

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XII

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1896.

NO. 1

THE OTHER WORLD.

IT lies around us like a cloud.
The world we do not see;
Yet the sweet closing of an eye
May bring us there to be.

Its gentle breezes fan our cheek
Amid our worldly cares;
Its gentle voices whisper love,
And mingle with our prayers.
—HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

I know the summer time is dead,
Because the leaves show gold and red,
Among the green.
And where the lately waving grain
Told of the farmer's well-earned gain,
Bare fields are seen.

AND STILL ANOTHER.

Letters from graduates come frequently to various members of the school faculty, and we print extracts from them from time to time for the benefit of those who are keeping track of our progress.

When graduates whose eyes have been opened by practical experiences away from the reservation, write us of things on the reservation as they now see them through their new sight, there is much encouragement and hope that other Indians if given as good opportunities might also be made to see.

The following from a '96 graduate is a good example of what healthful surroundings and individual training will do toward opening the eyes of an Indian youth.

He says:

"I think I have enjoyed the summer here at home although in some respects it has been somewhat disagreeable.

I have seen nearly all my friends save those who have moved to distant parts.

It is very singular that I have found more friends and relatives than I ever thought I

had. They all have such a cunning way of tracing up one's relationship, but I guess there is a good bit of Indian in it.

I came home to live independently and I have been living so, though invitations to come and stay with this and that family have been numerous.

Since I have been home I have seen and studied the condition of my people. I have concluded that with the exception of a few individuals they are a poor lot.

True there is an Indian school near, but it is of little benefit to the Indians here.

The school may be good enough in itself, but the poor ignorant Indians are much at fault.

Their boys, and girls, too, are running to the saloons.

There is much I could say concerning the Indians here but I deem it best unsaid.

I suppose school has begun in earnest. O, how I do wish I was there to begin the life at Carlisle once more. But, alas! My turn has passed. I have not given up the hope of being yet a student of some higher institution. I still have faith in my ability to learn."

THE BEST WAY TO BE KIND.

Look out for the pretend-to-be friend who is always bleeding you for money! Say No, sir, to him when he wants to borrow a quarter, and you will be doing him a kindness. Mean? Are you afraid he will think you are mean? It is better to be called mean by such a useless good-for-nothing, than to make a fool of yourself by being too easy in such matters. A person who is too easy with his small money will never accumulate. Save! Save! Save! And be real kind to your "friend," by telling him to go EARN his quarter.

The Man-on-the-band-stand wishes that each one in the contest would get the Fifty Dollars, but only one can win it and that one must have the most subscriptions. In case of a tie, satisfactory arrangements will be made.

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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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.

We learn by business card that Miss Ella Patterson is at Teller Institute, Grand Junction, Colorado.

It does not matter whether you KNOW the contestants or not, send in a new subscription to the credit of one of the names given on last page. ONE EXTRA NAME may win the prize. If several thousands of our readers would each select a name and send in ONLY ONE SUBSCRIPTION, the lowest on the list might come up to the highest mark. It will be like a vote. VOTE for your candidate for the prize and let us have some fun out of it as well as substantial aid!

The Seventeenth Anniversary of the Birth of our school.

As is our yearly custom on the evening of the 6th of October, the pupils, teachers, officers, and a few from the outside, congregated in Assembly Hall on last Tuesday evening to celebrate the anniversary of Carlisle's birth as a school.

It was on the 6th of October, 1879 at one o'clock in the morning that Capt. Pratt arrived from Dakota with 82 Sioux boys and girls, only one of whom was dressed in the clothes of civilization, and he was the interpreter. Capt. Pratt said that at least 500 of the inhabitants of Carlisle were at the train to meet them at that midnight hour. The program for the evening was entirely informal and unprepared.

Alex Upshaw read a chapter from the Bible and the school joined in singing "America." Then Howard Gansworth led in prayer. He thanked God for the present pleasant surroundings of the pupils here gathered, and prayed earnestly that the money spent on the Indian boys and girls at Carlisle would not be money wasted. He asked that the good people around us be led to see that the Indians have capabilities, but he would have us all realize that education and training alone are not all to be desired. We must have Christian hearts.

Dennison Wheelock with his cornet band then brought out a new and entirely original composition—"From Savagery into Civilization" in which the sounds produced led up from the wild tom tom, through curious and intricate twists and turns to the sweet and classic strains of civilized horns. It was very

appropriate for the occasion and was highly appreciated by the audience.

Mr. Standing being the oldest member of the present faculty and here from almost the beginning was called upon. Owing to our limited space we can give but a brief outline of the addresses. Mr. Standing thought it was highly proper to commemorate the day for the edification of the new pupils and members of the faculty. His description of the first party brought from Cheyenne and Arapahoe, I. T., and the impression made upon those blanketed boys and girls when they first saw the head lights of the locomotive away out on the western plains was amusing and entertaining. One of the girls was so afraid of the engine that she refused to get on the train, but one of the boys who had seen the cars before, took her in hand and told her that she would have to get on, and that if she did not the snorting thing would bite her.

