

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. X.

—FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1895.—

NO. 16

A SUGGESTION FOR A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

§ SUPPOSE we think little about number one,
Suppose we all help some one else to have fun;
Suppose we ne'er speak of the faults of a friend,
Suppose we are ready our own to amend;
Suppose we laugh with, and not at, other folk,
And never hurt any one 'just for the joke';
Suppose we hide trouble, and show only cheer—
'Tis likely we'll have quite a Happy New Year!

—St. Nicholas.

"THE BEST WE EVER HAD"

is a sentiment far too trite and tame in its character to use in connection with a description of the entertainment given to the school last Saturday night by the Standard Debating Society, but on going over the past history of entertainments given by our various clubs and societies, the Man-on-the-band-stand can not recall an evening wherein classic truths and fiction were so gracefully blended with delightful amusement and beauty of stage setting.

The leaders of the Society claim that there was little or no expense attached, but that the articles for drapery and costumes were generously offered from various sources, and that the success of the evening was largely attained by many heads and hearts uniting and pulling together in the proper spirit.

On entering the large assembly room usually designated as the chapel, there were no dingy curtains to mar the vision, but out in open view, the stage with semi-circular background draped in white lace curtains and dotted with portraits of eminent literary lights, such as Tennyson, Lowell, Longfellow and Emerson, produced a most pleasing change.

In an alcove at the rear, a marble bust of George Washington was supported by a column-like pedestal, and over the arch with bronze busts of Lincoln and Grant on either side, was the Society Motto "En Avant" obliquely poised in large letters upon a

background of the society colors—orange and black.

The Man-on-the-band-stand, by the way, was heartily amused to hear at his side a person explaining to another that the words En Avant meant exit in French, which was a natural conclusion, as the alcove was used for the exit and entrance.

A fine engraving of Lincoln with the American flag draped over the frame stood upon a large easel to the left of center while coy little stands decorated with handsome vases of flowers here and there upon the stage and choice potted plants arranged to hide the reflectors of the electric foot-light added to the picturesqueness of the scene.

The dignified president, Clark Gregg, occupied the presidential chair to the left.

At the close of the sprightly and well-rendered opening selection by Simeon George's popular orchestra which always charms, the President gave a masterly address before introducing Al-de-jub-bal, the mighty magician, into whose hands was to be given the entire evening.

Pennington Powell took the part of the magician, and was a superb character, dressed in oriental costume.

In the darkness, which was suddenly produced as they entered, the forms of Al-de-jub-bal and his two attendants, Jos. Cobell and Paul Corbett in elfish costumes, could be seen bowing low to the President, in majestic salute. Then on turning to his throne at the right a burning candle sprang into existence whose lurid flame cast a weird gloom over the scene as the mighty Al-de-jub-bal announced that he would bring from their graves a host of historic characters among which would be many good Indians long since dead. Waving his now flaming torch he called in sepulchral tones for Miles Standish to come forth.

This way of presenting the program was certainly unique and produced a most happy charm upon the audience.

Right here it is proper to say that great credit is due to James Hill under the direction of Mr. Spray for the perfect manipulation of the lights. The brilliant arc lights were turned off and the incandescent foot lights, dressed in pink tissue paper, shone at the right moment, to add everything to the charming effect of the historic flashes, as they were presented in turn.

To give the entire program in stereotyped

(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, and 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.

George Nocoohluke's letter came from a long distance. It was dated Bethel, Alaska, July, 12, 1894 and says in part: "I had been very well and strong this time your know I sick nearly every month but now I had better and well perhaps this country weather right for me it is not very cold it is like states sometimes. Now in June we had green trees and grass and flowers and last week this boys had been swam every day when get sunshine, but it is not very warm water I tried once I caught not stay longer. I like to telling you what I had done. I can't spell some words but I caught write two or three lines. We had school but not many of us we never marching but we had trall(drill) Mr. Kilbuck teacher. David and I fishing for the missionaries and we get large of it. We had fishing day and night. I got fishing day time and David night time sometimes I go at night. We had good time this so much fun."

