

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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KEEP WELL.

CHEERFUL hopes are ever present
If we only have good health,
And if hope is never absent
We are on the road to wealth,—
On the road to keen enjoyment
Of the sweets this earth can give;
Skies are bright and fields are verdant,
And 'tis such a joy to live,
When we're well.

THE CURSE THAT IS KILLING INDIANS.

We all know it!

We all see it!

And yet we let it go on!

The drink habit is getting such a hold in some tribes that before long there will be no Indians of those tribes left to tell the tale.

Which tribes?

All those tribes who have the most money given to them by the Government, as interest on money held in trust.

If there were some way to let the Indians see the awful situation, how they are killing them-selves, and if by some means they could be lead as individuals to turn their attention to other pleasures or to useful pursuits, what a blessing it would be!

But would the drinking men listen to ordinary talk or effort?

No! They are blind!

And the Man-on-the-band-stand fears that they will never get their eyes open until some terrible suffering comes upon whole tribes through harsh treatment or disease.

In reference to strong drink, General Stonewall Jackson once said:

"I never use it. I am more afraid of it than Yankee bullets."

Honorable John D. Long said:

"Drink is the dynamite of modern civilization."

Spurgeon said:

"Grape juice has killed more men than grapeshot."

Prince Leopold said:

"Drink is the only terrible enemy that England has to fear."

General Robert E. Lee said:

"Men need no stimulant. It is something I am persuaded they can get along without."

Von Moltke said:

"Beer is a far more dangerous enemy to Germany than the armies of France."

And so, strong drink is the most deadly enemy that the Indians have to-day.

But how do they meet this enemy?

They go out to hunt him.

They carry him to their camps.

They welcome the low white man who carries strong drink to them in their boot-legs.

Fathers and mothers and whole families get drunk on the vile stuff.

They fight and kill each other.

Children born under such conditions inherit dispositions to fight, and they become murderers.

Children born of parents who drink, are weak in body and mind, and often times die young.

What are we to do about it?

Shall the friends of the Indians sit still with folded hands while this enemy is at work killing and weakening the minds and bodies of a people that are worth saving, and can be saved, if we can only lead them to take hold with courage and determination of the truth that they must save themselves?

To the boys and girls who are in school or who have recently left school the Man on-the-band-stand appeals.

They have studied hygiene.

They have learned of the awful effects of strong drink on the brain and on the body.

THEIR eyes are open.

There are thousands of them—enough for a small army.

To all such, the Man on-the-band would say:

Preach temperance in your home letters!

Live "temperance" when you get home!

Talk temperance wherever you are, and tell

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.

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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.

Nice people always notice when the finger-nails of their friends are not clean. Keep finger-nails clean when dressed for leisure, even if face is soiled.

Invitations to the Salem Indian School, Oregon, have been received. Superintendent Potter and Assistant-Superintendent Campbell are well known at Carlisle.

The Fort Apache closing exercises program were hand-written with artistically designed hand sketched scroll for cover, in which we see the handiwork and genius of the Superintendent, Miss Ella Patterson, who at one time was of our force.

Bertram Charles' friends will be pleased to learn that he has arrived safely at his Alaskan home. He says he feels stronger and better already. It is a great fishing place where he is now, and he wishes he could send in a letter a big salmon to each of his friends.

Boys, get Dr. Eastman to tell you his story, how he worked his way through college. He did not have an easy task, and is all the stronger man for it. The hard pulls strengthen, and the disagreeable work from which we want to run away strengthens character if we hang to it.

Miss Leverett, of Bloomsburg, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Leverett who was rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, Carlisle, when the Indian School began, writes that they keep up an interest in our school and work, and must continue the HELPER. We value specially our old time friends who hang by us year after year.

Miss Barr says she recently heard from James Flannery, '94, who says he takes great pleasure in the little brass band that he is instructing at the Mt. Pleasant, Michigan school where he is employed. They met with a great misfortune in the burning of their girls' building. It was a sorrowful sight, he said, to behold a fine building go down to ashes, while those looking on were powerless to save it. He gives Superintendent Graham credit for being cool-headed and wise at such a critical time.

We are pleased to be able to note that Howice H. Seonia, whose home is with Mrs. D. W. Collins, Philadelphia, and who is a sister of our Miss Mary Seonia, teacher of No. 4, passed the examination for the eighth grade primary and will be promoted when the Fall term opens should she be present. Her average is 80.2. She has done good work.

Bertha Pradt is with people who have gone for the summer to the mountains near Stroudsburg. She says "the country around here is beautiful, in full view of the valleys and Delaware Water Gap. The walks and drives are lovely." We are glad Bertha has found such a healthful place. She has missed the HELPER one week, and we are also glad she demands the change of address, as it shows that she must have Carlisle news.

