

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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## Twentieth Anniversary.

October 6th 1879 ARRIVAL  
OF FIRST INDIANS  
AT CARLISLE.

On the 6th of October, 1879, the first party of Indian students arrived from the Dakotas, 84 in all. Before the month closed the number increased to 147 from Indian Territory and different parts of the west. On the 6th of October, 1880, one year after arrival of these first pupils, our school held its first anniversary in memory of the occasion. From the "Red Man," then called the "Eadle Keatah Toh" we clip the following interesting little account and poem as appropriate to place before our readers this, the Twentieth Anniversary:

On the 6th of October the Carlisle Indian Training School completed the first year of its history. At a little impromptu gathering of the school and its teachers and helpers, on the evening of that day, the children were asked to vote for, or against, continuing the school. Every hand went up in favor of continuing it, and some of the boys even stood up and held up both hands. Speeches were in order. Everybody was happy and many reminiscences were brought out, and much incentive to continued effort. Not the less pleasing were the following lines by Miss Perit, read by herself. The protracted round of applause which followed, showed that her contribution was fully endorsed, and we are glad to place it here as a part of our permanent record.

### Anniversary Day, 1880.

One year ago!  
I cannot believe it,  
And yet I know  
It must be so,  
I must receive it,  
It cannot be doubted,

For I have full proof  
That on the 6th of October,  
The long journey over,  
Came to this friendly roof,  
One year ago.

One year ago!  
Are we the same boys  
Who, with trinkets and toys,  
Moccasins, blankets and paint,  
And a costume most quaint,  
On the 6th of October,  
The long journey over,  
Came to this friendly roof,  
One year ago?

One year ago!  
Can we be the girls,  
With our "bangs," and our curls,  
Our dresses so neat,  
And our faces so sweet,  
Who, tired and weary,  
With thoughts sad and dreary,  
On the sixth of October,  
The long journey over,  
Came to this friendly roof,  
One year ago?

One year ago!  
Yes, we are the very same  
Who to these good Barracks came,  
Where kindly friends a welcome gave us,  
Did all they could to teach, and save us  
From idle habits, and bad ways,  
And carry us safely through the maze  
Of reading, writing, and of talking,  
And even have improved our walking;  
This we learn at dress-parade,  
Where, like soldiers, we are made  
To face, and march, and counter-march,  
While the Band under the arch  
Of the stand,  
For the Band,  
With their bugles and cornets, cymbals and drum,  
Play old "A B C"—then with a double-quick run  
To our quarters we go,  
And you hardly would know  
We're the very same boys,  
Who, on the sixth of October,  
The long journey over,  
Came to this friendly roof,  
One year ago!

A year from now, and what shall we be?  
We invite our friends to come and see;  
You'll then be surprised to observe the way  
We'll speak and spout, Anniversary day:  
And of our improvement you'll have good proof,  
But we shall always remember  
The sixth of October,  
When, the long journey over,  
We came to this friendly roof.

### FROM AN INDIAN SOLDIER BOY, IN PORTO RICO.

#### Not EVERY Indian Drinks Firewater.

Last week, mention was made of a recent letter from Russell Whitebear, to one of our boys, but this week Major Pratt is the recipi-

# 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.

A cheery letter from Elijah Brown, Haskell Institute, Kansas, says he is still "bucking the line and trying for a touchdown" in the intellectual field. He has an enormous appetite for food and learning, and thinks if he were here on a pot-pie day again he could give "a grand exhibition in breaking in the crust and destroying the contents."

"I admit that it is true," said the man who knew something about Indians, "that the only good Indian is a dead Indian, but do you know why that is so?"

They said they did not.

"Because, under exciting conditions," he explained, "an Indian has to die to escape the influence of the white man."—Exchange.

**TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS!!!** The person sending us the most subscriptions before Thanksgiving Day, 1899, will receive in cash the sum of twenty-five dollars. There are certain easy rules and restrictions which must be followed. Send for them at once if you are going to enter the contest.

