

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XV.

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Number 36.

WHO LIKES THE RAIN?

X SAID the duck, "I call it fun;
For I have my little red rubbers on.
They make a cunning three-toed track
In the soft, cool mud. Quack! quack!"

"I hope 'twill pour! I hope 'twill pour?"
Purred the tree-toad at his gray bark door,
"For with a broad leaf for a roof,
I am perfectly water-proof."

Says the brook, "I laughed at every drop
And I wish they never need to stop
Till a big, big river I grew to be,
And could find my way to the sea."

—Our Little Ones.

We'd like some rain at the Carlisle School,
We haven't enough to keep us cool.
Some grass is dying and some is dead.
It only needs rain to pour on its head.

M. O. T. B. S.

FT. SHAW TO THE FRONT.

We see by the Great Falls Tribune, Montana, that a fine performance was given recently at the Grand Opera House, by the pupils of the Ft. Shaw Government School for the benefit of the soldiers' monument fund. It is said that there had never before been a more thoroughly pleased audience in the Opera House, and that the work of the students reflected great credit upon the school and its management. Chauncey Yellowrobe, a graduate of our school, ('95) appears to have made a hit. His remarks were earnest and forcibly delivered, says the Tribune, and the whole audience frequently applauded his expressions. He made a plea for non-reservation schools for the Indians. He eloquently urged that the Indians are anxious for communication with the whites and for citizenship, and modestly cited himself as an instance of what the non-reservation schools may accomplish. "Five years ago I left Carlisle," he said, "and I am still on the war-path toward civilization." The audience heartily approved his suggestions, having abundant evidence of what one non-reservation school had done.

AN INDIAN GIRL'S DIPLOMACY.

She was anxious to go to the country.

On asking those in authority in the Academic Department she was denied on the plea that she was a Junior, and those in the higher grades who have had country experience, unless it is thought that a change is needed for health's sake, are held in school later than the lower grade pupils.

She asked the matron who also encouraged her to remain at the school.

She then saw the superintendent of the outing and stated her case. Here she was met with good reasons for not granting the permission.

At last in despair she went to Major Pratt and said:

"I have asked every body but President McKinley but I will not give up till I ask him."

She was allowed to go.

The Helper is Carlisle Condensed.

Jacob Horne, '00, who is in a country home near Brownsburg, Pa., believes that "Every student and ex-student; yes, every Indian in the land should read the HELPER, also the Red Man, that they may keep in touch with the good influences of the Carlisle school. In fact, the HELPER IS the Carlisle School condensed and sent out through the mails in the form of a letter; and through the reading and studying of the ideal principles it advocates can we bring them to reality. Furthermore, I believe it directs us to the best and only path to citizenship and usefulness."

A new school building has recently been erected by the Government at Sacaton, Arizona, and from the Arizona Republican, published at Phoenix, we see that there were impressive "dedicatory" exercises, the speakers being Agent Ellwood Hadley, Superintendent D. D. McArthur, Chief Antonio Azul, called the Solon of the plains, and others. There was also a letter from Governor Murphy expressing his interest and well-wishes.

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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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.

By the program for the closing exercises of Flandreau Indian School just received, they had a pleasant time. This is one of South Dakota's best schools.

John Bakeless would not care how much people CELEBRATE the Fourth, if they only did not make so much noise. The Man-on-the-band-stand sympathizes deeply with Master John, and "there are others."

Miss Lida C. Sabin of Lebanon, Ohio, reported to Major Pratt last Monday morning for duty as assistant matron. Miss Sabin was at one time matron in the Moqui Indian Industrial School in Kean's Canyon, Arizona.

Miss Minnie Finley, who is in the Government school service in Kansas, since her graduation in '99, stopped off a day this week at Carlisle, on her way to Charleston, South Carolina, to attend the Indian Teachers' Institute.

Myron Moses, Eugene Warren, and John Kimbel are at Northfield, Massachusetts as delegates from the Young Men's Christian Association of this school. We heard it whispered that their baggage missed connection in New York City, which led to some happy experiences on the part of the one detailed to remain in the metropolis over night to see to it, and to some inconvenience to those who went on, for when boy and baggage arrived next day the camping party, having selected a location were sitting under trees, gazing at each other in HUNGRY anxiety, for all their provisions were with the detained baggage. They will remember to get through checks next time, possibly.

Fifty-six boys and eighteen girls from Lincoln Institution and Educational Home, Philadelphia arrived last Thursday, to enter our school as students. They were accompanied by Supt. Chas. Ebener and teacher Miss Rendell.