Mr. Standing cited Carlisle as a mile stone that marks progress or a fingerboard which points the direction for Indians to attain highest success in civilization. That we are going in the right direction is shown by comparison with the past and noting the wonderful advance we have made. He touchingly referred to Mrs Worthington who has passed away since the last anniversary and who was the oldest in the Carlisle service. He also spoke feelingly of Miss Hamilton's death.

The choir, under the leadership of Mrs. Berry, then rendered "Great is the Lord," with telling effect. Miss Perit's poem which was read at our first anniversary and composed for that occasion was again read by Minnie Findley, changing the number of years to fit the present time.

Abe Somers, Delos Lonewolf and Miss Burgess made brief addresses. Miss Cutter said in part after showing by comparison the growth of the school: "What you pupils of to-day must do is to grow in character. Try to do your work so well to be so cheerful and obedient, that everyone will be glad that you are here. In that way you can help Capt. Pratt and all who work with him."

Dennison Wheelock responded to a call for a speech with appropriate allusions to Carlisle's influence in the country as an educator, and said that the change which this school has produced on the minds of the Indians who were, before the advent of Carlisle, not only opposed to schools, but were hopelessly ground in the idea that God intended education for white people alone was worth all that had been spent on the school. Now the popular feeling in most of the tribes is that our children must become like white people. Carlisle has made the Indians eager to have their children educated.

The closing address of the evening was the most thrilling. Capt. Pratt made a strong appeal to students that their place was NOT on the reservation. Their place is in the WORLD. They have a right to develop their powers of brain and skill of hand to compete with the best, and he would have each individual get into himself an anxious desire to move away from the past and go OUT as men. It is not necessary to hate father and mother to do this, but the going out into positions of self-support will show a greater love and a greater desire to help.

A cool wave.

Gorgeous coloring of nature.

✓ Our foot-ball boys play Princeton next Wednesday.

Mr Spears, of the N. Y. Sun, is around taking notes

THE INDIAN HELPER enters upon its twelfth year with this issue.

✓ There were only two touch-downs in the bike ride last Saturday.

Who are you going to VOTE for in the list of candidates for the Fifty-Dollar prize?

✓ Pierce kicked goal all right in Saturday's game. He was only playing kick with Dick-inson.

A real wide-awake canvasser could get a hundred or two subscriptions right on the grounds

Mrs. Bakeless and John Edwin are with us again after a long visit at the former home of Mrs. Bakeless.

David Abraham came last Saturday from his home in the west just in time to join the bicycle party who went to Doubling.

Twelve hundred fresh rolls made by Lovett Haltown and Mrs. Dandridge were served to our young regiment of eaters on Monday evening at tea.

Delos Lonewolf, '96, is here, and has his old position on the foot-ball team. He is preparing for a course of study for special Y. M. C. A. work, in Chicago.

Miss Mary Galtsher, of Jersey Shore, Pa., and Miss Lillie Coyle Hensch, of Harrisburg, with Messrs Rhey and Kramer of Carlisle, were visitors on Wednesday.

The sociable Saturday night was held in the Y. M. C. A. hall and running galleries of the gymnasium, as the shops are occupying the main floor of the gymnasium while the new shops are building.

It will be observed that three names have been added to the list of contestants who have sent in over fifty subscriptions. As the month nears the end numbers are increasing. About half a dozen of the contestants are running closely together.

Rev. Ellen Groendyke, of Rotefunk, West Africa, has been a guest of Miss Shaffner for a few days. She gave an interesting talk before the King's Daughters Circles on Sunday afternoon, and again in the Assembly Hall Sunday evening. She is a missionary sent by the United Brethren Church to Africa, and is spending her vacation in this country.

The inspection of Girls' Quarters Sunday morning was made very "appletizing" by the display of polished apples in the shape of decorations in all sorts of places. Fancy does not like calico cats as was evidenced by the way she backed every time she ran upon one. The rooms and girls looked well. It is always a pleasure to go into the dining-room and kitchen on these inspecting tours. The spotless linen and tables are an inspiration. The soup-tureen parade as the waiters in their white caps gather the great bowls from their individual tables to be placed on the kitchen table is an interesting part of the program. The kitchen boys in their white coats and caps look up to date.

Step into the new laundry and see the beautiful cement floor just finished by Galbraith Brothers, of Harrisburg! Mr. Galbraith and his entire force have made a good impression at the school in that they have done their work well and have taken an interest in our work.

The talks at the opening exercises of the school this week have been, "Glass and glass-making," Miss Lampson; "Jennie Lind's Ovation in America," Miss Bow-rsox; "The Proposed Bradley Polytechnic Institution at Peoria," Professor Bakeless. On Thursday Mrs. Berry sang the Flower Song from Faust.

When the news came on Saturday night from Pittsburg that the Carlisle Indians had won in a game of foot-ball with the Duquesne County and Athletic Club by a score of 18 to 0, the shout that went up could have been heard for miles around. The game was a good one, and the opposing club was made up chiefly of ex-Yale, Princeton, Harvard, and Pennsylvania University players. No one was hurt.