Dr. Charles A. Eastman, General Secretary of the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A. is with us. His kindly words of advice and encouragement coming from one so rich in experience strike peculiarly home. Dr. Eastman's special field or department of Y. M. C. A., work is the Indians of the United States and Canada. He is an Indian himself, a graduate of Dartmouth College and of the Boston University School of Medicine. For some time he was the Government Physician at Pine Ridge Agency, S. Dak.

At a reception given by the school Y. M. C. A., on Tuesday evening Dr. Eastman expressed great pleasure at being present. He said he had never before met so many of his own race in a like gathering. He drew the conclusion that the bright faces he saw and the amount of spirit shown was evidence that the Indian was not yet to be wiped out, he was still to live. No people have better opportunities, he thought, than the Indians of to-day. The way is clear if they but use their opportunities aright. The Indian young man can be a good, upright young man if he chooses. There are obstacles at home on the reservation, but he would have us remember that those obstacles are at HOME.

Beyond that the way is clear, he repeated. The Indian must become educated, must become polished, must make himself shine, so that he can be seen, but the foundation of all must be a Christian character.

He emphasized the necessity of being loyal to our country, and he would have the Indians make of themselves good citizens. He says the Indian has not the backing of a thousand years of civilization. They have no religion. They have some natural traits that are good and susceptible of polish. They are like a piece of granite from the mountains of Pennsylvania capable of receiving polish. There are large possibilities within the reach of every Indian young man, but our characters must be carefully watched. A character with no Christian principle is dangerous. Dr. Eastman spoke most earnestly, and feelingly without bombast, and his words will have an effect. At a special meeting of the school Y. M. C. A. the following evening he again spoke.

The news by letter of the burning of the house of Mrs. Mabel Given, wife of the late Joshua Given, at Chikasa, I. T., is truly most deplorable. She had gathered many comforts around her and old-time pictures and furniture from the east, which cannot be replaced. The family are living with a neighbor until shelter can be provided.

The papers announce that Thomas P. Smith of New York is the newly appointed assistant Commissioner of Indian Affairs. Carlisle as one of the cogs in the large machine he is called upon to help manipulate, welcomes her new assistant-father, and only hopes that he is not of the same family as Delegate Smith of Arizona who said in Congress that certain Indians are as capable of civilization as the rattlesnake upon which they feed. Our experience with the same Indians has been that with very ordinary opportunity they make as rapid strides along the good road, and become in a short time as respectable, law-abiding, industrious and thrifty as other people. We hope the new Assistant Commissioner will come to see us and judge for himself whether our statement is more correct than the other.

Mrs. Pratt is the recipient of a patch-work quilt made by the Indian Missionary Society of the Kiowas and sent by Ome-boke, the wife of Big Tree, one of the most prominent Indians of that tribe. Mrs. Big Tree claims to be the first woman of her tribe to become a Christian and she is very happy in the new road. The quilt was made at several camps and was quilted at Big Tree's camp in a tent his wife put up for the purpose. A large number of Indians worked upon it. Miss Reeside who is one of the Baptist missionaries there, says by letter that the Indian women greatly enjoy their religious meetings. They bring their children. She speaks of one who came with four children on one horse—one in her lap, two astride behind, and the fourth was tied in a piece of tent-cloth swung on one side. Another walked three miles and carried a little baby not three weeks' old. Julia Given, formerly of our school, is living with Misses Reeside and Ballew, and is rendering valuable assistance as interpreter and in other ways.

First a cold wave!

Then a warm one!

The Red Man is mailing.

Fare-thee-well, thou moon!

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Sweep the walks.

Have you noticed that the days are perceptibly longer?

It takes a cold snap like that of Sunday to make us lively.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt have been in Washington this week.

The last heard from Mr. Standing he was at San Carlos, Arizona.

John Given entertained his friend Arthur Lease of Carlisle on Sunday.

The good sleighing has brought some country schools to visit the Indians.

Miss Nana Pratt entertained her friend Miss Mary Kremer of Carlisle on Saturday night.

Dr. Crawford, of Chambersburg, was a guest of her friend Miss Hill of our School yesterday.

Miss Margaret Hench of Carlisle was a guest of her sister Miss Martha last Saturday night.

Miss Hailman says she has lost a pair of over-shoes 2 feet long, at least long enough for 2 feet.