At the opening exercises, on Monday Miss C. Smith gave a talk on the Scenery of the Columbia River. On Tuesday, Miss Paull gave a continuation of "Jimmie Brown and his Diary." On Wednesday, Dr. Eastman gave a talk on the Character and Conspiracy of Pontiac.

In celebration of our Twentieth Anniversary of the arrival of the first pupils at Carlisle, there will be open air exercises this afternoon and an Assembly Hall program for the evening. This morning visitors will inspect schools and industries. At noon the students dinner will be witnessed by all who care to see such a large company of eaters in one room. Between two and three o'clock there will be relay races and other field sports on the Athletic Field. Between three and four there will be a Band concert. Between four and five, dress parade. At seven o'clock in the evening in Assembly Hall the program will be as follows: 1. America, by school; 2. Prayer by Dr. Wile; 3. The New Hail Columbia, by the school; 4. Cavalleria Rusticana, by the Band; 5. Address of welcome by

Sophia Americanhorse; 6. School Song written for the occasion by Elaine Goodale Eastman and sung by Healy Wolfe and Willie Paul; 7. Address by Mr. Standing; 8. Piano trio, Ada Smith, Bertha Pierce and Ida Swallow; 9. Address by General Eaton; 10. Selection by the Choir; 11. Five-minute speeches from ex-students and students; 12. Short speeches from the Honorable Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Dr. Gates, General Henderson, Dr. Norcross, Judge Biddle and others; 13. Hail to the Flag by the school; 14. Overture—Semiramide, by the Band.

The game with Susquehanna, on Saturday resulted in a score of 56 to 0 in our favor. Our regular men worked with their usual snap and vigor, Warren, Burr and Johnson who are substitutes played in the first half doing excellent work. Johnson continued throughout the game with the same snap as in the first half. All the substitutes are showing up well. As for coaching, Mr. Warner's success with the Cornell team during the past two years, has ranked him with the very best coaches in the country, his success causing him to be in demand, and that is why he is at Carlisle. While he has a less number of old men to work than his predecessors, his work is giving great satisfaction.

Speaking UP and speaking OUT in every recitation on every occasion with an upturned face and a steady eye, marks the ideal pupil. The Seniors and Juniors indicate the pace in example to the rest of the school. Which class shall take the banner for the best modulated voices, clearest speech and purest English for the year? Aim for it! Work for it! How would it be to have a beautiful panel to adorn the room for a year, for the class, who day by day are adjudged to have the best all-around oral work? Is there class spirit enough to warrant the contest? Committees, wait on your teachers and discuss the matter. Rooms No. 9, 10, 11 and 12 could profitably enter such a contest until January 1, when the award might be made, and again on March 1, after which the contest would be a yearly one. X.

Busy Indian boys and girls may be seen in every department of the school, but in the sewing-room with machines on the buzz and in the laundry where the washers are ever in motion and the centrifugal wringer humming, the business atmosphere is impressive. In the latter department hundreds upon hundreds of pieces have to be handled and made clean, and in the former other hundreds upon hundreds of garments made and repaired. It takes much washing and ironing and a great deal of sewing and mending to keep an army of nearly 1000 pupils clothed and respectable in appearance.

## Schedule for Football.

Sept. 23, Gettysburg at Carlisle; won, 21-0.  
Sept. 30, Susquehanna at Carlisle; won, 56-0.  
Oct. 14, University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.  
Oct. 21, Dickinson at Carlisle.  
Oct. 28, Harvard at Cambridge.  
Nov. 4, Hamilton at Utica.  
Nov. 11, Princeton at New York.  
Nov. 18, University of Maryland at Carlisle.  
Nov. 25, Oberlin University at Carlisle.  
Nov. 30, Columbia at New York.

Anniversary Day.

On school roll at this writing, 971.

Another Porto Rican has entered.

Thanks for the many renewals this week.

There will be no society meetings to-night.

Elige Crow and Shon George have gone home.

Mrs. Senseney of Chambersburg, is visiting her daughter.

The People's Telephone company have put one of their instruments in the office building.

Carlisle's popular woman physician, Dr. Longsdorf was a guest of Miss Forster at dinner on Sunday.

Bennett Frances, of Maine, is the latest addition to the clarinetists of the Band. He is an excellent player.

