Warriors of the Tribe of 1923. And to the Tribesmen of 1925, to the
Squaws, and Old mem, and the Elders, and Papooses.

The warriors of the illustrious Tribe of 1923, with thwir women, and about
to depart to the great unknown world that lies beyong the lapping waters of
the four lakes. Four times have twelve moons waxed and wened over these
hills and prairies, and have cast their rays upon Mendot’s sparkling waters,
since first we wended out way into this place in search of knowledge and of
the truth, -- to learn from the venerable body of our Elders. Four times,
Twelve moons have risen and sunk since our two tribes first met upon the
fertile soil. Here upon this, our mutual battleground, were held many of the
pow-wows of the wise men of ’23.

And now our warrior days in this region have come to a close. The Great
Spirit has spoken, and we discontinue our duty of guarding the sacree files
of our great Wisconsin traditions, and pass it on to your hands. We here
highly resolve to bury the war hatchet between the Tribes of 1923 and 1925,
and this night we have come to smoke the pipe of peace to show forth to the
great gods of the planets and the sun and the moon and the stars 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 so
nobly stands.

We of the Tribe of 1923 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 1924, these same traditions of public
service, of true citizenship, of high morality and high ideals, which called
forth in a blaze of glory many of our absent Tribesmen, that they might shed
their blood in order to preserve democracy for the world, and thereby main-
tain our hard-won heritage of Freedom.
The Pipe of Peace, placed in our hands by the Old Men, our ancestors on this soil, we in turn pass on to you, asking that you pledge yourselves to uphold its honor as our tribe has done. We ask that you in turn teach its symbolism and sing its praises, and pass it on those legions of Tribesmen who shall follow in your trail as you do in that which we have blazed for you.

By these sacred ceremonies attending its presentation, we nominate you to be the guardians of our fields of golden maize, our quarries of flint and of sandstone, our camps and our council fires. With it we give you for safe-keeping the sacred traditions, the trophies, the records, and the triumphs of our mighty chieftain, which every Wisconsin Tribesman should hold dear. With it, we challenge you to guard our great institution from the sullied attacks of foes from without. In the control of a great University there is neither time nor place for the reign of petty jealousies or political prejudices. Honest thought must be given free rein, and the paths which True Education is to follow must be kept open and unblocked, wherever they may lead. We challenge you to preserve our traditions, but we would have you understand—only those traditions which are compatible with human safety and human welfare.

Become imbued with the spirit of Wisconsin—the spirit that is making possible the building of a mighty Wigwam of white stone, where happy warriors may gather in days to come for pow-wows and for councils, to re-live the past and to build the future; the spirit of fighting men and loyal women; the spirit expressed by laughing waters breaking around a sunlit point, by tall poplars swaying in the wind.

And now we say to you of the Tribe of 1923: pursue your studies and crafts diligently, for education is power. Remember that your life here is but a span long, and that your days upon the trail are few and fast-fleeting.
to number those days that you may apply your hearts unto wisdom.

search hard after the truth that ye may be free; cultivate and improve thine heritage left you by the blood and unstinting sacrifice of others. We ask you to prepare well that you may take your proper places in the world of tommorrow. We would remind you of your duty of unfaltering fidelity and unceasing sacrifice to your University and to the Nation. We ask you to guard the fires of truth, and to remember that "Whatever may be the limitations which trammel inquiry elsewhere, we believe that the great state University of Wisconsin should ever encourage that continual and fearless sifting and winnowing by which alone the truth can be found."

My brothers, the time has come when we must leave you. We know not what the morrow offers, but we see-go forth unafraid with strong bodies, sound minds, and brave hearts.

Tribe men of 1933, your chief has spoken; and we are now prepared to pledge our loyalty with you and smoke the Pipe of Peace.