

Vol 15

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XV.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1899.

NUMBER 1

IN SCHOOL.

THE word for you to-day is "toward."
I write it here upon the board.
Now try if you with it can make
A sentence clear, without mistake."

Then Taddy's lips pressed tightly, down,
His brow was tied up in a frown,
And thought spread over all his face.
As dots and crosses found their place.
With capitals and all the rest.
He strove to do his very best.
So slowly, carefully, he wrote,—
"Last night I toward my Sunday coat."
—SYDNEY DAYNES.

SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO, ON ATCHISON, TOPEKA AND SANTA FE RAILWAY SYSTEM.

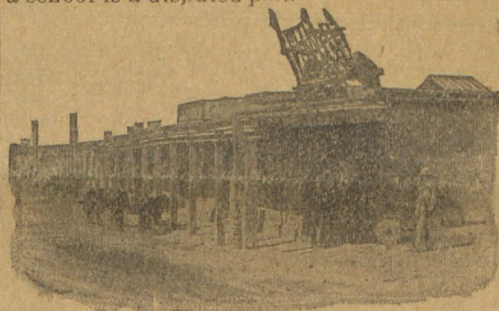
Ever been there?

Know anything about the oldest town in the United States? For that is what Santa Fe is. The writer has been there and walked through its streets and studied its quaint buildings and curious people; especially in the Mexican quarter, are they curious.

Have you ever been in an adobe house? The writer has, and on a hot day, it is a cool and comfortable place to be.

In this old city there was built a few years ago a large Indian school, called an Indian Normal School.

As to whether it is a good location for such a school is a disputed point.



SANTA FE'S OLD CURIOSITY SHOP.


In Santa Fe is what is called an old curiosity shop, filled with Indian and Mexican relics.

In the illustration above, note the old cart on top of the building. It is said to be the oldest cart in existence.

Tourists love to go to this old curiosity shop and buy Indian blankets, furs, precious and curious stones. There are Pueblo jars, wooden dough troughs and basins on exhibition, and a very old Mexican sword. These relics are dusty and rusty, but it is interesting to hear the dark-colored Mexican tell the history of the various things.

FROM OUR SISTER SCHOOL ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Mr. W. P. Campbell, for a long time disciplinarian with us and now Assistant-Superintendent of the Chemawa, Oregon, Indian School under Superintendent Potter, who for a short time also was of the teaching corps of our school, gives some interesting information concerning the growth and enterprise of



From the sketch above one can get an idea of the "lay" of the city, and the outline of the distant mountains shows that although Santa Fe is one of the high cities in the United States there is land around it of a higher altitude.

Note the low buildings, many of them adobe. What is adobe?

Nothing more nor less than dried mud.

Adobe is a Spanish word meaning unburnt brick dried in the sun.

The Indian Helper

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—AT THE—

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Carlisle, Pa.

BY INDIAN BOYS.

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The new ends of the school building are now about completed and a change of rooms has been made throughout. Miss Cutter, teacher of the highest department, is now at the extreme west end, 2nd floor, instead of the eastern extremity of the building. She has in connection with her class room a scientific laboratory where physics will claim more attention and be more thoroughly taught with up-to-date apparatus, as fast as it may be obtained. The Normal Department is cosily domiciled in the west end, 1st floor, with six class rooms, conveniently arranged for pupil teachers and their classes. In the new basement, spacious and airy, Miss Stewart will have her Sloyd classes. She is full of her subject and ever willing to explain to interested listeners the scientific whys and wherefores for certain kinds of hand training. That mechanical training is essential to a well developed man is conceded at this day and age by all educators of any standing. A college graduate who has not had any mechanical training is a one-sided man or woman. Head, hand and heart culture must go along together. The new rooms at the eastern end of the building are occupied by Miss Barclay, 2nd floor, and Miss Paul, 1st floor. The other changes will be noted later. The grades are not changed but the numbering of the rooms will be different. What were Nos. 13 and 14, Normal Department, will be used for music and art rooms.

