

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

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

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NUMBER 3

NOVEMBER

O DEAR old dull November,
They don't speak well of you;
They say your winds are chilling,
Your skies are seldom blue.
It isn't fair! November,
They quite forgot to speak
About the wealth of color
On each round apple's cheek,
How yellow is each pumpkin
That in the meadow lies,
Almost as good as sunshine,
And better far for pies.

THE GAME WITH HARVARD.

Even those people who do not favor football are anxious to know how the Indians come out in playing such great colleges as Harvard, Yale, Cornell, etc. Last Saturday we played Harvard at Cambridge, losing the game by a score of 11 to 5. Long accounts of the playing of the Indians were given in the most prominent papers, from which we glean the following:

It was a gray, lowering day, and a damp drizzle began to fall an hour before it was time for play. This developed into a drizzling rain, which fell heavier and heavier as the play progressed. This, however, did not deter 8000 people from braving pneumonia to see the game. Wheelock, the Indians' best tackle, looking even taller than usual in his blue uniform, was with the team, but as he was suffering with a stiff knee he did not get into the contest. Bemus Pierce was moved to right tackle and Scott was a substitute put in at left guard. Seneca was also in poor shape and Cayou replaced him in the second half. Miller, too, was suffering with a badly-wrenched knee, and although reinjured several times, gamely stuck to the game, giving no sign that he was not in the best of condition.

In spite of these drawbacks the Indians gave their white opponents the tussle of the season. Harvard had all the luck with them, and their misplays did not tell against them as was the case with the Indians. Had fortune not been so overwhelmingly with the Crimson, a tie might easily have resulted. The line, which

was supposed to be gaining strength, was ripped from end to end by the Carlisle backs, and the two Pierce boys went sailing through for gain after gain. Carlisle also did some profitable business at the ends.

Once or twice he, (Boal) met Bemus Pierce in full flight and then he sat down as if he had been struck by an express train.

Several times Carlisle got Harvard on the run and it was only by the fiercest kind of playing that their advance was stopped.

Not Played by Brutes.

Our Captain Hudson in his article to the Philadelphia Press, says:

Carlisle made a costly fumble when on her 10-yard line, Harvard gaining possession of the ball and soon afterward rushing it over for a touchdown. Carlisle was handicapped by the absence of her giant left guard, Wheelock, who could not go into the game on account of an operation performed on his leg during the morning. Scott, who filled the position, did good work, considering his position is at right guard. Harvard's plays were directed at this spot, but at each instance this was strongly backed up by Metoxen, Carlisle's redoubtable full-back. Time and again the Harvard's guard, Boal, was sent through the center and each time Metoxen was found ready.

Both teams were compelled to punt on third downs. In this department Carlisle was out-classed at each exchange of kicks.

Those who claim that foot ball is only played by brutes, have but to witness a game like that of to-day to be convinced that it is played by gentlemen. There was nothing to mar the clean work by both teams.

Disciplinarian Thompson says in his Press article:

The field was very slippery, and it was with great difficulty that the backs kept their feet. Pierce kicked off for the Indians and Harvard returned the ball. Then began one of the cleanest and finest exhibitions of foot ball under unfavorable weather conditions that it has been my pleasure to have witnessed.

The Indian Helper

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School
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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.

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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.

A Wissahickon, Philadelphia, subscriber says: "Without the HELPER's pleasant little notes every week I would certainly be at a loss."

The Report Number of the Red Man is mailing. It contains eleven illustrations from new plates. Single copies five cents. Address Red Man.

The man who had the job of trimming by hand-saw the top of the half-mile of tight-board fence around the athletic field had no playful task before him.

The Red Man office is in possession of a complimentary copy of "Red Patriots: The Story of the Seminoles," by Charles H. Coe. It is replete with half-tone illustrations and attractive in style. Coming just before going to press we have not yet read the book.

Question for debate to-night in the Susan Longstreth Literary Society is: Resolved, That the average young man of to day has greater opportunities to make life a success financially than his forefathers. Affirmative, Eliza Smith and Nettie Buckles; Negative, Mamie Ryan and Mary Barada.

A leak in the drain-pipe underneath the granolithic floor of the laundry took away part of the deep fill and caused the floor to sink and break, so that a piece 10x50 ft. had to be replaced by the company who made it in the first place. Laundry work had to come to a standstill for a time.

In the sewing department under Miss Hulme's superintendency, there are from 35 to 45 girls daily to manage. They do the sewing for the school outside of what is done in the tailor shop. A monthly report of work done is sent to the office, and some of the items on the October report worthy of note were as follows: Manufactured 82 ticking aprons, 40 check aprons, 185 night shirts, 80 caps, 92 dresses, 235 sheets, 275 check shirts, 175 cation flannel drawers, 290 towels, 31 pillow cases; repaired 682 articles of under-wear, 389 dresses, 103 trousers, etc.

Miss M. S. K. of Schenectady, N. Y. sends a nice subscription list and says: "Not wishing to withdraw my support from so good a little paper and wishing ever to show interest in our respected Indian population especially those in your very good school, Hurrah for them all and the ball team that wins so often when given fair play."

