

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XIII.

FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1898.

NUMBER 37

OUR FLAG.

FLING it from mast and steeple,
Symbol o'er land and sea,
Of the life of a happy people,
Gallant and strong and free,
Proudly we view its colors,
Flag of the brave and true,
With the clustered stars and the steadfast bars,
The red, the white, and the blue.

• Flag of the fearless-hearted,
Flag of the broken chain;
Flag in a day-dawn started,
Never to pale or wane.
Dearly we prize its colors,
With the heaven light breaking through,
The clustered stars and the steadfast bars,
The red, the white, and the blue.

Flag of the sturdy fathers,
Flag of the loyal sons,
Beneath its fold it gathers
Earth's best and noblest ones.
Boldly we wave its colors;
Our veins are thrilled anew,
By the steadfast bars, the clustered stars,
The red, the white, and the blue.
—MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

“Here is the National flag!

He must be cold, indeed, who can look upon its folds rippling in the breeze without pride of country.

It is a piece of bunting lifted in the air, but it speaks sublimely, and every part has a voice.

Its stripes of alternate red and white proclaim the original union of thirteen States to maintain the Declaration of Independence.

Its stars of white on a field of blue, proclaim that union of States constituting our National constellation, which receives a new star with every State.

The two together signify union, past and present.

The very colors have a language, which was officially recognized by our fathers.

White is for purity; red, for valor; blue, for justice; and altogether—bunting, stripes, stars and colors blazing in the sky, make the flag of our country, to be cherished by all our hearts, to be upheld by all our hands.”—CHARLES SUMNER.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM DENNISON WHEELLOCK.

Our band director, Mr. Dennison Wheelock, who is visiting various prominent Indian schools of the West, wrote last from Grand Junction, Colorado. We have since heard by

wire from him at Albuquerque, and he is probably in California by this time.

He says his trains have been delayed all through Colorado by the heavy rains, especially after passing Pueblo.

“The trip through the Royal Gorge is of the most picturesque.

The snow-capped mountains, the deep canyons, the lofty peaks and cliffs, and the roaring of turbulent streams all combined to produce one of the most sublime and interesting sights I ever beheld.

In Leadville, however, I passed through an experience I can never forget.

As I got out of the train to get something to eat I felt very queer in ‘the upper story.’ I nearly fell over. My feet seemed so light and I felt as though I were only half conscious.

Remarking to the conductor who sat near me at the table, that I felt very strangely, he explained that the cause was due to the high altitude, and that many who pass through Leadville experience dizziness, nose-bleed, etc., especially if they have been on the train for some time.” (Leadville is more than 10,000 feet above sea level.—ED.)

Mr. Wheelock met Miss Patterson at Grand Junction. He says the school band there plays the best of any he has heard. On Sunday evening he spoke briefly to the school and felt satisfied that what he said was well received and understood. He said he spoke as he felt and that was, deeply in earnest for the welfare of the Indian.

IT PAID.

The grass in front of the buildings is growing nicely. Jack Shavehead and his tailor boys cut and hauled sod from the river and Mr. Campbell (Superintendent at Shoshone and ex-disciplinarian at Carlisle,) then had it sown with blue grass and white clover which has taken hold and by next spring will have entirely replaced the wild grass. It required lots of hard work but it will repay and with interest.—The Indian Guide.

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.

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 or if you have not paid for it some one else has. It is paid for in advance.

The Shoshone, Wyoming, Indian School held its closing exercises yesterday, to which several of our number were invited to attend.

Jos. DuBray, of Yankton, S. D., who went to Massachusetts to work on a farm, has enlisted in the army and is now at Camp Alger, Virginia.

Miss Cutter represents our school at the West Chester Normal Commencement exercises this week. Miss Shaffner is also in attendance. Our Miss Louisa Geissdorff, '96, graduates this year.

Miss Annie Lockwood, ex-pupil of Carlisle, directs that her papers be forwarded to Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, which looks as though she had a position there. If true, Haskell has secured a worthy helper.

