

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XIII.

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NUMBER 1.

GOD WILL SPRINKLE SUNSHINE.

IF YOU should see a fellow-man with trouble's flag unfurled,
An' lookin' like he didn't have a friend in all the world,
Go up and slap him on the back, and holler, "How d'you do?"
And grasp his hand so warm he'll know he has a friend in you.
Then ax him what's a-hurtin' him, an' laugh his cares away.
And tell him the darkest night is just afore the day.
Don't talk in graveyard palaver, but say it right out loud.
That God will sprinkle sunshine in the trail of every cloud.

This world at best is but a hash of pleasure and of pain;
Some days are bright and sunny, and some all sloshed with rain,
And that's just how it ought to be, for when the clouds roll by
We'll know just how to 'preciate the bright and smiling sky.
So learn to take it as it comes, and don't sweat at the pores
Because the Lord's opinion don't coincide with yours;
But always keep rememberin' when cares your path enshroud,
That God has lots of sunshine to spill behind the cloud.

—JAMES WHITECOMB RILEY.

AN INDIAN GIRL OF PLUCK.

Superintendent Ralph P. Collins, of Keams Canyon, Arizona, in his last annual report gives a picture of pluck on the part of an Indian girl that is interesting to read. We have met Superintendent Collins personally and have heard him relate experiences in which he unconsciously portrayed the same domineering perserverance and pluck in overcoming obstacles while building up his flourishing school, as was manifested on the part of his pupil, so graphically pictured. Then, from the Superintendent, this brave Indian girl no doubt imbibed the spirit which led her away from her people, into a life of usefulness.

The Story.

Mr. Collins says:

One of the original leaders of the objectors among the Oreibas had his girl taken and put into school five years ago.

He often visited her in school and while admitting that she was healthy, happy and gaining in knowledge while there, yet he still

persisted in objecting to schools, and when she came home in vacation he tried to keep her there.

But the girl knew that she was better off at school and she had as much determination as her father, so shortly after school opened she watched her chance and one day while her father was away in the field she ran off to school.

The next summer when she came home he tore her school clothes into shreds, abused her shamefully, and told her that if she ever went to school again she need never return home.

When the fall term opened she deliberately walked off to school and has never returned home yet.

She married a schoolboy in a progressive family, and they are now living in a new home in much better circumstances than she would ever have had at her father's home.

"RUN IT BY WATER."

This little anecdote was sent to us in the shape of a clipping, from Miss Rubinkam, whom so many of our boys know very well, and while out in their country homes were taught by her in the Newtown, Bucks Co., Presbyterian Sunday School.

The story goes:

A young lumberman of Northern Minnesota, whose habits of drinking had given the "blind staggers" to his business, reformed and ran his saw mill with profit. While in the transition period he met Tom, an old friend.

"How are you?" asked Tom.

"Pretty well, thank you; but I have just seen a doctor to have him examine my throat."

"What's the matter?"

"Well, the doctor couldn't give me any encouragement. At least, he could not find what I want to find."

"What did you expect him to find?"

"I asked him to look down my throat for the saw mill and farm that had gone down there in drink."

"And did he see any thing of them?"

"No; but he advised me if ever I got another mill to run it by water."

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.

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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.

Notice! Volume XIII begins this week, with a newly cast heading, and sharp column-rules, and we stand ready for new subscriptions.

Miss Daisy Dixon is attending the Kansas University this year. She has a new road wagon and drives in from home.—[The Indian Leader, Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kan.]

Princeton tomorrow; Yale at New York, Oct. 23; Gettysburg at Gettysburg, Oct. 30; University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, Nov. 6; Brown at Providence, R. I., Nov. 13; Illinois University at Chicago, Nov. 20; University of Cincinnati at Cincinnati, Nov. 25.

The electric lights were turned on in the girls' building for the first time on September 9, and in the boys' building on the 15th. Mrs. Johnson and Mr. Allen thought a celebration was in order, so gave a reception for the double purpose of celebrating the disappearance of the kerosene lamps and to give the employees and large boys an opportunity of making the acquaintance of the new boys.

