted to see these while great governments crumbling to earth before the great power of right. In this great league for evil the German Kaiser played the part of the Devil when he was of the Heavenly Host and it is our fervent prayer that it will be seen right and proper to kick him hence as was the Devil. In fact, we hope that right will do a trifle more for the Kaiser than happened to the Devil. In time we shall see the triumph of right in the present struggle against wrong. It is always so. —CHEMAWA AMERICAN.

A FABLE FOR THE TIMES

Every day sees something new and in accordance with the times. From an exchange we glean the following, which has a bearing on one's attitude toward the Spanish Influenza:

A peasant driving to the village was accosted by a tattered hag who asked him for a ride. Regardless of her repulsive appearance he took her into his vehicle. As they entered the village she alighted and in payment for the ride offered to grant him a favor.

"Who are you?" asked the peasant.

"I am the Plague," replied the hag.

"Then," said the peasant, "grant me this: That in this village of my friends you take but a single life."

"Granted," said the Plague and disappeared.

It became known that the Plague was in the village. Scores died; the peasant was sorely troubled. On another day as he traveled the roads, again he met the hag and reproached her for breaking her word.

"I have kept my word," said the crone. "But one life have I taken."

"But the dead are many," protested the peasant. "Yes," said the Plague, "but the others have died of fear."

Be clean, be careful, be courageous; this outbreak of Spanish influenza is nothing worse than half a dozen other maladies that have their seasons of epidemic. It is not so insidious or deadly as tuberculosis and yet there is no furore over the white plague because it is not a novelty. Science is already on the trail of the influenza bug that masks a German behind a Spanish calling-card, but science can't do it all—the individual must do his part. —CHEMAWA AMERICAN.

❖ ❖ *Serve Your Country in the School Room.* ❖ ❖

A Creed

I believe in boys and girls the men and women of a great tomorrow; that what so-ever the boy soweth, the men will reap. I believe in the curse of ignorance, in the efficacy of schools, in the dignity of teaching and in the joy of serving others. I believe in wisdom as revealed in human lives as well as in the pages of a written book, in lessons taught, not so much by precept as by example, in ability to work with the hands as well as to think with the head—in everything that makes life large and lovely. I believe in beauty in the schoolroom, in the home, in daily life and in out-of-doors. I believe in laughter, in faith in all ideals and distant hopes that lure us on. I believe that every hour of every day we receive a just reward for all we are and all we do. I believe in the present and its opportunities, in the future and its promises and in the divine joys of living.

—Edwin Osgoode Grover.

Moving Pictures In Our Schools.

The use of moving pictures in the public schools of this country is increasing at a rapid rate and is adding greatly to the educational facilities of the schools.

The possibilities that moving pictures open in the realm of education are exceedingly interesting. They can be used to illustrate so many different features in educational work and of producing results that it would take weeks and even months of the printed page to accomplish, that this phase of the moving picture

business is being investigated closely by our leading educators and the results carefully tabulated.

Moving pictures have been adopted in eighty of the public schools in New York City alone, and are being put in all the schools of that city as rapidly as possible. The same is true of Chicago and the public schools of nearly all the large cities.

The advantages of moving pictures in teaching the young idea to shoot are so obvious that it were impertinent to enumerate them here. Moreover they can be made a source of great enjoyment and amusement to the parents of the pupils, especially in the rural districts where amusement is not plentiful. Just now we hear a great deal about making the rural schools social settlements. What better incentive in this respect can be had than by giving educational films once or twice a week in the district school not only for the benefit but the scope is likely to revolutionize the teaching of certain subjects in the schools, and those in New Mexico will find in it an opportunity never before offered in the line of school work.—New Mexico State Record.

Who Started The War.

Now that the greatest of all wars is over, do you know who started it, and for what purpose?

Long ago, Germany and Austria planned the war. Their plan was to start it a year earlier than they did but, on account of the very much unexpected attitude of Italy, their plans were postponed until 1914. They had counted

upon Italy as an accomplice in their hideous crime but that government very honorably refused to have anything to do with it. Putting it into a modern slang phrase, Italy turned them down, cold. The plans were made in the kaiser's palace at Potsdam when the date was set at a secret meeting on July 5, 1914 and the plan there adopted was carried out to the letter. On July 27, 1914 Austria made an unprovoked attack on Serbia. August 1st Germany made an unprovoked declaration of war upon Russia, following it two days later by declaring war against France, and on the 4th, against Belgium, treating a former treaty with that country as a worthless scrap of paper. The pretext given for declaring war against France was surely trivial. It was said that a French airplane was seen flying over German territory and they started their murderous war machine through Belgium toward Paris, which city they expected to take without much resistance. And so it was with the other countries. Each led into the gigantic fight, which Germany was prepared to win, upon some pretext or murderous plot, as with our own government. They kept their U-boats preying upon our transport boats and freighters murdering harmless babes and women in an effort to terrorize the world, that all nations would come to their terms and submit to their rule. So carefully were their plans laid that all nations were taken by surprise and many of them were wholly unprepared. But it doesn't take a great while to get an army to fight against such a fiendish tribe.

STATEMENT

Statement of the ownership, management, etc. of THE INDIAN ENTERPRISE published monthly during the school year, at Stewart, Nevada.

Managing Editor JAMES B. ROYCE
Business Manager FRED M. LOBDELL
Editor FRED M. LOBDELL
Publisher CARSON INDIAN SCHOOL
Owner UNITED STATES GOV'T.
Department of the Interior, Bureau of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C.

James B. Royce

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 13th day of Nov., 1918.

