

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XII

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1896.

NO. 5

OUR FLAG.

WE LOVE the dear old stars and stripes,
The banner of the free,
Long may it wave o'er all our land,
And unmolested be.

Give it a place in every home,
O'er every school house, too;
And teach the children, to the flag
And country to be true.

The freedom which it represents
We must protect to-day;
Then fling "Old Glory" to the breeze,
And watch and work and pray.

THE HARVARD GAME LAST SATURDAY.

A Narrow Escape for the University Team.

This, in a nut shell, is what we have gathered from the boys since their return:



CAPT. PIERCE.

"We reached Boston Friday night, about 11 o'clock and put up at the Copley Square Hotel. Here we found the Harvard Manager who looked out for our every comfort.

Saturday morning a visit was made to the Boston Athletic Association where we were royally entertained. There seemed to be a universal opinion that our team would win.

The kick-off was made at 3 o'clock on Soldier's Field before an audience of about 12,000.

After playing two 25-minute halves the game ended with a score of 4 to 0 for Harvard.

We had dinner with the 'Varsity team at their training quarters. Two of our boys took dinner at Memorial Hall.

Our stay at Boston was marked on all sides by the kindest reception. Every Harvard student as well as every Bostonian seemed to exert himself specially to make us feel at home, which we did, and we shall look forward in pleasant anticipation to another visit to Harvard."

The special features of this game seen through the eye of the newspaper correspondent will be given prominence in the November *Red Man*, along with the Yale game. The line-up of our boys was as follows: Hartie Miller, right end; Daniel Morrison, right-tackle; Bemus Pierce, right guard, and Captain; Lonewolf, centre; Martin Wheelock, left guard; Hawley Pierce, left tackle; Jacob Jamison, left end; Frank Hudson, quarter-back; Frank Cayou, left half; Isaac Seneca, right-half; Jonas Metoxen, full back.

The Harvard game marks an event in the history of foot-ball. In three successive weeks we have successfully contested with Princeton, Yale, and Harvard.

The great Universities say it is impossible to play more than two large games in one season, and those games must not be played within two weeks of each other. We have demonstrated otherwise.

As a recommendation of our methods of training and discipline at Carlisle, the fact that thus far this year, we have used but three substitutes while the 'Varsities have used as many or more in each game, stands prominent.

When every ninth day's wages of the laborers of this country are handed over to the liquor dealers, putting about \$900,000,000 annually into their coffers—or about \$13 for every man, woman and child—we need not be surprised at the power of millionaire brewers and distillers, and the influence of whiskey men and lobbyists over immoral politicians and feeble-minded legislators. To shorten or lengthen their lease of power is with the people.

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

PRICE:—10 CENTS A YEAR.

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

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.

Hon. H. L. Dawes' and Mr. Chas. Messerve's Mohonk addresses are going in type as fast as Indian printer boys can pick them up.

The Chemawa Indian school band won many compliments from the crowd who heard the choice music rendered at the fair. Prof. George, who is a member of the Six Nations, of New York state, is the bandmaster.—[*Chemawa American*.]

Mr. George is also an ex-student of Carlisle.

Soon after Joel Archiquette left our school he attended the Theological Seminary in Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, then he became a layman of the Oneida Episcopal Church in Wisconsin. Thereafter he was appointed teacher in the school at L'Ance, Michigan. He has been transferred this year to the Pierre Indian Boarding School, South Dakota. Hurrah for Joel!

From William Jones, Indian graduate of

Hampton and now a Harvard Freshman:

"You should have seen the game Carlisle put up against Harvard. It was clean and finely played, and the boys lost simply through a costly fumble when they were rushing the ball for all they were worth right and left through the Harvard line. The Carlisle team certainly has a most enviable record this year in football. They have a warm place among Harvard men, who admire their staying qualities and the way they go into a game."

Telegram from Antonio Apache, Indian student at Exeter, N. H., preparing for Harvard.

BOSTON, MASS., 31.

CAPT. PRATT: Four to nothing in favor of Harvard, made by a fumble. The boys played the cleanest game here ever witnessed.