—[Haskell Indian Leader.]

Our boys played their second foot-ball game of the season, last Saturday, defeating the strong Bloomsburg State Normal School team by a score of 26 to 0. Two halves of 20 and 15 minutes were played. 4 touchdowns and 2 goals were scored in the first half. In the second half our goal was threatened, but our boys held the Normals for seven downs, blocked their try at goal, and Cayou getting the ball scored another touchdown. Hudson was succeeded at quarter by Eastman early in the game. Our treatment was very cordial and the game pronounced by all as absolutely clean. We have never had any other name except from the Carlisle Herald reporter, in his account of the Dickinson-Indian game two weeks ago. Enough testimony from people friendly to Dickinson, however, has been received to show that the Herald reporter made incorrect statements as far as the conduct of the Indians was concerned.

Professor Bakeless' talk to the school last Saturday was most earnest and strong and he held the closest attention of his audience. He read the 10th chapter of Proverbs and took from its teachings his subject, Know your opportunities. The education of the head, heart and hand is the only education that is worth anything. A well-trained head, a body thoroughly under control and a heart that is right in its own sight and in the sight of God is the man of character. Opportunity is bald on the back of his head. We can't catch opportunity after he has passed. He must be grasped by the forelock. Those who have run away from opportunity are regretting, this day, that they have not the well-trained hand to take the positions that are open to them. We must be honorable and square in all our business relations. Don't be a fifty cent man, that is, don't sell your honor for fifty cents.

Miss Luzena Choteau, class '92, who has been for several years supporting herself in Chicago, has sent for her Uncle and Aunt with whom she makes her home when in the Indian Territory, to come to Chicago. There are two sons of whom she says, "I want the boys to take the opportunity of the schools. Chicago is only another name for opportunity, and if they are sensible they will improve, and I know they will." They live in a convenient flat and will be known as citizens of Chicago, proud no doubt of their Indian blood, which they have a right to be proud of when able to demonstrate as they are doing that the Indian can stand by the side of the white man and live. Luzena, thy name is "pluck."

The "Juvenile Football Team," made their first appearance last Saturday afternoon, against the "mighty scrubs," and succeeded in out-playing the "scrubs" and piled up 28 points while the "scrubs" held down the goose-egg. The line-up of the "Juveniles" is as follows: Left-end, Frank Beaver; left-tackle, Hugh Leider; left guard, Nelson Hare; centre, Corbett Lawyer; right guard, Joel Cornelius; right-tackle, Richard Hendricks; right-end, George Bacon; quarter-back, Dahucia Jessan; left-halfback, Caleb Sickles; right-halfback, Albert Silas; full-back, Willie Little Hawk; substitutes, Russell White Bear, Whitney, Powlas, and Rienzi Moore. A Juv.

You want a new pair of skates for winter? A boy can't earn them more quickly than by soliciting for the HELPER. Last year, there was a boy who made several dollars in a few minutes. How? Why, he asked a friend of the Indian and one who was also a friend to himself to speak for the HELPER at a large gathering of Friends, and to tell them that the boy would take subscriptions. He was loaded down with names and money in a very short time. That is the way to do it.

154 of our girls subscribed for the HELPER this week for themselves and for their friends in the west, whom they wish to keep in touch with the school. The girls are wide awake. We are expecting a long list from the boys in a few days. If the pupils have friends to whom they cannot write every week and yet wish them to know what is going on at the school, there is no better way to keep them informed than by subscribing for the HELPER for them.

Mr. See-All is a wonderful man! He asks questions that sort of answer themselves.



Here I am again! I come once in two or three years. I may not be able to stay with you long. I am on my way to the Klondyke. While I am here I will just ask a few questions about what I see and hear.

Whose tea party was that in Cynthia Webster's room the other evening? Ah! Didn't the girls enjoy themselves?

What was the matter with that cat in teachers' club kitchen, last Monday?

Who is the lady with a handsome new gown?

