

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XI

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NO. 37

THE BANTAM LEARNS TO CROW.

A YOUTHFUL bantam crossed the yard and got upon the gate.
"I've been to school to Chanticleer," quoth he, "and if you'll wait I'll show you what a crow is like." He flapped his wings in view of ducks and geese, and cows and pigs, and shouted, "Cock-a-doo!"

"I don't know how it ends," he muttered in dismay. And then alighting from his perch he shyly turned away. His audience was not disposed to be—well, too severe. But one old turkey clucked, "My lad, go back to Chanticleer."

Next day the bantam came again, and, mounting up on high, He gave a cough to clear his throat, which felt a trifle dry.

"My friends," he called, "attention, please! I've learned my lesson through."
Alas! when he essayed to crow, he only cried, "Die-doo!"

"Oh, dear, I don't remember now how it begins," he said, and blushes made his little comb unusually red.
"You are indeed a shocking dunce," a goose was heard to jeer.

And then once more the turkey clucked, "Go back to Chanticleer."

'Tis perseverance conquers still. The bantam did his best, And for a week or so he scarce would give himself a rest. When next he perched upon the gate, the magic word he knew, And all the farmyard fold admired his "Cock-a-doodle-doo!"

THE SAME OLD FALSE IDEAS.

Timothy W. Ryan, one of the High School graduates at DePere, Wisconsin, this Spring, on their Commencement day, pictured the false ideas on the Indian question that are generated by people who have not looked the situation squarely in the face.

He said:

"Though the great Indian schools of the East are doing excellent work in making strong and influential citizens out of the individual Indians, it is impossible to extend the advantages to the great mass of Indian people. The most important immediate factor in the emancipation of the whole race will be the establishment of a complete system of industrial day schools on the reservation, where the direct influence of the teacher is felt in every home, and where every Indian boy and girl will not only have an opportunity, but will be obliged to gain an elementary education and

acquire a knowledge of and skill in one or more trades. As they become competent in these trades and able to cope with the white man in the industrial world they will be attracted away from the reservation and make good citizens."

If the Indian schools in the East are doing such "excellent work in making strong, influential citizens out of individual Indians," why not multiply the individual opportunities by 10,000 or more and thus make "strong and influential citizens" out of EVERY individual rising Indian?

Wouldn't that end the question?

"It can't be done?"

That is an imaginary can't.

The language of the young DePere orator is hackneyed. We can in our imagination, after reading his speech, see whole troops of young Indians "attracted from the reservation" to "make good citizens" after they have become competent in their trades, through the reservation schools, to cope with the white man.

Would Mr. Ryan trade the knowledge obtained in a school in the midst of such a rising town as DePere, for what it is possible for an Indian young man to get in a school on a reservation back from and out of civilization?

Just give the Indian the same chance you have. That's all we ask.

The influences that surround the reservation school do not lead OUT.

The influences that surround the DePere school lead out and up and on.

If a good potato were placed by the side of a decayed one and the two were shut up in a dark cellar, would the good one help purify the decayed one?

Try it and see!

The good potato is an educated Indian youth. The dark cellar is the Indian community.

Kin-ni-kin-nick is the inner bark of a species of red willow scraped, dried and smoked alone or mixed with tobacco. It then has a disagreeable and penetrating odor. The mixture is used by many Indian smokers.

THE INDIAN HELPER

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN BOYS.

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

PRICE:—10 CENTS A YEAR.

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

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

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.

Indians are called Uncle Sam's p t s by
some unprincipled westerners.

Read the poem on the first page which was
printed by request. There is encouragement
in it.

Mr. J. B. Given won the cup contest at the
class day exercises at Lehigh University,
June 15th.

A little business note from Miss Macy, who
was with us for a short time last year, shows
that she is still at her home in Green Bay, Wis.

The Original Americans were represented
in the convention hall in a delegation from
the Indian Territory. It contained several
half breeds and full-blooded Indians.

Mitchel Barada, who went to his home in
Nebraska, a few weeks since on account of ill
health, says he has completely recovered, and
is working on his father's place.

