

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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## IT DOESN'T COST MONEY.

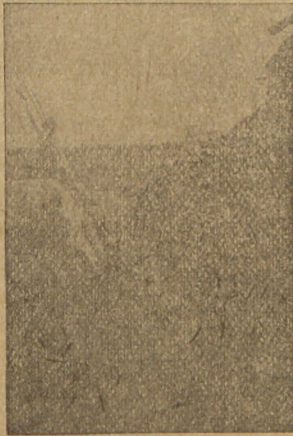
**I**T doesn't cost money, as many suppose.  
To have a good time on the earth;  
The best of its pleasures are free unto those  
Who know how to value their worth.

The sweetest of music the birds to us sing,  
The loveliest flowers grow wild.  
The finest of drinks gushes out of the spring—  
All free to man, woman and child.

No money can purchase, no artist can paint  
Such pictures as nature supplies  
Forever, all over, to sinner and saint  
Who use to advantage their eyes.

It doesn't cost money to have a good time;  
The world's best enjoyments are free;  
But those who find pleasure in folly and crime  
Will not with these true words agree.

—W. C. DODGE.



A STREET IN ZUNI.

The above picture represents a scene in the Indian Pueblo of Zuni, New Mexico.

Our football team, returning from San Francisco over the Santa Fe route, passed this village and also the Laguna Pueblo.

The houses of all the Pueblos are constructed in much the same way, being made of dried mud, called adobe.

They are comfortable and warm in winter, while in summer they are cool and pleasant, the walls being very thick.

These curious houses are built one above another, not like a three or four story building in our cities, each story of which is reached by winding stair case or elevator. They are literally separate houses, the upper buildings being reached by outside ladders.

The writer has climbed ladders such as is seen in the picture above, which led to the homes of returned students whom she was visiting.

Indian women with short skirts and moccasined feet, scale with ease these rickety poles united with rounds loose-fitting and wide between, while a woman wearing a shoe with a civilized (?) heel, would endanger her life by attempting the ascent and descent.

During the visit of the writer to Laguna a few years since one of our Carlisle girls fell from an unsteady ladder, her shoe heel having caught in a rickety round. She was picked up, carried up the ladder to her forlorn room, and lay on the floor for several days with a gashed head and bruised muscles.

## A BUSINESS INDIAN WHO COULD NOT READ OR WRITE.

John Teeple tells of an Indian whom he knows, who carries on quite a business without being able to read or write.

When he has occasion to send an order to the trading post for certain articles by an Indian who cannot speak English, he draws pictures of the articles wanted.

This plan generally answers very well, but one time he was inconvenienced in a way that was most laughable.

His order this day was for two axes and a grindstone.

He drew a picture of an ax and placed two marks by the side of it. That was understood, but the grindstone picture he forgot to make with a handle and the trader without hesitancy sent him a big, round cheese.



# 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.

Mr Carson, who subscribed this week for the HELPER is agency blacksmith at Ft. Simcoe, Washington, and we have it straight that he is considered by all who know him to be not only a good workman but a "sure enough" mechanic. Another good Indian better alive than dead!

The bachelors club is decreasing its membership—only two left here, of the once ten "boys." "Doc" St. Cyr, the staunch bachelor when here, has finally come to the conclusion that "man is not complete till he has got a wife" so he is going to be "completed" Jan. 31st, in other words "see his finish." W.

A very cheery letter from Mrs. Ewbank, tells of her safe arrival at Mt. Pleasant, Michigan, and her agreeable impression of the place and people she has met. She thinks the children average well and are easily controlled. She had a very pleasant journey and especially enjoyed the company of Mr John Given, who was on his way to Chicago.

Rev. J. J. Neave, of Sydney, Australia, and John M. Watson, of Skiatook, Indian Territory, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Standing on Thursday. Mr. Neave has been a great traveller, and addressed the students in an instructive and interesting manner on Thursday evening. Mr. Watson has been for many years a worker among the Indians of the Indian Territory and met here with several pupils who were formerly under his care in the west.

A boy in an advanced grade who has no more pride in his work than to attempt to read before his class a selection which he does not first prepare, and which he can not read intelligently deserves to be turned back and made to LEARN to read. He is upon a par with the boy who does not learn to write rapidly, neatly and well, or the boy who can not sit erect, or the boy who does not know enough to go in when it rains. We have met a few such.

The Seniors are now doing nice work in sepia and charcoal, and mechanical drawing. But some even in this class think that brains are not necessary, and their work is spoiled. THINK and then DO!

Some of the upper grades of pupils are still satisfied with careless and in different work. This is always one indication that such pupils will be a sort of reception committee to welcome the new classes from below. Are you a self-constituted committee man in your grade? Ask your teacher! See with what sort of expression your teacher receives your paper! Does she look troubled? Then look out! You will be left to receive the new classes, and tell them by your presence that you did not do your best, and remained to hinder them with your lazy habits formed during the term gone.

