

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. X.

—FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1895.—

NO. 34.

QUEER.

It's queer when the world seems steady,
It really is whirling so,
It's queer that the plants get larger
When no one can see them grow.
It's queer that the fountain's water
Leaps high in the sunshine bright,
And queer that the moon can never
Fall out of the sky at night.

It's queer that one clover blossom
Is white and another red,
When the same black earth surrounds them,
The same rain waters their bed.
It's queer that of all those wonders
We take so little heed,
And that as for feeling thankful,
We seldom see the need.

We scold if the weather's chilly,
And fret at the hot sunlight;
Don't like to get up in the morning,
Hang back from the bed at night;
Yes, queerest of all the queerness,
Are surely those girls and boys
Who live in the world of beauty,
And rather see woes than joys.

A CRUSTY VISITOR.

"I had no such desks as these when I went to school," said a crusty visitor, not long since as he was being escorted through an Indian educational institution.

He had observed some indifference on the part of the Indian youth who were in the school. He thought the Indians were being too well treated and if they had to work little harder for the advantages they were receiving they would appreciate them more.

"When I was a boy," he continued, "we sat upon rough, pine benches. Our seats had no backs to them, and our school hours were longer than the school hours of to-day."

"Would you have us go back to those times?" inquired the escort. "Would you say, take out these modern seats, and put in your old time straight pine benches without backs?"

"I got *my* education in a school-house furnished in that way," replied the visitor with

emphasis "and what was good enough for *me* is good enough for these youngsters, I should suppose."

And so it is that men of eminence, or thrifty men of no particular eminence, who have come up through hard knocks and much self-sacrifice, men who had to dig for the knowledge they obtained and who had no such helps as the Carlisle Indian school affords her Indian youth, feel that they have a RIGHT to be indignant when they see the young Indian man and woman of to-day, lazy and indifferent about an education.

When such a man sees an Indian student abusing his privileges, wasting his time by sitting around for hours doing nothing, taking poor care of his clothing, wearing his best suit at work, throwing his books about carelessly, using twice as much scratch paper as he should in getting out his lessons, spending twice as much money as he ought for neck-ties and watch-chains, he has a RIGHT to feel that Indian money spent in making the youth extravagant and lazy is a curse to the Indian, and that a boy who abuses his privileges should be deprived of them and made to know that true manhood comes mostly through hard knocks, deprivations, and self-sacrifice.

Let it be understood that it was not a Carlisle visitor who became crusty over the helps that our students receive.

Our Indian boys and girls more nearly earn what they receive than any class of students we know of, and they are made correspondingly manly and womanly, yet the lesson of the crusty visitor may prove useful to some.

ENGLISH IN NINE MONTHS.

Rudolph Von Frederic is a boy of 13 summers.

He is not an Indian boy although he is farther from home than any of the Carlisle Indian boys, and he could not speak any English when he came.

Nine months ago his home was on the other

(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, out-
EDITED by The man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian.

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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.

In a recent letter from Malcolm Clark, '93,
he states that he is preparing himself to enter
college next fall.

Minnie Randall, '94, writes a business note
from Ft. Lapwai, Idaho. She says nothing of
herself, but it will be a satisfaction to her
many friends to learn that she is still in ex-
istence. We believe that she is an employee
of the Ft. Lapwai school.

The daily newspapers report that the Creek
Nation is in a state of insurrection against the
tribal heads of the Government, and blood-
shed is feared. Misappropriation by the offi-
cers of part of the funds that were to have
been paid out on a per-capita basis is alleged to
be the cause of the uprising. It is high time
for the United States Government to step in
and put an end to this farce of an independ-
ent sovereignty within its confines. State-
hood is needed and ought to be given as
speedily as possible.