A Hallow E'en party was held in the Forster, Paull, and Weekley apartments, on Monday evening. The invitation was general, hence the party was largely attended. There was fun and no end of fun. The artistic invitation, hand-painted and hand-lettered on fashionable brown, and placed on the club door was a forecast of what was to be enjoyed.

Melinda Thomas is dining-room matron at the Lac du Flambeau school in Wisconsin, and she says that she enjoys her work very much, but she often thinks of the happy days spent at Carlisle. She does not believe there is a happier time in life than when boys and girls are at school. "One would not think so," she says, "until engaged in the struggling path of life for herself. I have the best wishes for Carlisle and all its workers."

Mrs. Baird, who arrived with some pupils from the Santee Agency a few weeks since, and who has been visiting at her former home in Waynesboro, stopped off at the school on her return to Nebraska, on Wednesday. She took an interest in all that she saw and believes that the farther away from home the better, if rapid and substantial progress is to be made in the line of educating Indians for usefulness.

The school will hold a State election next week. There will be ten or twelve wards with election booths opened. Each student will pay his tax and be registered sixty hours before election. The various candidates are being represented before the school this week in earnest fair and dispassionate statement of the political situation in Pennsylvania. It has been very amusing as well as instructive. The interest is great.

Misses Nana Pratt, Cutter, Wood and Weekley drove out to Hunters' Run, Saturday, and called on Mr. and Mrs. Howe. They report that a delightful lunch was served by Mrs. Howe who said she was glad to see her old friends from the school. Mrs. Howe has become acquainted with a number of our boys who have gone to her mountain home to recuperate. The party report that the mountains were gorgeously colored in autumnal foliage.

The idea of the Indian at football not being able to control his temper! The Man-on-the-band-stand smiles at such statements. What people on earth have a better command of self when it comes to temper or to outward demonstration of inward feelings? The writer has seen an old Indian chief enter a Doctor's office, pick up a bottle of ammonia, thinking it was perfumery of which the Indians are very fond, take a whiff strong enough to knock an ordinary person down, and with placid face giving no indication of the severity of the nasal dose, hand it to his companion. Oh, no! The white man may accuse the Indian of other failings but when it comes to self-command the Indian stands head and shoulders above the white man.

Miss Ely returns to-night.

Oh! for a nice day to-morrow!

The Dickinson game to-morrow on our new field.

The admission to the game to-morrow will be 25 cents.

The new steps in front of the dining-hall is a great improvement.

The monthly exhibition last evening was in readiness as we went to press.

It is only a coward who will make a great hurrah over a man that is DOWN.

Pumpkins galore! Pumpkin-pie occasionally all winter is the promise of a good crop.

The new dress of fresh paint that is going on the dining-hall exterior helps appearances.

Our four new Alaskan girls take hold as though they have had good training and meant business.

Mr. Dandridge of the culinary department, has been under the weather for a few days, but is again out.

Boys! Don't make game of a man who is down through an injury. You don't know how badly he may be hurt.

John Garrick has made by himself in sepia, an excellent portrait of President McKinley. For a first effort it is considered quite remarkable.

Debates appear to be in the air. On Wednesday evening during study hour the Seniors discussed the political campaign in Pennsylvania.

The football team is doing private practice this week and may surprise the Dickinson team with new and mysterious signals, to-morrow.

Alex. Upshaw, '97, who has been an employee at the Crow Creek Boarding School, Montana, has been transferred to the Rosebud Boarding School, in South Dakota.

To-morrow the Dickinson students will occupy one side of the grounds and the Indians the opposite. Who says there will not be some tall hooting!

The Juniors have presented a beautiful picture of our National Capitol to Room No. 11, which will ever be an inspiration to the Civil Government classes.

The small boys' quarters which have been the natural color of brick are taking on the uniform dress of the other buildings, under the brush of deft workmen.

The game to-morrow promises to be one of the most interesting of the season, as Dickinson has been playing some fine ball this year and so have our boys.

The literary society, detail this evening: Invincibles, Mrs. Sawyer and Miss Barclay; Standards, Miss Burgess and Miss Carter; Susans, Mr. Beitzel and Mr. Balston.

The class of '01 held its first debate last Thursday evening on the question: Resolved, That the Philippine Islands should be annexed to the United States. The affirmative won.

From a postal card directing change of HELPER address we learn that Mr. B. F. Bennett has been transferred from Ft. Shaw Mont. to the Sisseton Boarding School, South Dak. How the field workers do move about!

Mr. John Frost put in some heavy work in decorating with crystal white the out-standing plants, yesterday morning.

John Edwin Bakeless and Albert Weber have started to kindergarten in town. They go and come with care-takers.

The Getty-burg photograph of the party who went there a few weeks ago, is on exhibition in Miss Ely's office and ready for orders.

Mrs. Pratt has kindly consented to give her experiences at Mrs. McKinley's reception in Philadelphia before the Susans this evening.

Mrs. Dr. Emerick of town, with Mrs. R. S. Randall, of Newville, and Mrs. Class of New York, and others formed a party of visitors yesterday.

John Wapito and George Wasson from the Pacific Coast entered our school this week. The latter has been a student of Chemawa, Oregon, and plays in the band.