Walker L. Boone

Post Master.



Paiute Indians of the Walker River Reservation Schurz, Nevada

GENERAL NEWS

"THE INDIANS OF NEVADA."

(Continued from page 3.)

Plumas Lowry, a former Carlisle student, a young man well known thruout this locality, was accidentally killed in a California lumber camp, recently. Plumas spent several weeks at Stewart last year, employed as a painter. He played a violin in the Stewart orchestra.

Capt. Pete Mayo of Gardnerville, chief of the Washoes fell a victim of influenza, - Influenza according to reports has been no worse among the Indians of Nevada than among the white people. Several deaths have occurred, four members of the Kaiser family died at Gardnerville from the disease.

Col. and Mrs. Dorrington spent two nights in the snow as a result of being caught in a blizzard in the mountains between Covelo and the Sacramento valley in Mendocino County, California. They walked fifteen miles thru three feet of snow after having spent two days without food or shelter. The Colonel froze one of his feet, but Mrs. Dorrington was not even ill from the exposure.

Anybody who believes that Reno soil is not suitable for potato growing probably will admit being mistaken on learning what results Johnny Pringle, a one legged Indian, has had in his garden at the Washoe Indian colony on the East end of the Gould ranch. Exhibits of Pringle's prowess as a gardener were brought in today. Several huge potatoes taken from one hill weighed four and three-quarters pounds. There was not a small potato in the hill and the yield is a fair sample of the entire patch. Pringle's garden contains less than half an acre. —RENO GAZETTE.

H. D. Lawshe, Superintendent at Owhyee in reference to the Liberty Loan, says, "Twenty-seven adult Indians subscribed for bonds in the sum of \$1950.00. All was free and none from Individual Indian Money. Nine employees subscribed for \$1150. Indian, Jas. Thomas, subscribed for

on a lecture tour to the East telling of Indian wrongs. In 1883 she published a book entitled "Life Among the Paiutes, Their Wrongs and Claims." After the death of her husband, she was sadly changed, and died away from her own people, in Montana. Her work in behalf of the whites in the Paiute and Bannock war of 1877 was greatly appreciated by General Howard.

Future of Nevada Tribes.

The outlook for the Nevada Indians is brighter by far than it has ever been. Some who have made their own way all this time among the whites have prospered and hold their heads high in their community. Others who have been homeless and illiterate now have a chance. On the reservations further irrigation will bring a brighter outlook each year. Many of us think of Nevada as a desert, but go to the Carson Valley and to other irrigated valleys like it and you will see the Garden of Eden come true again, encircled by purple mountains, under a turquoise sky. The Shoshonis have strayed to Nevada from the east, the Washoes from the west, but the open-faced Paiutes seem to be a part of the landscape—typical sons of the soil.

\$500. Joe Sims subscribed for \$100 for Jack, who is with you. Joe took a \$100 for himself and Billie McKee, another Indian, took a \$100 bond. The balance of the Indian subscribers took \$50.00."

Names of the pupils of the
CARSON INDIAN SCHOOL who do-
nated to the United War Fund.

Name Amount

Aubin Rhodes	\$3.00	Elizabeth Summers	1.00
James Gray	2.50	Willie Rooke	1.00
Jerry Vidovich	2.50	Lucy Smart	1.00
Dewey Sampson	2.00	Lena Donnelly	1.00
Lincoln Pete	2.00	Billie Rhodes	1.00
Lester Seepie	2.00	Ida Charley	1.00
Billie Williams	2.00	Lillian Abraham	1.00
Willie Smith	2.00	Deborah Brown	1.00
Dando George	2.00	Possie Wee	1.00
Walter Voorheese	2.00	Newman Davis	1.00
Ollie Ellison	1.50	Aggie Allright	.50
Minnie Aleck	1.50	Isaac Thacker	.50
Pedro Cordova	1.50	Stewart Benton	.50
Albert Aleck	1.50	Billy Jagels	.50
Delia McKissick	1.00	Nute Arnot	.50
Nute Christensen	1.00	Ella Bender	.50
Charlie Mike	1.00	Sarah Snapp	.50
Dave Moose	1.00	Lorene Wiltsie	.50
Jack Sims	1.00	Louiese Dixon	.50
Ruth Decker	1.00	Ethel Jack	.50
Fred Mike	1.00	Carrie Spencer	.50
Willie Muldoon	1.00	Hattie Pete	.50
Maggie John	1.00	Lloyd Lodge	.50
Mammie Johnny	1.00	Mary Frank	.50
Hazel Young	1.00	Dollie Dock	.50
Ina Penrose	1.00	John Nevis	.50
Celia Patterson	1.00	Unice Monday	.50
Sarah Tom	1.00	Lucile Kay	.50
Maybelle Wasson	1.00	Alice Andrews	.50
Daisy Pentigese	1.00	Sadie McGowan	.50
Harry Summerfield	1.00	Daisy Ike	.50
Bert Summerfield	1.00	Mable Hooper	.50
Jeff Mason	1.00	Roy Higgins	.50
Virginia Lee	1.00	Ruth O' Day	.50
Rosie McDonald	1.00	Julia Hicks	.50
Lena Mauwee	1.00	Leora Powers	.50
Eddie Reymus	1.00	Lulu Overall	.50
George Dick	1.00	Teddy Bobb	.50
Lena Montez	1.00	Susie Corbet	.50
Juetta Rubin	1.00	William Whiterock	.50
May Mallory	1.00	Dorothy Cinobar	.50
Lucy Wasson	1.00	Minnie Fred	.50
Nina Dixon	1.00	Bessie Dale	.50
Iowa Street	1.00	Mildred Charley	.50
Rosie Paleface	1.00	Eva Spencer	.50
Lena Whiterock	1.00	Mammie Spencer	.50
		Hugh Pryor	.30
		Teddy Jim	.30
		Millie Francisco	.30
		Stella Nevis	.25
		Eddie Tom	.25