The Chilocco Indian School booklet of views
of the school is well worth the price, 25 cents;
by mail 27 cents. Address Charles Dagenett,
Chilocco, Oklahoma, via. Arkansas City, Kan.

The 28th Anniversary of the Settlement of
the Ojibways on the White Earth Reservation
was celebrated on Monday of this week. The
exercises to which we were invited were to
have been quite elaborate, and a general good
time was anticipated.

Superintendent E. A. Allen, of Perris In-
dian Industrial School, invites several at our
school to be present at their closing exercises
on the 24th. We would like to accept but Cali-
fornia is a little too far away. It will be re-
membered that Mr. Allen's wife was Miss Ida
Johnson, when a Carlisle girl, attending
Metzger college.

Do you mean to say that you never heard
of the Indian School at Carlisle, where the
great and good Government of the United
States—YOUR Government—is educating In-
dians by the thousand? Never heard of it?
Be ashamed to confess such ignorance and
subscribe for the HELPER at once! You who
are working for the fifty-dollar prize show
this item to the person who is willing to con-
fess that he or she never heard of our school.

Mary Bailey graduated from the High
School in Philadelphia this week, and Miss
Cutter attended the exercises. The class
numbered 480, and it was a beautiful sight.

Mr. Jim Given, who is ill with inflammatory
rheumatism at Bethlehem, is improving very
slowly. Mrs. Given writes that she will bring
him to Carlisle as soon as he is able to be
moved.

Handsomely written invitations to the 23rd
Anniversary of St. John's William Welsh
Memorial School for Indian Girls, Ernest J.
Warner, Principal, have been received, for the
24th. Right Reverend William H. Hare,
Reverend Edward Ashley and Major Peter
Couchman, United States Indian Agent, are
to deliver addresses.

The Commencement exercises of Haskell
Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, will occur next
week, Wednesday. On July 16th the United
States Indian Educational Association will be
held there. At this Association Mr. Standing,
Mr. Thompson and Miss Ericson are ap-
pointed by Superintendent of Indian Schools,
Dr. W. N. Hailman, to read papers.

Our subscription list is down to 7000. That
will never do! We must double it by Christmas.
Let every subscriber ask his neighbor to sub-
scribe! If each interested reader would send
ONE, only one subscription before the next
issue, we would double the list in a week. The
canvassers for the fifty-dollar prize will do
something, but they can't do it all. The Indian
School News letter weekly is worth more than
the subscription price, and people want it if it
is introduced right.

In regard to Miriam who died at the school
recently, Mrs. Cooley, with whom she lived
for a time in the country, writes thus tenderly
of her: "I was especially fond of Miriam. I
feel to have lost a friend, and am sad to think
I shall see her no more, but rejoice to believe
our little Apache is safe in Heaven. Were
not her views clear and intelligent, her faith
strong? And how correct her quotation of
Bible verses! It was surprising now one so
long in darkness should have so much light
in Divine truth."

From a very pleasant letter from Annie
Lockwood who left us a few months since to
assist in the Keam's Canyon School, Arizona,
we call the following choice sentiments of
gratitude and interest in her work: "My
heart never shall forget Carlisle, under whose
wings I have spent both my saddest and my
happiest days. I found the people here very
nice and kind. I have been given the place
of assistant matron, and have thirteen little
boys under my care. I must say that I do
enjoy taking care of them. They are very
bright little boys, and enjoy coming into my
room to look at pictures. I only wish I had
more books and pictures to show them. We
are in the midst of uncivilization, as I might
term it. These Moquis weave and make bas-
kets in great numbers, and they have the cru-
elest way of punishing the poor burros that
happen to slip into the corn-fields. A piece
of their ear is cut off every time they get in.
The beautiful wild roses are blooming, and
the children do enjoy gathering them."

Cherries!

Blackberry season is upon us.

The strawberries are nearly "all."

Now is the time to let the green apple alone.

Who is the crack tennis-player, this year?

Too much rain these days for the vigorous bicyclist.

Mr. Claudy is again at his desk after a month's leave.

Nothing further from Captain and Miss Nana at this writing.

Typo Edgar Rickard has left us for his New York home to spend the summer.

Who said that the small boys overslept themselves on Thursday morning?

Names will NOT BE COUNTED in the contest unless so ordered in every letter.

