

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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NUMBER 23.

EASTER-TIDE.

Bough-top and in briar,
Spring's hidden fire
Leaps up with free desire.

Again earth feels the thrill
From hill to hill,
And youth must have its will.

New strivings and new hopes,—
Each buds and opens
Like flowers on genial slopes.

The sky is warm and wide,—
Life glorified,—
For it is Easter-tide.

—CLINTON SCOLLARD.

AN EVENING OF SURPRISES.

On Monday afternoon as the weather was fine and springlike it was announced that the races, which were prevented by rain Saturday afternoon, were to come off.

So as soon as school was out, great was the hurrying and scurrying to get good seats on the athletic field bleachers, while the racers were dressing in the lightest running garb they could put on and be decent. Bare legs to the knees and bare arms were common, while black chintz "trouserlets" and gauze shirts seemed to be the favorite uniform for the runners.

It was to be an inter-class affair, and in true relay fashion.

First, Abram Hill, Lafayette John, Jack Hartley and David Tyndall representing No. 2 school-room ran with Charles Bent, Reuben Shoulder, Frank Whiteeyes and Elias Cekiya of No. 3. Number 3 won.

Then rooms 4, 5, and 6 lined up. Preston Pohoxiscut, Uriah Goodcane, Allen Sword, Lewis Whiteshield for No. 4; George Field, Edward Hoag, Fred Hare, and Samuel Decora, for No. 5; Richard Hendricks, King Nephew, Peter Alexander and Wm. Howlingwolf for No. 6. The latter room won; time 4 minutes and 19 seconds for the mile. They were classified as class 3.

Rooms 7, 8, and 9 were classed as class 2.

Thomas Tiosh, Randolph Hill, Wilson Charles and Joseph Schildt ran for No. 7; Lewis Webster, Joel Cornelius, Thaddeus Redwater and Thomas Buchanan ran for No. 8; Frank Yarlot, Matthew Johnson, John Kimble and Charles Cusick ran for No. 9. No. 7 won; time 4:10.

The last and most interesting race was with Nos. 10, 11, and 12—the Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors. Great was the excitement and severe the tension of the runners when this class, designated as 1, lined up as follows: Nelson Hare, David Johnson, George Moore and Ralph King for the Sophomores, No. 10; George Conner, Guy Brown, Frank Beaver, Frank Campeau, for the Juniors, No. 11; Artie Miller, Charles Roberts, Jacob Horne, and Isaac Seneca, the Seniors, class '00, No. 12. The noble Seniors won; time 4:01.

How do they race?

A line is drawn on the track and one from each room making three beginners stand with toe on the mark and wait for a pistol shot, when all start around the track.

As soon as the line is clear the second runner from each room toes the mark and stands ready to start as soon as his colleague makes the round and touches his hand, then the third, and the fourth and so on. In this way each runner has but a quarter of a mile to go, and by the time the four have made the round the mile is completed.

Each runner as he came in was blanketed and hastened to his room to recover breath and put on regular clothing.

The races did not last more than a half-hour and were for practice, but good wholesome rivalry of classes made it interesting for spectators.

This was the first relay racing, so popular in colleges, that we have experienced at home, but Mr. Thompson promises that it shall not be the last.

What was the second surprise?

Continued on last page.

The Indian Helper

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—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.

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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.

Major Pratt lectured before the boys of the House of Refuge, at Glen Mills, near Philadelphia, last Tuesday night, on invitation of Mr. Vaux, who lectured here last night.

We hear that a little baby girl has come to live with Mr. and Mrs. Josiah George, of the Chemawa School, Oregon, former pupils of this school. Mr. George is the band leader there.

Read Dr. Harris' speech to the graduates. Every Indian man and woman in the land at all able to understand English should study this address. The definition to civilization as given by the United States Commissioner of Education is profound in its simplicity; and his deep, scientific reasoning should be studied by every person interested in what goes to make up the civilization of the world.

