

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER
—FROM THE—
Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. IX.

—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1893.—

NO. 10.

RAILROAD REBATES.

LIFE is like a crooked railroad,
And the engineer is brave
Who can make a trip successful
From the cradle to the grave.

There are stations all along it,
Where at almost any breath
You'd be flagged to stop your engine
By the passenger of death.

You may run the grades of trouble
Many days and years with ease,
But time may have you side-tracked
By the switchman of disease.

You may cross the bridge of manhood,
Run a tunnel long of strife,
Having God for your conductor
On the lightning train of life.

Always mindful of instructions,
Watchful duty never slack,
Keep your hand upon the throttle
And your eye upon the track.

A HARD PLACE TO LIVE.

One of our girls who recently went to live on a western Indian reservation gives a discouraging picture of the place to which many of our girls are expected to return. We omit the name of writer and the name of the reservation, for the protection of the informant.

She says:

"So many white people out here seem to be against Carlisle.

Even the Superintendent of the Government school here asked me the other day what school I came from. I told him from Carlisle.

He said 'That school is no account, neither is this school.'

He looks like a man who does not care whether the Indians learn anything or not, but he seems to like to get their money.

When the people run down Carlisle, I stand up for Carlisle.

One of the teachers and I had a little dis-

pute the other day. She does not believe in schools away off in the East.

I told her that the scholars learn more there than near their own people, but she stood up for the reservation schools.

For my part I believe in Eastern Schools.

I have seen what Carlisle has done.

I have seen what new pupils who do not know any English learn there in a few weeks.

I did not know when I first went there that I could ever learn to talk as I do now."

(If the Man-on-the-hand-stand, who is thoroughly acquainted with every phase of Indian life on the reservation, had written the letter from the same place he would have added:)

"I know, too, that we get a desire to work, at Carlisle.

I know that while there we learn to LIKE work.

Pupils on the reservation, may have the desire to know English and to get an education, but it is impossible to get into them the pluck and the determination to STICK TO a hard thing like the boys and girls at Carlisle and in the country homes in the east, get into their very bones.

I was surprised to see _____ in Indian clothes, and painted face, the other day.

She would not speak to me.

Everytime I went near to her to speak she would run away.

She was ashamed, of course.

I cannot understand why she should put on Indian dress, as she used to talk so big while at the school; and yet, being here I CAN understand, too.

Her mother is a bad old Indian woman.

If her daughter did not put on the Indian dress she would have no peace.

That is the way the returned Carlisle girl HAS to do if she lives in camp with a mother who is opposed to education.

I am a returned Carlisle girl myself, but

(Continued on the Fourth Page)

THE INDIAN HELPER

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY.

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN BOYS.

THE INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, but EDITED by The man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian

PRICE—10 CENTS A YEAR.

Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.
Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

Entered in the P. O. at Carlisle as second class mail matter.

Do not hesitate to take the HELPER from the Post Office, for if you have not paid for it, some one else has. It is paid for in advance.

To the person sending us the largest number of subscriptions before the year 1894 begins, we will give THIRTY DOLLARS.

To the person sending the second largest number, we will give Ten Dollars.

To the person sending the third largest number, we will give Five Dollars.

And so that no one need labor without compensation we will return ten cents on every dollar received over and above 5 dollars from any person in payment for 50 subscriptions.

Send for regulations governing this offer. They are simple and easy. There is no time to lose. Address HELPER.

Thanksgiving Notes.

Thanksgiving service was held in the school chapel at 9:30, Rev. Mr. Wile officiating. The platform was beautifully decorated with Chrysanthemums, and other flowers and potted plants, vegetables and fruits tastefully arranged. The printed service formulated some years ago was used. Mr. Wile read his portion with such expression as to bring out every shade of meaning while the audience responded most heartily. Between the 7th and 8th numbers on the program, Mr. Wile interspersed a few very earnest remarks, showing how prone we were to forget to be thankful, especially when viewing the blessings of those who have more than we. To look at those who have fewer blessings should make us grateful for our own and desirous to help others. In speaking of the health that God has given us he brought out the point very forcibly of the possibility of our abusing this great gift by using it for the most sinful purposes.