Helen Nevis	.25
Benson Johnson	.25
Jack Josie	.25
Arthur Murphy	.25
Potter Smith	.25
Guy Johnson	.25
Walter Sam	.25
Clara Shaw	.25
Irene Jimmie	.25
Lily Henry	.25
Opert Little	.25
Ed Atkins	.15
Donald Ridely	.05

Of Interest to Wm. Hohenzollern,
Formerly of Berlin

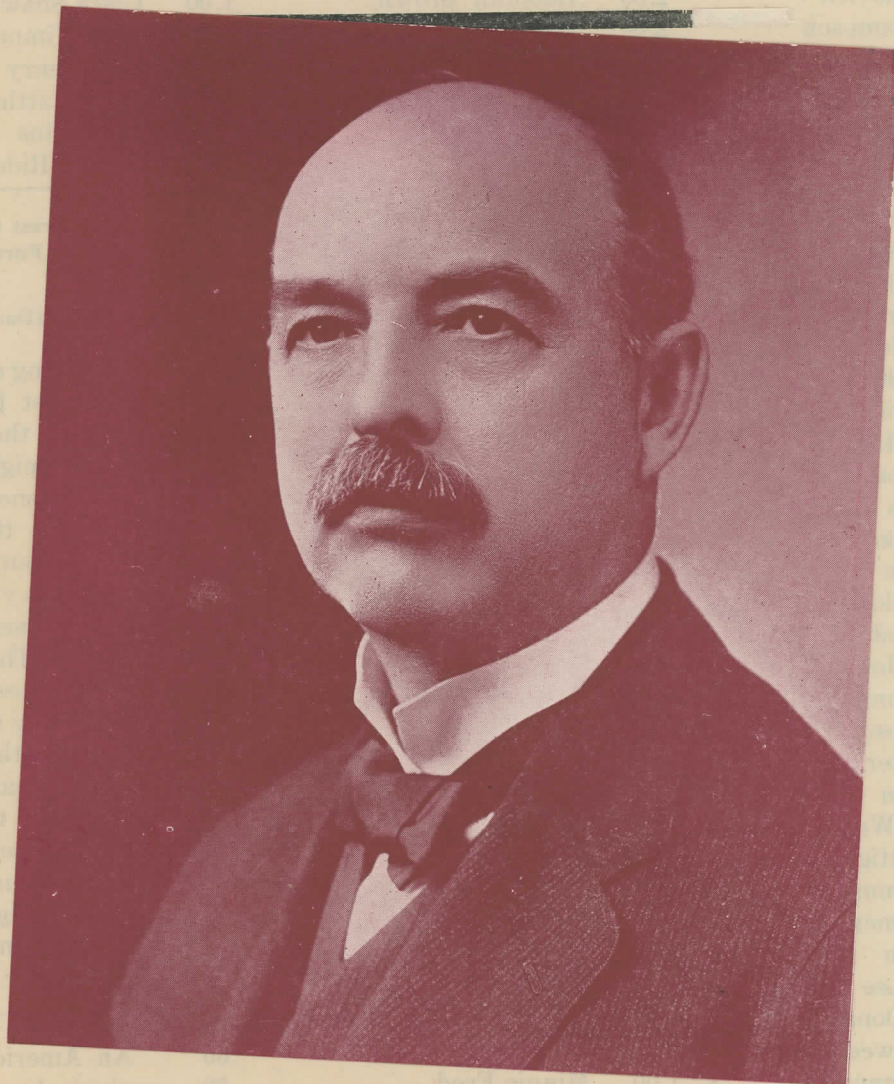
(Daniel IV., 30-32.)

The king spake and said, Is not this great Babylon, that I have built for the house of the kingdom by might of my power and for the honor of my majesty?

While the word was in the king's mouth, there fell a voice from heaven, saying O, King Nebuchadnezzar, to thee it is spoken: The kingdom is departed from thee.

And they shall drive thee from men, and thy dwelling shall be with the beasts of the fields; they shall make thee to eat grass as oxen, and seven times shall pass over thee, until thou know that the most High ruleth in the kingdom of men, and giveth it to whomsoever he will.

An American patrol composed exclusively of Indians has done particularly effective work in France. Adopting the tactics of their ancestral warriors, they located scores of enemy machine gun nests, killing or capturing the gun crews, and bringing in the machine guns to be turned on the enemy. -SOUTHERN WORKMAN.



Hon. CATO SELLS
Commissioner of Indian Affairs



Hon. EDGAR B. MERITT.
Assist. Commissioner of Indian Affairs

CAMPUS CHRONICLE

Two commodious rooms were recently added to the Belmonte cottage.

Messrs. English and Lobdell have volunteered for overseas service with the Y.M.C.A.

Mrs. Walker L. Boone has taken charge of the sewing room pending the arrival of an appointee.

Mr. English is installing the "Movie" machine and we will have our own motion picture theater in operation soon.

We have no cases of influenza as yet at Stewart, and continue to maintain a strict quarantine, as a preventive measure.

Mr. Belmonte reports his carrots will average 20 ton per acre. Carrots are selling for \$12 per ton to the hydration plants in California.

Unfortunately Mr. Belmonte only had a quarter of an acre in carrots.