"Along the line of travel between Harris-
burg and Washington, on Tuesday," writes
one of the delegates from Carlisle to Hampton
Commencement, "we found the streams
swollen with recent rains, and nature's face
shone in the beauty of a clean wash and the
fresh young foliage was happy in the moisture
from the drooping clouds, while generous
patches of snow white dog-wood were imbed-
ded in the young trees of the hill sides, and
the nodding azaleas and sprightly buttercups
played peek-a-boo from behind the stately
oaks and graceful maples of the forest as we
sped along."

The greatest Cheyenne Indian passed away
last Friday. The report reached us late last
Sunday that Whirlwind, known as head
chief of the Cheyennes, died with heart fail-
ure. Tall Red Bird had sent word for him to
come to the Cheyenne school to see his grand-
son who was very sick, and the old man went
out after his pony to go, but he disappeared,
and the first that was known of his where-
abouts was the discovery of his dead body, not
far from his camp.

Whirlwind was one of the oldest head chiefs
of the Cheyenne nation, and left many friends
both Indians and whites. S. Riggs.

in —[The Herald-Sentinel, Oklahoma.

The writer of the above is a former Carlisle
pupil and Whirlwind is a long time friend of
Capt. Pratt and well remembered by many
who saw him on a recent visit to Carlisle.

On Monday evening Edward Marsden, of
Marietta College, delivered an impromptu but
masterly address before our pupils. Mr. Mars-
den is an Indian from Alaska, and will finish
his college course at Marietta in June. He is
an eloquent speaker holding his audience in
rapt attention. Our young men of aspiring
tendencies must have noted the plainness of
dress, and freedom from anything gaudy in
our guest. He is no dude with flashy watch-
chain and gay neck-tie, but a plain, sensible,
lofty minded young man with a high purpose,
an example to more than his own race. Notes
were taken of his lecture which will appear
in the May Red Man.

A multitude of our readers will be glad to
know of the good health of Miss Semple who
is now living near Ft. Worth, Texas engaged
in dairying, but interested and laboring for
the moral welfare of that large and thriving
community. Miss Semple was principal of
our Educational department during the first
years of the school and it is largely to her
efficient organizing powers that we are indebted
for the sure foundations and broad de-
velopment of the present much approved sys-
tems of that feature of our work. Vive la
Miss Semple.

The game at Gettysburg last Saturday re-
sulted in a defeat of our team, 4 to 1. The
score by innings stood:

Gettysburg.....	0 0 0 4 0 0 0 x-4
Indians.....	0 1 0 0 0 0 0-1

It is said that when one of our boys hit and
badly hurt one of the opponents the whole
team seemed nervous over it, and the Gettys-
burg team got all their runs in the one inning
which followed the accident. It will be ob-
served that they scored not a single run in the
other innings.

In the school department, Miss Peter's
classes have been consolidated with rooms
Nos. 6 and 7, while she is doing temporary
work in the office at the type-writer. Nos. 13
and 14 are consolidated and the pupil teachers
have been turned out to other work as the
term is so near to the end and a large number
of the small pupils have gone to the country.

Some of the normal pupils have tried their
hand in the art class as a test of taste in this
line of study and show marked talent. Those
showing the most skill will probably enter
the class at the beginning of school in the
Fall.

One of our boys who lately went to his home
in the Indian Territory writes that upon his
return he found the Osages ghost dancing, and
preparation are now being made for another.

Mr. Howell and wife Dr. Howell of West
Chester, who are attending the Convention at
Chambersburg, were among the visitors of the
week.

Croquet.

Steam heat again.

But will soon stop!

Allie Blaine is in from the country.

Read the three Don'ts on the last page.

Mr. Thompson departed on Wednesday for his annual leave.

Miss Shaffner went to Philadelphia yesterday on business.

Miss Paull is the owner of a new wheel. Who will be the next?

Mrs. Stevick and children are spending a few days at the Captain's.

Our team goes to Bethlehem to-morrow to play a game with Lehigh.

Mr. Spray accompanied the base-ball team to Gettysburg last Saturday.