The Misses Hilton were guests of Misses Ely and Burgess at dinner, on Saturday evening.

A delegation of young ladies from Irving College, Mechanicsburg, brightened our scenes on Monday.

As many sample copies as can be used will be sent to the person entering the contest for the five-dollar prize.

The little poem on first page is printed this week by request, and is not too late to take up for the New Year, is it?

No wonder "Miss Senior" became embarrassed the other morning when she said before the school "531 miles B. C."

In reply to the oft-repeated question as to who the Man on-the-band-stand is, we have to say again, he is only the news personified.

The Y. M. C. A.'s gave to their guests a pleasant evening at the reception on Tuesday night, but the occasion seemed to lack an engineer. The head was timid.

We see by the Detroit *Free Press* of Minn. that our old typo Mr. Fred Wilson was elected delegate to represent the Sons of Veterans at the Division Encampment, recently.

Moises Patterson has entered the printing class. He is called one of the faithful plodders, so we feel safe in saying he will make a success of the trade of his choice if he gives enough time to it.

The What-so-ever girls are specially pleased that Miss Shaffner is not considered rugged enough after her severe siege of pneumonia last winter in Maryland to undertake a trip among the country girls this winter. Her weekly instructions to them in their King's Daughters' circle will continue uninterrupted, much to their satisfaction.

FIVE DOLLARS are offered!

To the child under twelve who

Will send in the most subscriptions

BEFORE Washington's Birthday, Feb. 22.

Send for No. 15 HELPER which contains the original offer with the rules regulating the same.

The Invincibles have omitted the Oratorical Contest for this year on account of an extra rush of business. The debate with the young ladies is thought sufficient for a public showing in that line.

The friends of Frank Shively who has been seriously ill in Philadelphia at the Medico-Chirurgical hospital where he went for special treatment, are rejoiced to learn that he is on the mend.

Mr. Kemp, instructor of harness-making has sustained a great loss in the death of his little son by scarlet fever. The family live in town and have been quarantined for some time. Mr. Kemp has the sympathy of his co-workers at the school in this his great trial.

Among others from town who attended the Standard entertainment on Saturday night were Mrs. Judge Biddle, Mrs. Pettinos, Mrs. M. P. McKeehan, of the Fortnightly club of Carlisle who were special guests of Mrs. Pratt, and Rev. and Mrs. Wile, the Misses Hilton, Miss Mary Kremer, and Mrs. Worthington.

John Sanborn is again on duty at the case and press after quite a siege of pneumonia. He came near losing his life by being careless about remaining in the draft from a window. There are certain laws of hygiene which are laws of God that if we break we must suffer for.

Miss Bowersox led a song service Sunday evening, introducing the authors of various hymns by incidents connected with the writing of them. The singing was entered into with a corresponding increase of fervor and spirit.

The Man on-the-band-stand was amazed to hear Herbert Littlehawk make the statement the other evening that he has been to Carlisle for nine years and has not been a DAY in the hospital. Herbert is full Indian, and comes from Dakota. Dr. Montezuma stood by and explained that "Herbert knows how to take care of himself." That's the point. There is not so much in climate.

We have had a visit from Dr. Flood, of Chautauquan celebrity. On last Monday night Dr. Reed, of Dickinson College, came in company with Dr. Flood, and introduced him to our pupils. Dr. Reed said in his introductory remarks that he was jealous of the Carlisle Indian School, because everywhere he went, when the fact became known that he lived at Carlisle he had to answer more questions about the Indian school, than about Dickinson College, and he thinks the latter is quite a respectable institution, too.

Dr. Flood gave a happy address. The uniform of blue worn by our pupils brought up war recollections. He reminded us of how good the Government is to give such advantages as our school and emphasized the importance of our learning WELL to read, to write and to solve ordinary problems in arithmetic. With such a foundation we shall be able to build a strong structure.

(Continued from the first page.)

newspaper fashion we have neither the space nor the inclination.

The character of Miles Standish taken by Edward Spott in the first scene was well acted and Priscilla, impersonated by Leander Gansworth in her quaint, modest dress and bearing was in keeping with the spinning-wheel (a real spinning-wheel and the first that many in the audience had ever seen) which he handled as though accustomed to all through her long life. Her lover, John Alden, represented by John Kennedy, was in accord with his century old costume.