Miss Richards, school nurse has been called to Lovelocks, Nev. to nurse relatives that are ill with influenza. Mrs. Oliver is substituting during her absence.

Miss Vail is conducting night school to give her high school pupils an opportunity to "catch up." She compliments Walter and John very highly and says they are making fine progress.

While tampering with a 22 caliber revolver in the hands of Willie Muldoon, a patient at the sanitarium, the weapon was accidentally discharged, the bullet lodged in the tarsal bone of the right toe of Henry Goodrich, Jr. son of Dr. Goodrich. The wound is healing rapidly and Henry will be about in a few days.

The printers and the blacksmiths had a closely contested basket ball game on Saturday evening, the 14th. of December. The score was 12 to 11 in favor of the blacksmiths.

\$270.35 were subscribed by the Stewart Institute towards the United War Work Campaign Fund. Over \$92.35 were subscribed by the students alone. Our quota was \$100. 110 pupils subscribed.

Messrs. English and Jones have been busily engaged for the past week or so in putting the finishing touch on our new dairy barn, which when completed will be modern thruout and compare with any in the state.

Miss Emma Martin, who has been a faithful employee at Stewart Institute for the past seven years, recently received a transfer and promotion to Genoa, Nebraska. Miss Martin left on Nov. 28th.

An interesting temperance program was rendered on Sunday evening, the 15th. of December, under the direction of Miss Corwin. The band and choir furnished special music.

"Uncle" Bennie Belmonte, brother of our genial farmer, Angelo Belmonte, and a campus resident for several months past, has procured a small ranch in the vicinity of Reno, where he recently removed with his family.

Word has been received that C.C. Yater, brother of Mrs. Jas. B. Royce, was wounded in France on November 1st. Mr. Yater received a severe wound in the leg, a flesh wound in the back and cheek. The damage was caused by a small high explosive. Mr. Yater is now in a base hospital and will probably be laid up for several months.

Mr. J. Williamson succeeds Mr. Benjamin Belmonte as fireman of the central heating plant.

Colonel and Mrs. Dorrington arrived on the evening of the 5th of December and will remain as honored guests at Stewart while they are recuperating from their recent harrowing experience.

The teachers and pupils are preparing a cantata for Christmas with Miss Sheahan as accompanist. The piece is entitled "Callie's Christmas" and the leading parts are delineated by Billie Williams and Nellie Shaw.

Miss Veil, one of the Gardnerville High School teachers has been detailed during the "flu" epidemic to the old Clear Creek district on the campus and will give employees' children school facilities, that for several weeks past have thus been deprived. Miss Veil will conduct both a high and a grammar school until the quarantine is lifted.

The decorative scheme for the assembly is about completed. Twelve 10 foot canvasses close the amphitheatre, when not in use. Each canvas includes a paneled oil painting.—Miss Pendergast, who studied painting under a graduate of the Chicago School of Fine Arts, painted six panels, and Mr. S. J. McLean, who studied painting in the Omaha School of Fine Arts and Fremont, (Nebraska) Normal, painted three canvasses, and F.M. Lobdell, student of Cocoran Art School, Washington School of Illustrating, Detroit School of Lettering and Federal School of Applied Cartooning, painted three canvasses, and two complete sets of stage scenery, including the front drop.

NOTES FROM FORMER STUDENTS

Lena Dann is captain of the first basket ball team and Alice Kawich, of the third team of Sherman Institute.

We note that Thomas Premo, class of 1907 has been improving his land and getting along very nicely with his three little children. We wish Mr. Premo a successful year.

Alice Kawich, Tootsy Wilson, and a girl from Carlisle and another girl from Greenville and myself certainly have worked among the sick students, and we have worked like employees. Every one ought to appreciate what we have done for them.—LENA DANN.

We are sorry to learn through the Carson News that Adolph Vollmor has died of disease in France. Adolph was one of our former boys who enlisted in the army early in the war when our country entered the World war. While at school Adolph was learning the blacksmith trade, and was in the 8th grade.

A letter was received from Harry Thacker one of our former pupils who at one time was doing the printing for the school. He was about the last one who printed the old school monthly "The New Indian." After leaving school he was employed by the "Elko Free Press" of Elko, Nevada, as compositor. At present Harry has gone to farming on his land at Owyhee, Nevada, he also stated that the Owyhee Indians have a band composed of graduates and former students from various schools of the country, and the band leader is Mr. Fritz Smith a graduate from Carlisle school. Harry plays the solo clarinet in the band.

"If I ever get back there in the mountains, I am going to climb a peak and fill my eyes until I have enough to last me twenty years. I wonder how the trees are I planted in the front yard, and if they are grown I wouldn't mind being under the shade of them right now. Give my regards to all and tell them to stick to whatever they are doing, for some day it will pay. I have made up my mind to stay until my three years are up. I was an officer of the boys' battalion last year and I am an

officer again only a little higher in rank as a captain of Company A.. which I think is an honor. I wish I could play football with Stewart.

—FRED WEBSTER.

William C. Johnson, John Williams, John Stack, Jerry Davis and Dan Webster all of whom are well known among the former students, have all been victims of influenza. It was sad news to hear the death of these young men who once attended the Stewart Institute.

Here is a poem I made up and it has been criticised by Mrs Wenrich, and approved.

Our Brave Boys

Forth into this dread conflict of War,
Our steadfast soldiers go,
To win for the side of Democracy,
Against the tyrant autocracy,
And bring new ideas to the foe.

Without a thought for life or limb,
Into no man's land they go, pell mell,
While murderous bombs of death and pain.

