

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—
Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. XI

—FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1896.—

NO. 26

THE DATE FOR EASTER.

THIRTY days hath September,
Every person can remember;
But to know when Easter's come,
Puzzles even scholars, some.

When March the twenty-first is past,
Just watch the silvery moon,
And when you see it full and round,
Know Easter'll be here soon.

After the moon has reached its full,
Then Easter will be here,
The very Sunday after,
In each and every year.

And so if it hap on Sunday
The moon should reach its height,
The Sunday following this event
Will be the Easter bright.

EASTER TIDE.

It would seem that in all countries where there have been established festivals of worship, whatever the deity receiving ascription of praise, it has been a natural and therefore common custom that one of the religious festivals should be in honor of the return of the season of joyousness and spring.

In many countries the worship of the sun itself, as the creative and preserving force of the universe, gave this festival in special a peculiar interest.

At the base of all the superficial observance of the Egyptians lay the adoration of the sun, and the visible idols and objects of worship were but symbols and outward expressions of faith.

With the Assyrians also the sun's great power was held in love and fear, and one of their most sad observances, called a festival of wailing, the "women weeping for Tammuz," was held over the departure of the sun god on his wintry journey after the summer solstice.

With the Phœnicians, again, were to be found many of the same observances; and the idea that the sun was the source of life and good fortune was a common one throughout all heathendom, something of it shared even in the cold and dark regions of the north.
—[Harper's Bazaar.]

FOOLISH WISHING.

The following story is an old one but so well illustrates the foolishness of wasting time in wishing that we give it place in our columns:

A young man stood listlessly watching some anglers on a bridge. He was poor and dejected. At last approaching a basket filled with wholesome looking fish, he sighed:

"If I now had these, I would be happy. I could sell them at a fair price, and buy me food and lodgings."

"I will give you just as many and just as good fish," said the owner, who chanced to overhear his words, "if you will do me a trifling favor."

"And what is that?" asked the other.

"Only to tend this line till I come back; I wish to go on a short errand."

The proposal was gladly accepted.

The old man was gone so long that the young man began to get impatient.

Meanwhile the fish snapped greedily at the baited hook, and the young man lost all his depression in the excitement of pulling them in; and when the owner returned he had caught a large number.

Counting out from them as many as there were in the basket, and presenting them to the young man, the old fisherman said:

"I fulfill my promise from the fish you have caught to teach you whenever you see others earning what you need, to waste no time in foolish wishing, but cast a line for yourself."

MURDERERS PROTECTED.

An English paper says that last year 1,356 people died of delirium tremens in England.

In the same year twenty-five people died of hydrophobia.

Because of the death of the twenty-five by hydrophobia, thousands of dogs were killed and nearly all kept alive had to wear a muzzle.

But the rum business and the rumsellers who caused the death of the 1,356 were not only not imprisoned, but were authorized and protected by law in their deadly work.

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.

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Arrival and Departure of the School Mail.

LEAVE	ARRIVE
7:00 A. M.	7:30 A. M.
8:30 "	9:30 "
12:30 P. M.	1:30 P. M.
4:30 "	5:30 "

The *Masonic Chronicle* gives the school a good notice in a recent issue.

The Indians have lost a good friend in the death of George B. Brown, of Sag Harbor, L. I. He took a great interest in our school, often sending us School Sunday papers.

Miss Ackerman's book advertised in last week's HELPER sells for 25 and 75 cents; by mail, 35 and 85 cents. Send the extra for postage in every instance to insure delivery.

A minute and interesting description of Basket Ball as a game with a full account of the game on Saturday night last, which resulted in a defeat of the Dickinson College team by our boys, will be given in the April *Red Man*. The Indians won by a score of 5 to 4.

"I deed do it," say so many of the Indian pupils (even advanced ones,) when they mean to say "did." And they say "I heet the ball" for "hit", "Come een," for "in", "I will feel the basket" for "fill"; but we are learning better. All we need is more self practice on the vowel sounds.

