

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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## THE TURKEY'S LAMENT

I'M a melancholy turkey—sad am I,  
For a reign of awful terror draweth nigh.  
How I dread the smell of pie,  
And the cakes and tarts piled high,  
For I know that I must die  
Thanksgiving Day.

What a vail my sparkling eyes just like jet,  
Or my slim and stately neck, proudly set?  
Though my glossy feathers shine,  
On my flesh will people dine,  
And pronounce me—luscious—fine,  
Thanksgiving Day.

How I wish I had been hatched some other bird.  
Chicken, goose, duck, or dove 'd be preferred—  
Any fowl but what I am,  
In this land of "Uncle Sam,"  
For I'm slaughtered like a lamb  
Thanksgiving Day.

How I sympathize with Marie Antoinette,  
How that dark and bloody axe haunts me yet!  
Soon on my neck 'twill descend,  
Make of me a sudden end,  
Was a sadder verse e'er penned,  
Thanksgiving Day?

SUSAN HUBBARD MARTIN, in Kitchen Magazine.

## THE INDIAN GIRLS AT WILKESBARRE.

This week, an interested subscriber said to the writer:

"I have seen nothing in the HELPER of the trip by the Kings' Daughter delegation from our school, to the Young Women's Christian Association Convention held at Wilkesbarre, two weeks ago."

We immediately hunted up Miss Miles and secured the following interview:

Who was in your party?

Pasquala Anderson, Zenia Tibbits and myself.

Were you received on a par with the other delegates?

Not exactly! We were invited out of courtesy, you know, not being members of the Y. W. C. A., and had no official reports to make. The women of the Convention were very cordial with the Indian girls, however.

They listened attentively to all we had to say outside and gave us royal entertainment. You see, Pasquala coming from Ramona's

home in California, was looked upon with peculiar interest, and Zenia's home being at an agency of large Missionary work, the Chipewa of Minn., also gave to her a prestige.

Tell me something of the convention.

It was very like other conventions—full of excellent reports of good work done here and there, music, a large amount of enthusiasm and fine speaking.

Did you take any side trips?

A few, and among others we visited the Wyoming Seminary, but there was one occasion which was of special interest to me and about which I must tell you.

The B. I. A.—Boys' Industrial Association—is the name of an organization started by Mrs. Palmer. She has interested herself in the sons of the poor miners. They are a hard crowd of little slate pickers. Most of them are under twelve years of age, but full of mischief and are sure to go to the bad if not rescued by kindly influence.

Mrs. Palmer calls these little fellows together on certain evenings of the week and provides entertainment for them. She has always to have something good for them to see and hear, or they will not come. In this way she often slips in good advice and starts their little minds to working on a higher level than slate picking and the wickedness of their environment.

Zenia and Pasquala were invited to entertain them one evening, and did so. The boys seemed to appreciate the effort made by the girls but seemed disappointed at first because the Indians were not dressed in war-paint and feathers like Buffalo Bill's show Indians.

There were 400 present, and a noisier lot of bright-eyed little ragamuffins scarcely ever came together. But Pasquala and Zenia did their part nobly, and I am sure gave them evidence that the rising Indian can be interesting and helpful.

Mrs. Palmer has done wonders with her boys, and fruits of her work are seen on every hand.



# 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.

"I beg to say your little HELPER helps the pale-faces as well as the Indian," says a subscriber in York.

"I find it the most interesting sheet that comes to my table," says a Washington, Pa., reader of the HELPER.

We hear indirectly that Leila Cornelius, Oneida, Wis., class '96, has been appointed to a position in Mr. Spray's school at Ft. Belknap, Montana.

O, no! we shall never tell where there are great big cob-webs around certain big pictures hung in a public place. Maybe the boy who has charge of the room will see for himself.

When anything but a pupil's best effort is accepted, the teacher has done the pupil an injury, and made her own work harder; and she has done her reputation as a teacher an injury.

One of Haskell's football players has Sweat-on-the-nose for a name; and they always have the wind in their favor, for Wind is one of the players. In a recent game with Midland College of Atchinson, Kan., the Haskell boys won by a score of 22 to 0.

The game at Chicago, last Saturday evening with Illinois University resulted in a score of 23 to 6 in favor of the Indians. It was played in the Coliseum before 12,000 people, and by electric light. We received the news about 1 o'clock, several watching the 'phone to catch the first sound.

Invincible! Were there only TWO members on the grounds on Society nights it would be in keeping with their chosen name, if said two met and debated. Some of the greatest speakers in the land, have spent hours orating to empty benches or to trees in the woods, for practice.

Funny, isn't it? The Indians are the aboriginal West, while Chicagoans are originally from the East. The Indians came through Chicago to the East on their grand hunt for an education, and now go west to Chicago to play foot-ball as a test for Eastern supremacy coming off victorious.

Good weather has prevailed for a number of Saturdays, very much to the satisfaction of our youthful footballers and all interested in the sport.