That was more than a gentle zephyr on Wednesday all day to say nothing of Tuesday night, when the rattling of tin roofs, banging of shutters and slamming of doors made music not enjoyed by would-be sleepers.

Miss Bourassa, class '90, is so extremely modest that she speaks not of herself or her work at the great Phoenix school, Arizona. "I am anxious to help the good work along," she says at the close of an extremely business note, forgetting that the best way to help it along would be to let our readers know what she, a member of the second class to graduate, is doing. Miss Bourassa was a teacher with us for some time.

Alice Leeds who is at the Albuquerque, New Mexico, school says, "I like our superintendent. We all do, but I miss the dear little HELPER from our dear old school, so I will send the money. The roses are almost ready to bloom here."

When it is remembered that we do only hand work in our shoe shop, and that for a few months each year most of the boys are working out on farms, the number of new shoes turned out by these apprentices, most of whom are exceedingly new, is marvelous.

Mr. Morrett when asked how many shoes they manufacture on the average, answered: "Since last April we have made 1392 pairs of new shoes, and repaired over 2000 pairs." "Do you prepare your boys to enter shoe factories?" "No, we work on different lines. I teach a boy to make an entire shoe, but the men in factories do not learn that, unless they remain several years and go from machine to machine. If I had a very little machinery I could make factory hands of the Indians if that were desirable." "Is not cobbling a good branch of the trade?" "Most excellent, and my boys will do better cobbling than a shoe-factory man who has not learned the construction of a shoe from the very beginning."

One of the boys who was anxious to go out to work on a farm was nearly a six-footer. He wished to go at once, and thought he would see Miss Ely about it. He stood by her side looking away down into her eyes, (she looking away up into his to get his inquiry) and said: "Do you think you can send me all at once?" After surveying him from top to toe to conceal her amusement at his use of the word "all" she concluded she could and the boy marched off in high glee.

These officers were elected by the Susans at a recent meeting: President, Passquala Anderson; Vice-president, Rose Poody; Recording-secretary, Mamie Ryan, Corresponding-secretary, Emily Clarke; Reporter, Frances Harris; Marshall, Celinda King; Critic, Sara Smith; Treasurer, Melinda Metoxen; Pianist, Ida Swallow.

The Carlisle Opera house management of the lights is the worst we ever saw, and we have travelled far and near. To have the stage brilliantly lighted and the audience room in utter darkness makes a very annoying effect. If the actors knew how the shades from the foot lights fell on their faces making handsome persons look hideous, they would never come to Carlisle to do their acting. The overhead lights are not managed well, and the audience lights worse. Complaints of those who have attended the Brockway course from our school have been many.

Arrangements are being completed for the Indian School Service Institute to be held at Los Angeles, California, beginning July 10th, which comes about the same time that the National Educational Association is to be in session. We hear of several from our school who will probably attend both. Railroad rates will be cheaper than usual, affording a splendid chance to see the land of sunshine and flowers.

Chief Jacob Russell, and ex-Carlisle student, Albert Hensley, of Winnebago Agency, Nebr., spent Sunday at the school. They had been to Washington. James Russell came in from a farm to see his father, and after two days' visit went back contentedly to his country home, which he says is the best any Indian boy could have. His father was well pleased with the manliness of his son, and so were all of James' friends at the school pleased with his intelligent and business-like bearing.

The Superintendent of the Hoopa Valley School, California, writes that George Hazlett, '99, has arrived safely, and is well received.

John Bakeless has gotten into his first pantaloons and feels himself a big man.

We are going to speak louder at our monthly school exhibitions after this or not at all.

Through our athletic sports we are getting at the true meaning of such words as "grit" and "endurance."

The first party of country pupils captures two of our best third and fourth grade printers—Lewis Webster and James Miller.

David Abraham has gone to live in the magnificent Wistar Morris home, Overbrook, as general assistant at all around work.

Miss Forster and Mrs. Cook visit the Invincibles to-night; Misses Cutter and Hill, the Standards; Misses Cochran and Ericson, the Susans.