Mrs. Cook left on Friday evening for California to attend the Indian Teachers' Institute. She will visit her little son Hobart, in Pasadena, while away. Master Hobart has been going to school at the splendid St. Mathew's semi-military Academy, San Mateo, California. Hobart's father—the late Rev. Charles Smith Cook, was an Indian, a College and Theological Seminary graduate, widely known and highly respected. Mrs. Cook is a cultured lady from New England. Business duties now separate this mother and this son. The Continent lies between them. Hobart is twelve years of age, and Mrs. Cook has not seen him for two years. She will return in September and leave him in California.

Dr. Charles Eastman and wife Elaine Goodale Eastman with their four children Misses Dora, Irene and Virginia and Master Charles, of Washington, D. C., arrived on Saturday evening for a few weeks' stay with us during the heated term. Dr. Eastman is a Sioux Indian, a College graduate, and a man of wide information and experience in Indian affairs. For some time he was Government physician at Pine Ridge Agency. He is now looking after the interests of Sioux claims at Washington. The Doctor is a most interesting and intelligent speaker from the stand point of his race, and is thoroughly progressive, believing that the only true salvation for the Indian is for him to become a voting citizen as speedily as possible. Mrs. Eastman is widely known as a poetess and writer on Indian matters.

Levi St. Cyr, who has been assistant printer at the head of the Mailing Department of the Red Man and HELPER Office for several years has resigned. Mr. St. Cyr has been with us for about eleven years, and goes out from the school with a spotless record as far as conduct, faithfulness to trust, excellent workmanship and gentlemanly bearing is concerned. He understands the work of an ordinary newspaper and job office, and is a careful and accurate clerk. He was a valuable member of the band, took an active interest in athletics and was highly respected in every way. His many friends at Carlisle will be sorry to learn of his decision not to return, and can but trust that he has not made a mistake. Mr. St. Cyr has landed interests on the Winnebago reservation which it is hoped will not serve as a cord to bind him or drag him back to the tribe. He has been a voting citizen for a number of years, and paid his taxes, a MAN among men, and so he will continue, no doubt.

What fire-crackers!

The Fourth is over and we had a GOOD time.

Miss Ericson has gone to Washington and New York.

The Fourth was perfect as far as weather was concerned.

About 40 pupils have left for their western homes during the week.

Mrs. Senseney of Chambersburg, is visiting her daughter at the school.

Mrs. McCoy, Matron of the Chilocco School, Oklahoma, was among the callers on Monday evening.

Assistant-Disciplinarian Ralston, who has been visiting boys on farms, is expected home at this writing.

Miss Barr, Superintendent of the Hospital, has gone to Prince Edward's Island for needed rest and vacation.

Mrs. Sawyer, instrumental teacher, will spend part of her vacation, studying under Albert Ross Parsons, New York.

Never in the experience of the Man-on-the-band-stand has he been so nearly deafened by fire crackers as on this Fourth.

Kendall Paul, '99, has returned from Bank's School of Shorthand, Philadelphia, to take Levi StCyr's place for the summer.

Mrs. Given and Miss Carter leave this morning for Chautauqua to take a course in the famous summer school at that place.

Mrs. Hench, and daughters Misses Mary and Elizabeth and little grandson Lyon were out to hear the concert on Tuesday evening.

A wheel meet at the lower farm was an enjoyable affair last Saturday after work hours. Mr. Snyder and Miss Forster went "a la tandem."

Miss Bella Rankin, of Bellefonte, Mrs. Edward Rankin, Miss Scott and Miss Margaret Forster, of Harrisburg, were guests of Miss Forster one day this week.

Miss Nellie Robertson, has gone out to the Sioux country to see her friends and bring in pupils, if any wish to come. Jennie and Lillian Brown went home with her.

The band is to take a vacation of two weeks, and the boys have earned the rest. They will go at their work for the new year with renewed vigor after a little cessation from blowing.

Physical Director and Disciplinarian Thompson and wife left to-day for Chautauqua, N. Y., where the former will make a special study of "Corrective or Medical Gymnastics."

If some of those snakes that Professor Schurr talked about, which drink the perspiration from the necks of people, were here they would have plenty to quench their thirst just now.

"This is the way we celebrate the FIFTH of July," said one of the little fellows detailed to do the picking up of the litter after the fun with fire-crackers and rockets the evening before.

The teachers and officers gave the band a little lemonade treat between parts, during the concert on the evening of the Fourth. The boys thought that hardly ever did lemonade taste so good and refreshing.

Teachers have been working in the library since the close of school. They are cataloging all books according to the Dewey system, modified for our special needs.

Mrs. DeLoss, mentioned last week, as having been transferred from the Mt. Pleasant, Michigan, Indian school, to Carlisle to take the place of Miss Wilson, arrived on Monday.

Miss Wood has gone to Trenton, New York, to visit her mother and other relatives. She expects to go from there in a few days to Martha's Vineyard to take a course in the Summer School.

Miss Cutter left for Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, on Monday, to take a summer's course in Biology and Botany. She will have the benefit of the teaching of University instructors, and of the laboratory at that great summer school.

Instructor Harris of the blacksmith and wagon making shop, Mr. Norman, instructor in painting, Mr. Morrett, instructor in shoemaking, and Mr. Harkness instructor in tinning are all away on a vacation. The shops are kept going by the most advanced student in each department.

