

May Paisano

Date of Death: April 28, 1890

Documents compiled here recording information about the death and burial of May Paisano:

1. Card from Student Information Cards Series, NARA, RG 75, Entry 1329, box 4.
2. Page from Daily Morning Report (1887-1891), NARA, RG 75, Entry 1331, volume 2, [April, 1890], pages 68-69.
3. *The Indian Helper*, volume 5, Carlisle, PA, May 2, 1890, page 3.

Name

File No. En.

Mary Paisans

" " G.
" " D.

Indian name

Tribe

Pueblo

Age 10

Blood

7.

Agency

Father

Jose. A. Paisans

Arrived

8-24-84

Departed

4-28-90

Cause

Died

Class entered

Class left

Trade

Outing

Character

Married

Deceased

4-28-90

Remarks

It takes Minor John and Paul Shattuck to work well and quickly.

Dennison played a cornet solo at the Y. M. C. A. rooms in town on Sunday afternoon, which was well received.

Thomas Black Bear called and subscribed for the *Red Man* for himself and the HELPER for his brother at home. Thomas appears to be all business these days.

Miss Ely returned Wednesday evening from a little visit to her Bucks County home, where she attended the birth day anniversary of an aunt who is ninety years old.

After a lingering illness, little Belle Cohoe, died this week. She was one of the girls who came from the Indian Territory, last year, and has been ill and a great sufferer from the day she arrived.

Some of the girls who are not very well are going to live with Mr. and Mrs. Bennett on the farm for a little while. That will be nice. The Man-on-the-band-stand almost wishes he did not feel very well so he could have the same privilege.

One of the pleasant features of choir practice especially to those not in attendance is the serenade so often given as the young men march from the chapel to quarters. Their rich and harmonious voices fill the night air with music that is appreciated by all who hear it.

Mr. Potter has left Carlisle for his home at El Reno, Oklahoma. He leaves behind many friends which his short term of service at the school has made. The boys especially will miss him, as he made them feel he was one of them. He entered into their sports and society life in a way that was very helpful to them and which they highly appreciated. Others besides the boys will miss Mr. Potter, and all wish him great success in all that he finds to do.

An amateur team has been born, known as the "Amateur Base Ball Club." From the way the names read they are not so very "amateurish" and the others may well look a little out. The following are the names: Pitcher, Frank Everett; catcher, Robert Penn; 1st base, Harvey Warner; 2nd base, Bennie Thomas; 3rd base Josiah Powlas; short-stop, Levi St. Cyr; right-field, Benj. Miles; centre-field, Paul Lovejoy; left-field, Chas. Moncravie; substitute, Stailey Norcross; Howard Logan, Manager, and Harvey Warner, Capt.

A new team has been organized who modestly call themselves "New Beginners." They express the hope to be prepared in a short time to compete with other teams of our school. Martin L. Smith is their chosen captain. The team stands as follow: Pitcher, Geo. W. Means; catcher, Martin Smith; 1st base, Johnson Webster; 2nd base, David Turkey; 3rd base, James McAdams; right field, Luther Dabbah; center-field, Peter Snow; left-field, Ralph Nal-tu-ey; short-stop, Chas. Marksman; substitute, Ulysses Paisano.

One small fellow who is just learning to speak English was not provided with a new hat. He had been overlooked, so he knocked on the door and asked Mrs. G., "Will you please give me a new pair of hat."

We have now fresh prints of Apache Contrast on elegant paper, almost equal to the photograph, for five cents cash, or for two subscribers for the HELPER and a one-cent stamp. We are ready for several hundred orders.

Lost, strayed, or stolen: One two-year-old hat, branded O. T. (cross) and bullet mark on left side. It was slightly sun-burnt although it originally enjoyed a white complexion. A liberal reward will be given to the finder. Apply at the HELPER Office.

Do you ever go to your friend's table or desk or room and touch things that do not belong to you? Then you are a sneak.

Do you read the note you are carrying to some one? Then you are a sneak.

Do you go to a girl's bureau drawer and touch things that are not yours? Then you are a sneak.

When a person is writing something, do you look over his shoulder and try to read it? Then you are a sneak.

Have we any such terrible people at our school? Let each one of us look at ourselves very carefully and answer the question!

Mark Evarts has a right to feel proud of a set of single harness just completed, of the finest make, all hand made and silver mounted. Mr. Kemp, who is an experienced harness-maker says it is the finest set of harness ever manufactured at the school and other boys have turned out beautiful work. This harness is Mark's own and he will sell at a fair price. All he wants is good interest on his money invested and fair remuneration for the extra time spent upon it. The harness, according to the Man-on-the-band-stand's judgment is worth every cent of a hundred dollars. Mark may sell for a little less, cash in hand. Call and see it!

May Paisano is dead. How we all miss her sweet face! A week ago Sunday she was in line at inspection, but soon after went to the hospital with a raging fever and headache. The fever was reduced in a few hours and May felt she was getting better. To every one who addressed her she would sweetly smile and say "I am better." But at 7 o'clock last Sunday morning she became very weak and passed away quietly without a sign of distress. Her heart ceased to beat and May was gone forever. Dear May was so beloved by all the girls especially those of her own age that when the sad news of her death was announced an uncontrollable wail of sorrow filled the assembly room. The day of her funeral the little casket was beautifully trimmed with flowers and the services were most solemn and impressive. Rev. Dr. Evans of the Methodist church, Carlisle, officiated.