The rush in the sewing department these days is under-wear for the large boys. The girls turn out garments by the hundred, made in the most approved and strongest way.

In no department does a new detail work with so many unmentionable inconveniences and hard trials as the dining-room detail. The new girls just in are doing well.

Miss Mary Stoner of Highspire, who is eighty three years of age renewed her subscription for the HELPER this week and says she is much pleased with the little paper.

Mr. Roll Burkholder, of Sioux Falls, S. D., was among the visitors on Wednesday. He has not visited Carlisle for twenty years, and when a boy was a school-mate of Mr. Gardner.

Miss Shaffner, for the present, is reading to her girls a few minutes before study hour when gathered for prayers, one of Charles Sheldon's wonderful books, "Richard Hardy's Seven Last Days."

The little button-hole worker used on the rougher work, in the sewing room, such as check shirts and canton-flannel under-wear is a little wonder and saves thousands of stitches daily that used to be done by hand.

A Typo-Goose football game is in sight. That is, the printers and tailors of the school are planning to line up against each other, if the goose does not quack they may have the "devil" to pay, who knows? The game promises to be an interesting one.

To-night, the Standards will debate: Resolved, That the discovery of gold in Klondike has been beneficial to the United States. Affirmative, James Raleigh and Casper Alfred; Negative, Robert McArthur and Allen Blackchief.

Teachers' meeting is now being held from four to five on Tuesday afternoons. They will finish the study of Dewey's "Educational Creed" this week and then continue for a few weeks in Froeble's "Education of Man" the chapter on the "Boyhood of Man."

We are sorry to report that Mrs. Corbett is at her home on Bedford St. quite ill. She is such a valuable hand in the sewing department that she is greatly missed. Mrs. Corbett has been a member of the working force of the school for about eighteen years, and it is hoped she will soon recover.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

We have received by postal card these questions:

1. How many attend Carlisle School?
2. What principal deity do the unconverted Indians worship?

Answer to the 1st: We have on our rolls 883 pupils: 395 girls and 488 boys. Of these 289 are out in country homes going to the public schools.

2. We believe that all Indians, even those in the most barbarous state, worship the Great Spirit in some form.

BECOME AS TRUE AS HE.

One from New York State, who renews her HELPER subscription says, when she first saw the little paper, "It took me back to the time, many years ago when my own boy (now a man with grayish hair), published a little paper. Hoping you all (the boys who help to get out the HELPER) will become as good and true men as he has become, for which I thank our dear Heavenly Father, I am yours truly, etc."

A LITTLE MIXED.

Eddie's father was a jeweler, and sometimes the little fellow got business mixed up with Indian stories and Sunday school lessons.

One Sunday morning he surprised his mother by asking:

"Say, mamma, what tribe was it made gold-plated calves—the Israelites or Choctaws?"

NOT PROGRESSING ONLY MARKING TIME.

There is a great deal of religious life, says an exchange, that is much like the practice of "marking time" among soldiers.

People lift up one foot, and then put it down in the same place.

Then they lift up the other foot, and put it down in the same place.

They are marching, but they are not moving.

In other words they are but going through the motions of a march.

THAT'S TRUE!

Oversensitive or "touchy" people are necessarily selfish ones; if they were not thinking about themselves so much they would not notice little acts of others that they think are meant to slight or injure them.

GOOD ENOUGH FOR A THANKSGIVING STORY.

Progress says:

A little half-breed Indian boy whose father had sailed the seas, and had some thrilling experiences, was relating some of the perils and adventures his father had told him about.

He said:

Once when father had been in prison for two years in Turkey, he and some other tellers got out, and ran off, but the turkeys got after them, and took 'em back, and they had to staid a long time again until some United States soldiers came and got them free.

ANOTHER GRATEFUL EX-PUPIL.

She has been out from us two years earning her own support entirely independent of friends or of Carlisle. In a letter from the west where she is now at work she says:

"I feel grateful that I am able to fill a place like anybody else in the world."

Football Schedule.

Nov. 5, Dickinson at Carlisle.

Nov. 12, University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.

Nov. 19, University of Illinois at Chicago.

Game with Bloomsburg, Sept. 24th, WON; score, 43-0.

Game with Susquehanna, Oct. 1, WON; score, 48 0

Game with Cornell, Oct. 8, LOST; score, 23 6

Game with Williams, Oct. 15, WON; score 17-6

Game with Yale, Oct. 22, LOST; score 13-5.

Game with Harvard, Oct. 29, LOST; score 11-5.

Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.

My 5, 8, 6, 9, 4 is a part of the human body.

My 3, 12, 10, 1 is a welcome visitor to many people in warm weather.

My 11, 6, 3, 4, 8, 9 is the surname of one of our teachers.

My 4, 9, 6, 11, 8 is a part of a harness.

My 7, 2, 4, 5, 8, 3 is an important article to have in every family.

My whole is the name of the largest and oldest Indian Reservation. W. B.

A RIDDLE.

Formed long ago but made today,
Employed while others sleep,
What few would care to give away
And no one cares to keep

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:
Carlisle.