

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—
Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

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THE BETTER WAY.

TIS better to laugh than to cry, dear—
A proverb you'll grant me is true;
'Tis best to forget to be sad, dear—
The heart's ease is better than rue.

'Tis better to be glad for what IS, dear,
Than to sigh for the things which are not;
'Tis better to reckon the joys, dear,
Than the troubles that fall to your lot.

'Tis more to be good than great, dear,
To be happy is better than wise.
You'll find if you smile at the world, dear,
The world will smile back in your eyes.

CRITICISMS UPON THE LAST SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT.

The exhibition held Wednesday evening last week, coming as it did after our columns were full, prevented us from giving the comment upon individual parts that in our opinion some deserved.

As each speaker came upon the platform the Man-on-the-band-stand took down certain criticisms, and at the close summed all up in the following:

Eunice Williams spoke with the best expression of any of the down-stairs girls.

Edith Marmon, who addressed her dollie in most childlike and pleasing manner, was the smallest speaker.

Fred Tibbetts spoke the loudest.

Henry Arthur and John Morris enacted an entertaining dialogue, the former enunciating in good clear tones.

Whitney Powlas made the most courtly bow.

Paul Teenabikezen declaimed with the best expression of the up-stairs boys.

Fred Brushell was the smallest speaker of the boys.

Louie McDonald declaimed in the deepest, richest tone and with superior ability.

Kamie Owl's piece was the most classic and refined.

Jennie Brown's piano solo was so pretty and well played that it brought applause for an encore, but she did not respond.

Nora Denny recited with good expression and clear enunciation.

The band was in good tune, the choir was at its best and the school singing excellent.

James Flannery's cornet solo satisfied the hearts of all lovers of good music, but the charm of the entire occasion was the beautiful tableau at the close, representing the National Group—Columbia, the Army and Navy, Rose Pudry, Margaret LaMere and Matilda Jamison taking the respective parts.

UNIQUE WAY OF DEBATING.

A very interesting meeting was held by the "Susans" last Friday evening.

This being the first meeting held by them this year and having had five weeks for preparation, those who had parts in the program performed them in an unusual style.

The debaters, whose subject was—"Resolved: That there is more happiness in anticipation than in realization" responded in a manner to test the merits of the question and to surprise the other members of the society.

For instance:

The first speaker on the affirmative sang a solo, entitled "The Holy City." The first speaker on the negative read "Jamie's essay on the Heart."

The second speaker on the affirmative was absent and the second speaker on the negative sang a solo entitled "Jamie Dear", Jamie being the principal point in the debate, the Judges decided in his favor. "SUSAN."

HE APPRECIATES IT.

Among other letters of appreciation received recently is one from a young man who says:

"Your paper is very interesting to me. I think it contains splendid advice for boys who expect soon to start out in life for themselves. Would that I could follow out all its excellent teachings."

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.

Remember! "Lakota, or the buffalo chase" is a real Indian game played with real horses and men, but reduced to paper by an Apache Indian. \$1 is the price, and cheap enough considering the expense put upon it to make it attractive.

The laundry girls have been very much pleased to watch the placing of a new wringer run by electricity. Heretofore all the starched aprons and dresses had to be put through a hand wringer, so it can readily be seen why the girls are interested in this new machine.

Marriage licenses were granted this week as follows: Rush Roberts, age 38, to Rosa Howell, age 30 Both parties are Pawnee Indians.—[Times-Democrat, Pawnee, Okla. T., Jan. 7th.

Both the bride and the groom were students of the writer over twenty years ago, in Nebraska and afterwards in Indian Territory. The bride is known to many at Carlisle, she having been a student of our school.

We are in receipt of a copy of the eighteenth Annual Report of the Carlisle Indian School issued by Captain Pratt, which shows up Carlisle and the excellent work of that renowned institution to splendid advantage. The said report is neatly printed in book form with numerous interesting illustrations of the various buildings, pupils, and industries. While it will justly help out Carlisle in a great measure, yet it will prove very beneficial to all other Indian schools, and Indian education in general.—[Chemawa, (Oregon) American.