Who sits up so late that she is unfitted for her duties next day?

Who runs down in health from lack of sleep and calls it over work?

Who is the bachelor hall man that can yell the loudest as he runs up stairs?

Who is that printer that sets type with his type shoved down over the ledge of his case?

Who is the small boy that is not Chinaman enough to read "star tea" backwards?

Who is that man that gets an Indian to play for him and pays him only half as much as he pays the white men in the same company?

Who is the girl in the girls' quarters, when she saw a broom lying across the hall the other day, actually stooped and picked it up without telling, and put it away? A saint, somebody called her; always thoughtful and careful, keeping things straight and right even when she does not have to.

Who is that young Indian with a business walk? Do you see him? There he goes! When they see him coming the slow-goers step aside. If they did not he would run over them. He will get what he is after long before the slow-goers wake up. He is not thinking about home and things away off. He is HERE, in body and mind, and will get by the shortest and best way what he came for.

What evening last week was it that the students had such good applesauce for supper?

Who is it that will take two pieces of peach pie, when she can get them?

Who is that smart young man at meals who nearly always has his hand in air asking for things?

Who was the shop-man that began to black his boots and make other preparations to leave his work the other evening ten minutes before the bell rang, which fact was commented upon by his boys?

Who was the young man at Jane Marks' party that ate as though he was hungry, instead of politely taking what was passed and eating in a deliberate, gentlemanly manner?

Little Joe Nash, while at play two weeks ago, broke his leg. It was the upper part of his leg, and he has to lie in bed for at least four weeks. He does not suffer all the time, and reads and writes and studies when he is not laughing and joking and keeping other folks laughing.

With pencil in hand, he ran on something like this the other day, never dreaming that his production would appear in the HELPER. But the Man-on-the-band-stand got hold of it as he does so many things that people sometimes do not want him to, and here it is:

Carlisle Indian School, Pennsylvania was 18 years old on the sixth of this month.

The first Indians that came were dressed in paint and feathers right from their homes in the west.

They have a talk on that subject every birthday of this school.

The great crowd of lookers-on stormed in front of the boys and girls as they came through the Guard house gate as if they had just come in from the war path and had done a big pile of killing.

They soon had a Indian school at Carlisle, which began in the year 1879.

They have all kinds of sports now days which they play in the east.

The sports namely are Running, Basketball, Baseball, and Football which they used to play commonly, but now which is first class playing.

The Dickinson team used the Indians babies, but nowadays the Dickinson boys stand no show besides the Red and Old Gold which is the Indian colors.

The suits have these colors which goes through the line five yards at a time till they make the mighty touch down.

Give them a fair chance and they will carry their colors through any storm of any other colors.

The Indians can do a good many things which they could not before.

Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 2, 11, 6 lays eggs.

My 4, 3, 1, 7 the sun does every day.

Indians like to 8, 5, 10, 1.

If there were none of my 7, 9, 6 in the world it would be a better place.

My whole is what the inhabitants of our school were delighted to see on Tuesday.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Taken in.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt are expected home tomorrow.

Little "bandmaster" Edmund Wheelock is getting to be the idol of the school.

Kendall Paul who hurt his hand pretty badly on the press is again at the case and other duties.

Mrs. Beitzel is very much worse. Mr. Beitzel is with his wife at her parents' home near Williams' Grove.

Why is the singing so much better at opening exercises? Because the pupils are not forgetting their singing books.

Since Mr. See-All has arrived we have already found it necessary to employ a fighting editor. Who is he? Call and see.

Miss Annie Morton, '98, is Miss Cummins' faithful, competent and ever-willing first assistant at the desk, in Miss Ely's absence.

Miss Olafia Johannsdottir has made a flag this week which represents the colors of the Iceland W. C. T. U. She will use it at the Toronto Convention.

The pupils of the Normal Department are making a study of weeds for their autumn nature work. Some of their original reading lessons are very pleasing.