Miss Elizabeth Norcross, her friend Miss Louther of Dubuque, Iowa, Miss Elizabeth Hench and her little nephew, Lion Gardner, were guests of Miss Pratt at dinner, at the races, and at the fire works, on the evening of the Fourth.

Miss Reel, Superintendent of United States Indian Schools, has gone to Charleston to take charge of the Indian Institute. Her visit with us seemed very short, as the time was broken by trips to Philadelphia and New York. We trust she will come back soon again.

After the campus pickers went over the grounds yesterday morning you would scarcely believe there had been a Fourth of July celebration the night before, so clean did the parade look. There were a score or more of the little boys and they filled several wheelbarrows with litter.

The friends and co-workers of Mr. and Mrs. Dennison Wheelock, presented them with silver spoons, forks and knives, on the eve of their departure. Mrs. Cook made the presentation speech in the following unique rhyme of her own:

To lose you both your friends are loth;
You've been here many moons;
So, lest you should forget us all,
We give you silver spoons.

To pitch his hay in piles that pay,
The farmer daily works;
To help you pile up life's good things,
We give you silver forks.

Because the knot you choose to cut
That binds you to our lives,
And that it may good fortune bring,
We give you silver knives.

The racers on the evening of the Fourth made much merriment. To see boys side by side with legs tied together, all running to make a certain point, is enough to bring out loud laughter, but the funniest sight is when the racers are tied into coffee sacks or meal bags from neck to feet. The wingless creatures as they jumped toward the goal and tumbled or rolled on the way were greeted with shouts of hearty laughter that shook the entire school from diaphragm to throat. Two of the athletes turned somersaults on reaching goal, and that amazed those who saw the difficult feat. There were wheel-barrow racing, blind-folded, and the carrying of small heaps of potatoes, one at a time in tea-spoons, and straight foot-racing. The fire-works which followed were ordinary, but enjoyable to all.

The Fourth was a hot one.

A fine shower cooled the air.

Boom-it-ee-bang-bang all day.

The crackers get louder every year.

Rachel Washington came in from Alterton for the Fourth.

Miss Miller and Mrs. Canfield spent the afternoon at Newville.

Isabel Young is learning the Livingston system of dress cutting.

Maude Sampson, of Umatilla, Oregon, joined our school on Tuesday.

Mr. Shelly, tailor, resigned and has taken his family to other parts.

Mrs. Lininger of the sewing department is away on her annual leave.

Miss Cutter will go to Cold Spring Harbor L. I., again this year to summer school.

Miss Roberts, of South Dakota, arrived on Saturday to be one of the teachers.

The place is rather quiet after the Fourth is over and so many lively teachers gone.

Miss Elizabeth Paull is spending a few quiet weeks at the near farm with the Bennets.

Watermelon days have come but it is well to be frugally festive with the pioneer fruit.

Miss Forster will attend the Martha's Vineyard School. She left Saturday for Harrisburg.

Mrs. DeLoss was on the sick list for a day or two in the hospital, but is up again and on duty.

All the small girls of the school have been placed in the darning class and are doing nicely.

Miss Clara Smith has gone to her home in Erie, Pa., and will attend summer school at Chautauqua.

Mr. Weber and family are in Reading a few days, visiting friends and relatives of their former home.

Miss McIntyre has gone to her Indianapolis home, and will attend school during the summer, near there.

Miss Botsford, who has been visiting the school for a few days, has gone to her sisters in Connecticut for a time.

Miss Roberts took thirteen of our girls to a lawn fete given by the Methodist church on the afternoon of the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner have gone to their New York State home for a vacation, returning in time to start the football practice before the first game in the Fall.

Sunday evening service on the campus was a treat.

Misses Marion and Roxana Pratt, of Steelton are Fourth of July guests at the Major's.

Printer Fred Tibbetts is spending a few days with his sister, Miss Zenia Tibbetts at Downingtown, Pa.

Miss Emma Veale, daughter of the Assistant Superintendent of the Vineland New Jersey Training School, was a guest of Miss Miller, on Sunday.

Miss Carter left on Monday for Massachusetts. She intends spending most of her vacation among the charming Berkshire hills.

Professor Bakeless is in attendance upon the National Education Association and Indian Teachers' Institute, Charleston, S. C.

Mr. Elmer Simon will spend a part of his vacation in the vicinity of his second Alma Mater—the Indiana Normal, this State.

As some of the little folks had never before seen fire works the pyrotechnic display on Wednesday evening was a great revelation to them.

Miss Reasoner, who has been visiting her aunt Mrs. Given for a few days, left on Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. Burns, at Wilmington.

