

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XI

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1896.

NO. 52

OCTOBER.

OCTOBER is the artist gay,
Who turns the Summer's green to gold;
With skillful touches, free and bold,
What pictures paints he, day by day!

Such wondrous tints his palette shows,—
Here royal gold with carmine vies,
And there, among the russet dyes,
A vivid gleam of scarlet glows.

A "REVEREND GENTLEMAN" MAKES
A PERNICIOUS ATTACK.

BUT IS ANSWERED BY A CARLISLE
GRADUATE (CLASS '92)

Ex-Capt. Caswell Still Takes a Live Interest in
the Foot-ball Team.

We hesitate to make public, letters not written for that purpose, but feel justified in the interests of Indian education, in showing that the properly educated Indian boy or girl has true metal and is not afraid to stand up for the TRUTH even though the assailant attaches Reverend to his name. We are sure that our readers will rejoice with us that educated Indian youths are fully able to meet all the issues in their cause of justice and right. The following letter speaks for itself:

INDIAN SCHOOL,
HARLEM, MONT., Sept. 22, 1896:

MR. W. G. THOMPSON,

CARLISLE, PENN.

DEAR FRIEND:

You will no doubt see what prompted me to write this letter when you are through reading it.

I had a most delightful time at home in August. Delightful time does not mean with me idle or loafing hours; but in complying with the divine penalty, "In the sweat of thy brow shall thou eat bread."

The above quotation was impressed upon

me at Carlisle in such a way that it is daily recalled to my mind by some incident, and stimulates my energy in trying to keep at par the usefulness acquired at the School.

I have had a hand in guarding the line (rush) for Carlisle against the invasion of the opponents, and I am glad I had a chance to raise a voice of defence against the pernicious attack made upon the eastern schools by a Reverend Gentleman at St. Paul.

I hope my words were not too severe so as to offend the cultured audience; but I did my best to use mild words against such gross misrepresentations.

According to my observation, the returned Eastern students are objectionable to some because they know when to say no or yes, without considering the personal end of those who object to the kind of education (self-help whose main spring is self-thought) that the Eastern schools give them.

Such people, like the students that are educated, to see things as they like to have such things seen.

I here enclose some postage stamps, for which send me copies of some Carlisle daily describing the games to be played between Carlisle and Gettysburg.

You will notice that I send you stamps instead of silver, so you can pretty well know that I am not a "53 cents dollar" advocate.

The HELPER has failed for a couple of weeks to reach me, and I am sure my subscription has not yet run out.

I have just read an article in the *Press* of St. Paul, stating that the Carlisle Indian team will be one of the strongest this season from the fact that it is coached by the famous exponents of the game, Mr. Vance McCormick and Mr. W. O. Hickok both of Yale.

You have a mighty task before your eleven; but I have a hope you will take two out of your three big games.

This of course has a proviso, the players all

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

THE INDIAN HELPER

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—AT THE—

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BY INDIAN BOYS.

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Miss Marianna 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.

28 to 6.

The Indians defeated Dickinson College foot-ball team by a score of 28 to 6 on last Saturday afternoon. Our boys were given hard work by the Dickinsonians who displayed a large amount of sand and fought hard and stubbornly. It was the beginning of our Fall campaign.

The Carlisle Evening *Sentinel* has this to say at the end of a $\frac{3}{4}$ column article:

As to the "Reds"! Well, candidly speaking the game the boys put up ought to down anything on the gridiron and no doubt will if they but quit their fumbling. Fumbling lost the game for them at Yale last year and is something they must stop as it is not in keeping with the game they play. Cayou's work has never been equalled on this field and in justice it must be said the interference that he had was simply magnificent. Pierce played a fine game but should practice kicking goals. Metoxen's game was his old style and that needs no comment. Hudson played a neat game and the backs did their share. The line was a veritable stone wall and their rushes were simply human battering-rams.

Hickok has certainly brought his men out and had an able assistant in McCormick. They should and no doubt will prove themselves the victors in this Fall's campaign.

