

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XV

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NUMBER 10

A GOOD NEW YEAR PRAYER.

TEACH me, Father, how to go
Softly as the grasses grow;
Hush my soul to meet the shock
Of the wild world as a rock;
But my spirit, propped with power,
Make as simple as a flower.

Let the dry heart fill its cup,
Like a poppy looking up;
Let life lightly wear her crown,
Like a poppy looking down
When its heart is filled with dew
And its life begins anew.

—EDWIN MARKHAM.

CHIPS FROM CHRISTMAS '99

The real life of the day began as early as four o'clock Monday morning.

Sweet Carol singing by a band of girls was the ushering in of the festivities and merry making, and proved a signal for Santa Claus, who went in person to the girls' quarters and to the small boys' quarters, but to the large boys and to the teachers and officers he sent his gifts by special messengers.

There are no chimneys at the small boys' quarters, about which he complained quite a little. He does not like the new fangled steam-pipes. He could not get through them with his pack, but finding a chimney at the girls' building his heart was delighted and down it he flew and across the campus, making his boys very happy with presents and witty talk.

He found in both Assembly rooms trees heavily laden with the presents he had sent on before, and the walls were decorated with evergreens in a manner that he liked.

The day was mild and beautiful.

The usual Christmas services were held in the chapel at 9 o'clock.

Dinner came at 12.30. It is said that more covers were laid in the students' cheerily trimmed dining-hall, this year, than ever before—692.

The rest of our 1026 students ate Christmas dinners at family tables in country homes.

The teachers' club dinner was the usual festive spread, in a room decorated with evergreens. The tables were set in the form of an X and the edibles with which they were laden gave bountiful satisfaction to all who partook.

The afternoon?

All had a free time, and grouped themselves in happy companies to chat and be merry.

The small fry as well as some of the older people were glad to go to bed early, having had a FULL day in every sense of the word.

The Week.

The first good news that carried downright pleasure to the hearts of the students was that the pond was freezing.

Down, down, down, went the mercury, and on Tuesday morning word went the rounds as if by magic that the ice was strong enough to bear.

Skating lasted the entire week, giving a most happy round of pleasure.

On Tuesday night the school was entertained by a very interesting stereopticon exhibit, Mr. Standing being the slide manipulator and lecturer of the evening.

In the selection of slides were the faces of many of our old time Indian friends and chiefs of numerous tribes, dressed in the picturesque style of olden days. They were heroic in size, and so natural that the student body seemed paralyzed into breathless silence, listening for the words which all felt must come from lips so life-like.

There IS something about an Indian chief that commands respect and attention.

What is it?

The strong character of a GOOD chief and leader as stamped upon his face speaks for itself.

On Wednesday there was held the annual sociable at which refreshments of candy, fruit and nuts were served.

It required between seven and eight bushels

The Indian Helper

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—AT THE—

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Carlisle, Pa.

BY INDIAN BOYS.

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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.

Our game with the Berkley team at San Francisco on Christmas Day, resulted in a victory for us by a score of 2-0.

Charles F. Humerich, Insurance and Real Estate Agent, on West Main St., was around this week with calendars. They are large, plainly lettered and just the kind we like. "Thank you," say all.

Louisa Provost spent the holidays with her country friends at Kennett Square. Mr. and Mrs. Larkin presented her with a large number of beautiful carnations and sent some to friends at the school when she returned.

The Oneida students received a very pleasing Christmas greeting from the Episcopal Missionary there, Rev. F. W. Merrill, in the shape of an illustrated souvenir, taking in the most interesting features and faces of the Hobart Mission and vicinity.

The wedding announcement for January 1st, of Ellen Thomas, class '98, and Mr. John Prophet at the Red Lake Government School, Minnesota has been received. She has the warm congratulations and well wishes of a great many old friends and students at Carlisle.

Dahney George, class '98, now of the West Chester Normal, studies until after ten o'clock at night, and rises about 4:30 in order to finish her house work before school. She is carrying five studies, and is working in double class in Algebra in her effort to skip a grade. Dahney is looking well, and as hard work rarely injures a person, she will come out with a feeling, surely, that she has earned her way to success.