"The Native American" is the name of a new little publication put out by the Phoenix, Arizona, Indian School, and it is neatly printed, full of news and sparkling with bright items. It is about the size of the HELPER printed weekly on better paper than the HELPER and 25 cents a year. We see among the names of the printers that of George Hazlett, who graduated at Carlisle last year and then went to Hoopa Valley, as an employee.

Mr. Dagenett who is visiting boys on farms, came from Newtown, for a day, on business. He says what he had thought before was poetry in the Outing System has faded away, and he has met stern reality, in the hard, honest and manly work of the boys. Some have delightful homes, while others are doing bravely in surroundings a trifle severe. The schools visited thus far in the main are good and the Indians are happy in their association at play and study with their pale faced brothers and sisters.

Mr. Levi St. Cyr for many years of our printers' force and previous to his going west last summer was chief of the mailing department, is to be married next Wednesday, so sayeth invitations received this week. Miss Annie Frenchman is the chosen flower, and the ceremony is to be performed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rev. Wm. T. Findley, Winnebago, Nebraska. No one has more friends at Carlisle than Mr. St. Cyr, who will pour out congratulations by the "bushel" when the good news is learned.

One of the last and hardest lessons young people have to learn is that "the earth and all that is therein" is not for them alone, nor they for themselves but that they owe something to those about them. The boy or girl who thoughtlessly takes all advantages and opportunities for his improvement and yields nothing, nor gives anything of time or talent to help the moral or spiritual life of his institution, has few elements in his nature that will make him a desirable worker or citizen anywhere. Are Carlisle pupils thoughtful enough of what they owe of time and effort to their fellow students and to their institution? Are they cultivating this spirit of altruism in school life that will enable them to be the future guardians of the city, the State and the nation?



The new band picture is a good one.

The choir will hereafter sit upon the platform.

The tailors are at work upon the graduating suits.

The class in masonry and plastering keep up their regular lessons.

How many of our students have ever tried the telephone?

To know how to make "fudge," inquire of Master John Bakeless.

Who is that Senior that couldn't find the 10th Chapter of Romans last Sunday night?

The blasting of rocks on the south side of the athletic field causes many a startle.

Arnold Smith received a "ducking" Wednesday, for skating where the ice was too thin.

The Band is planning for a big tour throughout the middle west starting about the first of March.

"In Neptune's Realm," by Mr. Hinton White, last Saturday night, was a fine stereopticon lecture.

The tin-shop boys have been kept busy lately on buckets, dust-pans and other necessary work for the school.

What is altruism? Look it up and then read the item thoughtfully—"One of the last and hardest lessons, etc."

The carpenters have recently made three very nice desks for teachers' use in the school room. They are of quartered oak.

The French History talks for the week have been upon Napoleon's early career, given by Mr. Taylor. Good and to the point!

The members of the English History Club are making a brief study of Macbeth, before they continue the study of Feudal England.

Major and Mrs. Pratt went to Steelton on Tuesday afternoon to help celebrate the birthday anniversary of their son Mason Pratt.

A handsome new wagon with leather cushions made by our blacksmith and wagon-making force will be shipped to-day to Ft. Sill, Oklahoma.

The Red Man subscription list is taking a boom. Subscribe and get it regularly! Subscribers are first served on mailing days, and get the best prints.

Superintendent Allen of the Albuquerque, New Mexico Indian School was among the Sunday visitors, and addressed the school in a very interesting manner.

Mrs. Livingston who has been giving lessons to a few of the advanced girls and others in her own system of dress cutting, has left. She has a class in Washington, D. C.

It is quite the popular thing for teachers to take their classes through the shops. The type louse and pi appear to be the most interesting side issues in the printing office.

Albert Weber goes on great bear hunts, and it is astonishing how he brings in the game consisting of a few mossy sticks, about the capture of which he relates wonderful tales!

Miss Estelle Reel, Superintendent of Indian schools of the United States is with us. At the noon hour on Tuesday, the Band played her a little serenade, which she appreciated.

Dr. Eastman is up and around almost as usual, although he is still somewhat weak after his very serious illness, and will need to take good care of himself for some time to come.

Thomas Saul who arrived with Dr. Eastman from Dakota a few weeks since, has entered the printing office. Thomas has had some experience at the case and press and will no doubt prove valuable aid.

Mrs. Dorsett led last Sunday night's prayer meeting and gave some very touching illustrations on the subject, "Send me." A new feature was here introduced—concert bible reading, which is helpful to all in more than one way.

Assistant-Superintendent Standing, Chief Clerk Beitzel, Assistant-Clerk, Frank Hudson, and Storekeeper Kensler have been busy lately over the annual estimate for our school. To estimate a year ahead for what 1000 people will need requires large experience and considerable skill.

Who ever heard of persons invited to attend a little party so rude as not to reply with regrets if they could not go? This is the height of impoliteness, and the Man-on-the-bandstand wonders whether or not some of the Indian girls know it. Invited? Can't go? Then say so by a polite note.

Miss Hulme, for nearly six years chief of our sewing department has resigned. She left for Philadelphia on Wednesday. Miss Hulme is planning for a European tour this summer with a friend. Mrs. Bertha Canfield has been transferred from the Indian school at Phoenix, Arizona, to take her place.