Mr. Snyder is still growing old, for another birthday has passed. Among the presents received we see several bottles containing medicine to restore the color of the hair and to make an old person young. We are anxious to see the results.

Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard, will deliver his famous lecture "Sherman's March to the Sea," in the Assembly Hall to-night, Friday, November 26. The band will play and a good evening is anticipated. Admission 25 cents. The town's people will thus secure another treat by patronizing the lecture.

The Standards, not discouraged simply because a few of their members and all their officers were absent last Friday night, met as usual, and had a good time debating the Civil Service question. John Parker was elected President pro tem, and the speakers were all volunteers. It was a splendid effort in the right direction.

Two very interesting photographs of the children of the Seger Colony Indian School, Oklahoma, with their parents, picking cotton in the field has been received. We shall have something to say of this industry for Indians in a later issue. Supt. Seger, sent with the photographs a nice lot of subscriptions for the HELPER, for which the M. O. T. B. S. was very grateful.

"The results of false training are evident. I don't blame them, I only pity them," writes a person in relation to some Carlisle pupils who have returned to their homes on the reservation. Some of our pupils coming from reservations show most admirable training, but the fact that a small amount of false training may have been received by some before coming to Carlisle, is not taken into consideration. Wonder if the writer of the letter shows by every action the wisest of early training? If the person were truly interested in Indian advancement, such a general assertion would not be indulged in, but particular mistakes in training would be pointed out and opportunity given to correct the methods used.

The Juvenile football team last Saturday afternoon passed through its critical test without defeat and accident, on our school grounds. The Second Team of beef and rice eaters failed to run up 12-0 as they expected, but played a tie game. Both teams played a steady game from start to finish. The Juveniles were out-classed in weight, but not in team work. The ends, Hare and Bacon, played a star game, and Captain Silas also managed to make several long passes and quarter-back kicks, which meant a gain of 5 to 15 yards. The backs as usual made long runs around the ends, especially Littlehawk, who made over 50 yards for a touch-down, but failed at goal; and the score stood 4 0 Juveniles favor. The ball was again put in play, and after 5 or 7 minutes of scrimmage, Hazlett darted out for a touch-down, but tumbled when tackled behind the lines, a Juvenile securing the ball which was safety. But referee neglected to see it, so it went for a touch-down for the second team, score 4-4.

A JUVENILE.





### I SEE THAT

The football season is about over.

We had our first snowfall on Monday night.

Jack Standing has gone into long pantaloons

Charles Roberts is the fastest folder in the Printing Office.

Miss M. E. Reasoner of Elgin, Ill., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Given.

It took 190 chickens to supply the pupils' Thanksgiving dinner.

The bachelors appreciate the steam pipes in their rooms, these cold spells.

Mr. Conser, one of the Supervisors of Indian Schools is with us for a while.

Miss Cynthia Webster, '96, went to Wells-ville to spend Thanksgiving with friends.

Mr. Hendren has been ill for several days. We are glad to report that he is improving.

A new porch is being erected before the rooms occupied by Misses Hill and Bowersox.

Prof. Howard Carter, of Norfolk, Connecticut, brother of Miss Carter, is here for a few days.

Miss Luke of New York, with Mrs. Ege of Carlisle, were out visiting the school on Thursday last.

The grades 8, 9 and 10 will have their vocal-music examination on December 1st, 2nd and 3rd.

Mr. Kemp keeps his apprentices busy, and allows no unnecessary noise in his department.

Week of prayer was observed by the members of the Young Men's Christian Association last week.

The band football team practiced their signals this week in the band room, after band practice hours.

The Assembly Hall was appropriately decorated with wheat sheaves, corn stalks, fruits and flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Dandridge have been busy this week preparing the pupils' Thanksgiving dinner.

Mr. J. R. Wheelock '96, went to Harrisburg with the Dickinson College glee club and orchestra last Thursday night.

The pupils of Nos. 10, 11 and 12 had the privilege of listening to a lecture on Mexico, last Friday evening at Bosler Hall.

Mr. Standing gave an interesting sketch of Senator Dawes and his late work among the five civilized tribes, last Saturday night.

A box of Magazines and papers received this week from Lancaster was appreciated by the shut-ins at the hospital, for which they return thanks.

As Thursday was a holiday, the HELPER came out a day earlier.

The Printers are deserving of praise because they are always willing to work extra.

We see by the Chemawa American that Mrs. George's baby has been quite ill.

We hear that Arthur Sickles is well and has grown considerably since his return home.

Every body ought to read the piece on the last page entitled "Spitting a Costly Habit."

Yes, football is a rough game, but we notice that the boys who take interest in the sport are healthy.

Capt and Mrs. Pratt enjoyed their Thanksgiving dinner in Steelton with their son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt, and children.

To be awakened these early morning hours by the reveille bugles makes us feel like putting music into our work all the day long. We like it!