A new industry has sprung up at our school. Regular details are taught two days each week in masonry and two days in plastering, by master mechanics employed for the purpose. In masonry, drill is given in laying plain brick walls, the construction of fireplaces, making square corners and rounding the arch. These are all valuable lessons, greatly appreciated by boys who receive the instruction. One door north of the tin shop is the place, which is commodious enough for several improvised rooms lathed for the purpose of drill in plastering.

John Nori is a Pueblo who was with us some years ago. That he is getting on at home is evidenced by his writing to know the price of a set of harness. He says: "When I was at Carlisle School I working in the harness shop, so I know very well Carlisle boys they make very best harness you never see before." And then he describes how poor he was when he first got home: "Nothing in the house what I have need. No money, no blankets, horses, sheep, wagon, harness, so I try to work best I would since that time; some time I working in the railroad and some time on pipe line. Now I have everything new, new wagon, new horses I have 5 horses, 16 cows, 115 sheep. Last year I had 237 pounds of wool." Good for Nori. The M. O. T. B. S. likes the kind of pluck he shows.

The shoe-shop turns out about 50 pairs of shoes every week, and repairs from 50 to 75 pairs. Mr. Morrett has 36 boys, 18 each half day. The work benches in this shop are high so that the boys stand when on duty, a great improvement over the old lung-crushing way of sitting upon low benches. He has but two low benches in the shop for special work. Archie Johnson is able to take the measure, cut and make a fine shoe. Others of the shoemakers are nearly there, but in the shopful of new boys, beginning and repair work claim most attention.

Mr. Plank, the enterprising South Hanover street merchant, with friends from Winnemucca, Nevada, were visitors at the School on Wednesday. It takes the Western man, accustomed to seeing the Indian in his native haunts, to thoroughly appreciate what Carlisle is able to do for these children of the plains, when removed from the environment of camp and tipi. These western friends came out to take a hasty look at the Indians in the East, but became so absorbed in the industrial feature of the school that their stay was lengthened to hours.

The tailors are busy upon the graduating suits of class '98. Mr. Snyder has 35 apprentices in his department, 16 and 19 each half day, who may be seen at any hour of the week busily plying the needle, running sewing-machines, working button-holes, handling the goose, cutting and fitting and pressing. It is a busy shop and one of the most quiet and orderly on the grounds. It would be a good thing if every boy at the school could have some experience at making, pressing and repairing men's clothing.

The odor of fresh shavings piled upon the floor in the carpenter shop is always pleasant to one entering this busy room. It would be hard to tell what the carpenters do. They are constantly at work on repairs of buildings and cabinet work for the various quarters, having just finished a lot of wardrobes. The air is good in the carpenter shop, which can not be said of all.

Mr. Harris and his blacksmiths keep the forges running and the anvils ringing with musical choruses from morn till night. They are at present building a handsome wagonette to be sent to Oklahoma, and have an order for another to go to California. This is the shop where boys get the benefit in training from natural born genius.

High winds!
A cold wave!
Pond not frozen yet!
Snow, sleet and rain, Tuesday.
The Red Man for January is printing.
The worst wheel of a cart creeks most.
Miss Shaffner is laid up with an inflamed foot.

Mr. Sowerby has been chosen critic by the Standards.

If the pond does not freeze soon let's make some boats!

Class essays are now taking the spare time of the ninety-eighters.

Neat new fire buckets have been placed in the halls of all the buildings.

Capt and Mrs. Pratt are in Philadelphia and Washington, this week.

If the devil catch a man idle he will set him to work, find tools, and before long pay him wages.

Assistant Disciplinary Chauncey Yellowrobe has gone out to visit boys in country homes.

Simon Standingdeer still takes orders for visiting cards. 25 cards for 10 cents; by mail 12 cents.

