

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XIV.

FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1899.

NUMBER 22.

TRIBUTE TO THE "HELPER."

WELCOME, little HELPER,
Cheery, brave and bright!
Ready for the conflict,
Always for the right.

Sometimes with approving,
Sometimes with rebuke;
Sometimes with a silence
And an upward look.

In the grand uprising
Manhood makes for man,
Onward, upward ever,
Foremost in the van.

C. F. O., Mass.

A WORTHY SPEECH BY A CARLISLE GRADUATE.

At a Farmers' Institute, held at Oneida, Wisconsin, last month, Josiah Powless, class '91, delivered an address which in the words of an educated listener, "greatly surprised and delighted the visiting gentlemen, and was listened to with interest by all."

Josiah said in part:

The Indians need to learn practical ways of manual work. There is art in farming; there is art in ploughing a deep straight furrow. There is art in raising big potatoes. There is art in every line of work.

The Government has allotted land for each individual member of the tribe, which is a starting point for industrial training, if the Indian will look at the subject in the right light.

We have passed beyond savagery and barbarism on our road to the height of civilization.

Industrial activity should go hand in hand in the progress toward that point.

We see the neat and tidy ways in which our pale faced neighbors arrange their farms and how they accumulate property.

One may ask where is the source of all this?

It comes simply through economy and industrial training, backed by ambition.

The Indian is physically able to work. All

he needs is to train his head, his hand and his eyes to the beauty and profitableness of industrial art.

We must understand that industrial work of whatever nature is honorable and respectable. The Indian has not learned to respect work in its fullest sense, but one consoling thought occurs to me. There is a growing tendency on our part to become better cultivators of the soil.

The time is not far off when even this generation shall compete with the white men and add their support to the great industries of America, when the Red Man shall have a voice in the local and national government, and proclaim his right as a full citizen, and not be regarded as the "poor ignorant Indian."

So now is the time to muster in the industrial army and prepare to join the advancing charge of American developments.

The times are favorable, and it requires of us vim and ambition.

THE SHORT CUT THE BEST.

Major Pratt's talk before the student body on Saturday evening in Assembly Hall was one of his strongest, and calculated to arouse all the ambition and pride that a person could have in well-doing.

A man or boy or woman or girl has it in his or her power to reach a certain point of usefulness, but to take the longest and most round-about way imperils the chances of ever getting there.

An army experience was related, and a beautiful word picture drawn of a camp in Virginia on a hill-top. There was a steep and rugged path which led straight up to camp, but the smooth road was four or five times as far by a round-about way.

Continued on Fourth Page.

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 per year

Entered in the P. O. at Carlisle as second class mail matter.

Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.

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 letter from Miss Fisher speaks cheerfully of her work at Genoa, Nebraska.

L. M. J., a Newtown subscriber says: "I am always eager for the Saturday evening's mail as it brings me the spicy little letter from Carlisle."

We hear that Mitchel Barada, '98, who is taking a Commercial course at Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, likes the school and is doing well.

Elizabeth Greeley Trepania who lives in Namekagon, Wisconsin, since her marriage, sends for a class picture and renews her subscription. The friends of returned students are always glad to hear from them.

We see by the Haskell leader that in an oratorical contest between classes from the normal, commercial and training departments Etuja Brown won first prize. We also see that their new chapel was dedicated with impressive ceremonies.

Mrs. Louisa Seger, of Walnut, Illinois, mother of Superintendent Seger of the Colony Oklahoma Indian School, keeps up her interest in the Indians and in Carlisle, although she is 82 years of age. She renewed her subscription this week.

Henry Redkettle, '97, who is clerking in a store at Kyle, South Dakota, says he has found out by experience that his six years at Carlisle helped him in every way, "And be assured," he says, "that I will always try my level best to set a good example before my people."

We are greatly pained to hear of the death of William Pollock, Haskell graduate, who made for himself such a good record in the recent war. After passing through perils at the front, as one of Colonel Roosevelt's Rough Riders, to come home and be taken with Pneumonia and die, is a fate deplored by all. The deceased was a Pawnee Indian, and we have ever heard him spoken of as a young man of excellent character.

A letter from Mr. Campbell, himself states that it is a fact that he has been transferred to the Chemawa, Oregon School from Warm Spring, Oregon. He will be assistant Superintendent and clerk, and says: "By the time this reaches you we will be at Chemawa in pleasant surroundings. It will seem like old times to work in harness with Mr. Potter. Mr. Potter has one of the best schools of its kind in the service, which is exerting an influence on the Pacific Coast equal to that of Carlisle in the East. This transfer will solve the problem of our own children's education, placing them in a line of opportunities that they would not have enjoyed at Carlisle." It will be remembered that Mr. Campbell was for many years disciplinarian at our school.

