



Jennie B. Goose, a Fine Type of the Ponca Tribe.
Gov. Indian Exhibit, L. P. E.

in front and back of the band and return to their places. In its turn the band marches in front of the companies and returns.

Then the clear, sweet tones of the bugles are heard sounding "Retreat." The Seargent-Major gives the command, "uncover," the boys reverently remove their hats and hold them over their hearts, the flag on the school begins slowly to descend, and as all turn their eyes to it, the inspiring strains of "The Star-Spangled Banner" fill the air.

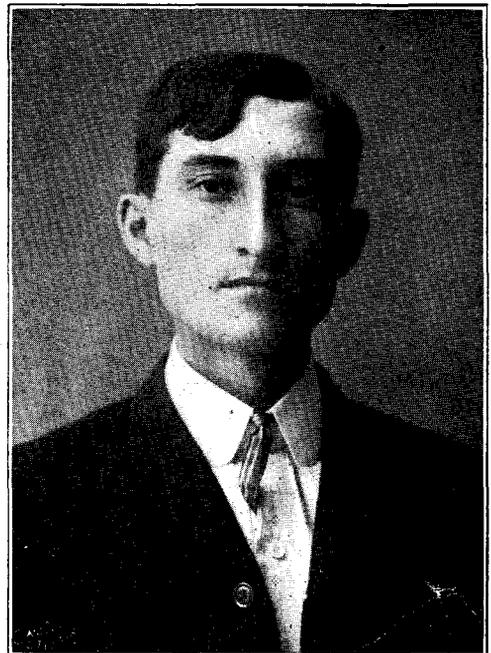
The vast crowd is silent and looks on with eyes of admiration at these Indians, whose every attitude and expression bespeak loyalty and devotion to the flag of their country.

Slowly the beautiful banner comes down and as the last star disappears from view, the notes of the National

Hymn die away. "Companies right, march," commands the Sergeant Major, and the order is obeyed with the promptness and precision of trained soldiers. "Forward, march," and to the tune of another march, they advance, the school band leading, followed by the boys and girls in double columns.

Once around the Plaza they march, and you wonder at the straight lines they keep, at the grace and ease with which they make the turns, at their erect military bearing, at the manly air of the boys, and the modest, yet self-possessed demeanor of the girls, at the sweetness of the music, at the quiet, yet inspiring, beauty of the entire spectacle. And so they march by and into the building, and the crowd, no longer able to restrain its feelings, bursts into applause.

Everyday the same, but everyday beautiful—an appeal to the artistic sense and the patriotic instinct.



Thomas Flood, Sioux. Thomas Exhibits considerable Talent as an Orator. Gov. Ind. Ex. L. P. E.