Mr. Harkness and his boys are busy making some much needed repairs to the spouting on the large barn and other buildings at the farm.

Last week our tailor shop made one of its best runs, producing nearly a hundred pairs of well-made pantaloons, needed for boys going to the country.

John Uyya left for his home in New Mexico, this week. John has been with us for many years and leaves with the best wishes of a host of friends.

One of the buggies completed about Commencement time was seen and purchased by one of our visitors, Mr. George W. Miller of West Chester, Pa.

Kitty nearly made a mash yesterday at the press; in trying to save a paper she caught her fingers in the machinery which gave them more of a squeeze than she enjoyed.

The school bakery, managed entirely by Indian boys, furnishes the bread required by our 600 students. The work is heavy but they generally succeed in giving us good bread.

After the races the other evening, just before the supper bell rang, several of the girls took the middle walk for a racing ground and created no little amusement for lookers on.

Caléb Sickles, '98, breathed freely yesterday, having gotten through with the Spring "exams" at Dickinson Preparatory. We had been fishing for the cause of his recent careworn look.

Mrs. Davis who has been sojourning with us since before Commencement received an appointment for a position in the Keshena, Wisconsin, Indian School and has left, taking her little daughter Olivia with her.

Ignacio Costo has gone back to his home in California. He hurt his ankle some time ago, and a scrofulous swelling developed from which he has not been able to recover. Ignacio has made many friends at Carlisle who regret to see him leave, and who wish him well.

The large water tanks made of wood used for heating bath water at the large boys' quarters, became worn out and needed to be replaced. Steel plates and other material were purchased and Mr. Weber and his boys have about completed two large tanks made of quarter inch steel, in a first class manner. To the boys it has been very useful and instructive work. To Mr. Weber almost a pastime, being akin to his special trade of boiler-making.

Miss Richenda Pratt will spend her Easter vacation from Wilson College, at the home of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, William A. Jones and Mrs. Jones, Washington, D. C., a guest of their daughter, Miss Agnes.

Kendall Paull, '99, spent a very happy fortnight with friends in Washington, and he has now gone to Philadelphia as a short-hand student in one of the best schools of the city—Banks. He will work for his board at the home of Mrs. Wistar Morris, Overbrook, and go in and out daily.

We learn as we go to press on Thursday evening that Mr. George Vaux of Philadelphia, is to give an illustrated lecture on the "Glaciers and glacier region along the Canadian Pacific Railroad," with slides made by Mr. Vaux himself. We anticipate a rare treat.

Good Friday—a legal holiday in Pennsylvania, but although we are in Pennsylvania we are not OF the State and are governed by the United States Indian School regulations, which do not designate the day to be specially observed. They provide that no holidays other than those named shall be observed.

Through force of habit, after being excused from his school-room the other day, John Warren on returning went into the old room he loved so well—No. 11, and from which he has recently been promoted to the Senior class. Of course, the laugh was on John, but then he was in deep metaphysical meditation, and did not mind.

It required more than two coaches to carry the 113 boys to country homes to-day. They are a happy set and ready for the work and the manhood they will find in hard experiences. They will come back rough-handed, clear-eyed, good complexioned and independent, having money in bank (if they do not spend more than they should)

Before it was packed away, everybody should have seen that handsome set of double harness purchased by George Conner. All the harness boys had a hand on it, but George did most of the work. It is a double breast-collar harness. Not many of them are seen. It has English Silver Swedge mounting, and bears the monogram in silver of G. B. C. Mr. Kemp has a right to feel proud of such work.

The transposition of two letters in a word often times brings out a ridiculous meaning. Some of our boys and girls write g-r-i-l for girl. Now to grill is to broil on a gridiron. The other day a boy was asked to write the definition of an angle. He had just come from the art class. He consulted his dictionary and wrote that an angle was a divine messenger.

The laundry girls rise to the occasion in an emergency. Last Wednesday's details proved themselves most capable workers, when asked to assist in getting country boys' clothes out. Blanche McLaughlin finished 187 round collars at the collar ironer in the forenoon and Lillie Cornelius ironed 170 white shirts on the same ironer in the afternoon, being kept busy by fifteen diligent workers.

