

# THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

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

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## SOULS ARE HOUSES.

**S**PIRIT, how is it with those rooms of thine?  
What front the world look very clean and fair.  
Thy curtains are so white, thy windows shine;  
Are dirt and cobwebs hanging anywhere?  
Ah! souls are houses: and to keep them well,  
Nor spring and autumn, morn thy wretched plight,  
To daily toil must vigilance compel,  
Right underneath God's scrutinizing light.

—CHARLOTTE FISKE BATES.

Four things a man must learn to do,  
If he would make his record true;  
To think without confusion clearly,  
To love his fellow man sincerely,  
To act from honest motives purely,  
To trust in God and heaven securely.

## THE HONORABLE COMMISSIONER OF INDIAN AFFAIRS SPEAKS THROUGH HIS REPORT.

From the synopsis of the Annual Report of the Honorable Commissioner of Indian Affairs, William A. Jones, published in the Philadelphia Press, we gather that there are now 23,952 Indian pupils in school.

Inquiries by Commissioner Jones during the year show scientifically that 89 per cent. of those pupils who have gone through the schools and returned to their homes are reported to be in good physical condition, contrary to the frequent suggestion that the change might break a naturally strong and vigorous constitution.

Of the pupils attending school 3 per cent. are reported as excellent or first class, 73 per cent. as good or medium while only 24 per cent. are considered bad or worthless, showing in the Commissioner's judgment, the value of a system which can in a generation develop from savages 76 per cent. of good average men and women.

Under the present regime the large net decrease enrollment and attendance of last year has been changed into a net increase of 1040 and 995 enrollment and average attendance respectively for the present year.

Future developments, Mr. Jones predicts, will undoubtedly emphasize that a regulation

enforcing compulsory attendance upon the schools must be enacted.

The placing of Indian children in the public schools of the country for the purpose of co-education of the races does not appear to meet with much success, but a fuller test of its value and practicability is to be made this year.

We apprehend that the Honorable Commissioner finds the lack of success in placing Indian pupils in public schools confined to the west, as the hundreds of Carlisle pupils who have attended such schools in Pennsylvania show by their excellent development through association that the co-education of the races is eminently successful under favorable conditions. We have not seen the Commissioner's Report but presume he covers this point more fully than the Press correspondent shows.

## A TOTAL ABSTINENCE INDIAN.

We have had Geronimo's children and grandchildren as pupils.

If what the following clipping from the Indian Journal says is true, some of us may gain a lesson in the life of the famous chief, now on exhibition at Omaha.

The Journal says:

Old Geronimo, the famous Apache chief, is stationed at Fort Sill, and he spends most of his time playing monte.

He is 90 years old, but straight and active with an eye like a Rocky mountain eagle.

Notwithstanding his years, he occasionally gets permission to go hunting and seems to enjoy the sport as much as ever.

He has been fighting the whites during most of the time since the war of 1812, but is now reconciled to them and lives peacefully on their bounty, toothless, propitiatory and composed.

He has been a total abstinence Indian all his life and his age and state of preservation show that it has been a good thing for him.



# The Indian Helper

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—AT THE—

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BY INDIAN BOYS.

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*Miss M. Burgess, Supt. of Printing.*

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.

The De Pere News says in relation to the Oneida Fair, which the Indians of Oneida Wisconsin, recently held, that they are to be congratulated on the Fair which improves with each year. It is said that 1,500 people visited the Fair, and that a fine dinner was served under the management of Rev. W. W. Soule.

We see frequently in the Haskell Leader names that are very familiar. George Howell was mentioned in a recent issue as being Government farmer at Ponca school, and now as farming for himself, and leading a useful, industrious life. The writer used to know George in the Indian Territory when he wore frocks, and a bright, active little fellow he was. In his growing years he was a good student.

This is a good time to subscribe, as next week will begin a new volume of our weekly letter. We have lived 13 years an INDIAN HELPER, and begin our fourteenth year next week. We have a circulation of 10,000. Why can't we as well have 15,000 and do that much more good? If each of the ten thousand would send in one name, JUST ONE, before we went to press next week, we would have 20,000. Send the HELPER to a friend who never heard of Indians. You want to do missionary work? What better missionary work is there than to let the people of our country know that the Indians are the same as other people if they have the same chance for development? and how can they better find that out than through the HELPER?

