

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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JUST BE GLAD.

O HEART of mine, we shouldn't
Worry so.
What we've missed of calm we couldn't
Have you know,
What we've met of stormy pain,
And of sorrow's driving rain,
We can better meet again,
If it blow.
We have erred in that dark hour
We have known;
When the tears fell with the shower;
All alone.

Were not shine and shower blent
As the gracious Master meant?
Let us temper our content
With his own.
For we know not every morrow
Can be sad;
So, forgetting all the sorrow
We have had.
Let us fold away our fears,
And put by your foolish tears,
And through all the coming years
Just be glad.

JAMES WHITCOMB LILEY.

PERHAPS THE HARDEST GAME OF THE SEASON.

The football season does not really close at Carlisle until the Annual Banquet has passed, given in honor of the brave men who fight so valiantly each year for the Indian cause.

And we doubt if the captains, ex captains and newly elected captains ever go into battle with more trepidation than when in response to calls for speeches they face the invited guests on these annual occasions.

On Saturday night last the school sociable was held in the gymnasium and at the same time the two teams with some forty or fifty invited guests were met in social gathering in the cheerful Y. M. C. A. hall.

The room was tastefully decorated in school colors, and footballs that had won honors for our team were hung from the electroliers. Ice cream, cake and cocoa were served to happy groups at small tables as they chatted and laughed merrily or listened to the excellent music produced by Mr. James Wheelock's orchestra.

And then came the toasts.

Mr. Thompson as toast master has a happy faculty of saying the right thing at the right time, in introducing the respective speakers.

Capt Wheelock was the first to be called upon. He said he was proud of what the team had done this year. He paid Coach Warner a tribute of appreciation for the work he has done for the team. He thanked his men for the record they have made and hoped in the future that they would show still more skill and judgment. "We are just beginning to wake up in athletics." He gave the second team great credit for making the first team work so hard and affording them such excellent practice, and for scoring against them a few times.

Ex-Captain Hudson, whose fame has spread from ocean to ocean as a quarter-back and drop kicker, said in a few well chosen words, that it was a great pleasure for him to have been with the team this year. He never has regretted taking hold of the game. It has been an advantage to him personally and to the boys in general. It has done them lots of good physically and in other ways, especially in their coming in contact with people and with the members of some of the greatest teams in the country.

Isaac Seneca, the newly elected Captain, felt it an honor to be chosen as Captain for such a team. He never had an idea that he would see the Pacific Ocean. In that trip he had learned more of the geography of the country than he could have learned from books. When he used to play on the scrub teams for amusement, he never had an idea that he would reach the first team, and now that he was chosen Captain he felt the great responsibility and honor of his position. He paid Mr. Thompson tribute as an excellent athletic teacher.

Toast master Thompson then spoke of the broadening effect of the delightful trip to California and of the good it had done the boys to visit Indian Schools on the way from the Pacific Coast. At the close of his remarks he

The Indian Helper

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The Wycombe Herald is one of the new exchanges that go to the reading room and is enjoyed by those of our boys who have lived in Bucks County, and know the people over there.

Nellie Carey at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma, writes of conditions there. Among some encouraging things she says that Asa and Ramona are doing nicely. Viola has married Ramona's brother.

A recent letter from Miss Ericson, now in Porto Rico, says that she has at last opened her Sloyd department, and is delighted with her room, her tools, her equipment and her pupils.

The Perris Indian School, California has the best Mandolin Club in the Indian service. Their success no doubt is largely due to exceptional musical qualities of the Indians of Southern California, brought about perhaps through their generations of association with the Mexican element of that South west country.

Mrs. Jonathan Clayton who was well and favorably known as one of the long time patrons of the Outing Society died on the 21st inst. at Hulmeville, Pa. A large number of Indian boys knew her and loved her for her kindly disposition. Jonah Shasada-a writes of the sad event: 'I use to like her very much because he was just like a mother to me and I did the best I could whenever she asked me for help. She use to tell me that she never had to use a cross word to me. Now she is gone I feel pretty near just as bad as if she wa. mother to me.'

A very interesting letter has been received from Robert Emmett, '99 who had just arrived at the Bay of Manila. Robert has taken the way that Major Pratt would have all his Indian boys and girls go if to the western reservation they will return. Robert says:

'Experience teaches, and I shall not regret joining the Army, but it is no hard matter for my poor mind to wander away back to America often, especially to Carlisle, where I owe all that I am. When standing on deck, with

nothing in view but the deep, blue sea and the clear blue sky or when standing at 'Attention' for retreat and the Band plays the 'Star Spangled Banner', I think of home and friends in America, but when anchored in the harbor among vessels from different parts of the world surrounded by hundreds of little boats and cheered by the sailors from other nations, it is then that I forget all else, and am proud to be an American serving United States.

Our voyage so far, with sea-sickness and longings for home had been very quiet until on the evening of Nov. 15 eleven days after we bade farewell to America we heard a cry, and every body rushed for the upper deck. We saw in our front through the darkness, for it was now after nine o'clock, what appeared to be a dark cloud and the sky was lighted up by a continual flash of lightning—from two revolving search lights on the high and rocky point of Cape St. Vincent. At ten o'clock the next morning we anchored under the mighty rock of Gibraltar.