Miss Bertha Miller, from Wilson, Kansas, and Mrs. Hale from Shippensburg, visited Miss Newcomer on Tuesday.

John Edwin Bakeless now at Milroy with his mamma and new baby sister, complains that little Katherine has a "toothless smile."

Last week a large party of boys went down to the lower farm, and in two hours and twenty minutes cut a field of nineteen acres of corn.

Major and Mrs. Pratt were "At Home" last Friday evening to teachers and officers, and an enjoyable evening was spent in social chat, music and games.

Mr. Noble Haigh, of Philadelphia, a specially trained masseur, is here to help keep the football boys in condition.

We have many letters from the girls in the country telling of their nice homes and delightful times, and would like to print them all to show to the people how satisfied and happy they are, but our paper is too small.

Mr. Garrick, manager of "Kemp students" football eleven has arranged a game with Gardner's Sons. Hard practice will be necessary to keep the banner of the Harness makers waving above the heads of the Carpenters.

Does your work confine you to the house four, five, eight or ten hours a day? Then COMPEL yourself to exercise, walk, jump, anything out in the open air, for at least a part of each day, and you will keep well and happy.

The one marching out of Assembly Hall with head up and anxious to keep the step shows a spirit that is bound to bring success in life. We have nothing to say of the careless shiftless shuffler, except that he MAY learn better.

Director Wheelock was in New York City, this week, on business for the Band. While there, he in company with some New York musicians was the guest of the Hon. C. G. Conn on his yacht—"Sultana," in viewing the International Yacht Race.

Some do not understand the figures found on the wrapper. Fifty-two numbers make a volume, or one year. We are now in Volume 14. The next Volume will be 15. If you see 1549 on your paper it shows that you are paid to Volume 15 Number 49. The first two figures refer to the volume, the last one or two to the number.

John Dillon has gone to Indiana.

There will be no game with Bloomsburg tomorrow.

Dr. Martin, President of Wilson College, Professor Shaw, and Miss Richenda Pratt of the same college, came down to hear the little musical wonders on Wednesday evening.

The mother of Master Ruben, George and Willie Demarest is with them, and in their rounds of the school they were very much interested in the work of the Indian boys and girls.

At their last meeting the Invincibles elected the following officers for the ensuing term: President, Edwin Moore; Vice President, Guy Brown; Secretary, Antonio Tapia; Treasurer, Thomas Mason; Reporter, Chas. Roberts; Sergeant-at-arms, Joel Cornelius; Critic, Mr. Taylor; Assist. Critic, William Baine.

Misses Elizabeth and Jerusha Cornelius, of Oneida, Wisconsin, are visiting the latter's sister Cornelia. They have been all summer in Connecticut living in families and say that they have had a delightful time. Miss Elizabeth is a graduate of Hampton, and is on her way there to take a normal course, and Miss Jerusha goes back to finish. They will be with us until tomorrow.

The Standards elected the following officers at their last meeting: President, Jacob Horne; Vice President, Edwin Smith; Secretary, Louis Trombla; Corresponding Secretary, Casper Alford; Treasurer, Harold Parker; Editor, Herman Niles; Sergeant-at-Arms, Frank Bender; Critic, Elmer Simon; Assistant-Critic John Garrick; Musical Manager, Robert McArthur.

The poem on first page was written by the late Miss Perit who lived in St. Augustine, Florida, at the time the Indian prisoners were taken there from the Southwest, in charge of Major Pratt. She was a great friend of Carlisle after the school was started, having become interested in the Indian prisoners, and with Miss Mather assisted in teaching the prisoners in their cells. At the time of the first anniversary she was visiting the school.