A series of religious meetings, by the Rev. Frank Hall Wright, a Choctaw Indian, has been carried on this week, and religious interests revived. Rev. Wright is a young man and full of earnestness. He talks "straight from the shoulder," thereby making a striking impression. One feature very specially enjoyed was his beautiful rendition of a selected hymn each night. He brought out more meaning to the words of a sacred hymn than most people dreamed the hymn contained. Rev. Wright will ever be a welcome visitor at Carlisle in his evangelistic rounds. Or, as a social friend, there are

few more entertaining conversationalists. Mr. Wright's Missionary field of labor is in the Southwest among the Cheyennes, Arapahoes, Kiowas, Comanches, and other tribes.

Chambersburg Repository speaks highly of the part taken by several Eskimo Indians of the Carlisle School in a concert in that place. They were in charge of Miss Jean Senseney, musical instructress of the school.

Evening Sentinel.

The pupils were Healy Wolfe, Willie Paul, Frank Mt. Pleasant and Esanetuck, and the occasion a Boy's Mission Band Musicale, at the Falling Springs Presbyterian Church, Chambersburg, the oldest Church in Cumberland Valley.

Unless those working in the contest are holding back their names, the lists are still quite small. There is plenty of time yet to begin. Even in two weeks an enterprising person could get enough to lead in the contest and win the twenty-five dollars. It is best however to send the names in as fast as you get them, so that the people who subscribe can get their papers at once. A paper is almost the same as a receipt from the solicitor and from us.

We are very sorry to learn that Mr. George Hazlett, '99, who has been an acceptable employee at Hoopa Valley, California, is obliged to leave there on account of his health. He has been transferred to a dryer climate—that of Phoenix, Arizona, where there is a large Indian school. Supt. William B. Freer, of the Hoopa Valley school says: I am exceedingly sorry that such is the case, as George has proved himself a most capable and satisfactory employee. I am inclined to believe that since we are acting so promptly we will not be too late to regain his health in Arizona. Carrie Cornelius, Perry Tsamawa and Lottie Horne are all here and doing well. Nettie Horne is at home and comes to the agency frequently.

Dawes Whitebird received a note from Joe Flying, 4th U. S. Cavalry, who is about to embark from the Presidio, San Francisco, California, for Manila. He said they had a very delightful trip from Harrisburg to San Francisco. There were sixteen from Pennsylvania and six from Chicago. There are 28 volunteer regiments, stationed at Ft. Presidio. He and John Ortago, both Carlisle pupils, expected to leave with the regulars on Monday the 16th. He closes thus pathetically: "Just a week yesterday since I left old Carlisle, and maybe I will never see it again, that is if I get killed in the Philippines." In the army as in all other lines, the Indian must enter on the same grounds as other peoples. The herding of Indian companies together to make soldiers of them which was tried a few years ago was an absolute failure, as Carlisle predicted it would be; so the herding of Indians together and trying to make American citizens of them will ever be a failure. The Indian alone in a company is eminent as a successful soldier, and the Indian alone in a community of citizens is eminent as a true and loyal American citizen. Reader, if you are successfully carrying out the dictates of your conscience, and performing your duty where duty seems to call you, are you home with father and mother?

More fog than was agreeable this week. Colds and coughs are in fashion. Take care!

The HELPER begins its 15th Volume this week.

Keep the mouth shut as much as possible in a fog.

Everybody going to the Band Concert, to-night?

Taking up plants has been in order for a week or two.

Mr. Standing has been shut in with a cold and head trouble, but is better at this writing.

Miss McIntire has drawn a large and beautiful map of France for the use in the Assembly Hall.

Let us not be quite so slow as that glacier, Dr. Devins showed us, which moved an inch in one year.

Nettie Horne, '99, writes from Hoopa Valley, California, that they have had snow. They have beaten us.