Miss Nana Pratt is in Steelton for a few days visiting her brother, Mr. Mason D. Pratt, and family.

Lolling about hour after hour with nothing to do is just making holes in the hedge to let the pigs through.

Mr. Frank Hudson, '96, has been assisting Messrs. Beitzel and Wheelock in the rush of getting off the quarterly returns.

The work period for Saturdays has been lengthened an hour. All hands now work till 5 o'clock, the same as on other days.

It is not safe to race as some do by wheel with the trolley. A very small stone sometimes throws a rider, and he might land under the car.

We are glad to see by the Chemawa American that Superintendent Potter has won a suit on a valuable claim in Oklahoma, which he has been fighting for eight years.

Miss Noble, with good help, is making candy, cake and other "goodies" for the festival to-morrow night. Her ice-cream will be the best, depend upon it. We know her of old.

Yesterday, Miss Lizzie Zug, of West Louthier St., called and renewed subscriptions for a number, who in her interest in our work she keeps supplied with HELPER and "Red Man."

Another question which bothers some is, Where does water begin to freeze first, at the top or bottom of a vessel? Moses (not the patriarch) declares the process begins at the bottom. Is he right?

Monsieur Henri Pin, of Lyons, France, was escorted through the shops on Tuesday, by Mr. Norman. We did not hear much "parlez-vous"-ing, but Monsieur Pin was much interested in the work.

The queerest looking newspaper that has come to our table for many a day is one printed in Japanese. In it is a marked article, presumably about the school, but the curious characters give forth no intelligent thought to our bewildered eyes.

Mr. John Rhey, of Carlisle, is occasionally seen on the grounds these evenings.

Grin and bear it is the old fashioned advice, but sing and bear it is a great deal better.

Mr Joseph Adams is with us again, he having resigned his position at Haskell, to return to college. He went west for his health and from his looks we judge that he found it in the Mountains of Colorado.

Our gymnasium has been fitted up with new parallel bars, vaulting standards, vaulting-buck, travelling-rings and mats. The girls drill on Monday and Thursday nights, the boys on Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday.

A man in the trolley car the other day was heard to tell a stranger as they were passing the new skating-pond, "That is mud lake." Why the pond should merit such a name we cannot conceive as the water comes from the spring and is as clear as crystal.

All the girls of class '98, who are not prevented by other duties are making their own graduating dresses. Some are not only making their own, but are helping on the others. This is an accomplishment to be proud of; and we wonder how many white girl graduates of our high schools could boast of the same.

Painters? Mr. Norman has the smallest number of boys, yet they have just finished painting 28 benches, a number of step-ladders, fire-buckets, screens and the like. He is teaching his boys sign-painting between times, in lettering tin signs to be tacked on the various quarters, so that visitors may know "where they are at."

Remember! Money will not be taken at the booths where things are sold to-morrow evening. Money is good only at the cashiers' desks, where full value will be given in 10-cent, 5-cent and one-cent tickets. The cashiers—Miss Luckenbach, Leander Gansworth and Vincent Nahtalish, will have desks in different parts of the room.

The harness makers are putting up three handsome sets of harness for the Santa F6 Government School, New Mexico—one single and two double. Mr Kemp has the brightest, sunniest room of all, there being 16 large windows, and he has his walls decorated with gaily-colored pictures. No wonder the boys can make good harness under such inspiring conditions!

The tinnery are at work upon goods which will be ordered sent to various Indian agencies in the Spring, and between times they make dish pans, pails, coffee pots, cups and all sorts of vessels for general use in such an institution as this, to say nothing of the miles of spouting which must be kept in order. Mr. Harkness says his boys are mostly new, but they are getting on nicely. All begin on tin-cups and work up.

The Young Men's Christian Association of our school will give a festival in the gymnasium to-morrow evening for the benefit of the fund of the Association, the immediate need being money to send delegates to the International Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement to be held the latter part of next month. A good time is expected, and fruit, ice-cream, cake, cocoa, coffee and other good things will be supplied in abundance. It would be well to get your tickets early.