The school was delightfully entertained on Wednesday evening by three little boy musicians, from New York City, Masters Ruben, George and Willie Demarest, the first named being only 12 years old and a most wonderful performer on the piano, and George and Willie nine and seven years of age respectively, who played the violin and violoncello. They were all wonders at their instruments, Master Ruben assuming charge of the combination. He tuned the violins and directed his tiny brothers what to do. They were dressed in becoming velvet suits, the two youngest looking very much like the Princes in the Tower. They were childlike and natural and exceedingly interesting in all their little movements. Master Ruben's finishing numbers, Beethoven's Sonata, Op. 13 No. 8 and Paderewski's Minuet were played with a force and correctness that astonished everybody and won loud applause. We heard it said by skilful musicians present that the pieces mentioned were wonderfully executed. The entertainment was Major Pratt's treat to the school.

ent of an interesting letter from him, in which he says in part:

"I was out in the country for awhile on detached service till I was taken sick, then I came here to San Juan. I am now in the hospital, but I think I will be out soon.

We have been stationed here since the great storm that destroyed our barracks.

I lost all my clothing in the storm having left only what was on my back. The other boys also lost the most of their clothes. We will get paid for our loss.

I have never got into any trouble yet and don't expect any. I do my duty willingly, so that every non-commissioned officer in the Troop shows respect and kind treatment toward me.

I have friends everywhere here in Porto Rico, because I took your good advice and have followed it out.

As for drinking, I have the name of "a sober man" in my Troop, and none of the boys offer me a drink of liquor.

Every one soon found out that I did not drink, so no trouble is given me by any.

I surprised them all, and many said they thought every Indian living drank whiskey or beer.

Well, I told them that they were mistaken.

"You hear of one Indian drinking and bringing trouble and you think that all the Indians drink, but if you would look and see and read, you would learn more about the Indians."

I also told them that all Indians are not alike. Some are good and some are bad, just as the white people are, and every other nation or race of people.

I do not use tobacco in any form.

I made a bad mistake by leaving Carlisle instead of trying to finish my schooling. If I was to go to school again I would do my best efforts to finish.

I am sorry that I came away, only I think that if I had stayed I would not have seen my mistakes, and would not care to have studied as I neglected study before I left, but since I came here I have different opinions.

But I am now in the army, so I have to give up my thinking of going to school, but I will not give up my studies.

I know every drill and, I have a fine horse. He is gentle in every way, but a very bad horse for drilling.

I can use a pistol like a toy; at target practice, I have made a good record. I try to keep my things clean and neat and to make a good name for the Indians and also for myself.

Porto Rico is not as hot as I thought before I came that it was going to be. It is warm enough though.

The storm damaged the fruits and vegetation, so that this season the amount of fruit will be small.

A man has to be very careful what he eats, here, or else he will get sick before he knows it.

I am a little careless about that, and so I am here in the hospital.

I have noticed that the native women here are something like the Indian women. They act almost the same, and dress only a little different.

I am picking up some words in Spanish.

### HOW TO START IN BUSINESS.

The following story adapted from the Youth's Companion, is told of a very rich man who lived in Philadelphia some years ago.

A young man came to him and asked him to give him some money so that he might start in business.

"Do you drink?" said the rich man.

"Once in awhile."

"Stop it! Stop it for a year and then come to see me."

The young man broke off the habit at once, and at the end of the year came to see the rich man again.

"Do you smoke?" asked the successful man.

"Now and then."

"Stop it! Stop it for a year, and then come and see me again."

The young man broke away from the habit. It took him some time but finally he worried through the year and presented himself again.

"Do you chew?" asked the rich man.

"Yes, I do," was the desperate reply.

"Stop it! Stop it for a year; then come and see me again."

The young man stopped chewing, but he never went back again. When asked by his anxious friends why he never called on the rich man again, he replied that he knew exactly what the man was driving at.

"He'd have told me that now I have stopped drinking and smoking and chewing, I must have saved enough to start myself in business. And I have."

### Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.

My 9, 10, 1, 2 is a place that all like to see.

My 3, 10, 11, 8, 5 is one of the properties of a ball.

My 8, 2, 12, 10 is a Roman Emperor.

My 10, 3, 5, 2, 12 is what we should have in every school.

My 9, 7, 1 is a part of a dead pig.

My 4, 8, 5, 6, 7, 8 some say is good only when dead.

My 12, 10, 7, 5 is what all travellers use.

My whole is some thing often looked for about dinner time at the Carlisle school.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Indianapolis.