

Helen Fraties

Date of Death: December 14, 1903

Name variations: Helen Frates

Documents compiled here recording information about the death and burial of Helen Fraties:

1. Card from Student Information Cards Series, NARA, RG 75, Entry 1329, box 4.
2. Page from Death Record, Register of Pupils (1899-1906), NARA, RG 75, Entry 1324, volume 2, page 184.
3. *The Red Man and Helper*, volume 19, Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, PA, December 18, 1903, page 2.

Name

File No. En.

Helen Fraties

" " G.
" " D.

Indian name

Tribe

Alaskan

Age

13

Blood

1/2

Agency

Father

John Fraties

Arrived

10-25-'98

Departed

12-14-'00

Cause

Death

Class entered

3rd

Class left

Trade

Outing

Character

Married

Deceased

12-14-'03

Remarks

DEATH RECORD.

NUMBER.	NAME.	FATHER'S NAME.	NATION.	AGE.	DATE.	REMARKS.
166	Louise Juerg	Juan	Pinon	18	Mar. 24, '00	Consumption
167	Tomie Black		Eskimo	15	Apr. 8, "	"
168	Raleigh James	James Hugh	Shoshone	20	" 18, "	"
169	Fanny Gibson	John Gibson	Shawnee	18	Dec 6 '00	
170	Sella Atkins	Chas McIntosh	Shoshone	17	" 25 "	
171	Robert Scott	King Scott	Seneca	14	" 30 "	
OK. 172	Sara Kirk		Kickapoo		Mar. 6 '01	Consumption
174	Arnie Vereskie	Ivan Vereskin	Alente	11	Sept. 30, '01	Diphtheria
175	Charles Paisano	Martine Paisano	Queble	18	July 20, '02	Appendicitis
176	George Bear's Arm	Bear's Arm	Kroventu	19	Jan. 8, 1903	Appendicitis
177	Ada Sankiwitegate	(Barrison) Sankiwitegate	Paute	16	Feb. 19-1903	Spinal Meningitis
178	Katie Nelson	Joseph Nelson	Pinon	20	Apr. 7, '03	"
179	Helen Fraties	John Fraties	Alaskan	18	Dec. 14-03	Consumption
180	Mitchell Solomon	Alexander Solomon	St. Regis	16	Dec. 24-03	Pneumonia
181	Albert Thomas	John Thomas	Onondago	19	Jan. 6-04	Pneumonia
182	Wade Ayres	Davis Ayres	Catawba	13	Jan. 18, '04	Vaccine Fever
183	Cookiglook	(Port Clarence, Alaska)	Eskimo	15	Jan. 4-04	Tuberculosis
184	Anatasia Achwah	Alaska	Alaskan	16	Jan. 20-04	Tuberculosis
185	Jemima Metosen		Onida	17	May 6 "	Spinal Meningitis
186	James Wolfe		Sac. Fox.	18	Sept. 17-04	Hemorrhages.
187	Mabel Stack		Alaskan	12	Aug. 16 "	Consumption
188	Lucy Spaulding		Alaskan	16	Mar. 25, '05	Tuberculosis
189	Delia Williams		Chippewa	21	May 2, 1905	
190	Ellen Macy		Umpqua	16	April, 3-05	Tuberculosis
191	Ephraim Alexander		Alaskan	20	Aug 11, 1905	"
192	Edward Angalook		Alaskan	20	Sept. 21-05	"
193	John Quaglin		Chippewa	19	Dec 18, 1905	Long Fever
194	Rosa Printup		Seneca	16	Sept 29, 1905	Drowned
195	Lottie Kirsch		Ute	16	Jan. 24, 1906	
196						
197						
198						
199						
200						

THE RED MAN AND HELPER.

THE MECHANICAL WORK ON THIS PAPER IS DONE BY INDIAN APPRENTICES

TERMS: TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE:
MISS M. BURGESS, SUPT. PRINTING
CARLISLE, PA.

Entered in the Post Office at Carlisle, Pa. as Second class matter.

Do not hesitate to take this paper from the Post Office, for if you have not paid for it, some one else has.