Last Thursday evening a party was held in Mrs. Given's rooms. Miss Luckenbach and all the officers of the small boys' quarters were the guests. Each one was given a new name upon entering. Among the names were Queen Victoria, Grover Cleveland, McKinley, Bryan, Solomon and others. Some time was spent in story telling, and then came the best. Refreshments were served, and each person had to tell a story or sing a song. Many interesting stories were told. A general good time was enjoyed and all went away very happy.

ONE OF 'EM.

Not over the hill to the poor house, but over the hill to the Hiltons for apples was the course taken by about a hundred of our girls last Saturday. The storm of the previous Tuesday had stripped the apple trees of their fruit and the ground was covered. It did not take the girls very long to uncover it, however, and towards evening the host of Indian girls could have been seen wending their way toward the school laien with aprons full, bags full, dress sleeves full, skirts full, baskets full, mouths full and stomachs full. Misses Carter, Peter and Merriman chaperoned the party, and a good time was had all around. The girls will always remember the kindness shown them in extending to them such a cordial invitation.

Thirty-one teachers, students and towns-people took an outing by wheel to Doubling Gap on Saturday. The day was apparently made to order. The ride as far as Newville was by car wheels, but from that point the steeds of steel were mounted and the riders fairly flew to the mountains. At 1:30 a sumptuous feast in the shape of dinner was served and at three P. M. the ride back to the train was begun. The party consisted of Capt. Pratt, Miss Nana Pratt, Mrs. Sawyer, Misses Cochran, Bourassa, Cummins, Burgess, Rogers, Redeagle, Complainville, La Mere, Messrs. Snyder, St. Cyr, Connor, Hamilton, Crow, Leider, Jozbe, Ezhuma, Forest, West, Tee, Smith, Kawaykla, Blackbear, Mc Carthy, and Abraham; from town, Misses Bessie and Sarah Gardner, and Professor Paul Appenzellar of Dickinson College. Miss Small, who is visiting friends in town, was also of the party.

THE TEXAS HAT.

Every Fall, with the new pupil comes the Texas hat. The Texas hat is all right in Texas or on the plains where the wind blows furiously and the sun's glare is hard on the eyes, but really, now, don't you think it is a little out of place here? The cowboy leggings are good and useful articles in their places, but would it be proper to wear them in a school of this kind? The Texas hat and the Texas legging go together. Let us put the hat away! We may need it sometime, but not now.

A STRANGE PLEA.

It is recorded that Sitting Bull once said:

Have pity on my women. We owe every thing to our women in the past but they have no future.

Our young men can no longer hunt or be warriors, but, like white men, they must take up woman's work (tilling the land).

For them there is a future, but as for women, robbed of their vocation, they lose their power and position in the tribe, and for them there is no future.

WHY DOESN'T HE?

What looks more out of place than to see a fellow at work in clean school clothes? We don't often see it here except once in a while when a boy is too lazy to change from school to work clothes. When he is noticed by one in authority he is always brought to account and ordered to change, but the queer part is, Why doesn't he have enough sense and care to want to keep his best suit clean without waiting to be told?

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

The Indian football team at the Carlisle School, Pennsylvania, is one of the best in the country. This means either that the Indian readily adapts himself to civilization, or else that football is not a civilized game.

—[*Boston Transcript*].

DO YOU MEAN BUSINESS?

When we go to town, if only for a paper of pins, let us go as **THOUGH WE MEANT BUSINESS!** How silly a person looks who s-t-a-n-d-s a-r-o-u-n-d gawking into windows. It is all right to look into a store window if there is anything to see, but to **STAND** and look at nothing makes us half-wits.

WHERE IS THERE A SADDER SIGHT?

Picture if possible, a sadder sight than that of a reeling, staggering drunkard; possessed entirely by the Demon of Drink, robbed of reason, shame and manhood; almost on a level with the beasts of the field in tastes and desires; forgetful of home and friends; bleary-eyed, flushed; with a body a receptacle for decoctions which a hog would hesitate to swallow and besmeared with earth.

—[*Williamson Life*].

IS IT OUR WEAKNESS, TOO?

Because pupils in a large reformatory school trade off handkerchiefs and hair-brushes specially permitted to them the issuing of such is interdicted by the superintendent. This habit of changing or trading is a recognized weakness in the majority of Indian pupils. Inprovidence or thriftlessness is at the foundation of it.—[*Progress*].

Standing Conditions of the Fifty Dollar Offer

The person who sends us the most subscriptions before November 1st will receive \$50 in cash.

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.

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

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

INDIANS: Jason Betzinez, John Webster, Howard Gansworth, Josephine Armell, Solomon Collins, Lillie Miller, Elijah Brown, Benjamin F. Hardison, A. H. Soucea.

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.

Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

We are 5, 7, 10 when a friend leaves us.

One of the school colors is 2, 11, 1.

My 6, 3, 9, 8, 4 is fruit that nearly all Indian boys and girls enjoy.

My whole is something at the school that presents a finer appearance this Fall as the result of first class training than ever before.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Vote for McKinley.