Taylor Smith, chief of the bakery, says that instead of 300 loaves of bread daily that they have to bake in the winter for the student body, he now bakes but 150. The Man-on-the-band-stand does not regard a 150 loaf batch a light baking.

Nearly all the teachers leave to-day for various points to spend their summer vacation. Most of them expect to attend summer schools, some in Chicago, some at Chautauqua, others at Huntingdon, this State, while Philadelphia, New York and Boston figure in the plans.

According to invitations that have been received by several, Mr. Levi Levering, '90, was married yesterday to Miss Vena Bartlett, at the Ft. Hall Indian School, Idaho. Mr. Levering's eastern friends are greatly pleased to hear this good news, and wish the happy couple joy and happiness without limit.

Mrs. Campbell is now a full fledged teacher; she having taken the Civil Service examination and been appointed to permanently fill the position which she has been occupying temporarily.

Irene Campbell has added a very pretty waltz to the list of her original compositions. —[Shoshone Indian Guide.

Sodding of the athletic field has begun in earnest. Pipes to convey water for irrigation are laid.

This shows how it takes two Spaniards to make one American:

DE | LOME
WEY | LER

Some one asked if our disciplinarian, Mr. Wm. G. Thompson, were drawn from a barrel of molasses what flower would he resemble? And the answer was Sweet William.

Miss Miles visited the Chemawa school in Oregon while away and reports it in a flourishing condition. Little Lavinia Florence George was an object of special attraction. It will be remembered that Mr. and Mrs. George were married at Carlisle.

Weddings galore! On the 25th, at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma, Ramona Chihuahua, was married to Asa Dalugie, both ex-pupils of Carlisle. This is another couple who will receive many heartfelt though silent congratulations from Eastern friends.

"Compliments of Luzenia Tibbetts and Melinda Metoxen" was on a card in amongst a lot of beautiful sweet peas which came through the mail this week, addressed to friends at Carlisle. It is needless to say that their friends' eyes beamed with delight and gratitude upon opening the box.

One of the most interesting characters among the visiting Indians last week was Black Heart, Chief of the Sioux Indians. He has travelled with Col. Cody for ten years, has visited all the prominent cities of Europe, and is full of catchy expressions in German and French. It quite takes one's breath to have a blanket Indian step up to you and in courtly manner, ask: "Parlez-vous francais?" Black Heart is politeness itself.

Miss Lillie L. Wind, ex-pupil of Carlisle, who graduated from the Hartford school of nursing, a few years since, and has practiced her profession in New England with great success, thinks something of spending her summer vacation with us. Miss Wind now has a surgical case of which she is proud, and says that the feeling is reciprocated, as the patient claims to feel highly honored to think that she has a true American caring for her. Miss Wind is not afraid of work, and in her profession stands second to none.

Frank Green, of the Oneida tribe, who was to have gone home next week, left without permission about midnight last Friday for the West, and thirty miles west of Harrisburg on the Pennsylvania railroad, was killed by the train running over him. It was thought that he was stealing a ride and probably went to sleep and fell off. He was bruised about the head, his chest was crushed and his leg entirely cut off. There is every evidence that he died instantly. After due preparation for transportation, the remains were brought to the school, and funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon. The poor boy has been a disturbing element for some time, hence the funeral was a specially sad one, while but few tears were shed for his loss. He tried to get others to run away with him, but their good sense prevailed and they refused to go. We trust that the lesson, though a severe one, will be of use to us all.

The longest days are just now.

The finest train this month came Tuesday.

"The Red Man"—Summer Number—was mailed yesterday.

Stand for the GOOD that is in your race; reject the useless!

The monthly sociable was held on the lawn last Saturday night.

Charlotte Geisdorff went to West Chester, to see her sister graduate.

24 tables now seat the student body at meals. In the winter it requires 60

Miss Cutter will attend summer school at her home in Amherst, Mass.

The girls held their Sunday evening service on the campus under the trees.