Mr. Wm. M. Leighton, '96, directs that his HELPERS be sent hereafter to the University of Minnesota, instead of Crow Agency, Montana. We may guess the rest.

A new tableau feature was introduced by the Susan Longstreth Literary Society at its last meeting. They reproduced one of the Lowe pictures as a living scene, with very pleasing effect.

No one is more frequently or more sharply criticised than the Man-on-the-band-stand, but did you ever hear of him getting cross about it? No! He invites criticism, and tries to profit by it.

The girls are buying rugs for their rooms when they have a little spare cash, and the Man-on-the-band-stand is pleased to see the bright, cheery and home like effect it has upon their rooms.

Miss Ely can't get enough alcohol in Kansas to wash off a daub of plaster. She wanted some very much, and tried her best to get it. Who dares to say that prohibition does not prohibit in Kansas?

Mrs. J. H. Babbitt, of Warren, California, foster-mother of Pasaquala Anderson, was here this week. Mrs. Babbitt has been working among the Indians of Southern California for almost a decade.

On Tuesday, at the opening exercises of school, Miss Simmons sang in excellent voice "The Dove" by Ardit, and was accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Sawyer and by James Wheelock, on his clarinet.

Miss Ericson always makes visitors to her sloyd department welcome, and it continues a very interesting place to go. She is especially enjoying her new class this year, and the little boys and girls are taking to their attractive tools in a manner that means business. They have made their own drawing boards and try-squares comparing favorably with those purchased. They are now making their own working-drawings and are doing beautifully.

Albert Weber's little sister bears the name of Katherine Conner Weber.

Tomorrow is to be the great game with Princeton. In some respects Princeton has the strongest team in the country. Do we hope to score? No. But we hope to make the Princetonites work hard for their gains.

The telephone will be closely watched tomorrow evening after six o'clock, and there will be no more anxious and excited listener than Mrs. Thompson, who, no doubt, if she were a man and an Indian would be playing fullback on the Carlisle team.

Don't take ALL of Mr. See-All's "whos" if they do not fit, and if one happens to fit pretty closely, hush! Don't say a word. The Man-on-the-band-stand gets more than you do. Many people feel called upon to criticise HIM, and that every week.

The dress parade last Friday evening was the first that the new pupils had taken part in, but so well did they carry themselves that they could scarcely be told from the old. Such results show that there must have been drill behind the scenes, and speaks well.

On Wednesday afternoon, Miss Nana Pratt held a parlor "Y" reception at which Miss Olafia Johannsdottir and Miss Ruth Shaffner talked upon temperance and the benefits of the Y organization. A number of ladies from Dickinson College and town were present.

If you are going to constitute yourself another person's time keeper, be very just. We cannot always judge by appearances. It is possible for a person to work much harder and longer hours than you are working and yet not have the appearance of worry or work at any time.

The society room of the Susans has been thoroughly renovated and cleaned. The carpet has had last year's dust shaken from its folds, new shades and rugs adorn the windows and floor, and the edges have been hard finished and oiled, all at the expense of the girls themselves.

N. Konishi, Instructor and Director of the School for the Blind, in Tokyo, Japan, visited our school on Wednesday, keenly observing everything as he passed through the various departments. He is a Japanese, and his card with Japanese characters to be read by the blind, and with hand pictures representing his name for the deaf, is very interesting.

Hereafter no pupils from No. 9 will be allowed to pass regularly to No. 10 unless they can read simple music readily. Nos. 10, 11, and 12 will be tested by an examination in vocal music during the first week in December. All failing to read simple four-part music will be conditioned and not allowed to pass their grade until they have made up the deficiency.

The talks this week at opening exercises have been: "Artificial Immunity from disease" vaccination, anti-toxic treatment, etc., and some of the late discoveries in medical science, by Professor Bakeless; "The history of the original United States flag," which Mrs. Stafford of Cottage City, M. V. claims to have in her possession, Miss Carter; Miss Weekley gave a talk on the "Greater New York and what it Comprises", and Miss Cochran's subject was "The Saracens and their civilization."