

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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NUMBER 38

## FRUIT.

**J**UDGE not of trees nor tell their worth  
By roots deep hidden in the earth.  
By trunk that standeth straight and tall  
By leaves that quickly fade and fall.

Judge not of trees by blossoms fair,  
Whose transient sweetness fills the air.  
Judge not by buds that burst and blow  
E're melts the winter's lingering snow.

The branches may be a lifeless part,  
The trunk be rotten at the heart,  
The leaves and buds and blossoms sweet  
May be but pledges incomplete.

Not thus shall you the virtue know  
Of trees, nor mortal men, I trow.  
By none of these from twigs to roots,  
But, "Ye shall know them by their fruits."

—[GEORGE CARMICHAEL.]

## OUR SOLDIER BOY IN CUBA.

Edward Oga, of the 8th United States Infantry, Company A, now stationed at Havana, Cuba, says by a recent letter:

"I thought I would ask you to send the INDIAN HELPER for me. I cannot get along without it.

I am lonesome here sometimes, and I would like to know what is going on at dear old Carlisle.

In Cuba it rains most everyday, but it don't rain all day, it rains about one hour every day.

After it rains, it is hot, but we do not mind it. I am enjoying myself at my duties.

We do guard duty all over the city.

We expect to come back to the States most every day, and from the States we go to the Philipines.

I never thought about mosquitoes before I came to Cuba, but I have found out that there are more mosquitoes in Cuba than there are Cubans.

I like Cuba all right, only I do not like mosquitoes, scratched myself night after night."

## EVERYBODY DELIGHTED—A BIT OF KINDNESS.

A subscriber in Kutztown, for a boy who when he subscribed for THE HELPER said he would take a dollar's worth out of it, says in relation to the Band which played recently at the Commencement Exercises at the Kutztown Normal:

"Everybody was delighted at the Indian Band and the music at the Normal School here on June 29th.

Among other things a bit of kindness was noticed.

A man driving up town with a wagon-wheel in his buggy, lost the wheel, and quick as a flash, two men from the Indian Band who were coming the same way, sprang out on the street and replaced the wheel.

From the way they manipulated that wheel, I judged them to be expert athletes.

How many of the people in sight would have done the same?

Those two deserve merit marks and they will be good for something in their days.

H. K. DEISHER.

## THE FOURTH OF JULY BAND CONCERT APPRECIATED.

The Carlisle Evening Sentinel has this to say of the open air concert given on the evening of the Fourth:

A beautiful night, cool breezes, brilliant fireworks and the soothing influence of dreamy music is what greeted those music lovers of our town who availed themselves of the opportunity to hear one of the Indian Band concerts on the school grounds last evening. They were amply repaid for their visit, as Prof. Wheelock's band entertained in a very creditable manner. The Mexican Waltz was loudly applauded, being rendered in a fascinating manner. It is to be hoped that the concerts will be repeated.

# 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

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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.

Emerson said: "Do not allow the glance of any presuming person to determine your standing in the world. A gentleman never dodges, his eyes look straight forward, and he assures the party, first of all that he has been met."

Released from study's throes, our students joyously seek their retreat to the country and seashore. The burdensome care with which a student's life is ever fraught have given away to the pleasant expectations to a most enjoyable summer outing. When considering this, perhaps the most joyous time of the twelve months to the students, there is, however an inclination to those who do not know the Carlisle's "Outing System" to associate and even place side by side the words "vacation" and "idleness." This, we venture to say may be satisfactorily explained by the fact that during the months of recreation it is the inviolate rule for the student to cast his books to a far removed undisturbed corner to replace them by the experiences and practical lessons that he or she can get from the knocks of an unkind world.

Our eight delegates from the Northfield Students' Conference have just returned. They report a most profitable time spiritually and promise much help in our religious work during the year. They report the attendance at the Conference very large and the work from year to year deepens in intensity and earnestness. The Missionary Institute, the College Y. M. C. A. Conferences, and Bible Study departments were usually well conducted and will be a great power toward bringing up to a higher level these important branches of the work in our college and school associations. The Conference was a success, it will make itself felt in the lives of the delegates and the Christian work of the institutions from whence they came. The hundreds who attended go out over our broad land glad for the life, light, power, that emanates from Northfield. Our own delegates will ever live on a higher plane because of this great opportunity. Some "sparks" from the Conference will appear in the HELPER from time to time.

## Band Picnic.

Mr. D. W. Wheelock kindly invited me to the picnic of the school band. I accepted the invitation hoping to hear more of their music. Tuesday was to be the day; at ten o'clock I presented myself at the Dining Hall where a wagon was loaded up with the refreshments for the picnickers and a big bass drum which the boys could not carry, although they had started ahead with all the other instruments. Mr. Wheelock and I reached the "Lower Farm" where the picnic was to be, at eleven o'clock. There were two rival concerts in progress on our arrival. The band had divided itself. One part stood under a great sycamore tree by the babbling spring, the other located itself under a huge spreading elm on the river bank, each division having over twenty-five men so that there was plenty of music emanated from their awfully twisted up instruments. They gave music that would make any respectable town or city proud to claim them. It was an interesting sight to see the procession of twenty or more Jersey cows coming to hear the band play or in quest of the strange noise.