Miss Bowersox led the Sunday evening service, and the subject was Patriotism. "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord," from 33rd Psalm was the foundation of her opening remarks. Patriotism is not the flying of flags over a saloon; it is the love of our country. We must find out what makes nations great. Why is it that some of the most powerful nations have fallen. The people of a nation must be educated and know the laws and the history of their country. The young voter might have been profited by Miss Bowersox' talk. She advised all to attend the Primary

elections, and to nominate men, not politicians, for office. Better leave the party than to vote against our convictions of right and duty. True men are scarce, and true men were scarce in the days of Hezekiah. If we are truly patriotic we will live a true life; and as nations are like individuals, as the individuals so the nation. We want the United States to stand for virtue, intelligence, purity, religion, religious freedom, and acknowledge God as the Father of our nation.

Thomas Marshall made a few remarks, and began with these words: "The cry now seems to be not more men, but more MAN; not more women but more WOMAN."

The monthly exhibition last Thursday night fell upon the Nineteenth Anniversary of the landing of the first pupils at Carlisle from the far west. After the program of recitations, declamations, singing, band music, piano selections, etc. was gone through with, acceptably to the audience, there was a closing tableau, representing a large group of Indians as they came to Carlisle nineteen years ago, and a second scene showing the cultivated student of today. The first picture brought down the house in one tumultuous roar of applause. It was a copy of a photograph of the first group taken by Mr. Choate, before the blanketed, painted, befeathered party had gotten into pantaloons and dresses such as school children should wear. It was a sorry looking company, and the audience appreciating the great strides taken since that day could not restrain their enthusiasm and joy, and no effort was made to restrain them. Major Pratt made a few remarks about the first days of the school, his hopes for the future of the Indian, and the progress we have made, and Mr. Standing spoke briefly upon the then and the now.

Libby Archiquette's little brother, at home in Oneida, Wisconsin, was lost on the 27th of September. Mr. and Mrs. Archiquette, Libby's father and mother, searched for their little boy, in the woods and near-by towns for several days. On the 1st, Mr. Archiquette started again taking the Shawano road to advertise the lost boy. He went to Green Bay, returning by the way of De Pere. Another Indian was with him. As the two men were crossing the railroad track at De Pere, a train struck them and killed both Indians, also the horses. In the meantime the little boy was found dead in an old well in the woods. The sad news cast a gloom over the Oneidas at our school, and Libby, who mourns the loss of a father and brother, has the sympathy of many friends.

## Football Schedule.

Oct 15, Williams at Albany.  
Oct. 22, Yale at New Haven.  
Oct. 29, Harvard at Cambridge.  
Nov. 5, Dickinson at Carlisle.  
Nov. 12, University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.  
Nov. 19, University of Illinois at Chicago.  
Nov. 24, University of Cincinnati at Cincinnati.  
Game with Bloomsburg, Sept. 24th, WON; score, 43 0.  
Game with Susquehanna, Oct 1, WON; score, 48 0.  
Game with Cornell, Oct. 8th, LOST; score 23-6.



Shut the door!  
Good-bye Miss Quito!  
Chilly mornings and evenings.

The fence around the athletic field is growing.

Steam heat made indoors comfortable this week.

Sarah Smith, '97, goes to Commercial College in town.

Sara Pierre, of Oregon, has arrived to enter as a student.

John Loren arrived with a party of six pupils from St. Regis, N. Y.

Miss Richenda Pratt was home from Wilson College, on Sunday.

Misses Clara and Mary Anthony of College Street were out to the entertainment.

Thomas Marshall was appointed Captain of the small boys since Mrs. Given's return.

The Teachers' Parlor has been newly carpeted and curtained and otherwise improved.

Ma'or Pratt, Mrs. Sawyer and others went piano hunting in Harrisburg a half-day this week.

Guy Brown visited Camp Meade, on Saturday, and saw some old western acquaintances.

Little Kuklilook has returned from her country home looking better than we ever saw her.