The Indians in Penn's Treaty were the real article and extremely natural. Charles Buck made a capital William Penn and William Hazlett impersonated the interpreter to perfection.

Not the least striking part of this picture was Chauncey Yellowrobe in character of primitive Indian Chief feeling for himself behind a looking glass which he had received from William Penn.

Elmer Simon was the veritable Peter Stuyvesant over again, wooden leg and all. The way he brought down his sounding leg as he stumped about the stage, mad with determination not to be outdone by the enemy, made a strong contrast to the overly-fat and sleepy Wouter Vantwiler (Clark Smith) and the slow Dutchmen, (David McFarland, Martin Roundface and William Lonewolf.)

Oglethorpe, in handsome costume, as represented by John Case was exceedingly fine. In this scene Delos Lonewolf took the part of Indian Chief.

Benjamin Franklin was the next prominent character to be called from his grave by the mighty magician, who with magic torch, and manner of giving orders to his mute attendants, never failed to produce a laugh.

From his outward appearance we could readily imagine that Franklin was before us. Robert Hamilton gave his own essay in this.

Thomas Tygar dressed in costume of Uncle Sam put everyone in cheerful frame of mind and made some very good hits, a most appropriate forerunner of the sprite from the Old Walnut Tree, (Howard Gansworth.)

This was a highly appreciated and original take-off. Howard looked like a being from some unheard-of sphere. He was dressed in black tights and from his shoulders sprouted wings. He claimed to be Wah-hoo-nah-hoo, the great, great, great grandfather of the Man-on-the-band-stand, and his useful lessons were in accord with the high-standing authority from which they emanated.

Pressly Houk, as Hendrick Hudson with his Jolly, Jolly Tars produced the closing scene. The gayly dressed little Tars each carried a trident and under the direction of Hendrick in fantastic costume enacted a very pretty drill, as a sort of interlude to a solo sung by their master.

The orchestra closed the performance and congratulations were in order.

To Prof. Bakeless, who is a friend of all the societies, but who upon this particular occasion labored with untiring zeal to help the Standards over seemingly unsurmountable difficulties;

To Mr. Hendren, whose scholarly pen pro-

duced most of the historical sketches so graphically rendered;

To the teachers who lent their time and artistic taste in arranging costumes from almost nothing;

To Mr. Thompson for valuable suggestions;

To Mr. Gardner and the carpenter boys for willing aid in fitting up the stage;

To the electric light company of Carlisle for placing the footlights gratuitously, without which the whole thing would have been a failure;

And to some others, the enterprising Standards owe special thanks.

Let it be said in this connection that it is to the credit of any society who expects to place before a public audience an exhibition, if it adopts all the thoughtful suggestions from the outside that it can get hold of, and secures all the skilled assistance it can afford so as to render the performance not a bore but at once entertaining and instructive.

Many an item of news is not known at the school until it comes out in the HELPER, therefore EVERY student should take the HELPER. Many read it who do not pay for it. It would be much more satisfactory to take for yourself and keep the copies. Ten or twenty years from now it will be interesting to read back over the news of to-day. The Man-on-the-band-stand enjoys reading the news of fifteen years ago as was recorded in the school publications, even before he came to Carlisle.

YE CROW BOYS, IS THIS TRUE?

There is a certain species of horned toad found on the Crow agency which the Crows claim helped them to defeat the Sioux Indians years ago, when the latter came against them with snakes.

These toads are becoming very scarce and it is considered a piece of good luck by an old Crow to find one. They are treated with great kindness.

Bright ribbons are tied about their necks, and the greatest desire of the heart is whispered in their ears. The Indians believe that these toads have the power to grant the requests that have been asked of them.

Enigma.

I am made of 14 letters:

We rode in the 10, 12, 5, 14 when we came to Carlisle.

A 2, 6, 13, 14, 1, 11, 7, 3 is a comfortable thing to sit by these days.

Some farmer in Bucks County 2, 4, 9, 8 Indian boys.

Several of the boys, last Sunday, did a very unwise thing by going to Church without 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, as cold and stormy as was the day.

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