

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XIII.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1897.

NUMBER 6.

The First Thanksgiving Day.

IN PURITAN New England a year has passed away
Since first beside the Plymouth coast the English Mayflower lay,
When Bradford, the good governor, sent fowls forth to snare
The turkey and the wild fowl, to increase the scanty fare:—

"Our husbandry hath prospered; there is corn enough for food,
Though 'the pease be parched in blossom, and the grain indifferent good.'
Who blessed the loaves and fishes for the feast miraculous,
And filled with oil the widow's cruse, he hath remembered us!

"Give thanks unto the Lord of Hosts, by whom we all are fed,
Who granted us our daily prayer, 'Give us our daily bread!'
By us and by our children let this day be kept for aye,
In memory of his bounty, as the land's Thanksgiving Day."

Each brought his share of Indian meal the pious feast to make,
With the fat deer from the forest and the wild fowl from the brake,
And chanted hymn and prayer were raised—though eyes with tears were dim—
The Lord He hath remembered us, Let us remember him!"

Then Bradford stood up at their head and lifted up his voice:—
"The corn is gathered from the field, I call you to rejoice;
Thank God for all his mercies, from the greatest to the least;
Together have we fasted friends, together let us feast."

"The Lord who led forth Israel was with us in the waste:
Sometime in light, sometime in cloud, before us he hath paced;
Now give him thanks, and pray to him who holds us in his hand
To prosper us and make of this a strong and mighty land!"

From Plymouth to the Golden Gate, to-day their children tread,
The mercies of that bounteous hand upon the land are shed;
The "flocks are on a thousand hills," the prairies wave with grain,
The cities spring like mushrooms now where once was desert-plain.

Heap high the board with plenteous cheer and gather to the feast,
And toast that sturdy Pilgrim band whose courage never ceased,
Give praise to that All-Gracious One by whom their steps were led,
And thanks unto the harvest's Lord who sends our "daily bread."

—ALICE WILLIAMS BROTHERTON in "The Home Queen."

A THANKSGIVING SMILE.

"How did it happen," said the smart young turkey to the sedate old gobbler, "that you got through the winter without occupying a place of honor at some fashionable dinner-table?"

"Because," responded the gobbler, with a far away look in his voice, "because nobody axed me."

For an annual rental of a few millions of dollars paid to the Internal Revenue the nation sells the DEVIL the right to destroy the health, home happiness of any citizen in the land.

ings to the Evil Spirit."

It truly is a cause for Thanksgiving, when young people seeing the importance of removing a stumbling block to progress, hesitate not to do it.

Many of the old chiefs are progressive in spirit. With such, the young can work, and all go along together toward a better way of living, but when the old chiefs oppose schools and keep the young men and women from advancing, they are in the way and should be deposed.

The Old Chief Was in the Way.

"White Bear's band at Moose Mountain," says "Progress" of North West Territory, "have deposed their old chief."

He has stood already too long as a barrier to civilization and progress.

He is utterly opposed to the white man's ways, schools, and improvements.

He has trained up a large family of sons to be as bitter against everything good as himself.

So he has been formally deposed.

He continues to pray and make offer-

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

The schools have just sent a large quantity of written recitations, regular work, to Dr. Hailmann for criticism and suggestions. Much of it was good, some was poor.

Thompson S. Reighter, who for 14 years was Superintendent of the tailoring department of our school, which position he resigned a few years since, died, at the home of his son-in-law, in Carlisle last Thursday night. He was 78 years of age and had been a life long resident of Carlisle.

Miss Wood's Juniors held a spirited debate last Monday afternoon over the Civil Government lesson on Oaths and Affirmations in giving testimony. A few days before there were such conflicting views in class, that the teacher thought it a wise plan to give full scope to opinions in a regular debate, which came off Monday afternoon. The question read: "Resolved; That Affirmation is better than taking Oath when giving testimony," and the amount of enthusiasm manifested was very pleasing to the Man-on-the-band-stand. Both sides had strong friends who presented good arguments, and at the close, when points were counted, it was seen that the class was evenly divided.

