

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XII

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NO. 15

THE JOLLY BOY.

HERE stands a boy,
Quite full of joy,
But rather fond of drinking,
So lend your ears,
My pretty dears,
And do a little thinking.
What kind of drink,
Pray, do you think,
Do I delight to swallow?
Not beer nor gin,
They lead to sin;
My drink will beat them hollow.
I'll quench my thirst
With water first,
It never leads to folly,
It's mild and sweet
And such a treat
It makes me fat and jolly.

AN HONEST INDIAN.

The following was related by Thomas L. McKenney who for a number of years held the office of Chief of the Bureau of Indian Affairs, at Washington:

Kersick, an Indian chief of the Tuscaroras, with other leading men visited Mr McKenney once in one or two years as they passed through Washington.

Kersick had served under Lafayette in the Revolution, and loved him so well that he threw himself between him and bullets.

"Were you in commission?"

"Oh yes," he replied, "I was a Lieutenant; General Washington gave me a commission."

"In 1827, when passing through the Tuscarora Reserve," says Mr. McKenney, "I stopped opposite his log cabin to see him. He was drying fish.

After the usual greetings I asked if he continued to receive his pension."

"No," said the old chief. "No; Congress passed a law making it necessary for me to swear I cannot live without it. Now here is my little cabin and its my own. Heres my patch where I raise corn and beans and pumpkins, and theres Lake Oneida where I can catch fish. With these I can make out to live without the pension; and to say I could not would be to lie to the Great Spirit."—
[Copied for the HELPER from "Banner of Light" by an interested friend in Massachusetts]

ARE INDIANS DIRTY?

It is the experience of white people who have lived with Indians, that they are neater and cleaner as a whole, than the lower class of white people so situated would be.

Does the camp Indian ever bathe?

Well! Indians in camp have no stationary bath tubs with hot and cold water. They have to carry every drop they use from some creek, or from a distant spring, hence they are not so ready to wash as they might be otherwise. In the summer they swim a great deal.

How does the Indian woman in camp clean house?

She does it frequently and effectively. She looks around and selects a new piece of ground where she thinks would be a good place to pitch a tent.

Then she has the tent moved to the new, clean spot.

She pitches the tent inside out.

Thus the side that before was washed by the rain and bleached by the sun is turned inward and the soiled, smoked side that was the walls and roof of the old home is exposed to the rain and sun, and in due time becomes clean enough for another reversal.

The earth floor is clean, and it only remains for the household belongings to be swept and transferred.

This is the moving that is done, and there is no cranky landlord to find fault with the state of the old home, or demand rent in advance for the new.

EIGHTY-SEVEN.

"You will find enclosed one dollar for the HELPER," begins a friendly letter from New York City. "Tell your boys it is sent by an old lady 87 years old who has always been the Indians' friend. We have built a church in the Indian Territory and sent Mr. Wright, himself an Indian, to teach them to love our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ."

THE INDIAN HELPER

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

BY INDIAN BOYS.

THE INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, but EDITED by The Man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian.

PRICE:—10 CENTS A YEAR.

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Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.
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.

Miss Helen A. Brooks, Collegiate Secretary of the Young Woman's Christian Association for Pennsylvania, came to our school to visit the King's Daughters, and spoke to them on Tuesday afternoon at six o'clock in the society room. She brought greetings from Y. W. C. A. officers and officials, and invited them to again send representatives to the Northfield and other conventions. Miss Brooks was a guest of Miss Shaffner while here. The friends of Mrs. Platt, of Tabor, Iowa, were pleased to learn that Miss Brooks knows her well, and that she continues remarkably vigorous in her advanced years. Miss Brooks says Mrs. Platt is very active in the Woman's Club and in all religious and philanthropic endeavors, but that her interest in the Indian is paramount.

Through Benjamin Caswell, (class '92) now teacher at Harlem, Montana, Indian School, we learn that Lucy Enterlodge has died. Benjamin says "She was a true, loyal girl to the teachers of Carlisle. She did not leave her work until she was unable to stand. If there is grit, pluck, and courage in a person she certainly had those qualities."