After chapel the band gave a cheering concert, playing first their new piece, Auber's Overture, Fra Diavolo. It will be remembered that this was the first number played by Sousa's band at Harrisburg a few weeks ago.

The dinner at the pupils' dining hall was the next thing in order. Mrs. Marshall, and Mr. and Mrs. Masten deserve great credit for the preparation and arrangement of this bountiful feast. Each pupil had a printed menu at his or her plate but the material on the table proved to be more interesting than the words on the paper. "Puree of Beans," had

no meaning till it touched the palate. "Roast turkey, chicken, vegetables, celery, cranberry sauce, pie," etc., were soon demolished.

At the club dining room the repast was bountiful and thoroughly enjoyed. To Mr. Kensler for the buying, Mrs. Thompson, Miss Jordan and the dining room girls for the preparing and serving is due the thanks of the hearty participators of the feast.

After dinner the foot-ball game at the Athletic Grounds in town claimed the attention of a goodly number of boys, girls and teachers. The game was played between the team from the Educational Home of Philadelphia and our boys. It resulted in a score of 50 to nothing in favor of the Carlisle Indians. The visiting team were plucky to the last, but our boys were too heavy for them. They were guests of the school while here and appeared to enjoy their brief stay. Capt. Seymour Fairbanks has reason to be proud of his young gentlemen who deported themselves most creditably and made many friends among our boys.

The acme of enjoyment for the pupils came in the evening when a school sociable was held in the spacious gymnasium so admirably adapted for such gatherings.

Freedom from care and the usual routine of work, and the absolutely perfect weather made the day ideal throughout and one long to be remembered.

Inquirer:—"What is an Indian reservation?"

Truth: "It is a reservation of Hell."

We have received several lists of teachers from friends interested in aiding the Indian Cause by spreading the INDIAN HELPER broadcast over the land. Thanks, but we want more. If each subscriber this week would send the name of a teacher who does not get the HELPER we would have nearly ten thousand new names to whom to send sample copies.

Habits at table tell more than almost anything else the tale of a back woods early life. If you see a person holding his fork awkwardly and piling the food on it with the knife, and then chewing vigorously with lips apart, set it down that he has had no "bringin' up" to use back woods expression.

Lewis Reuben is not a contestant. Seven subscriptions have been credited to William Carefell, our brave one armed contestant, from S. E. C., Phila. J. C. L. also sends him two.

Miss Kast, Principal of the Hogestown High School, accompanied by the pupils of her school, visited the Indian School on Wednesday, evincing great interest in the work and recitations of the Indian boys and girls.

The contestant who sticks to the task may run up a large list the VERY LAST WEEK and win. Pluck will win this as it does everything in life, worth having.

Ida Wasee receives a credit of ten subscriptions from S. E. C., Phila.

Ten interesting boys from the Flathead Agency, Mont. have been received as pupils.

Personal Telephone.

Hello!

Is that you, Mr. Man-on-the-band-stand?

Yes, what will you have?

Have you time to answer a few questions?

Certainly, certainly, go ahead?

Who ate the biggest Thanksgiving dinner?

Who fasted for it for a day or two so that she might eat the more?

Who is the biggest talker in the printing-office?

Are you there?

Yes.

Why don't you answer?

You are entirely too personal, I can't answer such questions as that. Can't you think of something more sensible?

Well then who loves his "Self-made men" the most and sleeps with it sometimes? Jerome Kennerly.

Who reads most among the small boys? Hard to tell.

Who devours more reading matter than any other Carlisle boy at the big boys' quarters? Benj. Caswell.

Who is the biggest reader among the girls? Nettie Fremont.

Does John Webster know what elbow grease means? O yes.

Who smiled the other day when he showed himself a type-louse? George Buck.

Who was one day late with his paper this week to catch the Thanksgiving items? The Man-on-the-band-stand

Who spent a happy Saturday evening last week, with their Sunday School teacher, in town? Timothy Henry, Laban Locojinn, Spencer Smith, Walter Kennedy, David McFarland, Festus Pelone, and Moses Patterson.

Who gathered up the aprons this morning, thinking it was Monday, and took them to the laundry? LeRoy Kennedy.

Who brought them back again with a head down and smiling? Kennedy.