Rufus Ricker, at Poplar, Mont., seems to be prospering since he went home. He has been a hard worker and has gathered about him considerable personal property in the way of carpenter tools, farming implements, wagons, cattle and horses. He says by letter that the young men of Poplar have organized a Y. M. C. A., of which he is a member.

The exhibition given by the academic department last Thursday night, was worthy of special mention. It was the last full entertainment we shall have this school year, and there will be a complete description of the same in the April *Red Man*. The exercises were most excellent throughout, and the platform decorations and sloyd display added to the attractiveness of the scene.

One of the boys in the small boys' quarters has the reputation of being a very heavy sleeper. He hears no rising bell in the mornings and nearly always has to be assisted out of bed to get to breakfast on time. It is a very regular performance, this, and the school-mother oftentimes administers a light dose of sprinkling when other remedies fail. On Wednesday morning (April 1st) the young man seemed to be more of a log than usual. She shook and shook him. "Get up, H—! It is time for breakfast!" No response; but on uncovering his face she discovered, none too soon, that she had been shaking and talking to a made image instead of a live boy. It is needless to say that the school-mother retired amid shouts of a number of Indian boys who had been watching the performance from behind doors and around the corner. It was April fool's day and the boys felt that they had some rights. They knew their mother well enough to feel sure that she would appreciate a joke if it were a good one, and she did.

"Resolved, That oratory exerts a more powerful influence than journalism," was the subject of the debate by the Susans on Friday evening. Affirmative: Mary Miller, Sarah Smith; Negative: Tennie Wirth, Minnie Findly. The affirmative brought out many strong points showing that oratory, or direct personality, affects us more than indirect printers ink and paper, while the negative tried to convince the audience beyond a doubt that written matter exerts a wider and therefore stronger influence. The debate was spirited on both sides. The judges decided in favor of the negative. The Susans then called upon their visitors from the Standards and Invincibles to show how they might be influenced by oratory as brought out by practice in their society meetings. A tableau and music completed the very pleasing programme for the evening.

REPORTER

Miss Nettie Freemont, class '95, who left Swarthmore College last week to take a position as teacher in the Indian School at Pierre, South Dakota, has arrived safely, and ere this has entered upon her work. She has met Mrs. Smith, (Euth's mother) who has been matron there for some time, and says they are sure to become famous friends. On the way she had the "pleasure and honor" she says, "of meeting Gen. Howard on the train." Miss Nettie is pleased with those of the employees she has seen. About half of their students are Minnesota Chippewas. In her school room are nice slate black-boards.

Levi Levering, class '90, is teaching at Ft. Hall, Idaho. He speaks most encouragingly of the returned Carlisle boys there. Pennington Powell is on the police force; Philip Lavatta works at his trade, that of printing, which he learned at Carlisle. He is earning a good salary in the town of Pocatello, in the office of the *Idaho Herald*. He also plays in the band. Miss Minnie Yandall, class '94, is attending college somewhere in Washington, and doing nicely, he hears. He has heard of none of the returned pupils failing, and some he has seen with his own eyes are doing very well.

Base-ball clubs, next.
Blue birds and robins.

April came in weeping.

Were you an April fool?

March went out like a spring lamb.

Away with discouragement and Spring fever!

Donald McIntosh, printer, has gone to a farm.

Howard and Leander Gansworth have the mumps.

Since Friday last 33 boys and 46 girls have gone to the country.

A man always puts his best foot forward; a mule puts his backward.

Don't disgrace your Easter bonnet by fastening a dead bird to it!

The tanners are repairing leaks in the roofs and mending spouts and gutters.

Printers Lester Henry, Albert Silas, Robert Hudson and Joseph Denomie, are on the mumps list this week.

D. S. Hartline, teacher of Manual Training, now student at Lafayette College, was a guest of Prof. and Mrs. Bakeless on Sunday.