Miss Annie Kramlich and Miss Sallie Martha Fisher of Wilson College were guests of Miss Weekley, on Sunday.

Miss Carter is again teaching after being detailed for a time to preside over the dining-hall. Mrs. Ewbanks now has the latter position for a time.

Messrs. George Vaux, Sr. and son George Vaux, Jr., of Philadelphia were visitors of the school a day or two since, and guests of Major and Mrs. Pratt.

The detail for to-night to visit Societies is: Mrs. Eastman and Miss Barclay the Susans; Messrs. Beitzel and Taylor, Standards; Misses Carter and Burgess, Invincibles.

On Monday, Miss Mabel Holme and Miss Florence Holmes of Boston, and Mrs. Long, Miss Bessie Long, Miss Bird Long and Dr. Loos, of Harrisburg, visited Miss Forster.

Miss Nana Pratt has arrived from Denver, bringing with her a niece, Miss Mary Stevick, who will spend some time at the school. Miss Sarah Pratt has come over from Steelton to help welcome the little western visitor.

Wasn't that steamer Paris a beauty as she loomed up on the canvas Wednesday evening. That's the kind we want to go on when we cross the ocean, but, oh, dear, the poor home (?) sick man on deck. We may meet the same fate.

Messrs. Fisk Goodyear and Brindle assisted with the lantern manipulation, Wednesday evening at the Devins' lecture. It seemed natural to have Mr. G. about. He hasn't grown a day older and is the same genial personage he used to be when storekeeper for the Indian School, years ago. Mr. Goodyear is now in the coal business in town.

Mrs. Collins, of Philadelphia, with whom Miss Seonia, lived while taking the course of study in the public schools of that great city, spent a few days at the school, this week. She has given up her Philadelphia home and goes to Xenia, Ohio, to live with her sister. It will be remembered that Mrs. Collins' husband died a year or so ago. Miss Seonia's sister, Howice, has been living with Mrs. Collins for some time, and has now returned to the school.

The game on Saturday with Dickinson College resulted in our favor 16 to 5. It was bitter-fought the Dickinsonians who deserve credit for successful playing around the ends. Not having our regular ends, our substitutes were a little weak in those positions. We also played other subs to give them the necessary practice, should they be needed at the great Harvard game to-morrow.

Seventy-five young ladies from the Irving College, Mechanic-burg, visited the school on Thursday with their President E. E. Campbell, and the art instructor, Miss Hance. They were very much interested in all that they saw. The band played its best for them, and taking all in all they gave evidence of being a jolly lot of pretty and attractive girls.

Ex-Captain of our football team, Mr. Bemus Pierce, who married last year and went to his New York home, we learn is coaching the Buffalo University team, just now. Hurrah for Bemus!

Some seem to understand what the numbers on wrappers mean, and renew without waiting to be informed by slip that time has expired. That is the best way to do if you want to insure no break in receiving papers. A week's delay in remitting may cause us to remove name from the galley, then in getting it back a mistake is liable to occur. Let every one who sees 151 on the wrapper this week renew. Those figures mean that you are paid to Vol. 15, No. 1, this week's issue, the first two numbers always referring to the volume.

Our boys started for Boston, yesterday, to play Harvard at Cambridge on Soldiers' Field. They have the best wishes and hopes of the entire school. We are sorry that Captain Wheelock, a tower on the team, is not able to play. His inability is not on account of injuries, but of a temporary illness liable to come to anyone. He will be all right in a few days, no doubt.

On Tuesday Miss Bowersox gave a very interesting talk on France, the first of a series that will be given this winter to the student body, the object being to create an interest in the French Republic before going to the Exposition at Paris next year. The Band, and others beside, may go.

Rev. Dr. Wile, who has been serving us as pastor for several years is seriously ill at his home in Carlisle. The entire school is watching with great anxiety every report from the bedside of the sufferer, and the family has the sympathy of all. His attack is head and spinal trouble. Consulting physicians vary in opinion as to whether he will recover, but at this writing there was a little turn for the better.

