

~~Brothers of the Tribe of 1921~~

2001/061
*Pipe of Peace oration
of Charles Assovsky '21.*

Brothers of the Tribe of 1921! And to the Tribesmen of 1922, to the Squaws, and the old Men, and the Elders and the Papooses!

illustrious

The mighty warriors of the/Tribe of 1921 with the squaws are about to depart to the great unknown world that lies beyond the lapping waters of the four lakes. Four times, twelve moons have risen and sunk over yon hills and dales and have cast their rays upon the limpid waters since we first wended our way into these places in search of knowledge and the truth,--to learn from the venerable body of our Elders. Four times, twelve moons have risen and sunk since ^{together} we fought our first encounter upon this very soil, and here upon this ^{mutual} battle-ground were held many of the pow-wows of the wise men of '21.

And now our warrior days have come to a close. We are about to leave the guarding of the sacred fires of our great Wisconsin traditions and pass the duty on to your hands. We here highly resolve to bury the war hatchet between the Tribes of 1921 and 1922, and this night we offer to you to smoke the Pipe of Peace to show forth to the great gods of the planets above that we are come to the day of eternal peace between us in our vow of united devotion to the ^{great University of} Wisconsin and to all for which she stands.

We of the Tribe of 1921 had passed down to us traditions made venerable and sacred by our predecessors in their service to the state and to the nation. We now pass on to you, to the Tribe of 1922, these same traditions of public service, of true citizenship, of high morality and high ideals, which called ^{forth in a blaze of glory} our absent Tribesmen that they might shed their blood in order to preserve democracy for the world and thereby maintain our hard won heritage. The Pipe of Peace, placed in our hands by the Old Men, our ancestors on this soil, we in turn pass it on to you, asking

PIPE OF PEACE CEREMONY

Junior Acceptance

1923

Wayne L. Morse

Brothers of the tribe of 1922; in behalf of the tribe of 1923, we come tonight to smoke with you, our brothers of the tribe of 1922, this pipe of peace, this sacred Calumet. We come realizing and appreciating the significance of this ceremony, and to the tribe of 22, we wish to say that from this night forevermore, peace shall rule between our tribes, and we are glad that the great god of the red men, Manitou, has at last brought us peace through the sacred Calumet. We are glad that we can tonight join with such a noble tribe as 22, in the bonds of true Wisconsin brotherhood.

We accept and receive in the spirit of deepest trust the tokens and the traditions of this great institution, of this great camping ground. We, the tribe of 1923, pledge ourselves to you, our brothers of the tribe of 1922, to protect and safely and sacredly guard these symbols and age old traditions. Our braves shall always defend them as they are representative of the ideals of our university, and we promise also that we shall never defend or adopt any traditions that infringe upon the two chief ideals of this great institution - service, and democracy.

Furthermore, we pledge ourselves always to counsel conscientiously with the old wise men of our nation, in order that we may build a larger, stronger Wisconsin for we know this can be done only through the pathways of knowledge opened to us by our faculty.

And we vow that the braves of our tribe will bend every sinew to protect our Wisconsin nation against the invasions of our border enemies O-

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the Illinois, the Minnesotas, and the Chicagos, and in those defenses to add other scalps and trophies to those which are now being entrusted to our safe-keeping.

Therefore, Brothers of the tribe of 1922, as you go out in search of other hunting grounds, you may know that these symbols of Wisconsin spirit are being carefully preserved. The tribesmen of 23 wish you well in all your travels, trusting that the spirit of Wisconsin will always be your greatest inspiration.

Brothers, I have spoken for my tribe.