Yesterday, Mrs. Cook and son Hobart took their departure for Wallingford, Conn. Mrs. Cook will attend the Martha's Vineyard summer school.

Maud Snyder who is having a siege with her eyes is helping the printers this week with folding, and other duties not requiring close looking.

Harold Parker has gone home, to Kiowa and Comanche Agency, Oklahoma, for the summer. He is the son of Quanah Parker of Southwestern repute.

Misses Wood, Senseney, Newcomer, Jones, and Stewart have gone to Chicago to attend the great Cook County school, each taking a special line of study.

Willie Paul, who went to a country home a few weeks ago, fell from a cherry tree and broke his arm the other day. He has returned to the school and will soon recover no doubt, as every attention will be given him.

A party consisting of ten boys from the school went to Boiling Springs on the afternoon of the Fourth for a trolley ride, and on their return were caught in a rain storm about half way. There being no power they had to remain in the car during the storm, but fortunately did not get wet, returning in time to attend the Lawn Social on the Dickinson College Campus.

MAKES BUSY TIMES.

The changing around of a hundred or two pupils within a few days makes busy times for some. Mr. Kensler knows what it is to meet the trains at all hours and arrange for baggage, the matrons and disciplinarians are kept on the jump to see that each student gets her or his belongings packed in good shape; then there is the individual lunch basket which the people of the culinary department have to see specially after, and when the transfer is from school to country or vice versa, Miss Ely and her force have to make the business arrangements with tickets and checks, often handling hundreds at a time. Mr. Miller, students' cashier, has the bank accounts to balance and cash to give to pupils, and all to be looked after in more or less detail by Mr. Standing, while Major Pratt keeps his eye over the general proceedings.

A Satisfaction.

In reading the news from the field as published in papers printed on or near Indian reservations we frequently see allusions to some of our returned students, and such items are read with a degree of satisfaction. For instance when we see that Louis Bighorse had some horses stolen, and that Embry Gibson went off to a near town to witness a game of ball, as this week's Osage Journal records, the items in themselves are not so much but by them we see that the ex-pupils mentioned are among the living, and that is a satisfaction to their friends.

Odd Names.

Saucy Chief and Bacon Rind are candidates for chief and assistant chief for the Osages. The Journal says that Mepahwatanpah presented the name of Mashaketak. The Indians down in that quarter seem to have as euphonious names as some of the white people in this section—Dinkinfinger, etc., for instance.

The reason why so many young men do not succeed in life is because they do not shin up the tree from the bottom. They want to step out of a window in a house some one else has built into the topmost branches. Some are able to do this, but they are usually shaken off by the first gale, and thereafter on the ground.—[Haskell Leader, Kans.]

Julia Elmore Dineen, of California, who graduated in '96, says the HELPER seems truly a letter from all her friends at Carlisle, and she must have it.

Miss Ely Not Blind

What boy was it who thought Miss Ely was blind, because he went into her office the other day with his hat on to see about getting a farm home, she asking him twice: "Where is your hat?" and it was on his head all the time.

ONE OF OUR BOYS: Frank Steele, who has been attending the university at Notre Dame, Ind., during the past year, returned home last Saturday night, and has spent the week in town with friends. Frank has made an enviable reputation in athletics this year and expects to return to school in the fall.

—[Osage Journal.]

At Phoenix there is a pupil in fourth Grade whose name is Coochmoienum Massavenia. Rather unpronounceable, and the Man-on-the-band-stand cannot tell whether the pupil is a boy or girl; but he or she writes a good letter.

A prosperous Delaware Indian who owns property in Washington, D. C., and lives well, while looking after the legislative interests of the Indians besides being quite a poet and writer, is Mr. Richard Adams.

The persons who is willing to break a lot of branches from a good cherry tree and thus ruin the tree just for a few cherries is selfish. Yes, that is too kindly a name to call such an individual.

By business postal card ordering change of address we note that our former teacher Miss Lamson has gone to Seymore, Wisconsin, from Pojuaque, New Mexico.

I've always noticed great success
Is mixed with trouble more or less,
And it's the man who does his best,
That gets more kicks than all the rest.

—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

The Government school and the St. Louis school at Pawhuska each gave pleasing programs to close the year.

Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.

If we do 4, 3, 8, 2, 6 we are never sorry, and if we are too 2, 10, 11, 1, 7 we are apt not to do my first. When the M. O. T. B. S. sees some one not trying to do my first, it 5, 1, 3, 9, 12 his blood, while my whole makes the Man-on-the-band-stand sorry to see.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEKS ENIGMA:—
Fourth of July.