At twelve o'clock Mr. D. Wheelock announced the luncheon. The gentlemen settled themselves in fours upon the lawn and received their "ration." One of them got up and made a few remarks in an unknown savage tongue at least unintelligible to most of them. His interpreter said something to the effect that all must observe the propriety of table etiquette.

In the afternoon there were games of football and other sports. Following this the boys scattered in groups of twos and fours. About 2:30 Mr. D. Wheelock brought them back by a bugle call. After serving a fine and luscious lot of watermelons the whole band played several popular pieces. As they struck up the "Daphne Polka" one of the boys' quick eyes discovered the presence of two young ladies sitting upon the ground on the edge of the woods listening to the music. Just then a member shouted "No 13," which was a piece entitled "College Potpourri" Bingo, and they all got as much music out of their respective instruments as possible. Finally they struck up the chorus of "Mary had a little lamb," and the whole band sang it with a will, the two young ladies on the edge of the woods apparently enjoyed the spirit of the boys. After this Mr. D. W. dismissed the band for their return to the school. I had an excellent time.

CHARLES ALEXANDER EASTMAN, M. D.

Some of our boys and girls say they "want to go home." What for? There is nothing for them to do at home and their parents are not in a position to give them a good home or good times. They don't want an idler to come and add to their expenses or make their burdens greater. What, then, does a self-respecting student "want to go home" for when he is well provided for here? This very fact is evidence that he or she is not fitted to go home. Keep quiet and learn a little common sense.

"Defeat is an educator. It shows wherein you erred that you may avoid the error in future battles; it exasperates, adding desperation to vigor, and energy to determined resolve." Take courage, band and faculty!

Fair weather.

Watermelons galore.

Market is full of berries.

Miss Senseney, of the music department is off on her vacation.

Delightful weather thus far but just now the warm wave is upon us.

Fred Lane arrived from Washington State, and entered the school on Monday.

Miss Edith Beale, sister of Frank Beale, class '00, from Washington entered the school this week.

Misses Paul, Cochran, and Barclay of our academic force, left last Monday for Pennsylvania Chautauqua at Mt. Gretna.

There is at least one thing that we as a school should be thankful for and that is, a good supply of cold wholesome cistern water.

Mrs. Ewbank, of Holton, Kans., has arrived at the school and will take the place left vacant by Mr. Dandridge in the pupils' kitchen.

The tin-shop has been left to the sole care of Junaluski Standingdeer during the absence of Mr. Harkness who is away spending his vacation among friends.

William Carver, a piccolo player arrived from Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, to join our band which is now preparing for the Paris Exposition in 1900.

Mrs. Given left last week on her annual leave of absence and the small boys are left in charge of Miss Weekley and her little (?) assistant, Capt. Wheelock.

Mrs. Rumsport, chief of the teachers' club culinary department is away for a few days. Mrs. Jordan of Carlisle, is at present manipulating the Rumsport utensils.

Mrs. Dorsett, the newly appointed Girls' Manager, arrived last Friday evening, and on the following Monday went out to visit the girls who are out for the summer.

With the return of the Northfield delegation come two printers, George Welch and John Warren, whom the small force in the printing-office are glad to welcome back.

There is no cheaper or better way of fanning oneself these warm evenings than a trolley ride to the cave and back, and many of the pupils and employees take advantage of it.

Mr. Ralston has returned after visiting the boys who are working out on farms for the summer, and is well pleased with the work of all the boys and with the general appearance of them.

Mr. Ralston took a flying trip to Bloomfield on business for the school. He went by himself but returned with one of the boys who had taken his departure from the school grounds without leave.

A very interesting game of base ball was played between the school team and a team composed of the faculty of the school on Wednesday evening in which the faculty succumbed to the school boys.

Miss Burgess has been away for a few days visiting her parents at Millville, Pa., and is expected home as we go to press, she will undoubtedly take her "old stand" from those who have usurped her powers in the printing office during her absence.

Arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Wheelock, on Sunday evening—a baby boy.

Mr. Weber and family returned Tuesday evening after a few weeks visit at Reading, Pa.

Robert Bruce is in charge of the shoe shop while Mr. Morrett, the superintendent, is off on his vacation.

Mr. Kemp, the harness shop instructor reports that three sets of double driving harness have been shipped to Cheyenne River Agency, South Dakota.

Miss Nancy Seneca, '97, and her friend Miss Southgate of Smithville, N. J., both of Medico Chirurgical Hospital, Philadelphia, are spending their vacation at the school and are having some new experiences which they seem to enjoy.

A series of games of base ball have been played between the Giants and the band team. It is strange to say that with all the "blowing ability" the band boys have, they have failed to overcome the "difficult passages" of the Giants, consequently defeats have been their lot.

The mailing department of this office is undergoing a change of system and while every care is taken not to make any errors, it is not improbable that a mistake may occur and thus delay some one's paper. The subscribers will therefore oblige us by informing us at once of any delay, and we will try to remedy it.