Fanny Eaglehorn and Elizabeth Flanders set fire to the girls' quarters twice on Sunday night. A blaze was discovered in the reading room among the papers, immediately after supper, and was put out after doing but little damage. The idea of the girls was to burn the building during the supper hour. Not accomplishing their purpose they started another fire in a clothes-closet on the third floor, so as to burn the house while the pupils were at chapel service. This, too, was fortunately discovered in time to save the building. It was soon found out who the guilty girls were, and they are now confined in the county jail, while the law will take the matter in hand. The two girls had a bad record before they came and have been stubborn and ugly ever since they arrived, no amount of kindness shown them having any effect. It is not safe for such characters to run at large, either here or at their homes.

To Carve a Roast Chicken or Turkey.

Thrust the carving fork down solidly and tightly across the breast-bone near the centre of the fowl.

Keep it there!

Never take the fork out of that one place, till done carving.

Cut all around it:

1st. Cut off the wings, at joints nearest the body. Hit the joints nicely.

2nd. Cut off the legs; hit the joints.

Now, slice (don't haggle) the breast and cut off the dark meat.

When all done, take the fork out, cut up the wings and legs and begin to serve.

Put some of the dark and some of the light meat on each plate, unless a preference is expressed for some special portion.

Also give some of the filling to each.

Lay the pieces on the plates gently; don't "slap" them on, as though you were serving beasts.

Great hunks of fowl are disgusting even to hungry people.

A young man cannot learn too early to carve.

The Brown-Indian game played on the Polo grounds, New York City, last Saturday, resulted in a score of 14 to 18 in favor of Brown. Mr. Thompson says the day was cold and a raw wind was blowing, which caused a small attendance. Our boys played hard, honest football against great odds. Brown's reputation made at their game with Yale and Pennsylvania University for unfair work was fully sustained in the game with the Indians. The Brown umpire was, to say the least, the most unfair we have had to deal with. On Sunday we went to West Point where the officers and cadets entertained our boys in royal style. Greater interest and kindness could not have been shown them. The Barracks, the Cavalry stables, the grounds, the Academic Building, the Gymnasium, and other points of interest were called to their attention. Dress parade was witnessed at 4 P. M. The boys will always remember with pleasure their visit to West Point.

Great was the surprise and dismay of everyone last month when they learned that Mrs. Lutkins had resigned her position as girls' matron which she filled so creditably for more than seven years. Many regrets were expressed at the thought of losing one of the old workers. Mrs. Lutkins left Sunday evening for her home in Chicago. Her friends here hope that she will have the good rest that she has earned and enjoy her freedom from care. —[The Indian Leader, Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas.

Mrs. Lutkins was for some time dining-room matron at Carlisle, and has many friends here who wish her well.

A large delegation of the National Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry, in session this week at Harrisburg came over on Monday to visit the Indian School. Many leading questions were asked showing a great degree of interest in and intelligence about the Indian.

Twenty-two of our boys left for Chicago yesterday. The great game of the West will come off in the Coliseum, to-morrow night, by electric light, where the Indians meet the University of Illinois.

WHERE IS

The lady who has more postage-stamps than she wants?

The young Indian of 16 and older who cannot carve a Thanksgiving turkey?

The man who

There a sprightlier dog for his age than Orlo Senseney?

The man or woman who can think of more ways to make attractive tableaux out of inexpensive material than Prof. Bakeless at the school exhibitions?

The young lady who can put up peaches in better style than Miss Edythe Pierce? She brought in a can for the Man-on-the-stand and has been saving them for him all this while.

Last week might be called the week of high winds.

Mrs. Bakeless and son John have returned from Milroy.

Mrs. Given took a business run to Philadelphia, on Friday.

Capt. Pratt returned from his New York trip among the Indians on Tuesday morning.

Mr. Antonio Apache arrived yesterday morning with two Apache boys from Arizona.

The grade work in color and historic ornament of the last two weeks has been very creditable.