Are you uncomfortably cold? There are thousands in pain and deep distress at this very moment for the want of proper clothing. They have no shoes upon their feet and no warm heater to stand by. Let us at least feel sorry for such people and not feel that we have reason to complain when rooms happen to be a little chilly.

If each subscriber would send the RED MAN as a Christmas present to even one person, what a jump our subscription list would take, and we could get some needed new material. Why, it would spread the circulation 4,000 and would give us a thousand dollars to begin the new year. Haven't you a friend who ought to be kept in touch with Indian affairs? The RED MAN is not a child's paper but printed for thinking people. If some would send in two or three names it would help balance those who cannot well spare a quarter for the good of the cause of Indian education. We will furnish the paper to five people for a dollar, if all are ordered at the same time.

Instructors Murtoff and Lau of the blacksmith and wagon shop came bravely to the rescue of the printers when the large cylinder press this week began to "kick." With their instruments and good judgment they made some adjustments that set the unruly machine to work again in good spirits. It is funny how even a press will go crooked once in awhile, and the bad humor is apt to come when we want to make the best time, such as before Christmas. All "kickers" however are easily managed with a little tact and patience, and half the time, unruly actions come because those in charge are nervous, over-wrought and out of patience.

The article first page signed E. G. P. is by Mrs. Platt, who for years was one of us and who before that had been a missionary among the Indians for forty years. Her "Memories of Early Days" will call to mind, with some who are still here, the very scenes she describes.

Mrs. Pratt, Miss Cutter, Miss Ely, and Miss Burgess took tea in Oklahoma a few weeks ago, with Laura, now Mrs. Pedrick. A better meal, and presided over with more womanly grace is rarely partaken of. We feasted on quail and other delicious delicacies, all of which were served in courses. Mrs. Pedrick is Field Matron, and drives a beautiful team of creams in her visitations among the Indian women in their homes. She is a prominent character in that section for her good works and able accomplishments in many ways.

It is stated that about twenty sales of inherited lands at Yankton Agency have just been approved by the Interior Department, and that thirty thousand dollars will in a few days be paid over to the Indians. This means thirty thousand dollars worth of cash business in the neighboring towns within the next two weeks, for the Indian has not yet learned how to save money.—[The Weekly Review.]

This is exactly what it means, and the Weekly Review portrays to the world the weakest characteristic of the Indian. Our red brethren will always be pointed at in derision and scorn until Flandreus Haskell, Genoa, Chemawaw, Carlisle and the like bring them out from their communal homes in numbers so large that the trained individual may be pointed at by the business world as a success. But Indian schools cannot make of the individual this business success, they can only coax him out and give him a start, and then they should push him further into the swim, for him to sink if he cannot paddle his own way to a safe landing place in a business community.

DON'T BE ANNOYED.

DEAR RED MAN:

In common with every friend and well wisher of the Indians, I am pained to see the frequent references in the newspapers of the country to "troubles among the Indians" in which there appears to really be no ground for complaint, or, if there is, it should be visited upon the whites. It is one of those unpleasant and cruel things which cannot be regulated, and it strikes me that if the Indians are patient and go ahead as law-abiding people, showing their worth by their lives every day in whatever place they may be found, that it will be but a short time before this wrong to them will right itself.

It should be known to all readers that there are many people in this country who are making their living by selling sensational articles to newspapers. They are known as "special flends," and they are to be found in almost every city and town in the whole country. They are paid "space rates" for good stories, or what some of the newspapers call "good stories." The more sensational they are the better rates the special flends get for their work, and in this manner it is often the case that the most outlandish and untruthful yarns appear in newspapers. Let me give you an instance:

A few weeks ago there was published in many of the eastern papers a story of this nature which laid the scene in a little town in Iowa. It told about the appearance of a wonderful prehistoric monster—a great bird that emitted strange cries and out of whose eyes dazzling lights flashed. It had been seen, so the story ran, by a doctor, and it was described in nearly a column as one of the most wonderful and terrible creatures that ever appeared on the face of the earth. I wrote to the postmaster of the town named and asked what there was about it, and he replied that the whole story was made up by a special writer in Des Moines, Iowa, and that no such thing ever appeared in that place. He further said that he had received scores of letters from all parts of the country making inquiries as to the same thing.