The Dining Hall floor is undergoing the usual yearly painting and all the pupils are seated at one end of the Hall. On account of the great wear of the floor it is necessary to paint it every year, and the time there is the least number of pupils at the school is always the time selected for the work.

The showers and gentle rains the past week have been of great benefit to the growing crops and vegetation generally. The corn "fairly jumps" and one can almost see it grow. The rains, however, caused a suspension of the harvesting and haying operations, but probably only temporarily, as the sun is shining beautifully as we close our forms for the press.

After spending a few days at his home in Shamokin Dam, Pa., and then going to Northfield with the delegation sent there by our Y. M. C. A., Professor Bakeless has returned looking much the better for his outing. Even though he says he has lost some of his superfluous weight during his stay at Northfield, we think there must have been a slight mistake in the scales on which he weighed, to say nothing of the cooks of the Northfield campers.

The work on the school building which was begun a few weeks ago is progressing rapidly and already the foundations have been laid, and the brick-layers have commenced their work. The school is growing rapidly and the necessity for a larger building has been felt for a long time. As a larger number of pupils are to be here during the next year this addition is being made to accommodate them all comfortably. The building is already 240 feet long and additions of 45 feet are being put on each end, which will make it the longest building on the grounds.

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EIGHTY-FOUR YEARS OLD AND  
STILL INTERESTED.

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Those who are young in years often stop and wonder where they will be at eighty and what doing.

The writer of the following letter is 84 and says:

"I enjoy reading your paper. You are doing good work. Hope you will succeed in all your undertakings. I wish it was in my power to visit your school in session.

I fear I cannot, as my age is nearly 84. I enjoy good health. I am much interested in your school."

Mrs. Susanna R. Davis, of Sterling, Ill., is the writer of the above, and it is safe to say that she has lead a temperate life, allowed common-sense and reason to rule rather than appetite and passion.

Where appetite in drinking and eating rules short life is the result.

If we are slaves to the lusts of the flesh, we cannot expect to ENJOY GOOD HEALTH at 84, even if we should live so long.

We are glad to print this letter for the lesson there is in it for us all.

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ANOTHER APPRECIATIVE FRIEND.

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"In an unusual rush of cares last week" says a subscriber in Xenia, O., "I neglected to send my subscription, and when Saturday evening came and no HELPER, I missed it. I enjoy the bright little paper coming to me each week, coming with so much regularity on Saturday evenings, containing so many bright little paragraphs, and keeping me in touch with the Indian School. I could not afford to do without it for many times the price of it."

The Man-on-the-band-stand has been sending his letter to all parts of the country, sometimes 6,000, sometimes as high as 12,000, but on an average of 10,000 every week for nearly ten years. Such words of appreciation and encouragement from the many keep him alive and he is always truly grateful for them although his little paper could not hold them all.

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IT IS NOT ALL WORK FOR OUR  
COUNTRY PUPILS.

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The patrons who have Indian boys and girls working for them frequently give them picnics or take them on pleasant excursions.

There is education and association in this and the school authorities are grateful for all such helps as is shown in the following cheerful letter from one of our girls.

Josie A. Mark, who is living in a family at West Chester says:

"I want to tell what a happy time we had on the Fourth of July.

A picnic on the Brandywine, at a place called Deborah's Rock was planned for all the Carlisle girls who are living in this neighborhood.

Twenty-two of us, with as many of our white friends, met in the forenoon, and the time was passed pleasantly in playing games, singing old Carlisle songs and rambling along the beautiful stream.

We had a good lunch with plenty of cake and ice-cream and ice tea, and we all went home before sunset.

I have an excellent country home and they are all very kind to me.

I also have an excellent Sunday School teacher."

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NAMES OF THE CARLISLE STUDENTS  
WHO HAVE GONE TO THEIR  
HOMES IN THE WEST IN  
THE PAST THREE  
WEEKS.

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Lizzie Aiken, Louisa Anee, Emma Anderson, Ella Butts, Lillian Brown, Jennie Brown, Maud Bailly, Millie Bailly, Edith Bailly, Mary Bentley, Mollie Elmore, Alice Gotaley, Edith Hill, Nettie Horne, Julia Hand, Jane Mark, Emma Morrell, Laura Parker, Margaret Provost, Lucy Root, Alice Sheffield, Alice S-kieh, Emma St Pierre, Sarah Vanacy, Hattie Woodfin, Martha Wamegance, Viola Zieh, Blanche Albay, Peter Alexander, Homer Anderson, Grover Bailly, Simon Beauprey, Hiram Blackchief, Mathew Brown, Elias Cekiya, Lum Chesaw, George Connor, Chas. Cusick, Samuel Decora, John Greenbird, Isaac Shanks, Victor Smith, David Tyndall, Frank Whiteeyes, Phineas Wheelock, Harry Jones, Odell La Fleur, Jesse Jemison, W. Bailey.

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Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.

My 10, 9, 8, 5, 7 is what every Indian girl will become in time if she does her best.

My 2, 11, 6 is what wood-choppers do to logs.

My 1, 3, 5, 12 comes from the eye.

My 3, 11, 4 is a kind of fish.

My whole sings all the time while working on our school campus.

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ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Those who earned it.