Nellie Barada, who is at the Pottawatomie School assisting with the cooking likes her position very much. She has been visiting her aunt near there, and is enjoying life generally, while at the same time she is thankful that she has a position.

If one has a cold, the wise thing is to get rid of it as soon as possible. The way to get rid of a cold is to use common sense; cough only when absolutely necessary, and do what we know we ought to do. There is a way to keep a cough hanging on until it becomes serious, excites the sympathies of friends, and finally throws us on a bed of illness to be taken care of until we die or until we get well. Often times, five cents worth of hoarhound candy, taken bit by bit when one feels like coughing, will stop the irritation and make it easy not to cough. A person with a cough, by coughing, coughing, coughing can so irritate the throat that in a short time it will become very bad.

"Have you any rubbers?" "Yes." "Why don't you wear them when there is snow or slush on the walks?" Most generally the reply to such a question is a silly grin, and as likely as not the grinner goes to bed in a few days with a sore throat, or some terrible disease, which comes from a cold.

A letter transmitting ten cents for the HELPER was received from Kish Hawkins, (class '89,) Darlington, Oklahoma which shows that he is among the living, and judging from the letter-head, he must be in a traders' store, although he says nothing of himself. His friends will be glad to even know that much of him, but if the ex graduates would more frequently write, it would be very gratifying to their eastern friends.

Miss Campbell was missing one morning at her place of duty in the girls' quarters. A fortnight slipped by, and she came walking in with bag in hand. "Where have you been?" may have been asked her. "To California," she could have replied. "Over to call on the Grinnells." When one thinks of the months it took to cross the plains in the early days of the present century and realizes the speed with which one is carried now to the land of sunshine on the Pacific slope, does not the heart fill with wonder? Miss Campbell took a Pima girl to her home in Casa Grande, Arizona. Having two days at her disposal she concluded to extend her trip into California. She spent a very enjoyable day with Dr. and Mrs. Grinnell, who were once with us, and visited the interesting sights and scenes around Los Angeles and Pasadena. She brought back oranges and lemons plucked by her own fingers from the trees, and more than a bagful of love and kind remembrances from Dr. and Mrs. Grinnell and from Joe, who is now a young man, from Fordyce, who is almost a young man, and Miss Bessie, who is quite a young lady.

The Band is to give a concert in Assembly Hall, on Saturday evening, the 30th. Tickets of admission are on sale at the principal stores in town and the price is twenty-five cents. The Indian Band has such a reputation for good music that the house will no doubt be well filled. The Band has improved greatly in the last few weeks, and a treat is expected even by those at the school who frequently hear it.

Charles W. Buck and Spyna Devereaux, ex-pupils of Carlisle, were married recently and are living at Browning, Montana. Charles says of himself: "I have bought a ranch about two miles from the G. N. R. station, and am now settled down like any married man would. William Hazlett, (Class '95,) is living with us—three old school mates together." The many friends of Charlie and Spyna will rejoice to hear this good news and will wish them all joy.

Mr. J. Scott Bushman lost a number of pounds during his illness, so that when he came to the printing-office to renew his subscription, the Man-on-the-band-stand did not recognize him, and treated him as a stranger. We are glad to see him able to be on duty again.

Slush under foot.

Beautiful overhead.

Exhibition is on the tapis as we go to press.

Mrs. Pratt is becoming master of the silent steed.

Now for a cold snap, and won't there be good sleighing?

Miss Carter has been in bed ill for several days, but is on the mend.

Mr. Kensler is quite ill with throat trouble, at his home on Bedford Street.

Professor Cotteat, a Parisian, has a class in French, made up of teachers.

A class in German, consisting of teachers, has been organized by Prof. Haupt.

Frank Hudson, '96, has been assisting in the printing office most of the week.

Extra helpers have been aiding the printers with the "Red Man" mail this week.

"First there is skating and then there is snow again," and who will finish the song?