After taking on a supply of coal and receiving as visitors the American Consul and some English officers, we left the harbor under the cheers of the English sailors. Four days and we were in Malta, 910 miles from Gibraltar. Here we took on water, and coal and all went ashore on dress parade. Our next stop was Port Said 1012 miles. It took us one night to go through Suez Canal.

Six o'clock, on Saturday morning Dec. 18, we arrived at Colombo—2130 from Suez. It took us four days to go the 1560 miles from there to Singapore. We left Singapore on the 17th arriving in Manila Bay on the 23rd.

To day December 23 the first battalion left the ship to go to the firing lines. To-morrow the 2d and 3rd will leave. Everyone is busy getting ready and I must begin, too. Remember me to all my friends. I wish the printers a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. I will have my Christmas on the firing lines. Good-bye

Miss Regina S. Rote is dead. The news came to the school on Friday last, causing a shock and gloom among her many friends. Miss Rote was for six years as most faithful and beloved matron of the teachers' club. Soon after leaving Carlisle she went to the great Friends' Boarding School at Westtown, where she had attended school as a girl, and has for nine years served that institution as housekeeper. She was beloved there by all who knew her. Soon after New Year's Day she was taken down with the measles, through which epidemic that school is now passing. After the measles pneumonia set in, from which she passed away on Friday last.

The remains were taken to her old home, Millville, this State, for interment on Tuesday of this week. Miss Rote remained loyal to Carlisle and the Indian cause as long as she lived, and among the friends who mourn her loss are numbered a host of Indian boys and girls.

The Native American, published at the Phoenix, Arizona, School, is a good paper, and full of news such as we all want to know. Let us get up a club! 25 cents a year. Hand your names to James Wheelock, and he will forward all at one time, or address The Native American, Phoenix, Arizona.

4 above yesterday.

Valentine day next.

Skating has been fine.

B. u. y. c. this weather.

Major Pratt is in Washington on business.

Even the milk of human kindness is sometimes watered.

Dairyman Gray reports the herd in good condition.

Miss Forster's pupils are painting valentines for practice work.

The Wheelock Brothers go to-day to Philadelphia to hear Sousa's band.

Preparations for the Band tour of United States are nearing completion.

Miss Senseney attended the wedding of a cousin in Lancaster on Wednesday.

Col Robert Marmon, of Laguna, New Mexico, has been with us for a few days.

These are the days when some men use warm words in thawing out a frozen hydrant.

Miss Nell McCulloch and Miss Margaret Forster were guests of Miss Forster on Sunday.

Martin Wheelock has taken the fatherly place of Captain of the boys in the small boys' quarters.

Mrs Pratt went to Steelton yesterday to help celebrate the anniversary of Mary Stevick's birth.

Several of our number celebrate their birthdays in February, Mrs. Standing leading the list on the first.

Mrs. Dorsett gave a party to the little girls of the quarters on Saturday last, and they had a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. Bellows, of Philadelphia, have joined the school force, in the capacity of cook and assistant.

Mr. Randolph who has rendered faithful service in the students' kitchen for some months has left us.

Dr. Eastman looks better than we ever saw him and he says his appetite is of the "morish" type, whose demands are great.

The people's eyes whom Zitkala Sa alludes to in her Atlantic Monthly article might be called a pair of stares.

Louis LeRoy is with us again. He has had many and varied experiences since he left Carlisle last year, and is now ready to settle down to steady, hard work and study.

Solomon Seroggs from the New York State Agency, has been called home on account of the death of his father. Solomon played center on the second football team and went with the regular team as substitute.

The school entertainment on Thursday night was above the average, and Major Pratt thanked the teachers and speakers for the excellent platform work. The piano, Band and choir furnished the music, all of which was enjoyed.

Miss Senseney has moved from the room opposite the teachers' parlor to the sunny apartment up stairs back, in the same hall. Miss Stewart has moved from the room in front of Miss Wood's to the one vacated by Miss Senseney.

Mr. Joel Tyndall, class '89, is in the Government service at Lower Brule, S. D., and subscribed this week for the Red Man.

Another "bachelor" gone from bachelor's hall, in Mr. Snyder's departure. He may think as an exchange puts it—a Mrs. as good as a mile of bachelors.

James Howia, of Laguna, reports that his people are doing well, and the Governor of the Pueblo sends his best regards to all the Carlisle boys and girls.

To night Mrs. Given and Miss Morton visit the Invincibles; Miss Bowersox and Miss Kowuni the Standards; Mr. Bennett and Professor Bakeless the Susans.

Mrs. DeLoss has been successfully carrying on the management of the sewing department awaiting the arrival of a Mrs. Canfield, who comes from Phoenix, Arizona.

Susie Henni left on Sunday evening. She is now assistant seamstress at Ft. Yuma, Arizona.—[The Native American.

Susie Henni graduated here in '98.

John A. Morrison is clerking for Mr. Richardson at the Crow Agency and Frank Shane, he says, is working at another store. John is glad that he has a good place to work.