A Card.

I gratefully acknowledge the receipt of fifty dollars as the prize for the greatest number of names in the recent subscription contest. I wish also to sincerely thank the friends who so kindly gave me their assistance.

HOWARD E. GANSWORTH.

That Fish.

All the way from Lake Chatauqua, a magnificent maskinonge, packed in ice in its very own casket, found its way by express to Capt. Pratt's house, last Saturday. The monster was a gift from Mrs. Pratt's brother, Mr. Lavant L. Mason, of Jamestown, N. Y. It was a tremendous fish, and shall we, as Mr. Mason did in his message, say it was a "McKinley fish"? For wasn't it golden hued? And didn't it come near the time when William McKinley was voted into the Presidency of the United States by the people? And after the beautiful baking it received didn't it go down on free silver, at least on a platter that may have been free silver?

Mrs. Pratt invited Mr. and Mrs. Standing, Miss Lida and Master Jack, Mr. Kensler and Misses Ely and Burgess in, to help dispose of the delicious tidbit. Tidbit? Why, it weighed 35 pounds, and measured 51 inches from mouth to tail. There was no oven short of the school range that could accommodate his majesty intact.

Carrie Cornelius, under Mrs. Pratt's directions prepared it for the oven, whence it was transported across the campus to the kitchen, Mr. Dandridge there taking it in charge, watching and basting it until superbly cooked, then it was curled, head and all, onto the huge platter, dressed daintily in watercress and carried to the table, around which the family and guests were seated.

The splendid proportions of the "whalette," (the largest fish that any one at the table had ever seen served whole,) the appetizing odor as it passed and the exquisite brownness of the baking brought out exclamations full and round.

Fish stories? The essence of one went to prove that fish was good diet for unmarried daughters. Why? In fish there is much phosphorescence and phosphorous makes matches. It was suggested that the backbone be preserved for the school museum, and Mr. Standing added, "Yes, and label it Bon-a-partie." Jack thought it would go well with the Agassiz collection.

After all had been plentifully helped with scarcely a perceptible diminution of its size, Captain remarked that while a brave attack had been made upon the ramparts, only the left wing had been destroyed.

The dinner lacked only one thing to make it complete, and that was the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Mason. They were with the company in spirit, however, as their names were frequently mentioned.

Annie Gesis has been promoted in the school she attends in the country, to a class equal to the Junior grade of our school, and she is studying Latin which she finds exceedingly interesting.

The *Tennessee University Magazine* for October has for its frontispiece a fine half-tone likeness of Capt. George LeRoy Brown, 11th United States Infantry. Capt. Brown gave valued help in the organizing of Carlisle, but was not permitted to stay, and we are always happy to note the frequent tributes to his growing success in other fields.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Unjust decisions.

"And the next day it rained."

Thanksgiving day is fast approaching.

A earload of pity is not worth a handful of help.

Exhibition, last night, after we went to press.

Miss Cummins spent Sunday in Washington, D. C.

The Prohibition vote, on Tuesday at our school, was cast mostly by the girls.

Miss Shaffner is spending part of her annual leave with Miss Cory, in Delphi, Indiana.

Some have kindly responded to the request of last week—"Get one subscription before next week!" Next!

Dick Pratt, Roxanna and their papa and mamma came over from Steelton to see after election affairs, on Tuesday.

Capt. Pierce's picture on 1st page is a good likeness of him, except that it does not show his bigness. He stands 6 feet, $\frac{1}{2}$ inch and weighs 203 pounds.

Our school election was a fair representation of the Nation's vote. There were intelligent voters, others of not much intelligence, and some know-nothings.

The new football photograph, 11x14, is an excellent likeness of the boys. It will besent for 50 cents cash, or FREE for 20 subscriptions to the HELPER and 5 cents extra to pay postage.

A good party from the school would have a tendency to encourage the boys tomorrow, in their contest with the University of Pennsylvania. Leaving here at 8 A. M. the party can return same day at 11.50 P. M.