On Oct. 3, we play Duquesne; 14th, Princeton; 24th, Yale in New York; 31st, Harvard; Nov. 14, Cincinnati University; 26th, State College.

A \$2,000 BLOW.

And a Night Never to be Forgotten.

A little after 12 o'clock, last Tuesday night, the storm which had been raging all day from the east broke into a wild tempest, but it was not until one or two o'clock that the wind which in the fore part of the night had been performing such mild antics as tearing limbs from trees, lifting pieces of roof and blowing down sky-lights and ventilators veered to the southwest coming with added fury and unrelenting intensity.

It was then that houses rocked, walls trembled, floors creaked, doors and shutters slam-

med and were lifted from their bearings, broken glass rattled, chimneys roared, balcony chairs promenaded riotously, thumping against railings and piling on top of each other in unceremonious heaps, rain dashed in torrents, electric wires moaned and whistled hideously and people walked the floors expecting every moment to be buried in ruins.

We have had storms before at Carlisle, when for a half hour the wind spread devastation and ruin in its track, but nothing like the cyclone of Tuesday night was ever before experienced at the school. For duration and power it will go down in history as one of the most disastrous storms that ever visited this section.

At three o'clock the wind had subsided and people went back to bed. At the dawn of day such a picture of desolation as was disclosed to view never can be described and will ever linger in the minds of all who witnessed the scene. The campus from end to end was covered with branches, tops of trees, broken sky-lights and ventilators. The walls of the shop buildings which had been raised a story and were partially roofed were demolished, in some places down to the very foundation. The east wall of what was the old carpenter shop was blown in and the west one blown out. The fallen brick and splintered timber filled the opened space to a depth of several feet. The wreck of the shops was complete. They are now a mass of ruins. The loss on these buildings alone amounts to hundreds of dollars while \$2,000 will not cover the entire damage done to the school by the storm. Men and boys were all day Wednesday clearing the grounds of debris, while at the shops the work of scores of men in getting rid of the pile of rubbish was scarcely perceptible at sun set.

The story of David and Goliath was brought forcibly home to our English-speaking audience on Saturday night last. Courage springs from confidence and the ability to use one's powers. David knew where he could place a stone from his sling so that it would do effectual work. He may have been years in learning the art of slinging stones. A strong lesson was drawn from the game of football witnessed by the speaker during the afternoon, and as one never wins at football who is afraid of hard knocks, so one never wins at business who is afraid to venture, and one never gains knowledge and experience who is afraid of effort and trials. When Cayou's name was mentioned, he having won four of the goals by his fine running, there was loud and enthusiastic applause. We can't tell along which line we shall win, said the Captain. David with a little sling won a fight that sent his name down through all the ages. Here at Carlisle we have an opportunity of demonstrating intellectual and physical power. We are to use this power and do the best we can with it. If we can convince practical men of worth, that we have the physical and the mental power to cope with others, then those in our way will have to step aside, as in football. It requires courage to go into a football fight, and it requires courage to fight our daily battles. In football, boys are downed, and others pile on top of them, but they rise again; so in our daily life boys are downed, and the courageous ones will rise. We are

trying to force the ball down through hard lines to the other end. We as a school have obstacles that pile up on us but only the weaklings who lack courage and sneak from the field are the ones to fail. The man who gets liberty has to fight for it, and a very little weakness at the critical moment may cause us to lose the battle.

The Susans' second meeting this year was one of unusual interest. All were anxious to see the covering removed from an object suspended from the wall just below the portrait of Susan Longstreth, whose name the society bears. Mrs. Pratt in appropriate words solved the mystery by unveiling the feathery statue of what was to be the Society Emblem—a wondrously handsome and wise looking owl, given by Miss Mary A. Brown of Philadelphia in memory of her old teacher and friend Susan Longstreth. The other exercises of the evening related chiefly to Elizabeth Barrett Browning, whose portrait with several others has recently been added to the already large collection of portraits.

NAMES OF THOSE IN THE CONTEST WHO HAVE SENT IN 50 OR MORE SUBSCRIPTIONS:

NOT INDIANS: Horace K. Walton, Miss Mary J. Shields.

