

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XII

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NO. 8

THANKSGIVING HYMN.

THANKS we give for home and nation,
For the blood that made us free,
Seeking still the consummation
Of our perfect liberty.

For the altar fires glowing
With religion's holy light;
For the spirit breezes blowing;
For the faith transcending sight;

For the storm, the sun, the rainbow,
Verdant pastures, pleasant ways—
For Thy mercies' constant inflow
Hear our orisons of praise.

REV. SAMUEL J. BARROWS.

HOW TO CARVE THAT TURKEY.

The first thing to do is to sink the fork deep into the meat across the breastbone.

(I see!)

Do not remove the fork from that position until the turkey is all carved.

(Just so!)

Before you begin to carve, grasp the handle of the fork with your left hand and keep a firm hold all the time.

(Yes! Yes!)

Now cut off the wings. An expert will hit the joint the very first effort.

(That's right!)

Tackle the legs next.

(Sure enough!)

Hit the joints!

(Of course!)

Now begin slicing the breast. Shave off nice thin slices. Nobody likes good meat cut up in great hunks.

(Certainly not!)

In serving, if no choice piece is asked for, give each person some light meat, a portion of dark meat and a couple of spoonfuls of filling.

(Exactly. Thank you)

First Turkey (with grim facetiousness)—
"What do you expect to be thankful for on Thanksgiving-day?"

Second Turkey—"Because I am tough."

ARE THE INDIANS UNGRATEFUL?

"Admittedly, the Indian of to-day is to the white man," says a missionary among the Indians of the Northwest in his letter to "Progress." He gives a very true picture as we know it, and further states:

The Indian of early times was not ungrateful when he found the whites in need and not hostile. One curse of the Indian and cause of his poverty is his "Give Away" dances.

A man may be rich to-day—for an Indian—and to-morrow not have a rag to cover his nakedness.

The near relatives and mourners get all the earthly possessions of the survivor when a man or wife dies.

Helpless old women may be equipped with food and clothing and in a few days again the pitiful cry is:

Ka-ween-kay-koo (nothing) No dase-ka day (hungry.)

The young adopt this plan of getting things through the old.

The human parasite prevails among the Indian to the cost and disgust of the agent and missionary.

Young and old are scientific beggars—inveterate pleaders, consummate actors, and skilful fawners.

They are tenacious hangers on and we think expert physiognomists—readers of strangers' expressions.

The well-to-do Indians are infested with these parasites and thus kept poor while they at the same time encourage indolence.

Nearly all reserves have their quota of comparatively well dressed, impudent, conceited young loafers.

Often they are leaders in vices, gambling and social immorality. They are thorns in the sides of the agents and instructors.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The Football Team.

THE INDIAN HELPER

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—AT THE—

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BY INDIAN BOYS.

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The Armenians.

Among the interesting and sympathy-stirring occurrences of the week, was a visit from Rev. and Mrs. H. S. Jenanyan, and cousin Miss Jenanyan, of Armenia. Dr. Jenanyan is Principal of Asia Minor Apostolic Institute. Mrs. Jenanyan is American born and went to Asia as a missionary. The sad pictures of the suffering Armenians, brought to view through the brief addresses of the three before the school on Tuesday, touched a chord of sympathy which responded in liberal contributions for the benefit of the children bereft of parents, by the cruel swords of the Turks. The Armenians are among the first Christian nations in the world. They have a history 4000 years old. They have been subject to persecution from the early centuries. In the 500 years that the Mohammedans have had possession of the Armenian Government Christian churches, schools and homes have been destroyed and tens of thousands of defenseless men, women and children have been massacred. Other thousands have been forced to accept the Moslem religion at the point of the sword. Such persecution is going on to-day before the eyes of the entire Christian world.

At one time there were 20,000,000 Armenians, but the number has dwindled down to 4,000,000, which in itself is a picture of destruction and slaughter that is horrible to contemplate.

But WHY do the Turks persecute and kill the Armenians?

Simply because they are Christians and they want them to become Mohammedans. Those who will not deny Christ must suffer. The recent massacres have been brought about by the great religious, educational and social progress that has been stirring that country in recent years, through the missionaries among the Armenians, thus arousing the jealousy and hatred of the Turkish Government, who brought great pressure in every way to check their advancement and impoverish the people by exorbitant taxation, torture and plunder. Armenians pleading for justice and toleration were called rebellious, so within two years the Turks uniting with the Kurds and other fierce people well armed went from place to place, destroying several

hundred towns and villages, raided and burned many thousands of shops and houses in large cities, and killed about 60,000 defenseless people. Many children were put to death before the eyes of their parents, and fathers and mothers were awfully tortured and then slain before the eyes of their terrified children. Beautiful maidens from ten to twenty years old were wounded, tortured and taken away to Turkish harems, while many thousands are left entirely destitute.

A run through the Literary Societies last Friday night was attended with much pleasure and interest on the part of the Man-on-the-band-stand. He found them all transacting business in good parliamentary shape. In one of the societies, however, let it be said, the speakers did not always address the chair properly and did not always wait to be recognized fully by the chair. All of the societies are a little careless in this respect. In the S. L. L. S., Miss Edith Smith occupied the chair, and among the interesting doings Miss Melissa Greene (class '95, now a student at Metzger College, read a soliloquy representing the portraits of eminent women upon the wall as holding converse in regard to the young ladies present and their work. It was decidedly taking. The Standards, Frank Cayou in the chair, were debating upon the superiority of manual training over the purely educational. The discussion waxed earnest as it progressed. There was a large number present and all must have been benefited. The orchestra of the Standards is a great addition. The Invincibles were waging intellectual warfare upon the question as to whether education and age should limit the qualification for voting. The earnestness and interest of the members was marked. Alexander Upshaw, is the dignified president of the Invincibles, and while the judges were out, made an impromptu but telling address to the society upon the necessity of effort in the line of debate. This club has a fine quartette of singers who add to the entertainment feature. The Invincibles and Standards are to hold a declamatory contest this evening, in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, to which a limited number are invited.