The School Orchestra is to play in town at an entertainment three evenings this week.

The work of finishing the shops inside is being pushed by the carpenters and painters.

The cisterns have been cleaned out ready for the supply of winter water for summer use.

Mr. Spray has returned from his country visit among the boys, having seen all but eight.

Professor Bakelless was called home on important business, Tuesday, and returned yesterday.

Fire engine "Uncle Sam" has been supplied with a new suction pipe, the old one having worn out.

Experience with electric motors, places them far ahead of steam in our estimation—so clean and always ready.

Who can say that half the colds and coughs prevalent since Sunday is not directly traceable to the tardiness of the snow shovelers?

Snow is clean and pretty to look at but very dangerous to run through unless the feet are well protected.

Sunday morning inspection at the dining-room and kitchen is always interesting. Everything looks clean and appetizing.

Miss Renniger, who taught in Mr. Spray's place while he was out visiting country homes, has returned to her home in Northumberland.

"The girls will have to be arrested for manslaughter," said Mr. Beitzel dryly as he passed a big snow-man they were knocking to pieces.

If there is a nickle to spare, it is a thousand times better to spend it for apples—HEALTH-GIVING apples—than for candy, cakes and the like.

Wednesday was the snowiest day of the season, and in the storm Mrs. Ellen Parker of North Hanover Street with friends from a distance, went the rounds of the school.

There are more patients in the hospital this week than have been accommodated there during any one week for many months, and the reason no doubt can be traced to wet feet and carelessness.

Mrs. Given has gone to Chicago for a fortnight to visit her sons, Messrs. James and John.

Lost, strayed or stolen! Two pairs of scissors from the printing-office. 10 \$\$\$\$ reward for the return of same.

Baby Wheelock is growing rapidly. He has one great fault, and that is, he will make faces at people who call to pay their respects.

Mr. Claudy, who was reported better last week, has had a relapse and is very ill at present with typhoid fever, at his home on Pomfret Street.

What a comfortable place to work in, is the new laundry! The washing and ironing could hardly be done under more favorable conditions.

Elijah Brown is at his home at Cascade Locks, Oregon, and claims to be getting on well. He is contemplating going to Chemawa if they will have him.

Dr. Julia Hill Crawford, of Chambersburg, was a guest of Miss Hill on Friday. She took back with her, little Helen, who has been visiting Miss Hill for a week or two.

Miss Hench was called in from her country visit among girls, conditions at the school demanding the same. She now is mothering the small boys, in the absence of Mrs. Given.

The Wheelock Brothers played Tuesday evening at the Lutheran Sociable held at the Rev. Stock's on College Street. Miss Hill accompanied Mr. Dennison Wheelock in his cornet solo.

Mr. James Wheelock with his clarinet and Mr. Joseph Adams, with his trombone, accompanied the Dickinson College Orchestra and Glee Club to Millersburg on Saturday, where they entertained a good audience.

Master Louie Parker, of North Hanover street, is a regular attendant at our Sunday afternoon services. He says he likes to hear Mr. Wile preach, for he can understand him, and no doubt Mr. Wile likes to preach to such little gentlemen as Louie.

The person who says "O, I never take cold," is not worth listening to. Examine his head and see what size hat he wears! He certainly cannot have a very great store of common sense. He DOES take cold, and ten chances to one has a hacking, disgusting, catarrhal affection, the result of carelessness, at the very moment he is speaking.

Perseverance is the only key which opens the way to any success. Demosthenes attained his ability as an orator by "rising every time he fell." We would like to have the M. O. T. B. S. and the fair "Susans" to understand, that if we want to compete with the Anglo-Saxons, we must learn to think for ourselves and give it out at a moment's notice. We would rather be defeated than to "die cowards."—[INVINCIBLE.]

Miss Ben-Oliel, of Jerusalem, and fourteen assistants will give an entertainment in Assembly Hall next Tuesday evening, which promises to be more than usually interesting. We all remember what a pleasing address Miss Ben-Oliel has. All are to be dressed in oriental costumes, which will add greatly to the interest. Admission 20 cents; children, 10 cents. Entertainment to begin at 7:45.