INDIANS: Jason Betzinez, John Webster, Howard Gansworth, Josephine Armell, Solomon Collins, Lillie Miller, Elijah Brown.

If any above named have friends among our subscribers who wish to help them, we will be glad to credit the person ordered. For all such subscriptions the senders may retain 2 cents on each subscription. Follow Standing Conditions.

Mr. and Mrs. Burns and little Harcourt left on Monday for their home in Wilmington. During her visit with Mrs. Given, Mrs. Burns made many friends who regret her departure. Mr. Burns who dropped in only semi-occasionally while on business trips near is not so well known, but very favorably impressed all whom he met, while Master Harcourt will be greatly missed by his little Indian play-fellows.

The talks before the school at the opening exercises this week have been: Mrs. Hemans as a writer, and a selection "Richard Cœur de Lion at the tomb of his father," Miss Bourassa; Dr. Arnold Guyot's career as a scientist," Miss Carter; The story of Trafalgar and Lord Nelson, Miss Peter; John Brown's Farm in the Adirondacks, and the Under Ground Railroad," Professor Bakeless.

Miss Angel deCora of Winnebago, Nebraska, graduate of Hampton, and for four years student of the Smith art department, Northampton, Mass., is visiting friends with us. She will enter Drexel's art school, Philadelphia, next week.

Miss Shaffner delivered a lecture at Mt. Holly on last Thursday evening in the interest of temperance and the W. C. T. U. work. Miss Ericson accompanied her. It is said that there was a good audience and that the lecturer was at her best.

There are 69 contestants to the prize and it will be observed that only 9 have lists of 50 or more. The names of those whose lists are extended to 50 or more will be added each week, from now on to the 1st of November.

Fair week!

Lots of visitors!

Now for leaf sweeping in earnest!

Screen doors will soon be coming down.

An Indian girl of the Penobscot tribe has entered Carlisle.

When you talk politics speak in a low sweet voice!

The school is indebted to Mrs. Fifield for a box of very useful books.

Mrs. Pratt, Dr. and Mrs. Daniels are off to Philadelphia for a day or two.

Names received after midnight October 31 will not be counted on the contest.

The county fair where dimes and dollars are plentiful is the place to secure subscriptions.

Angeline View vieweth the view through goggles these days, and her eyes are getting better.

Where, oh, where has the little flag gone, that was on the smoke stack ere Tuesday night's storm?

Our staunch old smoke stack stood Tuesday night's gale beautifully, while a number in town were blown down.

Miss Ely left for Kansas, on Wednesday evening to spend her annual leave of absence with friends and relatives.

Can any one read the "Cost of the Curse," on last page and blindly ask what is the reason for our hard times?

The new laundry, with its roof of red, like our weekly letter is well re(a)d from the top down and will be an Indian helper.

Mr. Dandridge claims that the rocking of the dining-hall Tuesday night carried him back to the days when he lived on board a steamer.

What fun the little folks had in gathering walnuts the morning after the storm. The wise girl will lay hers away until they get good and dry.

The large gathering with a friend to speak a word for the HELPER from the platform will get you more subscriptions in one minute than days of canvassing.

Here we are in October! Just the month to work up a long list. Who wants more than a month to gather a list of subscribers long enough to win a prize?

The prize? What prize? Why, FIFTY DOLLARS is offered to the one sending in the most names before the first of November. See standing conditions elsewhere.

We are the recipient of an excellent map of United States showing Indian reservations, schools, and much scientific, historic, and geographic material, from the Department.

Mr. W. R. Claudy was out in a handsome new grocer's wagon, and he did not pay us to say so, but no doubt he is ready to deliver stacks of goods. His store is on South Hanover, and for old association's sake we should give him a good share of our patronage.

From one who has been studying Latin during the summer and who evidently has some knowledge of throat troubles and their remedies comes the following suggestion: Footballibus Yellibus muchibus Throatibus raworum Porkibus est bonibus.

