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Warriors of the Tribe of 1923. And to the Tribesmen of 1924, to the Squaws, and Old men, and the Elders, and Papooses.

The warriors of the illustrious Tribe of 1923, with their women, and about to depart to the great unknown world that lies beyond the lapping waters of the four lakes. Four times have twelve moons waxed and waned over these hills and prairies, and have cast their rays upon Mendota's sparkling waters, since first we wended our 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 sacred fires 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 1924, 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 maintain 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 ~~even~~<sup>even</sup> as our tribe had done. WE ask that you in turn teach its symbolism and sing its praises, and pass it on <sup>to</sup> 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 clan, which every Wisconsin Tribesman should hold dear. With it, we challenge you to guard our great institution from the sullied attacks of foemen from without. In the control of a great University there is neither time nor place for the ~~pain~~ play 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.

learn 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 this  
inheritage 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  
tomorrow. We would remind you of your duty of unfaltering fidelity and un-  
ceasing 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~~-ge-go forth unafraid with strong bodies, sound  
minds, and brave hearts.

Tribesmen of 1923, your chief has spoken; and we are now prepared to  
pledge our loyalty with you and smoke the Pipe of Peace.