TWENTY YEARS NOT LONG.

Henry C. Jones, ex-councillor of Sac and Fox Nation, Oklahoma, recently expressed himself thus in a letter: "I often think if the system of educating Indians today had been established 40 years ago, how many might have been saved. The Government has spent more money in one Indian war than it has spent in all of the Government schools put together. I am glad to inform your readers that I am at Chilocco Indian school. The Indian children had a fine Christmas dinner at the Chilocco school. One reason why Indian Agency schools are a failure is that every time the Indian agent changes, all school employees have got to change. This is no good. The Indians say whenever they get a good manager he should be kept. All of us have taken lands. We only have 20 years before our lands will be turned over to us. Then for a little while it will be 'good injun; big man,' till his land and his money are gone. Then God knows what will become of him and his family. Twenty years is not a long time. Well, my camp fire is getting low, and I must close."

EIGHTY-TWO

A Philadelphia octogenarian writes: "I have for several years sent you some subscribers, but I am now in my 82nd year, * * but I want to take the little paper for I take great pleasure in reading every word in it. I have always been attracted to the Indian and I often wish I could step in and see all who are at Carlisle. You ought to have a hundred thousand subscribers."

LIVES ON DRUNKARDS.

The liquor traffic lives on its drunkards: not on the finished, incapable, pauper drunkards, but on the politician, the clerk, the merchant, the grocer, the mechanic and the laborer; those who are not confirmed drunkards, but who go regularly to the bar for their drinks during their preparation for the gutter and the chain gang, the prison and the gallows.

Enigma.

I am composed of 15 letters.

My 15, 3, 8, 13, is what farmers do in summer time.

In the barn yard a 2, 14, 9 can be found.

My 12, 8, 6 is a common name for a small boy.

Some people are 1, 10, 4, 5.

My 12, 7, 11 is what should never be told.

My whole is something at the Indian School that everybody should have.

SUBSCRIBER.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Beware of Alcohol.

WHAT I HAVE LEARN ABOUT SOUTH STATES.

The attempts at English composition on the part of an Indian pupil are oftentimes exceedingly interesting to the teacher. The following, similar in some points to the efforts of our own pupils at reproduction, comes from one of the Genoa, Nebraska, Indian School boys:

The Southern States there are ten states and the west part of southern states he is two Territories. One name of Indian Territory and Oklahoma, and between Tennessee and North Carolina he is up there highland name is Alleghany mountain.

Texas is the largest state in the southern states, and New Orleans is the City and Mississippi River is the largest river in the southern states. In the Atlantic Ocean is touch North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, and Florida.

In the Gulf of Mexico is touch Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Texas.

In the Atlantic Ocean and Gulf of Mexico is touch both of Florida.

The southern states are raising Cotton, Corn, Coal, Cattle, Iron, Zinc, live stock, Tobacco, Tar, turpentine, lumber, sweet potatoes, rice, sugar, oranges, sponges and salt.

FAITH IN THE RED MAN.

A person residing in Lincoln, Illinois, closes a business letter with the following encouraging words: "I feel quite well acquainted with the Carlisle School, just from reading the HELPER, which we always read from beginning to end, and are better for reading it, too. Years ago an uncle of mine bequeathed \$5,000 for the education of the American Indian. Some of his heirs were of course displeased, believing that 'a dead Indian was the best Indian,' but if he sees the educated Indian of today, how glad he must be that he helped them along a little. God bless all your noble efforts at Carlisle. Your faith in the Red Man helps to keep alive faith in human nature wherever your work is known—a lesson which the world sadly needs to learn."

PRINTERS' PL.

Who can write straight the following little stanza which is very familiar to nearly everybody?

Silve fo gerat en ɛ lal n.irend su;

ɛ w ane ɾa ɛ e rou sialɛ li ɛ bus;

ɔan ɛinperd ɛ veale hebdin us

ɔosinproft no het snads jo ɛ iɛ.