What killed the societies Friday night? The exhibition, but the S. L. L's were not going to be beaten out of their meeting so they held one Wednesday night, and carried on a most interesting programme.

When do the Standards give their entertainment? To-night.

Who could not eat turkey, because she had seen the heads taken off? Cora Snyder.

Who calls the coal house the Mines building? Mabel Buck.

Who sighed at dinner because Thanksgiving could not last always? Sam Dion.

Who wears a white shirt whether he wants to or not? John Yellowrobe.

Who worked three days over a knotty problem in mathematics and did not give up then? Susie McDougal.

Which school speaks loudest in the opening exercises? No. 13.

Which school stands straightest? No. 13.

Which school trembles least? No. 13.

Who is proudest of the boys of No. 13? Capt. Ned Brace.

Who did not know her own brother on Wednesday, not having seen him since the World's Fair? Miss Cochran.

Who cheated the Government by quitting work before the work bell rang this morning, and played shinny? The boys detailed to clean the fire engine.

Where did that select company of Carlisle women known as the Fortnightly Club, meet on last Monday evening? At the house of Mrs. Pratt.

What dampened their ardor in passing to and from the carriage? The weather.

Who is called the lightning jobber of your office? Fred Wilson.

Who will send Thanksgiving menus home? Several, I hear.

Who is getting a tin roof on his house? Mr. Weber.

Miss Lida Standing spent Thanksgiving at home.

Miss Zippa Metoxen took Thanksgiving dinner at the club, a guest of Miss Shaffner.

It took 56 turkeys and 25 chickens to give the Carlisle pupils a Thanksgiving dinner.

The excellent little poem on first page was printed by request.

There will be a Fireman's parade, in town to-morrow afternoon, in honor of the Empire Hook & Ladder's new truck. The Indian band and 100 of the boys will participate.

Miss Jessie Paul who has served in Capt. Pratt's office as type-writer and stenographer for a short time left for her home at Blairsville, to-day. Miss Paul while here formed many pleasant acquaintances and friends who regret to see her departure from our social circle.

Will TEACHERS who receive sample copies of the HELPER note the chance to get some interesting photographs for their school by sending in a few subscriptions? See Standing Offer last page!

The entertainment on Friday evening last was rife with amusement, good sentiment, music and oratory. While every performance was enjoyable those parts conspicuously entertaining were the piano solo by Miss Edith Smith, the William Cullen Bryant class exercise by pupils of No. 10; "The trials of a teacher" by the pupils of No. 5, and The Medley—"Rival Speakers" by Bemus Pierce and Vincent Nahtalish which brought down the house. The declamation by Hugh Sowicea of No. 12 gave evidence of careful preparation and thoughtful study.

Another one of Carlisle's faithful workers has gone to her long home. Mrs. Jordan entered the service about 10 years ago and has carried on the operations of our laundry with its machinery, its engines, and its large force of girls daily so quietly, so motherly, so skillfully, so commendably that scarcely a jar has occurred in its management in all these years. Mrs. Jordan was taken suddenly ill with heart-neuralgia on Friday last, and was carried to her home in town. She suffered greatly until Thursday night when death came as a relief. Mrs. Jordan was a natural born lady in every particular. Her girls loved her. The officers and faculty of the school knew her but to respect and admire her gentleness of character and genuineness of heart. The loss that Mr. Jordan has sustained must be almost unbearable to him, and in this his great bereavement he has the heart-felt sympathies of his former co-workers and friends at the school.

(Continued from the First Page.)

my mother is different, and my father is in favor of education, so I have not the influences to pull me down, that a girl has whose mother is full of Indian superstition and who values her daughter's worth only in ponies.

My father and mother are respectable Indians and we have a pleasant home, but it is hard enough even then for a girl to live as she ought to live.

You of the East cannot know the temptations which beset the life of a returned Carlisle girl even when her home is a good one, as mine is, but when she has to live in camp with an ignorant mother, notwithstanding her father is on her side, the snares set for her are too terrible to describe.

This girl I saw the other day COULD have done differently had she gone away from her mother, but if she wanted to live at all comfortable with her wicked mother she must do as she wanted her to.

There are people here who think they please the Indians by saying:

'Yes, Carlisle teaches daughters to run away from their mothers.'