Agnes Kennerly has gone to the country to spend a week with Nettie Miller.

Mr. John J. Courtney of the *Philadelphia Record*, honored us with a visit during the week.

500 feet of cotton hose have been secured for the use of "Uncle Sam,"—the school fire engine.

Alexander Upshaw is on the sick list, and Joseph Martinez is acting as Janitor in his place.

Edith Smith and Tenie Wirth are taking turns at playing the organ for the Y. M. C. A. meetings.

The pupils of Nos. 13 and 14 are having a vacation this week as their teacher, Miss Hamilton, is away.

A large case for photographs has been made by the carpenters to be used in the sales department of the printing-office.

Miss Isabella Wolf, who graduated last month from one of the hospitals in Philadelphia, is a guest of Mrs. Spray.

The pupils of Nos. 10, 11 and 12 witnessed the game of ball played on Wednesday between our team and Dickinson.

James Wheelock will play the clarinet for the Dickinson College Orchestra at the Shippenburg Normal School to-night.

Three members of the Salvation Army, who have been working in Carlisle, were among the visitors of the past week.

Mr. St Cyr and Miss Susie McDougall are getting out the INDIAN HELPER this week in the absence of Miss Burgess and Mr. Claudy.

James Flannery, with his cornet, assisted the Cumberland Band, which played for the reunion of the 158th Reg't., Penn. Volunteers, in town, Wednesday.

Proposals to supply our school for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1896, with bacon, fresh beef, fruits, lumber, coal, iron, etc., are out and will be opened the 15 inst.

The Printers' Base-ball team played a very interesting game of ball last Saturday with a picked nine. The game at the end of ninth inning was 6 to 4 in favor of the Printers.

Mr. Claudy attended the dedication of the great Odd Fellows' Temple at Philadelphia, this week. He was the representative from the Carlisle lodge. He returned on Thursday.

Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. Stevick and children spent yesterday at Steelton.

Mock-trials are being held every evening by some of the large boys.

Dr. Montezuma attended the Medical Convention at Chambersburg.

The exhibition, which was to have been held to-night has been postponed.

Delos Lone Wolf, addressed a Gospel meeting at Williamsport, Pa., last Sunday.

Mr. Jordan and his assistants are white washing and kalsomining our hospital.

The basement of the schoolrooms is being fitted up for the use of the sloyd class.

Sweaters are made for a special purpose, and that is not for every day, common use.

Miss Elizabeth Wind has charge of the hospital during the absence of Miss Barr.

Hon. Wyiend, of the State Legislature, and wife, were among the visitors of the week.

Walks after school to the ice factory and iron works are enjoyed by some of our pupils.

Our carpenters are busy building fences, fitting new school rooms and making cases for the Atlanta Exhibit.

As the Hampton party passed Bridgeport they saw the safe that was blown open the night before and robbed.

Take just as good care of the things given to you as of those you buy. By using a thing with care it will last twice as long.

Hampton Commencement is in session this week. Misses Nana Pratt, Cutter, Hamilton, Carter and Burgess are in attendance.

When a person wears his hair in some odd style, put it down, he wants to be looked at, and the best way is not to notice him.

One or two of our faculty are deeply studying maps, German and French lexicons, in anticipation of an early sea voyage, to foreign lands.

Lillian Went, niece of Professor Bakeless, and daughter of his sister who died recently, is making her home with the Professor's family at present.

During Miss Cutter's absence, Robert Jackson, Nicodemus Hill and Alice Parker took charge of their respective sections of the Senior class quite creditably.

The horses were out Monday night and in the still hours walked the full length of the teachers' porch, shaking the very beds and rousing the sleepers. Belle was the offender and had to be led off by the guard.