The School Entertainment, which came just before the holidays, was notable for excellent declamations, giving evidence of hard study and drill. The sentiment of many of the selections was such as to inspire lofty aspirations and manly and womanly effort. The singing by the school received applause from the faculty. The Mandolin Club played well. The choir singing was excellent. Singing without the piano requires a great deal of ac-

curacy of tone, and is much more enjoyed than when the instrument is obliged to be used to keep the singers up to the proper key. For this reason the rendition of Gaul's "Jack Frost," was thoroughly enjoyed. The Glee Club, pleased all as usual. Miss Senseney with the choir and large school, and Professor Bland with his Glee Club are doing great work with the singing, while Mrs. Sawyer, Professor Morrow, and the Wheelock brothers with piano, band and orchestra are bringing out the true spirit and feeling in instrumental renditions.

Through an oversight the excellent lecture on the Indians of the Amazon River which took place before the holidays was unnoted. The lecturer was Rev. R. Witte, and the subject with stereopticon views was intensely interesting. There are two and a half millions of Indians in Brazil alone and 230 different tribes and languages. The governing authorities of the province of Para are favorable to a school on the basis of Carlisle. There are 30,000 miles of navigable waters on the Amazon and its tributaries. All welcomed the gentleman who was with the Rev. Witte, the Rev. G. W. Chamberlain of the Presbyterian Mission Board. His "Ola! Vem ca!" still rings in our ears.

Those who spent Christmas Day, and some of the holidays away from the school were: Major and Mrs. Pratt and the Misses Pratt, Steelton; Misses Wood and Stewart, New York City; Mrs. Sawyer, Norwalk, Conn.; Miss Cutter, Philadelphia; Miss Senseney, Baltimore; Miss Luckenbach, Bethlehem; Mrs. Cook and son Hobart, Wallingford, Conn.; Miss Paul, Blairsville; Miss Cochran, Millerstown; Mr. Snyder, Lockhaven; Professor Bakless, Milroy, with his family. Mr. Beitzel, Williams Grove; Miss Newcomer, Shippensburg; Miss Miller, Philadelphia; Miss Clara Smith, Erie; Mrs. Rumsport, Huntingdon.

Very encouraging letters from Mr. Thompson, Mr. Hudson and others of the football travellers tell of their good times. Mr. Thompson makes particular mention of the fine way in which they were treated at Perris, California they having just left there. The band was out and they were "recepted" in great style. They played a game of base-ball with the Perris boys and defeated them. We will hear about the other schools visited, when they come.

The boys of the Harness shop call their place of work the Kemp University, and their instructor, President Kemp. So an item comes to us this week in these words: "President Kemp, of the Kemp University was presented with a handsome crayon portrait of himself, a Christmas gift from his students." We learn that John Garrick was the artist.

George Connor has purchased the Leahy harness shop and is now doing business on his own responsibility. George is a master hand in the harness business, having learned his trade while attending school at Carlisle, and learned it thoroughly. One of the best samples of work is that set of \$35 harness which he recently turned out for Colonel Pollock's team of blacks — [The Osage Journal]

The hospital is grateful to Miss Lillian Franz, Lancaster, for a box of magazines.

The new flags are fine.

Mrs. Bowersox is visiting her daughter.

Miss Hill spent a day with friends in Chambersburg.

Katie Johnson visited relatives at Washington, D. C. last week.

Miss Anna Noble, of Jenkintown, was a guest of Miss Hulme, last week.

Several of the teachers were the recipients of handsome presents from their classes.

Seventy-six girls attended the Methodist Church entertainment on Christmas evening.

Miss Richenda Pratt spent part of her Wilson College vacation with friends in Lockhaven.

Howard Gansworth, '94, now a Princeton University Junior, spent his holidays at the school.

Many of the little boys and girls in the art class made their own Christmas cards, in water colors.