It is reported that those appointed to visit the societies last Friday night failed to put in an appearance it being the only time since the rule began that failure has been reported without reasonable excuse or without furnishing a supply. This evening Messrs. Snyder and Hudson will visit the Invincibles, Messrs. Wheelock and Simon the Standards, Misses McIntire and Newcomer the Susans.

The most dangerous thing our boys do is to go from the warm school room or shop without buttoning the coat. Have you a vest on? Then it does not matter so much, but a thin shirt front even though it does look nice is not enough protection for the chest. Some make the excuse that the coat is too tight. Make that fact known at head quarters and your coat will be changed for one large enough. Do not run health risks!

A call at the hospital revealed the good news that out of the 1021 pupils on our roll only four are in the hospital—a condition of health unprecedented in our school history. In addition to these there are three boys quarantined in a comfortable house at a remote corner of the farm with a very mild type of varioloid. The boys are having a good time they claim, cooking for themselves and playing. They would not mind having such a sickness all winter, they say. How did they get it? The state of Pennsylvania, and the West are full of small pox, so it is reported. A runaway boy who was brought back to the school was the first to come down with it, and he was noticed before he came down. We are safer here than almost any place in the state or country, for we have a systematic watch, and a suspicious pimple is at once spotted.



## OUR VISITORS.

The Carlisle football team visited Haskell on their way home from their three weeks visit in the west. They arrived here Saturday morning. As they had forgotten to turn their watches forward they arrived in Lawrence an hour earlier than they expected to and many of them were still slumbering.

A program in the chapel, consisted of music by the band, the girls' chorus, glee club and Miss Robbins; also short addresses, Superintendent Peairs spoke briefly telling of the pleasure it gave him and all at Haskell to welcome the successful team from the oldest Indian school in the United States, and expressing the hope that it would not be the last visit here.

Mr. Peterson, the newly elected manager of the Haskell team, extended assurance of the pleasure felt in entertaining the representatives from Carlisle.

Mr. Thompson, manager of the Carlisle football team, was thankful for the warm welcome received and glad of the opportunity to visit Haskell. He spoke of the Christmas present they had received in the form of a well-earned victory and the different schools visited.

Dr. Montezuma gave a short account of his capture when a tiny boy and told some amusing anecdotes of his ideas about the white people, his fear of them and of his first experience with a mirror; he also spoke of his struggle for an education and told the boys and girls how much greater their opportunities are than his; they should make the best of them—work, that was the most necessary thing for them to learn. Dr. Montezuma's talk was enthusiastically received.

Mr. Rogers had many words of praise for Haskell; was delighted to be there and sorry that the stay must be so short.

Supervisor Wright began by saying, "Carlisle and Haskell," then paused and was of course applauded. He went on, "Carlisle and Haskell, the two best schools in the Indian service; the two best schools in the United States." This brought still greater applause.

He then said "To-day I saw the best thing at Carlisle and the best thing at Haskell meet—the Carlisle football team and the cooking class of Haskell Institute." Good cooking he considers a great factor in the civilization of all races, white, red or black.

Mr. Wright wished to impress upon the girls and boys further the thought expressed by Dr. Montezuma—the importance of work. They must learn to work if they would succeed. \* \* \* What one needs, what one must have are "sense and sand." The Car-

lisle football players have more than muscle or they would not so often be victorious; they have brains as well as muscle. Both must be cultivated.—[Haskell Institute, Lawrence Kansas, Leader.

## AN OLD WARRIOR'S BUSINESS ABILITY.

Whether the following incident be true of Geronimo, the famous Apache chief, or not, the transaction as told by an exchange is a very natural picture of a chief making a bargain and different from many reporters' stories, this may actually have happened.

It appears that Mr. Burbank, the painter, last Summer interviewed Geronimo and secured his permission to sit for a portrait.

"How much will I get?" asked the chief.

"How much do you want?" was the reply.

"Well you will sell my picture for about \$5. I want \$2 50."

The price was satisfactory to both parties, but Geronimo's face was not painted for war, and the artist wanted to have it so decorated.

"Yes, for another dollar," said the famous Apache.

The extra price was paid.

As a result of this bargain and of Mr. Burbank's skill he got two valuable paintings of Geronimo, a profile and a full-face picture.

## SELF-RESPECT.

Self-respect is self-restraining.

We are often held back from unworthy acts by the knowledge that their commission would make us despise ourselves.

One of the severest, as it is one of the most inevitable penalties for any sin, is loss of self-respect.

The scorn of society, and the mailed hand of the law, cannot be felt as grievously as the shame of an accusing conscience.

Whoever does wrong creates within his own breast a pursuing and avenging minister of justice.—[Foward

It is better to have little talent and a noble purpose, than much talent and no purpose.

## Enigma.

I am made of 14 letters

My 7, 13, 9, 3 is to be certain of a thing.

My 14, 8, 4, 10 is a guide.

My 2, 6, 1 a batter likes to do to his ball.

My 11, 12, 5 is a farm instrument.

My whole is what will make any Indian boy great if he uses it right.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Get up.