Whiz over in the enemy's shell,
Our boys halt not, but charge again.

Some are wounded, some are dead,
They leave this their slogan, "To Berlin"
The Germans run in full retreat,
For Germans to be clean as a pin,
Our gallant boys know no defeat,

When our boys come marching home again,

We'll welcome them on every hand,
As courageous lads true to every chance.

Some will be missing from this noble band,
For they will sleep 'neath the bloody sod of France.

Let us not mourn but be glad and smile
We'll know each made his supreme sacrifice.

That the world may again rejoice,
When the kaiser and his subjects meet their doom,

For democracy the redeemed world shall have one voice.

—FLORA BRAZZANOVICH

Two of the Senior girls received sad news from home. Ruth Davis received a letter saying that her brother had died and Edith Powers received a letter from home saying that her mother has died.

—SHERMAN BULLETIN.

THANKSGIVING AND CHRISTMAS MENUS

Apples

Roast Chicken with Dressing
Mashed Potatoes
Chicken Gravy Baked Squash
Baked Onions Bread and Butter
Salad with Cream Dressing
Fruit pudding with Sweet Sauce
Pumpkin Pie Cake
Doughnuts
Coffee with Cream

CHRISTMAS DINNER.

Roast Pork Brown Gravy
Apple Sauce
Baked Squash with Butter
Mashed Potatoes
Pickles Bread and Butter
Doughnuts
Mince Pie Cake
Apples Nuts Candy
Coffee with Cream

Thanksgiving Program.

- 1 Choir. "Giving Thanks."
- 2 "Seven Little Outlaws."
- 3 "A Psalm of Thanksgiving."
- 4 Music "Mandolin Club."
- 5 "Seeing Nellie Home."
- 6 Thanksgiving Festival
- 7 Vocal Solo. Miss Thompson
- 8 Charity Movement
- 9 Historical Scenes
 - (a) Pilgrims in Holland
 - (b) Bradford and Standish.
 - (c) Pilgrims Going to Church.
 - (d) Indians of Plymouth.
- 10 Behind the Scenes,
 - (e) John Alden and Priscilla.
- 11 Exercise. "Be Thankful."
- 12 Concert Recitation
"November"
- 13 Dialogue "Surprise Party."
- 14 Exercise "Pumpkin Pie,"
- 15 Song "America."

A FALSE NOTION

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We often hear the expression "He wore himself out" applied to some man who has broken down in that famous old life sweepstakes, the Survival of the Fittest. Yet how misleading and untrue is such a statement. Common observation of those about us—even a superficial survey of the lives of the world's greatest men—will show that those who have had the most enormous responsibilities have either survived the longest or have lived on serenely in the midst of their greatest strain. Herculean labors, intense anxiety, disaster after disaster, have done their best to batter down frail and apparently unfortified human beings without success.

When a man works up to a big load of responsibility he seems to gain an invisible power at about the same rate that his load increases. When men break down it is due to other needless and petty worries, or hereditary or hidden causes within the recesses of their constitutions.

—The Country Gentleman.

You are right, Mr. Editor, absolutely right and we can quote case after case which fits your

argument to a gnat's eye, but we will confine ourselves to two notable cases, namely, President Wilson and Cato Sells. President Wilson is in as good health today as he ever was, and see the work and the burdens of responsibility! True Wilson plays golf and in this manner helps to keep up his vigor, but what about Cato, who scarcely takes time to sleep, much less play golf.

Cato Sells is a veritable dynamo. He never lags, never relaxes, never plays, but always works.

And think of McAdoo! He, like Cato Sells, has no time for even golf, and Mac is as hardy as a hickory tree. Nay, nay, sweet Angeline, it's not the work and the responsibility, but it's just plain lack of energy or as The Country Gentleman says, some "hidden causes."

Cato Sells, the busiest man in Washington, barring none, is a living, healthy example of what a man can be who has a clean mind, a forceful will and the energy necessary to carry out the plans his active brain never fails to create.

The average man who says he needs rest from business cares doesn't need rest, what he needs is an added quart of vitalized energy with a lot of ambition as kindling for the boiler.

—VINTON (IOWA) TIMES.

DON'T DRINK SHIPS!



U. S. Food Administration.

Are you shocked to see the lady drinking ships?

You drink ships every time you use sugar unnecessarily, in a beverage.

Seventy-five per cent. of the sugar used in this country has to be brought here in ships. Every possible ship is needed for the transportation of troops and supplies to the other side.

Eliminate sugar as a luxury, and you release many ships for war purposes.

Teach your appetite to remember this—

DON'T DRINK SHIPS.



A group of Owyhee pupils from the Western Shoshone Indian Reservation attending the Carsen Indian School. Stewart, Nevada

★★★★★★
★★★★★★

"WITH THE COLORS."

Edited by—MISS LILLIAN R. CORWIN.

★★★★★★
★★★★★★

I am getting along fine. Enjoying myself at the Y. M. C. A. every evening they have movies. Also read books before the movies and play many games. Ellington Field had a big Parade on Monday they had over two hundred and thirty ships lined up in flying. every soldier was in uniform. Every body is talking discharge. I hope it will not be long till I get mine I am post brigade guard to day.—CLEVELAND CYPHER.

"I cannot say very much, but I'll try my best. We have been traveling safely all the way thru. We are going to land ashore tomorrow but not that place where we are going, for I am not through traveling yet.

I am having quite an experience on this trip. We saw some little

fish I guess they were only 30 or 40 ft. long, we also had quite a time with the waves and wind and storm made the boat rock up and down and made a man think it was going down head first. There were sure some sick birds on the boat but I was not a sick bird.