Christian Eastman, the second team quarterback of last year, has returned from his home in the west.

It is the shops' turn now to get a coat of wash and paint. The boys are at work upon the outside walls.

Miss Shaffner is in attendance upon the State Woman's Christian Temperance Union Convention at Reading.

Mrs. Bakeless and son John Edwin are with us again after a summer's outing at her father's home in Milroy.

Mr. G. F. Moulton, of Bridgeport, Conn., was a guest of Mrs. Sawyer over Sunday. He is also a friend of Miss Carter.

Frank Kennedy, Seneca, stopped at the school for a few hours on Thursday, on his return to Hampton Institute, Virginia.

Mrs. Baird, wife of Agent Baird of the San-tee Agency, Nebraska, arrived, on Sunday evening with a party of eight pupils.

Professor Bakeless says that all the departments of the school are in good running order and the pupils are working earnestly.

A half dozen girls came out Sunday in black, mourning, as it were—for the defeat sustained by our team at Cornell, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson have gone with the football team to Albany, their old home, where the team plays Williams College tomorrow.

If to-morrow is a nice day, a large party from the school will take in the Battle Field of Gettysburg. All who have wheels will take them.

Committee to visit the Societies next week, October 21: Invincibles, Mr. Beitzel, Mr. Ralston; Standards, Mrs. Sawyer, Miss Barclay; Susans, Miss Burgess, Miss Carter.

Committee to visit the Societies to-night: Invincibles: Mr. Standing, Mr. Thompson; Standards, Miss Hill, Miss Bowersox; Susans, Professor Bakeless and Mr. Wheelock.

Assistant Disciplinarian Ralston went to Ithaca on Friday with the football team, as manager. Mr. Ralston is an old hand at football, having played three years on Dickinson's team.

One of the pleasing features of the entertainment last Thursday night was an original school song, which the pupils rendered so well that they applauded themselves, Blind Tom fashion.

Mrs. Lydia E. (Dittes) Davis has gone as matron to the White Earth school, Minn. with her husband who has the superintendency of the same school. They were at Sisseton, South Dakota.

What do the Alumni mean to permit the undergraduate to wear a mustache? Let him get out of his knee-pants stage of his education before he is allowed such a manly embellishment as a mustache.

Mr. and Mrs. Vance, of Orangeville, visited our school on their wedding tour last Friday. The groom is the son of Mr. Vance with whom Plenty Livingbear, Joel Tyndall and others lived for a time.

Miss Lottie Snyder, of Lock Haven, who spent a few days with her brother, our master tailor, left on Monday for her home. On Sunday Mrs. Brady, of the same place was also a guest of Mr. Snyder.

A large excursion from the Christian Endeavor Convention held in Harrisburg last week visited the Indian school on Friday. The printers were so solicitous in favor of their little HELPER that they secured 150 subscriptions.

At the Sunday School elections held recently, Mrs. Cook was chosen as Superintendent; Thomas Marshall, Assistant-Superintendent; Caleb Sickles, Secretary; Guy Brown, Assistant-Secretary; and Miss Luckenbach continued as Treasurer.

Two or three of the Christian Endeavor party failed to write their names and addresses plainly, and we fear will not receive the paper for which they paid. We shall be glad to be notified if any fail to receive the paper, when we shall make it right.

The Juniors have sent in a number of thoughtful, well-expressed, well-written essays on their summer outing. Their language is improving, due no doubt, to their reading and their strenuous effort to express well what they have seen, understood and learned.

James Flannery, '94, who was near death's door in Philadelphia a few weeks since, and for several days has been so-journing at the school, recuperating and visiting, has received an appointment as tailor at the Mt. Pleasant School, Michigan, and left yesterday for that place.

We had a rousing, old-fashioned English speaking meeting last Saturday night, when the Major turned himself loose upon the present condition of the Indian, and what the Carlisle student must do to make of himself the man or woman he or she must become. The Indian must get the courage to come out where he may enjoy the highest and best privileges. Theory will not carry him through.