Mrs. L. A. Winney, Tiff City, Missouri, wishes to thank an unknown somebody for sending her the HELPER. She says she always reads it before other papers and it comes to her like a very interesting letter, which one does not like to stop until read through. She hopes there is not a pupil here who is not anxious to make the best of his or her privileges so as to be ready for the changes that they must sooner or later pass through in their tribal and Governmental relations. Of a boy who recently returned she says "I think he will be sorry sometime when he realizes what he has lost, but it was home encouragement that compelled the return."

The baseballers and relay runners are hard at work striving to gain practice and endurance. Says one of the boys: "All are looking to the races with open eager eyes, and anxiety is felt for great exchange of 'pies.'" The Man-on-the-band-stand cannot quite understand the couplet as only three of the printers are engaged in practicing, and of course only printers know what good pi is.

The boys and girls in country homes exert an influence of which they may not be aware. A recent letter from Philadelphia says this: "While talking to one of your out students I found how deeply many of the Indians appreciate the privileges, and we cannot but know the good that must in time result from such an institution."

Robert Americanhorse, who was of the very first party of Sioux pupils twenty years ago, writes that he is still alive and "I always remember Carlisle, too." Robert has been one of the staunch young men of the church and of his tribe since his return and an example for good.

Schools and printing presses are rapidly doing away with the necessity of that word INDIAN and so are rapidly bringing us to the one common platform—on which all ought to stand—Americans. When we reach that point how many of our "problems" will be solved! —[Reformatory Record.

Juanita Bibancas' friends at Carlisle will be glad to learn through a letter from her, now at her Hoopa Valley, California, home that she is still interested in us and wants her HELPER subscription renewed. Her letter was purely business, but even that is better than no letter.

Oil your wheel.

The trees are being trimmed.

Spring has begun in earnest.

The storm door cometh down.

Keep off the grass signs are evident.

J. W. cannot run because he is a wheel-lock.

Mr. Thompson's house is undergoing repairs.

The parade is getting its first all-over touch of green.

Dick Pratt came over from Steelton to spend Sunday.

Miss Nana Pratt is visiting friends in Philadelphia and vicinity.

A cold wave is upon us. What will the robins do now, poor things?

The first large party will "strike out" for country homes in a few days.

The song of the robin is common, and the cyclone cloud heaveth in sight.

Yes, he is VERY neat in his dress, but DID you ever look at his finger nails?

The large tree in front of the hospital had to come down, and great was the fall thereof.

Johnson Adams, '96, is still among the living, for he has ordered a Commencement Red Man.

On Monday, Miss Shaffner was sent to New Jersey on school business, returning Wednesday.

Abram Isaac did a nice piece of cabinet work on a case for the printing-office, this week.

The brilliant red boxes that have been placed on our cisterns add picturesqueness to the campus.

The morning talks before the student body at breakfast these mornings are forceful and thought stirring.

Bobby—"Popper, what is a hostile Indian?"
Mr. Ferry—"One with some good, arable land."—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Mr. Thompson has gone to New York and Philadelphia in the interests of athletics, and will get some track points while away.

Tonight, Miss Cutter and Miss Hill attend the Invincible society; Miss Cochran and Miss Ericson the Standards; Miss Forster and Mrs. Cook the Susans.

General Eaton, Commissioner of Education in Porto Rico, has sent to Carlisle for Sloyd points, and wants to know if we can take a party of Porto Ricans.

The Commencement Number of the Red Man has been unavoidably delayed. To the many who have written asking why they have not received the paper we will say it is now mailing.

We have an order for three copies of Commencement Red Man to be sent to Malcolm B. Sterrett, 295, Cumberland County, Pa., We shall be glad to forward the copies if we can find out where.

All who knew Karkee, the dog that Major and Mrs. Pratt brought from Bermuda, will regret to learn of his death. He had been ailing for several days. Karkee was one of the most intelligent dogs the Man-on-the-bandstand ever saw.

Preparing for the country is going on in systematic shape in all the quarters.

The ice-storm last winter did more damage to our trees than anything that has happened for many years. The loose limbs that have had to be taken out are many.

The Juniors have elected Edwin Moore as their class president; Edwin Smith, vice-president; Simon Palmer, secretary; Louis Trombla, treasurer; Edgar Rickard, reporter; and Myron M. Moses, critic.

Mr. and Mrs. McCrae of Newville, came to the station to see the Band as it passed through last Friday on its way to Chambersburg. It will be remembered that Mrs. McCrae was Miss Wiest when with us as a teacher.

On last Friday evening Mrs Senseney of Chambersburg entertained Director Wheelock and a number of his band boys with a feast of dainties and a flow of cordiality. Her daughter, Miss Senseney and Miss Burgess were of the party, all of whom greatly appreciated the special attention.

That was a handsome and unique gift bestowed upon Miss Ely by Mr. Norman this week. A horse-shoe ink-stand-rest with shoe and base covered with crushed quartz secured by the giver over thirty years ago, from seven of the great mines in Arizona. Mr. Norman belonged to the Army then and was stationed in Arizona.