The sewing room presents a busy scene these days. The girls work all day.

Mrs. Sawyer has gone to Norwalk, Conn., to spend a part of her vacation.

Mrs. Given left yesterday for Holton, Kan., where she will spend her vacation.

Professor Bakeless will spend a part of his vacation at his home near Sunbury.

Mr. Sturm writes that he is enjoying life among the home scenes in Virginia.

Hicks' rainy June has been the driest June that Carlisle has seen for many years.

Matthew Johnson has been detailed to assist Mrs. Cook in the small boys' quarters.

A farewell Y. M. C. A. meeting Tuesday evening was enjoyable to all participants.

Miss Forster will take a course in art at Mr. Chase's Summer School, Shinnecock, L. I.

The Montanians must be very clean people if they keep enough washes out to delay trains.

For clean tables and floors, closets and utensils, there are few kitchens like Mr. Dandridge's.

Harold Parker and James Johnson, printers, have gone out to work in the country for the summer.

Mr. Sowerby and Miss Bowersox will attend the Cook County Normal Summer School in Chicago this month.

Miss Paull, Miss Weekley, Miss Carter and Miss Robertson, will attend summerschool at Chautauqua, during July.

Miss Barclay and Miss Seonia go to Pennsylvania Summer School, at Huntingdon for a part of their vacation.

Myron Moses and Edwin Moore, printers, and several others have gone to the sea-shore for the summer, to wait on table.

Miss Weekley's home in South Carolina, where she will probably spend August, has a good Indian sound—Salkehatchie.

To get cool go through the laundry these days, for when you come out you will feel that the atmosphere of a hot July day is chilly.

School has closed for the fiscal year and the stay-at-homes are getting down to all-day work with a spirit that means business.

Captain Pratt's Thursday dinner was made most enjoyable by a dish of beans, grown in Dick Pratt's little garden,—his "farm" he calls it, as he planted the seeds, pulled the weeds, and picked the first fruit of his labor for his grandpa.

The Fourth of July will have come and gone before another issue of the HELPER.

Mrs. Breen, wife of Dr. Breen, Superintendent of the Ft. Lewis School, Idaho, brought six pupils last week.

Mrs. Dr. D. W. Collins of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Carothers, of Xenia, O., are guests of Miss Seonia. They all went to Gettysburg yesterday.

Mamie Beck, Dahney George, Simon Standigdeer and Dahnola Jessan have gone to their homes in Cherokee, N. C. The last two are printers.

Healey Wolfe has gone to the sea-shore to act as bell-boy for a temperance house. Who dares to say that the bell will not be well attended to?

Miss Simmons intends remaining most of the summer at Carlisle, and will take violin lessons under Prof. Taube of Harrisburg. He is a Leipsic graduate.

By a glance over the locals this week it will be seen that our teachers are wide-awake and of the progressive order—ever on the advance for new ideas and information.

Single copies of the Red Man may be obtained by sending five cents in stamps; or for fifty cents your name will be entered for a year, 12 numbers mailed irregularly making a year's subscription.

Miss Miles has returned from Oregon, looking brown and well and as though her trip had been a benefit. She was delayed a few hours by wash outs in Montana. On Thursday she went to Adams county on business for the school.

Mr. Thomas Marshall, Robert Emmett, Edgar Riekard, Edwin Smith, Jacob Horne, Linas Pierce, James Kawaykla, John Dillon, Eugene Warren, and George Wolfe have gone to Northfield, to attend Mr. Moody's Summer School for Bible Study.

Supt. Lydia Hunt, of the San Carlos Agency Boarding School, Arizona, is here for a day, on her way to her home in New York State. She brought with her 7 boys and 5 girls, all Apaches. Donald McIntosh who went home a few weeks since returned with the party.

When a company of our boys in the street, answered the "How! How!" of the blanketed Indians in Buffalo Bill's parade, with the tipping of hats, a citizen of Carlisle was heard to ask: "What more speaking contrast could there be between the Indian before and after civilization than that one graceful act?"