The bath-room at the gymnasium is now complete and is appreciated by the athletes, who enjoy the shower after vigorous exercise.

The harness shop has ready for shipment 120 sets of double harness as the result of its winter's work. The harness is well made and good.

Mrs. Eckels and son of the Shippensburg Normal School, were guests of the Standings on Friday. Miss Lida returned to school on Monday.

Trunk packing is the order of the day. Each student goes out well fitted out in clothing, and each student pays his or her own car fare.

The exodus to the country is plainly shown in the reduced numbers in the workshops, and yet we have over five hundred pupils left.

The carpenters are doing some long needed repairs to the balcony of the teachers' quarters. They are also investigating the soundness of our ninety-foot flag pole.

Who have the easiest and nicest times on the grounds? Masters John Edwin Bakeless and Albert Weber. They get all the rides and attention that any one could desire.

The shoe-shop is now provided with a long needed machine for leather work. It sews almost any kind of a seam, and is particularly useful in repairing the girls' shoes.

A number of Standards visited the Susans last Friday evening and it is said that the affair in some respects was a surprise, although it cannot be mentioned to whom it was the greatest surprise.

Amy Hill of the sloyd department made and presented to the clerk of the M. O. T. B. S. a pretty little wall bracket. The interest in this department keeps up and the workmanship of the little tool-handlers speaks for itself. Articles on sale at the printing-office or in the sloyd room, for 5 and 10 cents. A 5-cent article FREE for 2 subscriptions and 2 cents extra to pay postage.

It is impossible to lie and not be found out. Why try it?

Who is the first man out with his straw hat this year? Caleb Sickles, but he did not wear it long.

The schoolrooms from No. 2 to 8 inclusive are greatly depleted, over a hundred pupils having gone to country homes. This ought to give a good chance for individual work—"Soul to soul work, the kind that tells."

The Invincibles have prepared a programme for to-night and through the columns of the HELPER cordially extend invitations to the employees and the members of the S. L. L. S. and the Standards to be present.

Master Fred Welch, of Bloomsburg, was the guest of Prof. and Mrs. Bakeless for a few days. Master Welch is but ten years old, but he made the trip alone, paid his visit and returned alone. He likes Carlisle.

John G. Given, of the Bloomsburg Normal School, is spending his Easter vacation with his mother at our school. Little Johnnie is fast growing into the young man, who will soon be known only as Mr. Given.

Who said that all who ride bicycles at the school whether they own wheels or not, are to be taxed for the re-sodding of the edges of the walks? It is claimed that the wheels injure the early grass more than feet.

Josiah Archiquette has about completed a new body to a dump cart he is repairing. It is nearly all his own work of which he has a right to feel proud. It is well done and illustrates the fact that to make something adds interest to the instruction received.

On Friday last, Miss Hamilton spoke at the opening exercises of the school about James I., of England, and his time. On Monday, Prof. Bakeless told of Seals and the seal interests of Bering Sea. On Tuesday, Miss Quinn gave an interesting account of Borchgrevink's exploring expedition to the Antarctic Continent.

The farmers are thinking it is about time to leave winter quarters and go to the fields. Mr. Bushman has sowed his clover seed, as "the sign was right," he says. Mr. Harlan will follow a little later, and we shall see who will get the best results, the sign-farmer or the one who looks more to the condition of the ground. Both are good farmers, but the sign business seems hard to settle.

To keep in touch with the Indian question as a whole and the Carlisle idea in particular take both the *Red Man* and HELPER. The *Red Man* is sold for 5 cents a single copy, or 50 cents a year, mailed irregularly, 12 numbers making a year or one volume. The news in the HELPER is necessarily abridged. In the *Red Man* more extended accounts of what occurs, are given.