The time was when our girls did not like to wear the girls' shoes made in our home shop, but now they prefer them to the cheap store-shoe, and they wear three times as long.

From 1st page.

For some good reason the monthly exhibition was announced for Monday evening. This entertainment so much enjoyed by the student body, usually comes Thursday evenings.

The pupils for the most part like to declaim and give recitations, and the others are interested in their modest efforts. We like the Band and singing of these entertainments, and the piano playing and the tableaux.

Then as a little between surprise, the Band on its way over to Assembly Hall stopped on the band-stand and played that beautiful medley of old familiar tunes composed by Beyer. The older portion of the population particularly enjoy this selection, for those are the songs they sang in youth, and the memory of old associations adds to the charm of the excellent music.

The biggest surprise of all was when Major Pratt arose after the entertainment, and in a manner which showed that he must be tired remarked, as it was customary to say a few words after these exhibitions, he would do his part. We did not expect more than a sentence or two, under the circumstances, but he warmed and sent out such a volley of shot that every one in the hall was hit with the force of the truths uttered.

Some of the Bullets.

During the evening, John Garrick, the Henry Clay of Carlisle, had made a telling address upon the Indian question. Major referred to this in terms which showed complete satisfaction, and then he called attention to Dr. Harris' splendid dissertation before the graduates on Commencement Day. He would have every student thoughtfully read this address of the United States Commissioner of Education which is published in the Red Man with Commencement proceedings. Major Pratt thinks the following paragraph from Dr. Harris' speech one of the grandest truths ever uttered:

"If we cannot come into contact with lower civilizations without bringing extermination to them we are still far from the goal. It must be our great object to improve our institutions until we can bring blessings to lower peoples and set them on a road to rapid progress. We must take in hand their education. We must emancipate them from tribal forms and usages and train them into productive industry. We must take them out of the form of civilization that rests on tradition and mere external authority and substitute for it a civilization of the printed page which governs by public opinion and by insight rather than mere authority.

SUCH A CIVILIZATION WE HAVE A RIGHT TO ENFORCE ON THIS EARTH.

We have a right to work for the enlightenment of all peoples and to give our aid to lift them into local self-government. But local self-government can not exist where there is no basis of productive industry nor book learning.

Here we have the answer to our question: What is the right one civilization has to substitute itself in the place of another form of civilization already existing?"

The Major felt gratitude that out of 140 of our students who are entitled to go home this summer, over 100 have expressed a desire to remain longer away from the tribe. We never can succeed without making some sacrifices. It takes blood. Every time it takes blood!

Our soldiers in Manila who number a few thousand are moving forward against a foe that numbers many millions. It takes blood. It may not take blood unto death here at Carlisle to move forward and accomplish the great purpose for which we came, but it takes the blood of truth and righteousness.

Along with our acting we have to learn to speak, and to speak loud enough to be heard and felt. Suppose that there were one Indian in every State in our Union who was clothed with the power necessary to be heard and seen and felt, and if he exercised that power, all the while doing his part as a MAN, the Indian would soon be classed with the rest of us.

The Indian will be wanted for exactly what he is worth. If the very best farmer in every State in the Union were an Indian how long would it be before the Indians would stand among the first people of the land?

The Major dwelt upon what he considered a vital truth uttered by Dr. Wile at the last Sunday afternoon service:

"If we want a thing we shall know all about it."

When we really want something we stick to it till we get it. Whatever line of life we choose he would have us endeavor to be the BEST in that line.

A missionary expresses the opinion that Indian parents give their children a wholesome letting alone, which tends to develop their individuality.

Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 5, 4, 3, 9 is not gentle.

My 8, 6, 7, is a word which if we feel the spirit of strongly enough will enable us to do almost anything.

My 2, 1, 6, 5 is where vacation is just now. My whole is what a fellow must have if he expects to win in any race, whether it be running or in intellectual pursuits.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Snow again.