Mabel Buck, Lillie Payne and Martha Sickles are enjoying life by the ocean wave.

Thomas Marshall, of Dickinson College prepdom, is now at work in the store-house.

Fleety and Lillie Payne are bowed with grief over the sad news of the death of their father.

Louis Mishler is "sticking type" these days, with a fair prospect of becoming a first class typo.

The small boy picketh the potato bug in the early morning these days, and gets his pay by the pint.

Alterations are being made in the cow-stables at the farm which improve them considerably.

Mr. Wheelock assisted in the orchestra at the Metzger College reception, Wednesday evening.

Foreman StCyr of the printing office has gone west to the Winnebago Agency to spend his vacation.

On Monday evening the bicyclists of Carlisle and vicinity had a parade, some of our boys taking part.

Proposals for supplies for the school, consisting of beef, bacon, flour, lumber, etc., will be opened next Thursday.

We have facilities for managing four or five hundred subscriptions a week and hardly know it. Let them come in!

The odor of onion is around, showing that the healthful little vegetable is being plentifully served at the pupils' tables.

Mr. Snyder's guests—Miss Lottie Snyder, Miss Everhart and Miss Sloan, left on Saturday, after a very pleasant visit of a few days.

A large delegation from the State Pharmaceutical Association at Mt. Holly are visiting the school as we go to press, on Thursday evening.

Work has stopped on the new roadway, waiting for the trolley company to do their share. The road is passable for teams, but far from complete.

Joseph Adams, of the hospital corps, and George Suis, class '95, both of whom belong to the Dickinson College Preparatory, have gone to the country for the summer.

All the rooms in the girls' quarters have now received their summer coat of kalsomine. The small boys' quarters are done and the workmen are at the large boys' quarters.

James Wheelock, class '96, has gone to Oneida, Wisconsin, to rusticate in his native atmosphere and perhaps to remain. He has been attending Preparatory School at Dickinson College and may return in the Fall.

Miss Mosher spent Sunday in Washington. She mixed pleasure with business in such a way as to make for herself a grand, good time. It was her first visit to the nation's capital, and she took in Mt. Vernon, before returning.

Jack Standing who has been attending Metzger College the past year will spend a part of his vacation in the Indian School printing-office, learning what he can of the "art preservative." He began yesterday morning.

Miss Weekley writes from her South Carolina home that she is resting, getting quantities of fruit and an abundance of splendid sea air. We hope she will soon regain her usual health and come back rested and well.

On Friday evening, while playing ball, William Johnson and Jacob Shaw collided. William was carried in an unconscious condition to the hospital. His jaw was broken. In due time it was set by Dr. Daniel, and William is now around. No one need tell him to "hold his jaw," for he holds it unconsciously.

Miss Lizzie Bender, formerly one of our faculty and now a missionary to Japan, called on Monday afternoon, with her aunt Mrs. Thompson of West street. Miss Lizzie is a graduate of Dickinson and at the Commencement dinner responded to the toast, "The Alumnae," in a manner that elicited high praise.

So few have entered the fifty-dollar contest up to date that we fear it will be an easy matter to gain the prize. The money is in safe keeping, however, and goes to the person who sends in the MOST NEW subscriptions by the first of November, whether the number be 100 or ten hundred. Our aim is to double our circulation by Christmas.

The small boys were fitted out with hats on Saturday. At least that was the explanation for a line of them seen in front of Mr. Kensler's store-room. Mr. Kensler is never so happy as when giving good things to the boys and girls, and they all seem quite willing for him to be happy in that way. They show their appreciation, too, in many ways.

Miss Nellie Robertson, class '90, who graduates this year from the Pennsylvania State Normal School at West Chester has an interesting article in the *Amulet*—the organ of the school. Her subject is "Sensitiveness to Sound in English Poets." We give the article in full in the May and June *Red Man*. Miss Nellie is with us for a few days.

Miss Hensch as mother-in-law and temporary step-mother of the small boys seems to feel the responsibilities of family troubles. Johnny wants a shoe-string, Frankie wants a hat; Sammy wants a pair of shoes, and Billy this and that; Alpheus' stocking has a hole; Jimmy's vest no button; Petie has the stomach ache; with green apples he's a glutton. Frightful dreams disturb her sleep, but a happy smile she e'er doth keep. So saith

OBSERVER.