The school is indebted to Miss Hill, of Massachusetts, aunt of our Miss Hill, for a box of cranberry vines with the fruit. A number of the pupils had never seen the plant and were very much interested.

So complete was the victory of Mr. McKinley over Mr. Bryan that every one has held his peace ever since. A sort of "quiet calm" has come over the school, and all are down to business again in double earnest.

The November *Red Man* will contain copious notes from the best papers, about the Yale and Harvard games. Order early! 5 cents a single copy. The comments of experts about the playing of Indians are well worth reading.

The judges of the election held at our school on Tuesday were: Mary Miller, Brigman Cornelius, Frank Cajune, Frank Jones, in the morning; Nancy Seneca, Asher Parker, Robert Hamilton, and Julia Williams in the afternoon.

Our boys play Pennsylvania University tomorrow. Will they score? Are you going? Railroad fare, street car fare, admission and dinner, will cost in all about \$5.00. Of course, lunch may be taken, thus lessening the expense.

Miss Ely returned this week from Kansas, where she has been spending her annual leave, among friends and relatives. She looks rested and well. A town paper reported that Miss Ely had returned, w ich name is never appropriate except when she is on a wheel, altho' she is able to make others fly sometimes.

The INDIAN HELPER wishes to help the INDIAN, not the white man who has money to gain by keeping the Indian back in the woods or on the plains, with small chances in childhood to mingle with the people whose ways he must learn if he ever expects to be equal to them in power and ability.

Just because we are over the prize contest is no reason we should stop sending in subscriptions. Every name helps. For 10 subscriptions and 2 cents extra for postage the Souvenir containing 60 views of our school will be sent FREE. A look through these pictures is the next best thing to a visit to our school. The Souvenir will be sent post-paid for 25 cents cash.

How MEAN it looks for a dog of magnificent proportions to "pitch in" to a little specimen of his kind, even if the small dog is a great annoyance on account of his much barking. Have you noticed, a large dog rarely ever fights one very much smaller than himself? No, no, no! Let the little dog bark! He makes music for himself, and it is sort of interesting for others to watch the nape of his neck rise.

A sufficient number of Indian children will be compelled through force of circumstances to limit their knowledge and experience to reservations, and schools in poor surroundings without preaching the false doctrine to them that Primary education should be done at or near the Indian home. The true friend of the Indian will use every influence to induce the parents of Indian children to seek for advantages that the tribe has not.

A lady at the school, who is not of the most diminutive proportions bargained with Mr. Snyder to wheel him around the grounds in a wheelbarrow, if Mr. Bryan were elected President. If Mr. McKinley were elected, Mr. Snyder was to wheel the lady. At supper time on Wednesday, the act was performed. The extreme pity felt for the wheeler was not sufficient to keep down the shouts of laughter from the witnesses.

The shouting on Tuesday night at supper time when the results of the mock election were announced, might have been heard for miles. Immediately after supper the McKinleyites resolved themselves into a torch-light parade. A few seconds lost behind the gymnasium, and then a long line appeared with coats turned inside out, the red and white lining of the same with the army blue of the trousers, making a patriotic looking company. The Bryanites stood aside and did their share of shouting for Mr. Bryan, while the band discoursed patriotic music from the band stand.

The scene in the telephone office at our school on Tuesday night, when connections were made with the telegraph centres, and messages were coming in thick and fast from all quarters of the Union, beggars description. Excitement ran high as the hour advanced, while the side talk between whiles over the wires was even more interesting to the operator who silently sat and smiled. At a late hour the latest bulletin read: "Hello! Here's another! Are you ready? All right! Here goes: Hurrah for McKinley," and all retired to peacefully rest till morning.

921 NAMES SECURED THE PRIZE.

Howard Gansworth, class '94, now a Freshman at Dickinson College, Carlisle, was the happy winner of the Fifty-dollar prize, offered in the summer to the one securing the largest number of subscriptions for the INDIAN HELPER before the first of November.