In honor of Miss Reel, Superintendent of Schools, Mr. and Mrs. Standing gave a delightfully "homey" dinner party on Wednesday, the other guests at which were Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. Cook, Miss Cutter and Miss Burgess.

Miss McCook, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mrs. Culbertson in town and was out calling. It will be remembered that Miss McCook was Major Pratt's private stenographer for a time.

J. Banks Ralston is acting athletic director at college during the absence of Dr. Stauffer, who is in Philadelphia taking a course in physiology and similar branches.—[The Dickinsonian.

Mr. Ralston was our assistant disciplinarian last year, and was well liked by all.

On invitation, Major and Mrs. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Standing, Professor Bakeless and Misses Cutter and Burgess attended the formal opening Tuesday of the J. Herman Bosler Memorial Library. This handsome and well-equipped library, built of brick and marble in classic architectural design was given by the heirs of the late J. Herman Bosler, for a Free Public Library, a fitting and lasting monument to this eminent and respected townsman.

Mr. Elmer Snyder, who for the past five years has served the school as tailor, left on Wednesday for Lewistown to start in business for himself. To say that Mr. Snyder will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends is not enough. His shop was among the best managed of any of our industries—his boys ever down to business in an interested way and always in order. The work turned out was of the best, and quantity great. Mr. Snyder's wit and humor were ever uppermost to cheer and make merry any group he chanced to join, and his influence is of that wholesome kind that makes the world better, clean in word and deed. Carlisle wishes for our young and enterprising friend, unbounded success in his new undertaking.

alluded to an ex-Captain present, who was now Major, and called upon Major Pratt:

The Major thought that perhaps he more than all the others could see the advantages of football, and then he enumerated some special benefits it had brought to the boys and to the school. When our team returns from trips they bring back accounts that are of interest and advantage to all. Every student in the school reaps the benefit of these. Differences between white men and the Indians are broken down, by association.

He called attention to the fact that such agreeable social occasions as the present banquet was one of the results of the football team. He alluded to the athletic field as another, costing several thousand dollars, and one of the best in the country. Napoleon said when moving into Italy with his army "There will be no Alps." We are working for a great purpose. The man who tunneled the Alps was a greater man than the one who went over them. He congratulated the team on their victories, and said that he was glad to hear Mr. Warner, the coach, spoken of so highly by our men. He deserved the good words, for he has led to victory and is a fine man in every particular. We have demanded that you play with the best teams and win, that you should always play fair and that there be no slugging. If the Indian slugs people say it is the nature of the animal, but if the white man slugs it is little noted. The man who can stand up and receive slugging and does not slug in return will win. The Carlisle team has done a great deal to advance the popularity of clean playing.

Mr. Thompson then spoke of the uniform good conduct of the boys while on the road, he never having had to speak to a single member of the team on account of conduct unbecoming to gentlemen. At all hotels the proprietors have always insisted that they come again, and their quiet, orderly manner had won friends wherever they went.

Mr. Standing when called upon said that with his limited knowledge and enthusiasm he still took pride in our team, in what it has accomplished. Can there be any good thing come out of Nazareth? is sometimes substituted in his mind for the question. Can any good come out of a game where bleeding noses, bumped heads and black eyes are produced? But we have gained courage. When we used to be defeated the boys seemed to lose heart, that being one of the excuses, but there is improvement in the methods, hence progress in this line. Mr. Standing was also

pleased with what had been said about Coach Warner. He had noted that the Captain had hoped the team would in time be up to the Standard, and all he had to add was that he hoped they would soon be "Invincible." The pun was highly appreciated and loudly applauded.

Miss Estelle Reel, Superintendent of Indian Schools, who is a guest of the school at present, was the only lady called upon, and said that she had watched with a great deal of interest the various games our team had engaged in, and she was especially proud of the last victory on the Pacific Coast. She had some misgivings about this game, for she knew the Berkley team was considered a good one, and when the news came to her that the Carlisle Indians had come off victorious she was delighted. She predicted still greater success for the team, in the future.

Joseph Scholder made a few remarks and a very memorable occasion came to an end.

THE EXERCISE THAT MAKES HEALTHY GIRLS.

The rosy cheeked girls that come back to us every Fall after a summer at housework in the country emphasize the truth of the following taken from the Ohio Chronicle:

To keep the complexion and spirits good, to preserve grace, strength, and agility of motion, there is no gymnasium so valuable, no exercise more beneficial in results than sweeping, dusting, making beds, washing dishes and polishing of brass and silver.

One year of such muscular effort within doors together with regular exercise in the open air will do more for a woman's complexion than all the lotions and pomades that ever were invented.

Perhaps the reason why housework does so much more for woman than games, is the fact that exercise which is immediately productive cheers the spirits.

It gives women the courage to go on living and makes things seem really worth while.

Enigma

I am made of 10 letters.

My 2, 1, 5, 4 is what some ladies pay to other ladies.

My 7, 3, 10 every boy in the world is.

My 5, 8, 9, 10 is the king of beasts.

My 6, 5, 4 is to be sick.

My whole is what happened the other day on the ice.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The leisure hour.