Who says that the Northfield boys will not have a fine time camping out in the hills of Massachusetts. The party was selected by our Young Men's Christian Association as representative members of true worth. They are deserving of the great honor and trust shown them, and will be greatly benefited by the experience.

A son of the famous Indian chief John Grass, was among the Buffalo Bill Indians. The entire company was in immediate charge of Mr. George Goodman, nephew of Col. Cody. He says that not one of his Indians has been intoxicated this year. Mr. Goodman is a striking type of the plains' cowboy, so many of whom have the hearts and graces of gentlemen under a rough exterior.

YOU WILL NEVER BE SORRY

For living a pure life.
For doing your level best.
For being kind to the poor.
For looking before leaping.
For hearing before judging.
For thinking before speaking.
For harboring clean thoughts.
For standing by your principles.
For being generous to an enemy.
For stopping your ears to gossip.
For being as courteous as a duke.
For asking pardon when in error.
For bridling a slanderous tongue.
For being square in business dealings.
For giving an unfortunate person a lift.
For promptness in keeping your promise.
For putting the best constructions on the acts of others.

ROSE BUSHES ONE HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

We have this week received some rose bushes from Sterling, Mass., the original roots of which were as old or older than Carlisle's guard house, which was erected by the Hessian prisoners over one hundred years ago.

The bushes were sent by a friend who thought it fitting that they should be planted in historic ground.

She says:

"You may call them Sterling Century Roses if you like, and if they flourish you can use some for brightening the hospital rooms.

They came from the side of a road where was a house a hundred years ago, and they have flourished ever since."

We are grateful to our friend, Miss Pomeroy for this kind remembrance.

AN APACHE GIRL AMONG THE SIOUX INDIANS.

Annette Suison, who was educated at Carlisle but did not graduate has a position at Rosebud Agency, S. Dak., and writes an occasional cheery letter.

She seems to be getting along pretty well. "At least I think I am if nobody else thinks so," she says.

"I am as well as ever and enjoying myself. We have fine weather here only it is windy nearly all the time. I may spend my vacation at Omaha. I would like very much to go home, but it is a long way to go for only one month.

"Our baseball team is going to Valentine,

Nebr., to play there on the Fourth. Our school will close the last day of this month and then all the children go home for the summer.

"Julia Long Ramus was visiting not long ago, looking well. One of our small boys fell out of the window from the second floor, he was walking in his sleep. The poor boy suffered all that night but he is all right now. We are very busy now-a-days cleaning up for the summer. I have not seen a train of cars since I left Valentine, and I am afraid they will scare me when I go there on the Fourth."

A CLASSIC SCENE.

Could our readers have witnessed a scene that was presented to the Man-on-the-bandstand last Friday evening, they would have been carried back, as he was, in imagination to the days of William Penn and the large elm trees of Indian treaty fame.

On the campus, in groups here and there, lounging or standing under the trees were from 60 to 100 feathered, buckskinned, beaded, blanketed and highly painted Red Men of the plains.

They were the Wild West Show Indians who had come to see their children and friends at our school.

The vacation number of the Red Man, just out, gives the full story of how through the courtesy of Col. Cody the entire school was treated to reserved seats and witnessed the wonderful performance; how, that the position so frequently taken by Carlisle, that the public exhibition of the barbaric side of the Indian is in direct opposition to his advancement and growth as a true and useful citizen, did not prevent the school accepting with heart-felt appreciation the generous courtesy of our friend the Colonel, thus giving to our pupils, as we try to do in all questions, an opportunity to see and judge for themselves; and how Col. Cody's remarks before the student body were received and what he said in part. We are sorry not to be able to give the full account in these columns, but space forbids.

Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.

My 2, 10, 4, 7 is to work for wages.

My 8, 6, 5 is what is considered polite to say after "yes" in answering a gentleman.

My 11, 10, 12, 9, 1, 3 is to make a hole with a pointed instrument.

My whole our students have enjoyed this month.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Vacation.