Dr. Daniels has arrived from Pine Ridge Agency, South Dakota, where he has been Agency physician for several years. The Doctor is a welcome addition to our Carlisle force. He has a fine reputation as a physician, and all we hope is that he will have little to do. Dr. Diven, of Carlisle who has rendered efficient service at the school since Dr. Montezuma left, has had his hands full with mumps and pneumonia; but the worst is over. Mrs. Daniels is in Florida and will leave for Carlisle this week.

BOLD, BRAVE SENTIMENT.

A member of class '91 who is now at his home thus modestly refers to himself in a private letter:

"I am well and doing about as usual. I will not say that I am doing things up to perfection, for I do not like self-praise. If others think that I am doing well, or bad, let them think so. I will endeavor to do better, either way they say.

I have met with many knocks, but I quietly say to myself, Let them knock all they want to, until I may get enough of them to strengthen me up; then, I'll knock back.

It is true, that we Carlisle students meet difficulties from all sides, but, 'Be strong and of good courage.'

If we follow this quotation the battle is ours, and the Indian Problem will be solved.

I find that the lack of courage is the main thing with us."

BURST INTO TEARS.

To illustrate the great power in a few kind words gently spoken the following told by Southey, the poet, is to the point:

"When I was small there was a black boy in the neighborhood whom we loved to torment by calling him a negro, blackamoor, and such like offensive epithets.

He was excessively grieved, but said nothing.

Soon after I went to borrow his skates.

He let me have them with a word of welcome.

When I returned them I told him I was under great obligations to him for his kindness. He looked up at me as he took his skates and said mournfully:

'Robert don't ever call me blackamoor again.'

The words pierced my heart like an arrow; I burst into tears and resolved never to abuse the poor black again."

Lying leads to every vice and cancels every tendency to virtue.

The frying pan is said by physicians to do almost as much harm as the beer-mug.

Difficulties give way to diligence.

To be plain and neat in dress conforms to good sense and is emblematic of a right mind.

The Souvenir, containing 60 photographic views of the school, for 25 cents cash, or Free for ten HELPER subscriptions, and 2 cents extra to pay postage. Address HELPER.

A WHITE MAN DESCRIBED.

In the issue of the HELPER for March 20th, Dr. Talmage describes in a brief paragraph the type of man that is now making the most stir in America.

He says:

"He is easily distinguished from all styles recognized in Ethnology—head, square; hair, black and straight; face, broad; color, cinnamon; hands and feet, small; eyes deeply set, sleepy and half closed; a character haughty, reticent, revengeful, treacherous, oftentimes brave, sometimes eloquent. It is the American Indian."

The Man-on-the-band-stand offered the same space for one of our educated Indians to describe a white man. We get the following from a member of class '92:

"All white men are not white. Those with jaundice are yellow; those who are intemperate are red; those without money are blue; and those from the country, green. Character—willful, bold, tricky, oftentimes brave, sometimes religious."

LAZINESS IN MIND.

There is a laziness of the mind as well as of the body.

People loaf mentally as well as physically. One is to be despised as well as the other.

The man or boy who sits about on street corners and in stores telling idle tales, is no more a social nuisance than is he who dawdles over his studies, or dreams away the hours which should be employed in planning and thinking about the serious problems of life.

The mind should be held quite as rigidly to discipline as the body; for an aimless, wandering, unapplicable mind will destroy one's usefulness quite as much as a slothful, flabby, unskilled body.

CONUNDRUMS.

Answer Next Week.

1. How does the letter Y work an impossibility?
2. When may a loaf of bread be said to be inhabited?
3. Why is a bald-headed man like a hunting dog?
4. Why is the figure 9 like a peacock?
5. In what color should friendship be kept?

Enigma.

A 5, 2, 4 of coal will warm a 8, 9, 3, 12, 11. Some people 1, 6, 7 when they see a 10, 9, 3, 12, 11. My whole (12 letters) are capturing the Carlisle Indian boys and girls by the hundred just now.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:
Teaching the Indians.