THE MAN-ON-THE-BAND STAND
THINKS "JUST SO!"

The editor of the Jamesburg, N. J. "Advance" hits the nail on the head when he says:

"Instructing a lot of green and ignorant boys in one of the 'fine arts,' where good natural capacity and intelligence is so necessary, is no sinecure, and about the only compensation the institution instructor of printing can get out of it is the feeling that he is showing some poor boys a way to make a decent living in the world."

Of course the writer of the squib does not count salary as compensation.

NOT ALWAYS THE CASE.

"It is a fatal thing, morally, socially and mentally, for a white man to become entangled with Indian life. He cannot lift the Indian woman to a higher sphere, while he only sinks irrevocably to her level," says a newspaper correspondent who "knows it all."

The writer is well acquainted with several men of good standing who married Indian women, and did lift them up to a higher sphere than they lived before. They are men of means and have interesting families above the average in intelligence and gentility.

ITEMS FROM PROGRESS.

"Progress" is a little paper published semi-monthly at the Regina Industrial School, North West Territory, each issue teeming with bright interesting Indian news:

Chief Black Bull died recently in the encampment south of Moose Jaw. He was sixty three years of age.

It is reported that 150 Chippewa Indians under the leadership of a veteran warrior, Running Wolf, will seek the Klondyke in the early spring. This terrible gold fever is spreading rapidly.

John Kassaws, the Indian who rescued six white children from a burning farm house near St. Annes during the prairie fires in the fall at the imminent risk of his own life is about to receive a bronze medal from the Royal Humane society for his bravery.

When some Esquimaux entered London with Major Cartwright, a sportsman who had long resided on the Labrador coast, one of them cried, putting up his hand to his head, "Too much noise, too much people, too much house. Oh! for Labrador."

Bishop Whipple said:

During an out-break and massacre an Indian woman ran to the mission house, saved the large Bible and hid it in the ground. She then came to tell the Bishop, her face shining with satisfaction, and exclaimed, "The words of the Great Spirit all safe!"

THE HELPER'S STATEMENT
WAS NOT TRUE.

The "article" referred to below was an item clipped from the Genoa Nebraska Indian News, and the following letter speaks for itself:

CHEYENNE RIVER BOARDING SCHOOL,
CHEYENNE AGENCY, SO. DAK.
Jan. 18th, 1898.

MISS BURGESS, CARLISLE, PA.
MADAM: I see an article in the HELPER to the effect that Mr. LeRoy Kennedy, teacher in this school has been promoted to Superintendent of the Yainax School in Oregon.

This is not true, he has been transferred but to the position of Asst. teacher, the same position that he held here \$540 per annum.

Very Respectfully,
JOHN OAKLAND, Supt.

ALSO THE WHITE MAN'S HELPER.

An interested subscriber in Philadelphia says:

"I have subscribed for your paper for six years, have enjoyed it always, and have found it to be the White Man's Helper as well as that of the Indian. With best wishes for its success and the whole Indian work, I am etc."

A LITTLE FRIEND OF THE INDIAN
BOYS.

From St. Louis comes this little message of love and interest in a business letter:

"I have a dear little boy, ten years old who always looks for the Monday morning's mail because it brings him 'a letter from the Indian boys.'"

It is not how much we have, but how much we enjoy that makes happiness.

Why are some of our Indian boys and girls like cows' tails? Because they are always behind.

There are many traps for men. While foxes are so common we must not be geese.

Enigma

I am composed of 12 letters.

My 4, 3, 7 is used by fisherman.

My 10, 6, 9 is generally loved by boys.

My 2, 11, 12 is not a very handsome animal, but one used for food largely.

My 1, 5, 3 is what all drinkers of whiskey come to.

My 2, 8, 7 is what a man at the bat likes to do once in awhile.

My whole is a good time to keep ones mouth shut.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The new pond to freeze.