Mr. J. D. Sowerby, comes to us this week from Waynesville, N. C., to take No. 3 school. He is a Civil Service appointee.

Mr. Charles C. Chadwick, of Freeport, Indiana, takes charge of No. 2, having received the appointment through the Civil Service. He arrived on Tuesday.

The large boys who so manfully rushed to the fire on Sunday night and put it out deserve great credit. We are sorry not to know the names of the principal actors.

The Invincibles are having small society meetings—as most of the foot ball boys are Invincibles, and are often away on Friday night. They are expecting full meetings after Thanksgiving.

The Susan's had a good meeting last Friday night, a specially enjoyable feature of which was an original dialogue by Nettie Horne and Elnora Jaurison. The question as to whether it were better to teach ancient or modern languages in our schools was freely discussed.

The "Y" reception at Miss Pratt's on Saturday night passed off very pleasantly. 150 young ladies and gentlemen of Carlisle and the school were present. Miss Pratt and Miss Ericson made informal addresses. Miss Horn read the "Y's" Bulletin and Miss Halbert read extracts from Miss Frances E. Willard's address at the Toronto Convention of the W. W. C. T. U. Mrs. W. W. Landis, Miss Edith Prince and Mr. F. B. Sellers sang each a beautiful solo, and Miss Gardner and Miss Hargis rendered piano solo in a manner pleasing to all. The event was more social than otherwise. Refreshments were served and the company dispersed at an early hour.



can engineer a better kalso-mining job than Mr. Jordan?

That full-blown Rose out west who claims to be afraid of the M. O. T. B. S. and his HELPER?

Threshing at the near farm.

Rev. J. E. Voluse, of Frederick, Md., M. E. Missionary for Deaf Service, was a visitor last week, and was full of animation with his silent talk by fingers.

On last Friday evening the Standards settled the question for the nation as to which was the greater man Grant or Lincoln. Grant seemed to be the favorite, although the arguments showing that Lincoln had done more for the welfare of the nation, were good.

The small boys deserve loud commendation for their manly self-control on the night of the fire. They cheerfully and willingly obeyed orders to the letter, remaining on their own balcony, while there was the most intense excitement and alarm among the girls at their quarters but a few feet distant.

Miss Carter saw a number of the friends and relatives of our pupils when in Western New York, last week. She was a guest of Rev. George Runciman at Versailles, who has been Presbyterian Missionary there for 8 years. From Mr. and Mrs. Runciman she gained much valuable information about the New York Indians.

Prof. Bakeless emphasizes the necessity of teachers accepting ONLY THE BEST efforts of their pupils. Every pupil should be urged to take pride in doing his or her best, ALL THE TIME. The careless writer, the pupil with poor English who "can't speak any better", the boy who will not think, cannot be allowed to lumber the higher grades. FORWARD!

Chapel exercises have been suspended for the last two weeks, as the carpenters were working on the new gallery in Assembly Hall. This is now finished and the morning exercises have been resumed. The first talk this week was upon "The Carelessness of People in addressing letters and packages, and the work of the Dead Letter Office," by Prof. Bakeless.

Mr. Claude M. Sturm, of Clarksburg, W. Va., is the new Civil Service Appointee who arrived Tuesday to take the clerical position made vacant by Miss Cummins' promotion to the Indian Office, Washington, D. C. Mr. Sturm has been Associate Editor of the Clarksburg "Telegram," and comes to us full of wideawake interest in his new field of labor. It will be remembered that Clarksburg is the birthplace of Stonewall Jackson.

Miss Roberta Wilson, of Washington, D. C., is the Civil Service appointee as second Assistant Matron for the girls' quarters. When the message came asking to be met, the receiver took it "Robert A. Wilson," and great was the consternation till it was discovered that the "a" was a small one and not an initial. Miss Wilson was a school-mate of Miss Cummins and has already made many friends.

Six interesting Esquimaux have arrived from Pt. Barrow, Alaska—five little girls and one boy, whose names have not yet come. They speak little or no English and wore the native dress, with fur-side inside and skin-side outside. They have come to a land of friends, for every one of the nearly 800 inhabitants of our school is ready and willing to serve them and help them to the light that is dawning for them.