Now my advice to the Indians and the friends of the Indians is not to let these reports annoy you. Denounce them firmly whenever they appear, and take legal measures if they become libelous in any individual particular. Go right along and live these lies down by good performances and superior conduct. All over the country there are thinking men and women who are giving the "Indian Problem" better study and attention than they have ever done before. Many respectable newspapers are lifting their voices in protest to this despicable practice which I have outlined, and in the end—which is not far away—they will prevail over these "yellow" publications which seize every opportunity, (or make an opportunity when one is wanting) to say something that shall make their readers shudder over the alleged crimes of the Indians. I know that it is hard to attempt to bear this wrong with patience and forbearance, but it seems to me that it is the only thing to do.

W. W. CANFIELD.
UTICA, N. Y.

NO MORE BOOZE.

The Northern Pacific Railway company has served notice upon its employees that after January 1, next, the use of intoxicating liquors by its train men is absolutely prohibited at all times. Heretofore drinking has only been forbidden while men were on duty; but the new rule makes the use of intoxicating liquor at any time sufficient cause for dismissal.

At first glance this order may seem to be unnecessarily strict, for many will argue that the trainman's time when not on duty is his own to spend as he pleases, so long as he is sober and attentive while on duty—to require anything more than this is held to be an infringement upon personal liberty.

But when the responsibilities of the trainmen are considered and it is remembered that the midnight carousal unfits a man for work the next day it is not strange that such an order has been issued.

The lives of fellow trainmen and passengers depends upon the faithful performance of even the simplest duty by every brakeman, conductor, engineer and fireman, and anything which impairs the ability of such trainmen should be strictly excluded.

Besides lending greater security to the

lives of trainmen and passengers, this order, if enforced, will be of great benefit to the men themselves, for while dissipation is the forerunner of want and suffering, sobriety is always the companion of thrift and contentment. The moderate drinker is apt to contend that the company has no right to object to his taking an occasional drink when off duty but where is the company to draw the line?

And how is it to distinguish between the moderate drinker and the man who drinks to excess?

As this is impossible, the only safe rule is to forbid all drinking, and this the company has wisely done, and if other large employers would pursue the same course the cause of temperance would be considerably strengthened and human misery and suffering would be diminished in proportion.

Intemperance is no more common among railroad men than it is among those who follow other vocations and perhaps less so, but it is more noticeable, because it unfits them for the responsible duties which they must perform, and for this reason a higher standard is required of railroad men.—[The Great Falls Montana, Daily Leader.]

If only something could be done to stir up the pride of the Indians who drink. The number of drinking Indians is not small, and it is increasing all the time. Debaters, Agitate! Agitate! Agitate! What can we do about it? Must we look on, helplessly, and see our people going down, down down to destruction?

WILL THEY?

A Fallsington friend writes at the close of a business letter:

"I enjoyed the Pennsylvania-Indian game very much and was more than glad to see your boys win, which they certainly did on their merit. They played clean football from start to finish and Pennsylvania was simply outclassed by the untutored red man."

Even at this late date some still say: "You can't make anything out of an Indian. As soon as they go back from Carlisle they will return to their old ways and their blankets."

As I looked on that crowd of bright, fine looking girls and manly sturdy boys I asked myself the question:

"Will THESE boys and girls go back to their homes and return to their old ways?"

My answer came:

"No, never."

You certainly are doing a noble work.

Many weeks have passed since we laid one of our number to rest in the school grave-yard, but on last Monday, Helen Frates, one of the girls from Alaska, who has been with us for six years, was borne by loving hands to her last resting place, Helen has always been delicate and for the past two or three years has been a patient sufferer from an affliction which finally ended in tuberculosis of the lungs. All through her stay at the hospital she was especially sweet and helpful and considerate of others. She always feared that Miss Barr would not get enough rest and would oblige fretful patients who called unnecessarily. Helen had an amiable disposition, was a good Christian girl and was loved by all. She was an orphan, but there are friends here and at a distance who will mourn her loss.