Misses Clara and Mary Anthony, of West College St. ate Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Standing.

Dr. C. A. Rahter, of Harrisburg, was a guest of Dr. Diven on Tuesday, and paid the printing office a call.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett, of the near farm, ate Christmas dinner with the teachers, on the invitation of Major Pratt.

Miss Ranco, of Philadelphia, has been visiting her cousin Edith Ranco and Ada Sackheson in the girls' quarters.

The Mandolin and Guitar club is working hard. Earney Wilber leads the guitars and Ella Romero the mandolins.

Zenia Tibbetts, who has been homing with Miss Edge, and is now in for a brief visit, thinks that her home is "a fine school."

Miss Luckenbach gave an informal reception in her room to Howard Gansworth and a few of his friends, Tuesday night.

A portrait of the late Thomas Marshall, has been placed upon the wall of the Y. M. C. A. hall, a gift from Josephine Jannies.

One of the small visitors of holiday week was William Royal of Girard College, who takes the HELPER and reads it with interest.

Miss Edith Smith, of West Chester Normal and graduate of Carlisle class '96, was the guest of Martha Owl, during the holidays.

Daniel W. Shanks, of Hampton Normal Institute, was among the holiday visitors. He is a Seneca Indian and is learning to be a machinist.

To-night Miss Senseney and Miss Sarah Smith visit the Invincibles; Miss Seonia and Miss Paul the Standards; Miss Peter and Miss Robertson the Susans.

Miss Susie McDougall '95, made her friends very happy by coming to see them on her holiday vacation. Susie is now a teacher in the Mt. Pleasant school, Michigan.

Through Mr. Lavant Mason, of Jamestown, New York, the HELPER office has another one of those elegant Monday Afternoon Club Calendar's similar to the one received last year, and which was read daily for its splendid sentiments.

"I have 26 presents. How many have you?" was a query overheard in the hall of the girls' quarters, and the answer was: "Oh, so MANY more than I deserve."

Chief Wheelock of our mailing department is taking a brief leave, with clarinet in hand, to play with the Dickinson College Orchestra and Glee Club, now out on a little trip.

We have not room to give the names of the visiting girls to and from country homes, but they were welcome guests at both ends of the line and from all that could be learned, they had a good time.

When little Esanetuck, one of the Alaskan girls, saw Santa in the hall early Monday morning, she flew to her bed, hid her head in the pillow and sobbed with excitement and joy. The other girls flocked around him crying: "Oh, Santa! Santa! We KNEW you would come!"

The services of John Miller, the indefatigable and faithful janitor of the school building, was so appreciated by the principal and teachers that they made up a handsome purse of silver dollars for a Christmas present, and he wishes to extend, through the HELPER columns, his heartfelt thanks for the same.

On Saturday last, Mrs. Dorsett was "at home" from three to five o'clock, to her officers and to several of the visiting girls. Chocolate, ice-cream and cake were served, and the girls were entertained with progressive essays and games. Esther Parker proved a charming little maid for the occasion.

Ulysses Ferris spent a very pleasant holiday vacation in Brooklyn, N. Y., a guest of Major B. H. Toby of that city. He expressed a great deal of gratitude for the honor thus shown him by his newly acquired friend, the Major. He saw many new and interesting things and enjoyed society experiences ever to be remembered.

Mr. Richard Heyl, of Philadelphia, an Apache Indian who has been living in that city for more than a decade, was among the visitors of the week. He went through the public schools of the city and then took a four-years' apprenticeship in the Pennsylvania Railroad shops. He is a full fledged machinist, and a gentleman of culture and refinement.

Dr. Eastman arrived from the west on Christmas day, having had a round among the agencies of the northwest. He secured a number of students for us and created a good impression among Indians in favor of education in general and the getting of Indians out, in particular. He took cold on his way in and has since been critically ill with double pneumonia. We are happy to say at this writing that he is improving.