HE DID NOT GIVE UP THE SHIP, AND HIS PAY WAS DOUBLED.

A ten-year-old boy promised to do some work for a lady who needed a little help.

The lady did not know how much trouble it would be, and offered a small price for the job.

The boy did not think it would be very hard work, and he said cheerfully, "I'll do it."

Afterward Ted found that it was much harder than he thought.

The lady was called away, and he had to hunt up things for himself to do the work, and he had to contrive in various ways to get it done without help.

A boy came and looked at Ted, asking him how much he was to have.

"I wouldn't do it for that—not a bit of it!" said the boy, and he kept saying it in a way that was discouraging enough; but Ted kept on.

"I said I would when I didn't know it would be hard, but I'll keep on now because I promised and because it has to be done," he said stoutly.

When the lady of the house came back, and discovered the trouble Ted had had, and how faithfully he had worked, she said:

"It does me good to see such a boy, who will keep on when it is not easy. I find it harder than I thought, so I will give you double wages for your good work. You are the right sort of a boy to make a man of."—[Happy Hours.

THE SMALL BOYS' GAME WITH THE CARLISLE HIGH SCHOOL.

The High School team of Carlisle and a team from our Small Boys' Quarters met in a game of football last Saturday on the Dickinson Athletic Field.

The day was not favorable for football as it was too windy, but at 3 o'clock the ball was put in motion and after two minutes play our boys scored a touchdown and Littlehawk kicked goal.

It was not long before the Indian boys scored another touchdown and kept on until they made 24 points.

As for the High School, they are commended for playing a strong game in the second half, although their playing in the first half was rather ragged. They scored in the first half only.

The best playing was by Littlehawk and Sickles for the Indians and Smith for the High School.

The final score was 24 to 4 in favor of the Small Boys. S. H.

MEN.

As many of our boys are subscribers of "Men," the official organ of the International Y. M. C. A., we take this opportunity to point out some of its most interesting and helpful articles and editorials. The first two pages are generally devoted to "Passing Comments" on current events. Another page is entitled "Men's Views and Reviews." There are clear-cut, practical hints for every-day life. The column headed "Mainly Associational" keeps one in touch with the most advanced methods of association work. The weekly "College Foot-Ball" review is of great interest to us generally, and to our athletes especially. "The Mid-week Service; the topics of which have been adopted by our Devotional Committee has a column also. The "Hints on the care of the body," by R. J. Roberts the physical Director of the Boston Y. M. C. A., are always clear and to the point. In fact, spiritually and temporally, "Men" is a model paper for young men. READER.

A GREAT STEP IN ADVANCE.

Mr. J. C. Burnet, the trader at the Sub-Agency, recently informed the writer that he now takes but little interest in speaking the Arapahoe language although he is quite proficient in it as well as in that of the Shoshones. Except with the older Indians he finds English sufficient for all ordinary subjects of conversation and he thinks it better to have the Indians use what English they can than to have him talk Arapahoe. This is as it should be, and we are authorized to state that it is the desire of Captain Wilson that all employees of the reservation shall refrain from talking Indian or using an interpreter, except where it can not possibly be avoided.—[The Shoshone Agency Wyoming Indian Guide.

Human nature is the same. Who wants much to accomplish something, he may succeed.

The Indians have many things to learn from the whites, and the whites have excellent traits to learn from the Indians.

OLAFIA JOHANNSDOTTIR.

Enigma.

I am composed of 14 letters.

My 1, 14, 11, 5, 3 is to get up.

My 4, 13, 7 is a man's name, which interpreted means something woven.

My 10, 6, 12 is what we do on wash days.

My 14, 11, 2, 8, 3 is also done on wash days.

My 9, 6, 12 is the young of an animal that lives on the mountains.

My whole is something that all editors are pleased to receive and especially the editor of the INDIAN HELPER. FROM A SUBSCRIBER.