Where is that bucket? The boys, with Mrs. Given's consent, thought they would put one of the cannon crackers under an old wooden bucket to hear it make a BIG noise. The bucket went up and has not been seen since. Oh, there are a few splinters around to show that there really had been a bucket.

Quite a large concourse of promenaders from town were out to hear the concert given by the Band on the evening of the Fourth, and felt amply repaid for coming. Tannhauser and William Tell Overtures did not mix well with the loud sounding pyrotechnics, but the boys and girls for the most part honored the Band by keeping quiet during the finer parts of the music.

Mr. Elmer Simon, class '96, and graduate this year of the Indiana Normal School, this State, as Salutatorian of his class, is now with us as teacher. We welcome him to our midst as a brother, who will take up the work understanding all of its phases, for he has been through it all, having come to us when quite a young boy. Mr. Simon's Normal Training will be turned into thorough practical use.

Jack Standing is spending the half days of his vacation doing job work in the Red Man office. He has thus spent several summers and by the time he finishes his education, he will have a useful trade to fall back upon, should he have to support himself. We are glad to see him so sensible as not to throw away the entire summer, as too many boys do. There could be no better summer school for any college "prep," than a printing office.

Major Pratt and daughter Miss Nana left last Friday morning for the west. The Major expects to join Mrs. Pratt at the home of his daughter Mrs. Stevick in Denver, and the two with their daughter Miss Richenda will go on to California to attend the Indian Teachers' Institute to be held at Los Angeles immediately following the National Educational Association now in session. Miss Nana will visit her aunt, Mrs. Allen, who resides in St. Louis and possibly go on to Denver, before she returns in the Fall.

the story that is told in the few quotations above, from eminent men.

If the boys and girls who have learned these things do not resist the temptation of strong drink, and go into this evil with eyes open, the punishment that will follow them must be greater than that visited upon their fathers.

Let these school boys and girls deliberately walk into drinking and all the vices that go with the curse, and the Lord only knows what terrible and special punishment will be meted out to them, but certain will be the reward to the individual who shuns it all, and tries to lessen the evil.

FUN FOR THE BOYS.

In Pittsburg, a few days ago, a barrel of candy rolled from a wagon to the street.

The barrel broke and the candy came out on the car tracks. The driver did not know he had lost the barrel and he went on.

Some newsboys saw the candy and ran for it. They filled their pockets and hats. More newsboys came up and saw the candy.

They threw their papers away and scrambled for candy.

Men and women stopped to see the fun, and in a few moments five hundred people were watching the boys. The crowd got so big the street-cars could not run, and wagons and carriages had to stop.

For nearly half an hour the street was blocked because of the barrel of candy.—[Western Pennsylvania.

SENSIBLE INDIAN GIRL.

A letter from one of our Indian girls who went west recently to take a position in a Government school wrote that the people are so plain and sensible that she does not feel like putting on her new silk waist and dressing up so much.

The Man-on-the-band-stand is glad that she has fallen among people of that kind, and glad that she had sense enough to see that she would make herself ridiculous to go around, overdressed.

We have girls at Carlisle who would be more highly respected if they did not think so much about dress and spend so much money for gaudy, showy things, such as laces and ribbons and fine shoes.

A little of that sort of thing is to be admired, but a school-girl or a person who works on a salary, should endeavor to dress in a very neat manner, but never in a "loud" way to attract undue attention.

The very BEST people in all walks of life dress the plainest.

HOW WE DO NOT PUNCTUATE.

We do not put in our commas and periods quite as the boy who works in the Pioneer office says he does.

When he was asked what his rule for punctuation was he replied:

"I set up as long as I can hold my breath, then I put in a comma.

When I gap I insert a semi-colon.

When I look at the clock I use a capital letter, and when I want a drink I make a paragraph."

WELL DONE.

The first school catalogue ever issued by a government Indian school has just been completed. There are forty-eight pages of reading matter and eleven pages of cuts of different buildings and departments. The work was done in the Leader office —[Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kan., Leader.

And, the Man-on-the-band stand will add, very creditably done.

LET IN THE LIGHT.

If a traveler be shown the right road to pursue, he has more practical help in his journeying than if he be told of fifty wrong ways that he must avoid, while still left in doubt as to the one safe way. Letting in a single ray of sunlight gives more cheer in a room than trying to shut out a hundred tons of darkness. Oh, if men only realized this! —[S. S. Times.

THERE ARE MANY.

"What is a hypochondriac?"

It may have been a senior who answered thus truly:

"A man who suffers from things he hasn't got."

Success doesn't happen. It is organized, pre-empted,—captured by "consecrated common sense."—Frances Willard.

Enigma

I am made of 16 letters.

My 7, 3, 14 is used to carry mortar.

My 16, 15, 13 is worn on the neck.

My 12, 5, 10, 11 is not far.

My 4, 2, 8, 9, 4 are worn on the feet.

My 6, 9, 1 is not dry.

My whole are the people who most enjoyed the holiday on the Fourth of July.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: A rainy Sunday.