Jamestown again comes to the front with a long list of subscriptions from among the public school students of that enterprising city. Professor Rogers, Superintendent of the schools of Jamestown, is wideawake as to the all-around educational need of the pupils under his care. No student's education is complete without correct information concerning the "new" Indian. We must drive from the minds of the growing youth the old, false notions that the Indian is a savage creature. He is no more savage than the uneducated of any race, and the educated Indian is showing daily that he is able to take his place by the side of his white brother. To Mr. Lavant Mason, of Jamestown, we are also indebted for the general interest shown in the little HELPER in that vicinity.

"Distribution of Rain," "Nature Study Work for December" and "Language and Language Teaching" will be the topics for tomorrow's Teachers' Meeting.

Division (Gibson's) ...
...
...
...

CARLISLE INDIAN

L. TEAM.



Be thankful for
The power to think;
The power to know.

That cobweb has disappeared.

Our campus is still a beautiful green.

A ride to Boiling Springs by trolley, is the new fad.

Let us be thankful that no war has devastated our land.

Where is the Thanksgiving snow? We are glad it is not here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson went with the football team to New York.

As we go to press the anticipation of a quiet Thanksgiving seems prevalent.

Have you noticed the pretty vines in the old lamp brackets in the dining-hall?

Read the story of the Armenians and then see if we have nothing to be thankful for.

The pupils are to have 75 turkeys for their feast, besides other good things to match.

Be thankful that we have been delivered from great perils as a nation during the last year.

Thanksgiving day is not the time to mourn over our sins. Let us be thankful that we are no worse.

Let us do something to gladden the life of some poor person who has not the comforts that we enjoy.

As soon as the steam is in, the new laundry with all its excellent equipment will be ready for occupancy.

Number of boys on our school roll at present 458; girls 341; Total 799. Of these 209 are on farms for the winter.

Blue Points on the half shell, roast turkey, etc., etc., are among the dishes mentioned on the Teachers' Club Menu.

Since the roof is on the new shop building it presents an imposing appearance, and will be ready for occupancy very soon.

"It pays to get to the top," is one of the ringing expressions of last Saturday night's address which we should ever carry in mind.

Paul Tee is by far the most expert bicycle rider on the grounds. He rides with hands behind him, turning corners in the bargain.

To secure the Souvenir of 60 views of the school FREE, send ten subscriptions to the HELPER and two cents extra to pay postage.

The Young Men's Christian Association has received a supply of seventy-two new gym books, for which the members feel very grateful.

After the description last Saturday night, what Booker T. Washington sprang from and the height to which he has attained, can we think that we have no opportunity to rise?

Capt. Pratt has received a barrel of elegant Massachusetts apples from Eugene Tahkah-pour, Carlisle's Comanche Indian Citizen. "And what's more," said the Captain, "he prepaid the freight."

As a Thanksgiving number we present to our readers the picture of our foot ball team which played Brown, on Manhattan Field New York City, Thanksgiving Day. We go to press too early to secure the score.

"The turkey is not a brilliant bird,
When all is done and said,
For on all great occasions
He's sure to lose his head."

Who are the readers at Carlisle? From the reference library for November the small boys have taken out 98 volumes, the girls 84, the large boys 31 and the teachers 21.

While the inhabitants of the northwest were shivering in a great blizzard last week, at Carlisle we had only a very gentle rain from which we suffered comparatively no inconvenience. Shall we not be thankful for a mild climate?

On Monday Mr. Standing gave a talk before the school at the opening exercises upon "England and the English People." On Tuesday Miss Bailey gave the story of Grace Darling. On Wednesday Miss Merriman spoke on "Wellesley College Life."

Miss Shaffner has been received by Mrs. Grover Cleveland, and last night was to speak before the students of the college from which she graduated at Annville, this State. She is expected home to-day. So says a letter to Miss Ericson.

Thirty-six of the students have just joined the circle of readers of the "Pathfinder", the national weekly news review published at Washington, and they will follow the progress of the world from week to week. The "Pathfinder" aims to present all the news in a clear, simple, condensed, clean and interesting form and its low price makes it popular. The ular price is \$1 a year. The club rates much cheaper. For 15 cents the paper be sent 13 weeks on trial. Address The Pathfinder, Washington, D. C.

The game last Saturday at Harrisburg between the State College and our football team resulted in a score of 48 to 5 in favor of the Indians. It is said that the Indians show more science than in any previous game this year. Captain Pierce and his boys are getting the kicks down to a fine point. Thanksgiving Game will be the last for the season, although Chicago and other teams are asking to play.

Carlisle likes to see the Indian do the unexpected thing. When people think he is rude and savage, Carlisle likes to see him gentlemanly and polite. When people think the Indian cannot be civilized, Carlisle likes to see him take hold of himself and drive himself into the very heart of civilization, and when he gets in, to "clinch" himself there and become a part of the life to which he aspires.

Dr. P. S. Henson said in his address at the Washington Christian Endeavor Convention: "I'm not afraid of anarchy if you will abolish the saloon. It is not the pipe filled with dynamite that is the real bomb; it is the bottle on the saloon shelf."

Enigma.

I am made of 13 letters.
Something worn by almost everybody is my 1, 12, 11, 9.
My 13, 5, 4 is a slang word.
My 7, 10, 8 is an ariform fluid.
My 3, 2, 6 is a woman vowed to religious life.
My whole is what one of our subscribers thinks is best at this time of year.