Give my best wishes and regards to the boys and girls."

—SAMPSON DEWEY

"I have been sick for three weeks, the doctor said I had the influenza, I also got kicked above the knee. The 18th Division was ready to go across when the war stopped, we were a sad bunch when they said we would not cross

I am horseshoer now, I rank as sergeant. I took an examination for horseshoer and I made

it.—JAMES HORTON.

SSSS

There were fifty men and sixteen officers sent out on a trip to Port Lavaca down near the end of Texas. There were seven air planes in the outfit, the other men went on trucks. I went down with the Commanding officer of my squadron in his air plane. I have charge of it, so he took me along with him. We left an hour after the trench train and got there three days before they did. There was a string of autoes waiting to greet us. They were looking for a new field. When they were gone, I had a talk with some of the people. Everybody in town heard about the little Indian that came down in one of those air planes.

—DAN HARVEY LE SUER.

★★★★★★★
 ★★★★★★★

"WITH THE COLORS."

★★★★★★★
 ★★★★★★★

Edited by—MISS LILLIAN R. CORWIN.

"We are going to Mineala New York tomorrow morning. Oh: but I am glad. Tell all the boys, girls and employees I send my best regards to them. We got one gun, Gee, but it is heavy."

—MANUEL CORDOVA, Bugler.

"I have been over here about nine months now and do not want that much more time in France. Out of the nine I have spent about five months under the shell fire in the trenches. There are a lot of rats in the trenches, they call them the trench rats, they run all over a fellow while he is asleep I have also been in the line when we went over the top. We were six days in the line. Then we came out in the country for a rest and to be replaced again."

—CHARLEY P. DAVIS, F: 102. U. S. Inf.

Our Camp is under quarantine for influenza. They have had over one hundred cases here but only one death so far. Roma was in the hospital with it but he is up now. Mr. Jackson, is all right so am I. Miss Corwin shall I go back to school when the war is over? I've been thinking it over and some time I think if I would get more education I would be a better man when I grow up and I want my brothers to do so too.

—CUBIT RHODES

"I am in the 40th. Regiment Battery D. in the Railroad Artillery with twelve inch guns, and that will be fun. We have fired some already for practice and it surely makes a lot of noise but I got use to it in a little while. When we shoot one off it sounds like a freight train going up the track.

We have had inspection for about two weeks every day and regimental parades in the afternoon, that is when we have to toe the line."—OLIVER EVANS.

"I was in the hospital for three days with the grippe and Hastings was in for his knee, we are both out now and the same as ever. I saw Cleveland this morning he is looking fine and fat, give the people of Stewart my best regards and good luck to them all this fall."—CHAUNCY RUBIN.



Bert N Johnny, U. S. Army
 Battery C. Artillery Park
 33rd. Brigade, C.A.C.

"I am feeling fine and in the best of health, I wish I was back in school, but I will stay here and help kill the Kaiser and than go back to school. I had a nice trip over here, but it will be still better going back." —THEODORE HAMPTON, Corporal

"I saw Chauncy Rubin day before yesterday, he and I had a quite a talk, we asked each other about Stewart we both wish we were there to go to school. I hope the school will have a successful year. The band is getting along very nicely."—HASTINGS PANCHOS,

"We had one hundred and six in a formation flying from here to Los Angeles Saturday and returned at 4:30 in the afternoon and than we had to work through the holiday, but I didn't mind it a bit. Only fifteen men from each squadron can go to the Y.M.C.A each day until we are all released from quarantine. The flying is going on just as usual. I see from the papers where the Germans accepted the peace terms. My best wishes to all the students and employes of Stewart. JACKSON SNOOKS, Corporal.

We thought something serious had happened to "Chief" Manuel Cordova early one morning this week when blowing reveille. The bugle started to sound calls never heard before at that time of the morning. An investigation developed that "Chief" had only let his chewing gum go through the bugle.—TALE SPINS.

KILLED IN ACTION

Among a recently published list of the killed in action on the battle front in France, is the name of Thomas Tucker, a well known student at Sherman. Thomas enlisted something over a year ago and after the usual time spent in the training camp went across with his regiment and took his place at the front with the rest of his country's loyal boys, where he made the greatest sacrifice possible for a human being—gave his life for the land that gave him birth and that he loved so well. His memory will ever be held sacred among the students and employees of Sherman, where he was so well known and so generally loved.—SHERMAN BULLETIN. Thomas Tucker was a former Stewart pupil.

CAMPUS CHRONICLE

Become a stockholder in the United States—buy war-saving stamps.

Miss Richards made a brief visit with her home folks at Fallon in November.

Mrs. Royce is organizing the home economics classes for their season's course.

Mrs. Jones resigned as assist. nurse on the 1st of November and returned to Reno.

Miss Katharine Likens, stenographer, resigned on Nov. 15th. Miss Pendergast is substituting.

The Academic Corps held their annual social in the girls' building on the evening of the 18th of November.

Nellie Shaw holds the scholarship banner and the primary grades hold the banner for best marching order.

Mrs. LaRue has transferred to assist. nurse at the sanitarium and is succeeded as assist. matron by Mrs. Schanadore.

The mandolin club furnished the musical program for general assembly on the 7th and the band on the 14th of November.

Mr. English is recovering from a severe attack of the quinsy. Robert Wright, assistant carpenter was boss carpenter during Mr. English's illness.

Give our boys in the Army and Navy every fighting chance. Pledge yourself to save to the utmost of your ability and to buy war-saving stamps.