I know that is not true. Carlisle says HELP your mother if she needs it and WILL BE helped, but if she is a bad woman and is determined to make you a bad girl, it is better to stay away from her, isn't it?

I have read in the *Red Man* about a society in New York which gathers up the poor children who live in the narrow, filthy, back streets, and have bad, cruel, drunken fathers and mothers, and places them in good families, so that they may learn better ways and learn also to take care of themselves when they get older.

Many thousands of children have been saved in that way, the *Red Man* said.

I was just thinking:

Suppose after taking the little girls away from such terrible places, and teaching them to love better ways, they sent them back again when about sixteen, into the filth, swearing, gambling and low talk of their former wicked homes, do you think it would be right, Mr. Man-on-the-band-stand?

It would be a CRIME, but I think it is just as much a crime to expect a Carlisle girl after she has been to school to come back in the camp to live, don't you?

It is too bad, the way the girls have to live here in camp.

Can't something be done to break up the wicked ways in camp?

I read, too, in the *Red Man*, one time, that some people say the reservation schools are good enough, because if the boys and girls get a high education, they don't like their homes, when they go back.

If an Indian girl has a bad mother and low

down home as many of these Indian home are, isn't it a good thing if she can learn to like things above that?

I think it is.

The girl I saw the other day may have inherited some of her mother's bad ways. I remember she was not always a good girl at school, but when I think of those little girls at Carlisle, who some day will have to go back to their reservation homes my heart sinks.

There are few such good homes as mine among the Indians.

My father received his education away from the reservation or my home might be as bad as any.

O, you girls of the Carlisle school, be thankful on this Thanksgiving day, that you have a good home there.

Stay in that home as long as you can!

And when you have to leave the school, turn your faces some other direction, NOT toward the reservation, unless you have a good home and kind Christian parents to protect you from the awful things you see here every day."

Enigma.

I am made of 18 letters.

My 18, 5, 17 is what some farmers do with their hens.

My 2, 9, 10, 16 is what some of the Pennsylvania farmers do with the Carlisle Indian boys.

My 11, 3, 14, 4 is a good place to keep money when they do not fail.

My 12, 13, 15, 8 is a body of water.

My 7, 16, 13, 10, 6, 1 beat fast when people run.

My whole is a kind of work that the large boys enter into so vigorously some mornings after breakfast that it makes the Man-on-the-band-stand laugh.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: CROCUS.

STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscription for the INDIAN HELPER, as follows:

2. For two subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp extra, the printed copy of Apache contract, the original photo, of which, composing two groups on separate cards, (8x10), may be had by sending 30 subscriptions, and 5 cents extra. Cash price 60 cents for the two.

(This is the most popular photograph we have ever had taken, as it shows such a decided contrast between a group of Apaches as they arrived and the same pupils four months later.)

3. For five subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp extra, a group of the 17 Indian printer boys. Name and tribe of each given. Or, pretty faced pappoes in Indian cradle. Or, Richard Davis and family. Or, cabinet photo of Piagan Chiefs. Cash price 20 cents each.

4. For seven subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, a boulevard combination showing all our prominent buildings. Cash price 25 cents.

5. For ten subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, two photographs, one showing a group of Pueblos as they arrived in their Indian dress and another of the same pupils, three years after, showing marked and interesting contrast. Or a contrast of a Navajo boy on arrival and a few years after. Cash Price 20 cents each.

6. For fifteen subscriptions and 5-cents extra, a group of the whole school (8x14), faces show distinctly Or, 8x10 photo, of Indian baseball club. Or, 8x10 photo, of graduating classes choice '89, '90, '91, '92, '93. Or, 8x10 photo of buildings. Cash price 50 cents for school, 30 cents for 8x10's.

8. For five and seven subscriptions respectively, and 5 cts extra for postage, we make a gift of the 6½x8½ and 8x10 photo, of the Carlisle School exhibit in the line of march at the Bi-centennial in Phila. Cash price 20 and 25 cents.

9. For fifteen subscriptions and eight cents extra for postage, a 13½x16 group photo of 8 Piagan chiefs in elaborate Indian dress. This is the highest price premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75c retail. The same picture lacking 2 faces Boulevard-size for 7 subscriptions, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

Without accompanying extra for postage, premium will not be sent.