The new gallery, since its first coat of paint, looks more in keeping with its surroundings. "Dress makes the gallery as well as the (wo-)man."

This is the weather to button up your coat when you go out from the warm shops. Remember the heart and lungs are the parts of the human body to protect.

The foot-ball team now in the West, played their last game for the season with the University of Cincinnati, at Cincinnati yesterday. We have not the score at this writing.

Chapel exercises were resumed again, and all are glad. Monday Miss Peter gave a talk on, "The Carrier Pigeon." Miss Barclay, on the "Bear Relief Expedition."

Miss Burgess went to Bucks County to eat Thanksgiving dinner with her parents who are visiting in that vicinity. This is a privilege she has not enjoyed for over 18 years.

Some of the work done by the upper grades shows carelessness and lack of thought. We hope to see a change or they will hardly "move higher" when the time for promotion comes.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt were guests of Dr. Draper, President of the University of Illinois at Champagne, Ill., this week. The football team were also guests of the same great institution of learning.

The pupils of the Normal Department show evidence in their exercises and papers of very rational, careful training. The pupil teachers are doing very good work for the time they have been in training. Miss Bowersox knows their needs and is supplying them.

The Invincibles held no Society last Friday night, preferring to spend the time at basketball. Isn't it strange how pastimes physical are more alluring than pastimes intellectual? And so we grow mentally slowly, while our bodies get completely ahead.

The Susan Longstreth Literary Society is not so easily turned aside as their brothers, the Invincibles. Some of their leading members were also away, but ever forward is their motto, and they had a meeting as usual last Friday evening, altho' it was shorter than usual.



## WHY DO INDIANS THINK WHITE PEOPLE ARE LIARS?

All Indians do not think so. The confidence that most Indians feel in those people who have proved friendly and helpful to them is most beautiful.

But there are some old Indians, uneducated, non-progressive and opposed to schools who do not believe in the white man, or in Washington.

And why?

Simply because so many times in years past the Indians made bad bargains or were swindled out of their lands and money, owing to their ignorance.

To nearly all the uneducated old Indians, the Government is a person, and that person is Washington.

All the Indians know the name Washington, and they know the Agents are sent to them from Washington.

They know if they wish to sell their lands or do anything out of the usual, they must get permission from Washington.

And so they call Washington their Great Father.

And when Washington sends them bad Agents, they say "Washington no good."

The rising Indian is learning how the Indian business is managed, however, and before long will understand the windings of "red-tape" as well as Washington himself.

## SPITTING A COSTLY PRACTICE.

In the Quarter Sessions Court, before Judge Arnold, George Richards was convicted of maliciously expectorating on the front door steps at the home of Peter Herron.

Richards was fined \$10 and costs.

In his charge to the jury Judge Arnold took the occasion to say that in foreign countries the habit of spitting on the side walk is unknown, and that the only way to stop it in this country is to have the offenders arrested for malicious mischief.

"The defendant," said Judge Arnold, "was a hog in spitting on the step or side walk, instead of, as a gentleman would, over the curbstone."—[Philadelphia Record.]

## HOW TO BE LIKED.

"We all like him; he always does what he agrees to, and a little more. He isn't around giving his time and services for nothing, but when you employ him to do something you know the work will be done as well as it can be done and without watching."

So said a person of one of our boys, and we hope it is wholly true.

## MARRYING AND SETTLING DOWN.

Richard Grant says in a recent letter from Browning, Montana, that a number of the returned Carlisle pupils have married.

Some are doing well. He does not speak of those who are not doing well, and we are glad he does not.

All people who do not do as well as they know, suffer for their misconduct sooner or later, and the least said the better.

## MORE SAILORS DROWN ON LAND THAN AT SEA.

Dr. Talmage, the great preacher, says truly when he makes this statement about drink:

After surviving hurricanes, cyclones, icebergs, collisions, many of them are wrecked in harbor. I warrant that if a calculation were made of the comparative number of sailors lost at sea and lost ashore, those drowned by the crimson wave of dissipation would far outnumber those drowned by the salt water.

## NEW PHOTO.

Want to see the new Printing Office Quarters?

We have an excellent photograph, just in; size 4 x 9; shows 22 Indian boys at work, setting type, planing down forms, running presses, folding, mailing papers, writing editorials. The picture is the best we ever had and is sold for 25 cents. It will be sent FREE for 5 subscriptions and 2 cents extra for postage.

It will make a fine Christmas card.

Don't you think the Man on-the-band-stand deserves a Christmas present? If each one of his subscribers would make a Christmas present of the HELPER to some one who ought to take the paper, the old gentleman would consider that he too had received a present and his heart would be full of Christmas rejoicing.

"Farm Journal" says: A Christian isn't really much of a Christian unless he's a Christian when there is nobody watching him.

## Enigmas.

My 1st is 2.

My 2nd is more.

My whole brings people near death's door.

My 1st, fruit is preserved in.

My 2nd is used to weigh.

My whole is a city in China.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: New subscribers.