Mrs. English is substituting as agriculture, hygiene, geography and vocal music teacher. Miss Pendergast is substituting as as-

sistant clerk in the office.

The small girls were removed from the old main building dormitory during the last week in October. This increases the population of the Girls' Home to 164 students.

Mrs. Morrow, formerly nurse at the Sanitarium and a teacher in the Indian Service for a number of years is now taking a post-graduate course at the San Francisco Normal.

Mrs. Florence Schanadore and son arrived at Stewart on Oct. 24. Mrs. Schanadore has accepted the position of assistant matron for the large girls. We are glad to welcome Mrs. Schanadore.

The proof reader is painting stage scenery in the gymnasium and the following errors will please be overlooked. This is Volume 3, No. 2, and not 1 of the Enterprise. Page 12 should be page 16.

James Oliver, a graduate of Haskell Institute, and formerly engineer at Wahpeton School has been reinstated in the service and appointed engineer at Carson. Mr. and Mrs. Oliver and baby William arrived at the school Oct. 28. We welcome Mr. Oliver and family.

During the summer about 9600 sq. ft. of cement walks have been laid. The walks are a great improvement and are first class in every respect. The walk is now complete from the school to the sanitarium. A new 5-foot walk has been laid on Stewart street. Also a new walk to the gymnasium.

Mr. Williamson, formerly engineer at Crown Point, New Mexico, and who has been serving in a temporary capacity here pending

the arrival of Mr. Oliver, has accepted a position with the Weed Lumber Company of California and left on October 29th for his destination. Mrs. Williamson, will remain until home facilities at Weed are provided. In the meantime continuing a while longer as an efficient member of our academic faculty.

The basket ball teams are practicing every evening under Coach Oliver, getting in trim to meet the soldiers at the University. Therefore all the boys are trying hard to make the first team.

SERVICE CHANGES

From the

"Y. M. C. A. BULLETIN"

Just as we go to press word comes from our genial associate Robert D. Hall, to this effect: "Your may announce that I have received my notice of selection for the Field Artillery Officers Training Camp, and that while awaiting final arrangements I am acting as Executive Secretary of the Indian Work of the Southern Department for the United War Work Campaign," long before voluntary enlistments closed Mr. Hall had put in his application and only the development incident to the new draft hindered his going several months ago. However, he stands ready to answer the call of his country and prepare himself for active service with the American Expeditionary forces. Our friend will be able to render a worthy service and we only hope that he will see the Rhine before many months. We join with the many friends in wishing him God's speed.—G. E. E. L.

SERVICE CHANGES

From the "NATIVE AMERICAN"

T. D. Collins, of Ames, Iowa, has taken charge of the Phoenix school band, and is assisting in the school office forenoons. Mr. Collins comes with excellent recommendations and experience having been leader of the Iowa A. & M. college band at his former home.

Miss Katherine Zane, clerk stenographer at the superintendent's office, Santa Fe School, has been transferred to a similar position in the Indian Office, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Rose A. Snook has been transferred from the San Juan School, Shiprock, New Mexico, to a similar position as teacher at San Carlos, Arizona, where she will be associated with her husband who was transferred earlier in the year.

From "THE INDIAN LEADER"

Mr. and Mrs. Brace have resigned as clerk and teacher in the Chemawa School. Mr. Brace had two positions in Portland, Oreg.

Mrs. Mc Crosson has resigned as teacher at the Chemawa School, Oreg., and has a position in Pennsylvania.

Mr. P. W. Farver, who has been superintendent of Armstrong, Academy Okla., has resigned to enter the Army. Mr. Farver was a pupil at the academy when Mr. Gabe E. Parker was the superintendent and is a man of fine ability and character.

Mr. W. C. Welborn the new head farmer and agricultural teacher, arrived a few days ago from Pecos, Tex. He has had experience in

farming, in teaching in his line, and has recently been engaged in practical work at an experimental station.

Mr. Adam Neff, who was the chief clerk at Keams Canon, Ariz. has resigned from the Indian Service.

From "THE INDIAN NEWS"

Mr. Dutt, our principal for five years is again with the school.

Geo. W. Bent writes Mr. Davis that he is in the Officers Training Camp, Eugene, Oregon.

Mr. Hoyt, principal teacher at Genoa during the two years passed, is now superintendent and principal at Wind River, Wyoming.

Miss Clara Vandegrift, for two years the very competent instructor in the sewing room and valued employee, has accepted a position carrying more salary, in the city of Cheyenne, Wyoming.

Miss Georgia Morrison arrived to fill the position of chief clerk vacated by Mr. Dodge on July 15th. Miss Morrison was transferred from Fort Defiance Agency, N. M.: Fort Defiance regretted losing her, but Genoa is glad to receive her skilled service and pleasant personality.

Mr. and Mrs. Dodge and Charlotte returned to their old home in Chilocco in July. Mr. Dodge is chief clerk and Mrs. Dodge is in the academic department where she very successfully filled a position for several years some time ago.

Miss Myrtle Eickhoff, teacher of the 5th grade last year, is now pleasantly situated as a teacher at Shawano, Wisconsin, not far from her home town. Miss DeLo, formerly in boys' building, is now with her father

in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Francis Chapman has succeeded Mr. Stowell who returned to Wyoming, as disciplinarian. Mr. Chapman was educated at Chilocco and the Friends' University, Wichita, Kansas. He was assistant and later head of printshop at Chilocco; in charge of Oglalla Light and band master at Pine Ridge for four years. We cordially welcome Mr. Chapman and his family.