The contest has been intensely interesting, especially during the latter part of the time. While starting off sleepily, the lists began suddenly to lengthen within the last three weeks. Nine hundred and twenty-one names is the number to the credit of Howard Gansworth. He seemed to have many friends. People who had never seen him sent names to his credit and his college chums assisted. He feels especially indebted to Mrs. Morton, who through correspondence drew to him the aid of a number of her personal friends. Howard is truly grateful for all of the helps received. He is a deserving young man and we congratulate him on his success.

Elijah Brown, of Oregon, who entered Carlisle as a Junior this year, secured the next highest number, 852. He, too, had friends who came to the front in the time of need, and he is also grateful to them for their kindness. Elijah was fortunate in having the time to do more personal canvassing than the other contestants at the school whose duties and studies interfered, and he made friends for himself and the little paper wherever he went.

Horace K. Walton of Swarthmore led off with the first large list. At one time he sent 485. He stood alone for many days, then others gradually ran around him. He deserves special thanks, and has them; 622 in all was his number.

John Webster, class '97, stood next; his number was 504. John was untiring and far-seeing in his methods, winning the respect of all whom he approached, and deserves commendation for the gentlemanly manner in which he bore his defeat.

Miss Shields, of Carlisle, secured 236, and Hugh Sowcea, Santa Fe, 201. Hugh was a member of class '94.

Jason Betzinez obtained 215; Solomon Collins—231.

Space forbids giving names and numbers of all who participated, but we are grateful for their gallant efforts and for the good they have accomplished in enlarging our circulation, thus enabling us to spread honest information about a people who have been much belied.

No contestant worked for nothing. The offer was unprecedented, as in addition to the prize 20 cents on a dollar were given the contestant, after the first 25 names were sent, and there was no rule against contestants receiving all the aid possible from friends. From the beginning, the Man-on-the-band-stand tried to drum up friends for all.

THE INDIAN HELPER'S large family will no doubt be gratified to learn that while the increase of circulation on account of the prize amounted to something over 5,000 the actual number received was 4,883.

ELECTION DAY AT THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

One of the most practical lessons in civil government that the school has ever received occurred on last Tuesday—election day, when each pupil had a chance to cast a mock ballot for President of the United States.

The ballots were in exact imitation of the regular ticket and were secured from the same press which printed them for Cumberland County, consequently had to be paid for.

To meet this trifling expense a poll-tax of one cent was levied upon each voter, and each received a tax-receipt for the money.

The Australian method was used and no fraudulent means at the polls were allowed, each having a chance to vote unobserved in a booth or pretend-to-be-booth, several of which were erected in each precinct to accommodate the voters.

The Academic Department was divided into four precincts. There were a ballot box, a judge, the usual retinue of clerks, tellers, etc., at each place of voting.

At this unique election, girls and young women voted as well as the boys and young men.

This is as it should be in every election of our country.

The girls added dignity to the occasion. There was no drinking at the Carlisle Indian school polls, no tobacco, no profane language, no obscene actions of any sort, and we did not see that the lady teachers and girls who dropped in the ballot were any the worse for the effort, and their fingers were not soiled any more than those of the men and boys.

The girls needed no more showing than the boys, and they voted as intelligently, for they all have been instructed alike in civil government, and it is a notable fact that only three tickets of the entire number polled had to be thrown out on account of ignorant marking.

As the Man-on-the-band-stand peeped over into several of the booths he found students engaged in a careful study of the ticket, and we venture the assertion that the vote cast for the President of the United States at our school was as clean and intelligent a vote as that cast in any district of the land.

The results of the election as announced at supper was: McKinley, 395; Bryan, 116; Levering, 74; Palmer, 2; Populists 1.

Enigma.

In 4, 5, 6 a young man find,
Who will no doubt his parents mind.

In 10, 11, 9 a part
Of human body find, if smart.

Drink not the foaming 12, 8, 7,
'Twill lead you from the way to Heaven.

This word is secret, 2, 3, 6
A way from those who see all tricks.

When ill you are, 1, 3, 4, 8
Will put you in a better state.

In 1 to 12 discover then
A town once built by William Penn.

T. G. MEYER.