A fine opportunity was afforded the school on Wednesday all day to see the productions of the Philippine Islands, a palace car fitted up as a museum coming upon the school side track. Photographs and products of the islands gave to the students an exceptional and attractive educational exhibit. The car was under the directorship of the war correspondent Wanton Stanley Webb, who addressed the school on Wednesday evening, giving an interesting story of his travels and experiences.

of peanuts to give a taste to each student. A game of basket ball between Companies A and C, enlivened the occasion, Company C winning by a score of 9 to 0. The evening was ushered in by exhilarating music from the Band.

On Thursday night Mr. James Wheelock and his orchestra of thirteen pieces, Professor John R. Bland of Carlisle, and his Glee Club of 16 young Indian singers, Professor Frank Morrow of Harrisburg and his Mandolin Club consisting of 34 young Indian maidens, filled two hours with great enjoyment. Professor Bland sang very acceptably and was encored.

On Friday night the societies held meetings, the Standards and Invincibles combining in a comical farce and music. They met in the Standard hall.

On Saturday night, Director Dennison Wheelock, with his brass Band in full force, gave a program in Assembly Hall. Several new pieces were played, the description of which appeared upon the printed programs, making the rendition of the various parts doubly interesting. A number of the pieces were encored, and the entertainment as a whole was a fitting and merry close of a week of unstinted pleasure.

A CHRISTMAS LETTER FROM MISS ERICSON IN PORTO RICO.

Miss Ericson is spending her first Christmas in Porto Rico, and she says that although the calendar would remind us that it is Christmas time she can hardly believe it.

I must shut my eyes for a few minutes and think hard to bring before my inner eye the old familiar sights from home (Helsingfors, Finland) and Christmas at Carlisle.

Recent letters from Carlisle tell me how winter and cold weather is settling down with you.

How strange it sounds! Cold weather!

We have it perfectly charming here for the present. Just enough of the northerly breezes to make the air dry and lovely.

I am very happy here. I like the new life exceedingly. I do not know what homesickness is, and hope never to learn it.

One beautiful moonlight evening, I was invited out for a boat-ride on the bay.

It was perfectly enchanting there and I was in an ecstasy of delight.

After awhile I put my hand down into the water.

"For goodness sake, don't do that!" exclaimed my companion.

"Why?"

"Don't you know that the bay is full of sharks?"

How quickly do you think that my hand was drawn from the wet element?

I am extremely fond of my school and pupils, although they give me a good deal more to do as far as discipline is concerned than the Indians. After New Year we will move finally into our new building, and then, but not before, can I begin my regular school work—Sloyd. I teach drawing, only, now. Some of my pupils are real little geniuses in art.

Russell Whitebear has been to see me several times. He is a nice, gentlemanly, sober boy, with the best reputation. Such a name means a great deal here where the soldiers so often disgrace themselves in one way or another. I am proud of Russell and find from my talks with him that he is making good use of what he learned at Carlisle, and that he is very fond of his old school. He looks well and it has done him good to be out and to have seen the world a little.

I wish you could have been with us one day when a party of ladies and gentlemen went up the Bayamoon River in one of these little boats of the natives.

It was a perfect summer day in December. A typical tropical landscape was before us. We visited the ruins of an old church founded by Ponce de Leon, now overgrown with vines and tropical flora.

Returning, we stopped at a palm grove, for we were thirsty.

A native boy climbed a tall tree as quickly as a monkey could and with well-trained hand cut down a number of big nuts.

There is nothing so cool and delicious as the milk of the cocoa-nut to quench thirst.

It amused me to see a cat hovering near, waiting for her share. The way she relished the drink showed that she was certainly a Porto Rican cat.

I doubt whether Kitty Lizzie or Patrick Henry at Carlisle would have enjoyed it more.

My address is Lock Box 63, San Juan, Porto Rico.

Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 1, 3, 4, we do if we go out much in the hot sun.

My 9, 2, 3, 5, 6 is the way that our football boys made Berkley feel, and the way in which the whole State of California seemed to sympathize while they were there.

My 7, 8, 1 is where Indians must get.

My whole were encouragingly numerous at the school this year.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Jumping Jack.