Dr. J. Bancroft Devins of the New York Observer, entertained the school on Wednesday evening with his matchless stereopticon illustrations and lecture on "Cities by the Blue Danube." We certainly feel that we have had a wonderful trip in Europe along the second largest river of that continent among the ruins and magnificent cathedrals of Austro-Hungary. We also had a peep into Paris, and became acquainted with President Loubet, ending with Dewey's Triumphal Arch, New York City and the great Admiral himself.

the institution they now father. From a personal letter not designed for publication we take the liberty of stealing a few items.

Mr. Campbell says:

At 7 o'clock this morning the bulletin in front of our office bore this inscription:

"The Carlisle Indians defeated the University of Pennsylvania, yesterday, by a score of 16 to 5"

It enthused our boys, put a little more ginger into them for their first game with the University of Oregon, Nov. 4, and made me feel that I should like to-day to be at Carlisle in order to grasp each one of the team by the hand and say "Well done."

We are living in a wonderful age. Here we are on the other side of a continent and know but a few hours later what you have been doing over there.

A remarkable instance happened last summer, when we were in Wyoming. We were one hundred and fifty miles from the railroad and yet we knew of the destruction of Cervera's fleet three or four hours before they had the news in New York City, or in your part of the country.

Chemawa is getting along nicely—slowly climbing toward the 400 mark which will be passed before many days now. We have a fine new school building which we are now occupying. A new dining room and kitchen, which is finished, and being rapidly made ready for occupation.

The large boys' and girls' buildings will be remodeled and extensively repaired next month. We have cement walks over about one-third of the grounds, and the other two-thirds will be put down as soon as we can buy the material. We will have a handsome fence on both sides of the railroad, the material for which is now here. A new bakery, and butcher shop. The specifications for our steam heating and electric lighting plants are now in Washington.

Mr. Potter has added this year a ten-acre bearing prune orchard and sixty acres of fine peat land to the acreage of the school farm. The railroad officials are meeting Mr. Potter half way and will grade, beautify and improve their right of way through the school, so you see Chemawa is not standing still but is progressive. I enjoy my present work very much.

Mrs. Campbell is teaching and has the choir. Irene is taking music lessons at the College of Music, of the Willamette University; Herbert is a freshman in the University of Oregon, and Donald is a freshman in the Stanford University of California.

I should like to drop in on you some day and


see some of the old faces, and revive old time memories. I should like to see the old house in which I passed so many happy days with my little family. But I must not "remonist" too much or I'll get a dose of homesickness. We had a very pleasant visit from the Major and Mrs. Pratt and Miss Richenda, and there was only one thing the matter with it, and that was the extreme shortness of it.

Here he mentions every old employee by name and sends his regards to them and adds:

I confess I don't know what boys and girls are there these days. Do you still print lists of the pupils? If so I would love to have one of the latest to check off and see how many I would know. It seems strange even at this late day for me not to know them all.

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; WON, 16-5.
- Oct. 21, Dickinson at Carlisle; won 16-5.
- 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.

 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.

It is reported that Mr. John M. Oskinson of Vinita, I. T. has won the prize offered by the Century for the best story submitted by College graduates of 1898. The young author is by birth part Indian.

Enigma.

I am made of 13 letters, but that is no sign that I am out of luck.

My 10, 6, 2, 4 is often seen about fences.

My 3, 2, 7, 13 is a common mineral seen about Carlisle.

My 4, 6, 10, 9, 13 has nothing small in its make up.

My 12, 11, 1 is a promise.

My 3, 5, 6, 10 is something every good boy or girl will despise.

My 1, 6, 9, 13, 8 is what boys all like to get when they work.

My whole is a prominent Pennsylvania resort, not far from Carlisle. W. B.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Opportunity.