(Continued from First Page.)

being in good condition. I would say that you beat Yale, because this is *the game* the boys will play to win, and if they succeed they shall have beaten the world.

Harvard is the next most likely victim in my mind, but she would be the easiest team to beat of the three if the conditions were all the same to our team before each game.

You have ten days of preparation for Yale, and with the Princeton experience I think I have a right to hope for victory, which may not be out of reason.

I have great respect for Princeton because of their traditional history, strong early in season while Yale does her best towards the end.

The journey to Cambridge and the strain in the Yale game, will have a detrimental effect upon our team, hence endanger our chances greatly. My best regards to you, Mrs. Thompson and the team,

I am yours truly,

BEN. CASWELL.

A PITIABLE FACT.

GOOD PEOPLE. BUT HATE THE INDIAN IN THE AGGREGATE.

A LIVE MISSIONARY.

One Who Has Been Many Years in the Field.

"The struggle to empty the ocean with a pint cup was too much for my patience, and after eight years of working under the most trying conditions, I gave up the missionary field," she says in a recent letter.

"I must tell you" she goes on to say, "how thoroughly I enjoyed and how emphatically I endorsed the sentiments of the physician whose paper on "School Sanitation" was published in the *Red Man* for July.

There are more good things said in that number, more things calculated to help humanity at large, than any paper I have read this summer.

I want some more copies of that number to distribute among the unawakened good people out here.

They ARE good people, but they hate the Indian in the aggregate.

And why shouldn't they?

They are ready to recognize the worth of an INDIVIDUAL, however, when they see one, but they are as tied to their custom of treating the Indian, as he is to some of the customs they find fault with.

Do you know, they had a chance to have an abandoned military post here made into an Indian School and they 'would none of it.'

'What! Bring those dirty creatures right in to the town?'

They protested, 'For their children's sake.'

And yet their children are attending school so poor and unsanitary along with foreigners as filthy and diseased as most Indians I have come in contact with.

It is a fact and a pitiable one, but some of those remonstrants are among my best friends.

They say of my little Indian adopted daughter:

'O, but she is an exception. If all Indians were like her it would be a different matter.'

'Yes, but if I had pursued your policy,' I say, 'she'd have been just like the others.' Had I considered her unfit to associate with me, given her meals in the kitchen, and thrown her back on her own resources for amusement and employment, where would she be to-day?

What is true of an individual is true of an aggregation of individuals, and that is only another name for a tribe.

Some of these people are beginning to THINK, and that is a great thing.

A new thought in a fertile mind is like yeast in a fresh sponge. All it wants is time and being kept warm. I want some of those numbers of the *Red Man* to keep it warm.'

THE COST OF THE CURSE.

The cost entailed upon our country by intemperance is beyond human power to estimate.

Statistics show that the number of arrests made every year for crime will average 100,000.

The costs of such arrests, together with the trials and punishments, will aggregate \$100,000,000.

This great sum is raised by taxes upon the people, and not less than four-fifths of this great tax, or \$80,000,000, is due to strong drink. And this is only one phase of the costs.

Enigma.

I am composed of 15 letters.

My 10, 11, 3, 4, flies high when well balanced.

Our God is a being of 8, 4, 7, 9, 15.

The Indians here call our 7, 11, 1, 14, 7 the "Big Muddy".

The Indian boy is 12, 6, 5, 2, 6, 13.

My whole is what all liberty loving citizens would do this fall.

SUBSCRIBER.

The above Enigma is evidently from a Republican. We are ready to print one from a Democrat, involving a similar idea.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Bicycle craze.

Standing Conditions of the Fifty Dollar Offer.

Time, November 1st, 1896.

Money must accompany the names.

Names must be new.

After the first twenty-five names the contestant may retain 20 cents on a dollar.

State with every list sent that the names are to be counted in the fifty dollar contest.

Those not wishing to join the contest may retain 20 cents on the dollar on all lists of ten or more names.

Two-cent postage stamps in amounts less than a dollar are acceptable.

All the sample copies needed will be sent to canvassers.