On Wednesday afternoon, the school nine lost to the Dickinson team at the Athletic Grounds of the latter in town. The game was close and exciting until the fifth inning, when errors by Nori and Suis gave the college boys two unearned runs and the game. Our team was minus the services of Shelafo, Jackson and Pierce, sub, who are on sick list. Lufkins' running catch and throw to first in time to make a double play was a feature. Another game with them is probable, when we hope if our team is in shape, to reverse the result. Following is the score by innings:

Dickinson	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	x-3
Indians	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0-1

(Continued from the First Page.)

side of the great Atlantic ocean, in Germany.

But he has left his home over there for a new home in the United States.

Not a word of English could he speak when he came we repeat, but he now speaks so fluently that his playmates can scarcely detect that he was foreign born.

"Did you study English before you came to this country?" asked the writer who was not a little surprised at his correct and fluent use of a strange tongue.

"O, no," said he "I have learned much faster by living with people who speak only English, than I could by studying in Germany.

"Do you think I could learn German, if I should go to live in a family who could speak only German?"

"That is the very best way to learn German, if you want to learn it fast and well. You would *have* to speak it, the same as I had to speak English, don't you see?" said the little German boy, full of animation.

And the writer did see. She was impressed more strongly than ever that the best and speediest way to learn *anything* is to "jump in all over" where you can't get away from seeing and hearing that which you want to learn.

Carlisle continually preaches this for the Indian. Places the young Indian, individually, in the midst of industrious, English-speaking people and he must of necessity become in a short time industrious and English speaking. If not in nine months as our bright little German cousin has done, he will get it in eighteen months.

Many a Carlisle Indian boy has come direct from camp knowing no English and nothing of work, and in eighteen months has learned sufficient to enable him to get along comfortably, alone on a farm where he immediately became not only self-supporting, but a desirable wage-earner.

Is it not common sense?

A JUST COMPARISON.

"I think more of our Government officials ought to visit you," says a writer of a recent business letter. "More of the westerners ought to come East and more of our citizens ought to be interested."

"I recall instances among our own people," continues the correspondent, where the mother's selfishness has been the means of debaring her children from refinement, education and a laudable profession, because she was

afraid her child would love her benefactor (a relative) more than herself. Such a spirit is not worthy the name of man or woman. Such selfishness is purely debasing."

And the writer would not have the Indian boys and girls who are held back by home influences give up, nor be discouraged.

"Keep pushing, 'tis wiser than sitting aside,
And crying and sighing, and waiting the tide;
In life's earnest battle, they only prevail,
Who daily march onward and never say fail."

DON'T! DON'T!! DON'T!!!

Under this heading in the last INDIAN HELPER, in the first line the words "Table of Don'ts," should have read "Table Don'ts". For a time our Don'ts were confined to manners at table but those for a few weeks ahead will take into account personal habits and dress. These Don'ts appear to interest many, even some who know better than to do the things the little book admonishes against. We do not object to having our memories brightened on these little things which we are apt to neglect. A writer of a recent letter says:

"Your don'ts are excellent for other folks as well as the Indians. I take care that my little INDIAN HELPER reaches a dear, good but careless white girl who has been and is the despair of numerous loving friends."

The last was number 24.

25. Don't cleanse your ears, or your nose, or trim your finger-nails, in public. Cleanliness and neatness in all things pertaining to the person are indispensable, but toilet offices are proper in the privacy of one's apartment only.

26. Don't use hair-oil. This habit was once quite general, but it is now considered vulgar, and it is certainly not cleanly.

27. Don't wear your hat cocked over your eye, or thrust back upon your head. One method is rowdyish, and the other back-woods.

Enigma.

I am made of 10 letters.

My 6, 10, 5, 3 is saucy, forward, bold.

My 9, 4, 8, 2, 1 is a large net for catching fish.

My 6, 4, 3, 10, 7 is a very common name for a boy.

My whole is what the Indian boy in the country gets into his very bones.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S OLD PUZZLES:

1. Capitalize, (Capital P's.)

2. 6—SIX 9—IX 40—XL

9— IX 10— X 50— L

S I X

3. N I N E.

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