"I cannot willingly give up your paper—too much interested in the Indians as a people and in our obligations to them. God help us to fully do our duty by them," are the words of a good Baltimore friend. The Man on the band-stand would call the attention of thinking people to the fact that our duty to-day is heavier than ever, as now the Indians have to battle with conditions never before known to them—evil conditions carried to them by the white man.

Thomas Blackbear, Porcupine, South Dakota, class '94, in a business letter says that he and his wife are getting on well, and he will never forget the grand old Carlisle school. "I always thank Colonel Pratt for what he has done for me and for the Indians," he says. Thomas did what he could with others to settle the trouble there relating to the Wyoming affair, and all is quiet now. He sends kind regards to his friends here.

THE JAMESTOWN CELEBRATION.

One of the most interesting anniversaries to which the country is now looking forward will occur on May 13, 1907, when the three hundredth anniversary of the landing of the first English settlers in this country will be observed at Jamestown, Virginia.

The Jamestown Exposition Company has been organized, with General Fitzhugh Lee as President, and has outlined plans which include a naval and marine exhibition in Hampton roads, with the greatest assemblage of monitors, battle-ships, armed cruisers, gunboats, and other war vessels of every kind which has ever been made, the foreign navies as well as the United States navy being represented.

It is proposed to rebuild a considerable portion of Jamestown as it was in colonial days, in order that visitors may see on the spot where English civilization was born in this country, a reproduction of that civilization as it appeared to the men who founded it three hundred years ago.

Indian villages will be built in the neighborhood, and employees will be dressed in colonial costumes.

The site for the Exposition, which is to embrace three hundred and thirty acres of ground at Sewall's Point, Norfolk County, Virginia, on Hampton Roads, will soon be marked by the erection of the Exposition buildings; and the company has purchased outright the land upon which the Exposition is to be held, for the purpose of affording additional security for stockholders.

The Exposition will be international in its scope, and its features will be chiefly historical, industrial, and naval.

The enterprise will be conducted largely under the direction of Virginians, but it belongs to the whole country, and in its success the whole country will take a deep interest.—[The Outlook.]

A SUGGESTION FOR THE JAMESTOWN CELEBRATION.

Hardly any event would add more interest to the coming celebration of the settlement of Jamestown—land than the removal of the remains of Pocahontas from their resting place in Gravesend, England, to the spot where she first met the white men and over which her ancestors ruled.

Her story stands as the one strange and vivid romance of the early colonial life. There were, indeed, other romances as thrilling but none were touched with the peculiar and fascinating coloring evolved by the sudden contact of two distinct races on the unhappy island of Jamestown. No doubt at the request of the State of Virginia, the British Government would cordially assist in removing the remains of her whom one of the English sovereigns regarded as the daughter of a king. However, it is quite doubtful whether these remains can be found. Pocahontas died in Gravesend in 1617, and she was buried in the chancel of the church which was afterwards destroyed by fire, and there is no monument or sign indicating the exact spot where her body lies.

An event, only less interesting, would be the removal of the remains of Captain John Smith from England, to the land over which he ruled as governor for a short period. The marvelous skill with which he surveyed in a shallow the waters of the state, and constructed rudimentary maps of them which are authentic to-day; the political and economic wisdom displayed in his history of Virginia, and the record of the early days of colonial life, which, but for his intelligence and industry, would now be unknown—all of these considerations prompt me to suggest that the State of Virginia should respectfully request the British government to aid in securing a removal of his remains which now lie in Saint Sepulchre's parish, London, to the spot where he once ruled and admirably served in shaping "the beginnings of a nation."—[Southern Workman.]

Last week, Miss Bryant gave a bright and interesting chapel talk on the rather formidable-sounding subject of the life of Ludwig van Beethoven. The strange story of this "Shakespeare of Music," as some one has called him, was briefly and clearly outlined; and the children were given a little idea of the general style of the great composer by some well chosen selections from the beautiful "Moonlight Sonata" which Miss Bryant played for them at the conclusion of her talk.