Annie Goyitney, Augusta Nash, Susie Baker, Margaret Scholder, and John Allen take the places as pupil teachers of the five graduates. There are ten pupil teachers in all, and all are enthusiastic in their work. It is said that they make intelligent use of teachers' magazines, which are always a source of help to them.

The dining hall walls are being decorated by the Pennsylvania, Santa Fe and Great Northern Railroads, with handsomely framed photographs of scenes along their respective lines of travel. A conspicuous picture of the Santa Fe group is a view of the old Laguna village, in New Mexico. The Pennsylvania scenery is magnificent, and the one view on the Great Northern cannot be surpassed.

Remember that when you are counselled to remain longer, that you may get more education, the person who asks such a thing sees in you that which is WORTH something. If you want to go home and nobody says stay longer, depend upon it you are weak in the upper story or have some bodily ailment. Consider it the HIGHEST compliment when the authorities advise you to remain longer and never falter in taking the advice. The greatest adviser in all the world commanded those who would LEARN, to forsake lands, father and mother and EVERYTHING, for the sake of a principle. It is an EDUCATION now that we are after. We MUST have knowledge and working experience, or we shall always be poor, weak tools in the hands of those who know more than we do. Let us be willing to leave lands, father and mother and everything until we secure what we came for. That does not mean cease to love father and mother. It means to love them all the more, and make ourself stronger and better able to help them when necessity demands it.

From First Page.

Those who wanted to save time always took the short cut.

At first it was hard climbing, but by keeping at it after a little while it became easy.

Those who took the short cut had time to sit down and read and rest while the others were still travelling around the long road.

A very pertinent lesson was drawn from this.

The Major does not believe that there is need for any race of people taking generations of time to reach a desired status in civilization and usefulness.

The slow way and the long way around is always the easy way, but that it is the necessary way is not to be entertained for a moment.

Carlisle finds herself attacked by those who should be friendly. It is claimed that the Indian cannot be brought into usefulness by the Carlisle short cut.

In the early days of the steam-boat, a great Professor told a class that it would be impossible to make a boat large enough to carry sufficient coal to take it across the ocean, and while he was talking a boat from the other side of the Atlantic hove in sight.

People said when this school was about to be established that it would be impossible to bring the Indians to civilization, short of centuries. Carlisle was established, and there are hundreds of examples of the successfulness of the plan. Individual cases need not be selected to prove that the Carlisle way has been entirely sustained. It proves itself.

Now the question only remains whether or not the Indian shall take the short cut to civilization and usefulness, or shall he be made to take the long way round—the century road.

The Major believes that to force the Indian to take the longer way is a crime.

He would have us learn the great difference between liberty and slavery.

Liberty is intelligence; liberty is skilled usefulness.

Slavery is ignorance, idleness, uselessness.

Slavery is dependence; liberty is independence. The person who can take care of himself, has liberty; and the greatest liberty is to be found in the highest obedience to law.

Then Major dwelt upon the slavery of the tobacco habit, and said that \$600,000,000 were paid annually for tobacco, which was four or five times as much as was spent for education in the United States. This vast amount would empty every poor house and provide bountifully for all the poor of the land.

If we are addicted to the habit he would

have us break away from it. He would have us be clean, not filthy. He would have us be free and not slaves. Be individual and cut loose from everything that hinders. Overcome and pull down obstacles.

The man who has accomplished a purpose in life is the man that the world honors.

Accomplish! Accomplish! Accomplish!

To accomplish great things we have to begin in a small way.

The man who was able to lift a great cow, began when it was but a calf, and he lifted it every day.

The least we have to overcome, the weaker we shall be. The greater we have to overcome the greater we shall be.

THE BAND CONCERT IN
CHAMBERSBURG.

A large and critical audience was present in Rosedale last evening to hear the famous Carlisle Indian School Band concert. Under Prof. Dennison Wheelock the Band ably upheld its fine record of past years and encore after encore followed each selection. Mr. Francis Cayou sang several baritone solos and got hearty applause. The audience and musicians were mutually pleased and the concert was a complete success.—[Chambersburg Repository.

The class of '99 photograph has been greatly improved by re-touching of the negative. Owing to a misunderstanding this was not done at first. Price of photographs, 30 cents, post paid. We will have some enameled ones for 35 cents; 37 cents by mail.

If you do not receive your paper regularly we shall be very glad to know it and to trace the error. Let us know the NAME and ADDRESS of the person who fails to get the paper.

We have plenty of use for postage stamps, and there is no easier way to transmit subscriptions. Ten cents a year is small enough, is it not, for all the news of our school?

Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 4, 8, 6 is worn by old people.

My 1, 3, 9, every young man is.

My 6, 2, 5, 4, rats do.

My 7 is a letter sometimes used for "one."

My whole is what came upon us suddenly this week and was not favorably received at Carlisle.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: A big snow storm.