From the "CHEMAWA AMERICAN"

Mr. and Mrs. Kirk, transferred from Carlisle, entered upon duty quite recently, Mr. Kirk as property clerk or quartermaster and Mrs. Kirk seamstress.

Much to our regret Mr. Blessing chief engineer, leaves us on the 26th of October to enter the Marine Service. Mr. Blessing is a live wire and at no time during his term at Chemawa have we lacked water, lights or heat, except when we were disappointed in receiving our coal from the mines, which was only on one or two occasions during the past year. It is difficult to get a man who will take so much interest and be continually on the job as Mr. Blessing, and we dislike very much to see him go, but inasmuch as he is within the age limits he feels that he should enter the Service as the Government desires.

Mr. Hobucket, who resigned his position as teacher to enter the quartermaster's department at Goat Island, San Francisco Bay, returned on Friday. It seems that his eyes were the cause of his being rejected. He will assume the duties of Industrial Teacher at Chemawa. Mr. Hobucket is quite popular among the students and we are glad to see him return.

GIRLS' INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT

Stella D. Preston	Home Training
Bonnie V. Royce	Home Economics
Tinnie Pendergast	Cooking
Malinda Boone	Sewing
Florence Middleton	Laundering
Bessie Oliver	Nursing
Adelle Thompson	Baker
Florence Paddy	Dining Room Matron

BOYS' ACTIVITIES

S.J. McLean	Disciplinarian and Physical Director
Sam White	Boys' Basket Ball Coach
Mrs. S.J. McLean	Large Boys' Matron
Mrs. Frank Bobb	(temporary) Small Boys' Matron
Richard Barrington	Band and Orchestra Director
Miss Lillian R. Corwin	Y. M. C. A.
Harry Summerfield	Student President of Y. M. C. A.

GIRLS' ACTIVITIES

Stella D. Preston	Head Matron
Florence Schanadore	Assistant Matron
Bonnie V. Royce	Outing Matron and Girls' Basket Ball Coach
Alice Pendergast	Chorister and Director of Mandolin Club
Helen C. Sheahan	Folk Dancing
Lillian R. Corwin	Y. W. C. A.
Nina Dixon	Student President Y. W. C. A.

HEALTH DEPARTMENT

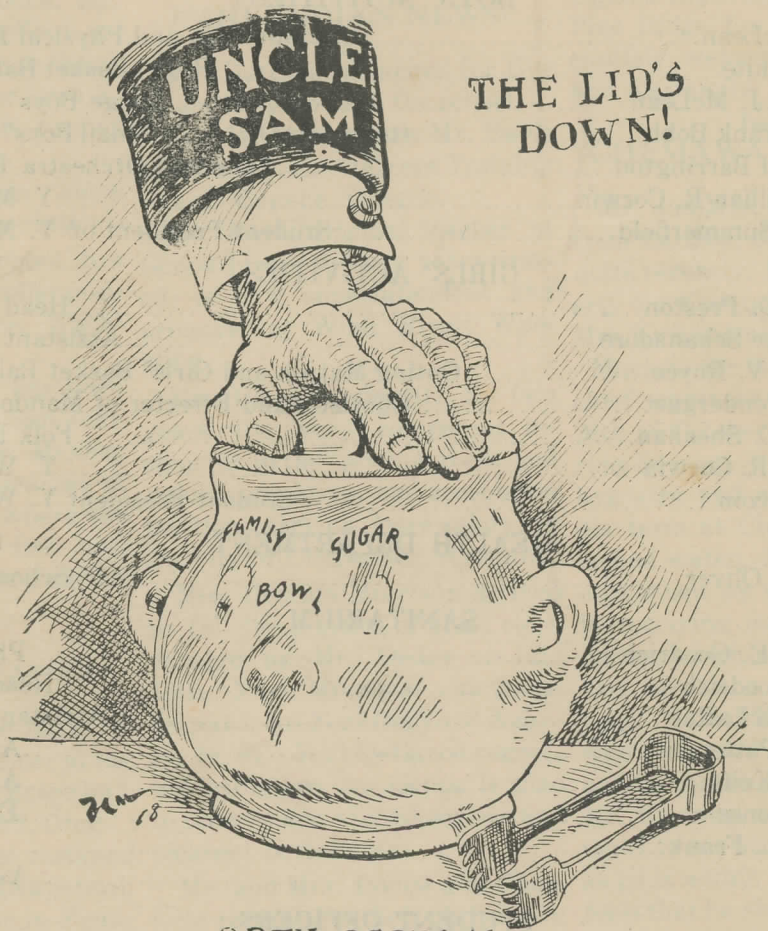
Bessie Oliver	School Nurse
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SANITARIUM

Henry E. Goodrich	Physician
Mrs. Goodrich	Head Nurse
Eugenia LaRue	Assistant Nures
Nellie Patterson	Assistant
Mabel Kelly	Assistant
J. R. Jones	Engineer
Mary L. Frank	Cook
.....	Assistant.

STUDENT OFFICERS.

Regimental Sergeant (Girls)	Nina Dixon (Academic)
Regimental Sergeant (Boys)	Willie Muldoon (Academic)
Captain Company A—Girls	Nina Dixon
Captain Company B—Girls	Minnie Aleck
Captain Company C—Girls	Maybelle Wasson
Captain Company A—Boys	Roy Higgins
Captain Company B—Boys	Billy Williams
Captain Company C—Boys	Harry Summerfield
Bugler	Dave Moose
Chief Musician	Dewey Sampson



OBEY ORDERS!