## THE CORNELL GAME—RANK UMPIRING.

The following from the pen of Captain Hudson of our football team in the Philadelphia Press tells the story of the Cornell game. Some say, "The same old story. Defeat brings the wail that the opposing team did not play fairly."

Not so with us. Many times our boys come back defeated and we hear them say, "Our opponents played better than we. They were gentlemanly and beat us fairly."

### Hudson's Account.

Special Despatch to "The Press."

Ithaca, N. Y., Oct 9.—The game yesterday between Carlisle and Cornell was stubbornly contested. Cornell showed that her men were in the pink of condition physically while Carlisle played with four of her men having sprains received in practice games. The most effective play that Cornell used was her double pass, skirting either end, and from this play came Cornell's big gains. The running of Captain Whiting deserves special mention. Carlisle presented a strong center trio, and on the offensive play tore big holes through the opposing line. The work of Metoxen, Carlisle's full-back, was of high order. His line-bucking was the best exhibition of its kind seen on the field.

Carlisle was again treated to some very rank umpiring. Cornell, not being able to play her star quarter-back of last year's eleven on the team, succeeded in getting him to act in the capacity of an umpire. He certainly proved himself a star, making the twelfth member of the Cornell team in yesterday's game. From the beginning till the end of the game Cornell was guilty of holding in the line, but the eyes of "Mr. Umpire" were at all times found riveted upon the Carlisle team. Carlisle played against great odds, not that the men were outplayed, but through the strict partiality of Mr. Young to the Ithacans. I do not mean to detract from the work of the Cornell men where straight, hard football meant gains for them, for their work as a team on the offense was good, but their work beneath a pile was equally effective. Appeal after appeal to the umpire served to no purpose, and Carlisle suffered defeat because her men can't afford to lose their reputation of gentlemanly playing gained after many hard-fought battles and under most trying circumstances.

FRANK HUDSON,  
Captain Carlisle Indians.

The Carlisle Daily Herald says:

The members of the Indian team are indignant, and justly so, at the treatment received at the hands of Cornell's umpire and some of the players on that team. Slugging was indulged in openly by the Ithacans, and all at tempts at protestation on the part of the Indians were promptly rejected by the umpire, whom Captain Hudson, of the Indians, styles quite honestly, "the twelfth member of the Cornell team."

Captain Hudson and his players are considerably exercised over the result of the

game and also on account of the decidedly misleading dispatches sent to the city papers by Cornell students. The slugging was all one sided, and two of the Indian School team bear ample evidence of Cornell's brutality.

Twice the ball was taken over the line by the Indians for a touchdown, and twice it was taken back by the umpire's orders and given to Cornell for some mysterious reason. Irregular playing was resorted to by Cornell throughout the game. They were heavier players as a team than the Indians, and had not a suspicion of a reason for their conduct which was far from creditable. This sentiment was even voiced by many residents of Ithaca.

## MORE STUDENTS THAN THEY CAN ACCOMMODATE.

A party of fifty Sioux from North Dakota were all ready to start for Haskell last week, but owing to the crowded condition of the school Superintendent Peairs, much to his regret, could not receive them and they have been transferred to Chillico.—[The Indian Leader, Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kan.]

## HE HAS THE SECRET.

John Webster, class '98, who is married and started out in life in double earnest, is on as night watchman, now, at the Indian School in Morris, Minnesota.

In speaking of the scattering of families, and the discontent of one of his sisters because conditions are as they are, he says.

"We cannot always be in the same place.

To get along we must be like other people, scattered all over the country, not seeing each other for years may be.

Our father is in Wisconsin, dear sister Cynthia is in Kansas, (she is class '98 Carlisle High School and class '96 our school) and the rest of my brothers and sisters are in Pennsylvania."

John has touched the true secret of development and independence for the Indian.

## Enigma.

I am made of 14 letters.

My 2, 5, 13 is the name of a common little insect.

My 12, 7, 1, 14 is what a squirrel likes.

My 10, 11, 8 is the way cats eat milk.

My 9, 4, 6 is a little animal that farmer boys have to feed.

My 13, 2, 14, 3 is a duty.

My whole is what a number of our boys and girls as well as teachers and officers are doing now-a-days at odd moments.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: A great joke.