TOO READY TO FLY BACK.

A letter from ———, class '94, recently, speaks of some of the returned students at Pine Ridge.

He seems to think that it is the duty of the Government, through its superintendents of schools from which the Indian student graduates, to provide paid places for them on the reservation, and thus "save them from going back to the blanket by giving them work to earn money and buy clothing."

That is a false idea!

The Government should not feel obliged to do any such thing.

There is no difficulty for the boys themselves in finding places away from the reservation, at which a good living may be earned.

All the graduates of all Indian schools in existence may find such places.

The trouble with too many is, they do not wish to go where the positions are in waiting for them, but are too ready to fly back to a nest of idleness where there is no work.

GRAND SUMMER OFFER.

FIFTY DOLLARS cash will be given to the largest number of NEW subscriptions before NOVEMBER 1st, 1896.

Begin immediately! These long summer days when picnics and excursions are in the wind, and summer boarders have plenty of money, is just the time to make a bold strike. A hundred subscriptions may be obtained in a day at a picnic if you go about it in a business way.

Ask every body you meet to take the INDIAN HELPER printed by INDIANS at the United States Government School at Carlisle. Tell them the little paper is full of interesting stories of Indians in camp and Indians in school.

Send in the names as fast as you get them. THE MONEY MUST ALWAYS ACCOMPANY the names.

That you need not work for nothing should you not be so fortunate as to win the prize, keep for yourself two cents on every subscription you send after you have sent TWENTY-FIVE names at full price.

For amounts less than a dollar two-cent U. S. postage stamps are acceptable.

A MUGWUMP.

"Maw, Johnny is such a mugwump that I don't want to sleep with him any more."

"A mugwump?"

Yes, mamma. You told me a mugwump was one who would not take either side. And that's the way with Johnny. He always wants to sleep in the middle of the bed.

Enigma.

I am a word of eleven letters.

7, 9, 3, 2. A long stick.

1, 11, 9, 3, 2, took away.

8, 6, 5, 1, a domestic animal.

1, 6, 10, 4, broken waves.

My whole is good for all able-bodied people.

SUBSCRIBER.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Strawberries.

WHAT MAKES A BOY POPULAR.

Chief Justice Waite, in his boyhood, was very popular among his associates. He had no money, but had what was better than a golden purse—a heart that could feel.

He sympathized with everybody, with even the beasts and birds.

This sympathy with others grew.

Once walking under the shadows of the elm trees at Maumee, in company with some friends, he heard some birds crying, and found that a young bird had fallen from the nest.

He stopped and replaced the bird in the nest.

That instinct of universal sympathy made him a popular boy, and a yet more popular man.

There are many Toledo lawyers who recall the warm word of advice he would cheerfully give to his clients, and many troublesome cases submitted to him were amicably settled without a lawsuit.

Popularity is the recognition that the world gives to sympathy and unselfishness.

It cannot be bought with money.

Politeness makes a boy popular.

A gentleman knows another gentleman by instinct, and nothing pleases a true gentleman more than to recognize a gentleman in the soul and manners of a boy.

A popular boy is a lover of sports, of out-door exercise.

That is right.

But he looks upon the playground as a place for the pleasure of his fellows, and he goes there to the end that he may help them enjoy themselves.

A kind boy is always popular.

Affection is a manner of expressing sympathy with others.

A generous boy is popular, while a spendthrift proves himself in time to be very unpopular.

A boy whose high sense of honor is a regard for the rights of others, is always popular.

Manliness, in all its true meaning, makes a boy popular.

The boy who is careful of his sister is popular.

The boy who will never violate his word, and who will pledge his honor to his own heart and change not, will have the confidence of his fellows.

The boy who defends the weak will one day become a hero among the strong.

A boy who loves, honors and obeys his parents will always be popular among all classes of men.

All that tends to promote the good that is in our boys and to lift the ideas of our youth above the level of mere physical success and happiness contributes to their well-being and to the public welfare.—[The Pathfinder.]