

# The Red Man and Helper.

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THE RED MAN.

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FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1901.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper  
Vol. II, Number Sixteen.

## A Boy's Thanksgiving.

THANKS, dear God, for all the fun  
I have had throughout the year;  
For the smiling sky and sun,  
For the summer's glorious cheer;  
Thanks for every jolly game  
I have played in field and wood,  
Thanks for lovely flowers that came,  
Blooming where the snowdrifts stood.

Thanks for all the luscious fruit,  
Apples red and purple grapes;  
Thanks for vine and tree and root,  
Melons of all sorts and shapes.  
Thank you for the noisy rain,  
Making music down the eaves,  
Knocking at the window-pane,  
Dancing with the happy leaves.

Thank you for the winter days—  
Beautiful with ice and snow,  
Merry rides in jingling sleighs,  
Coasting, skating to and fro.  
Thanks for joyous Christmas-tide,  
And the pretty stories told  
By the bright and warm fireside,  
Safe from harm and wind and cold.

Thank you for the stars and moon,  
For the great, wide ocean, too.  
Thank you for the birds' sweet tune,  
Laughing brooks and sparkling dew.  
Oh, so many thanks we need  
For your kindness, and I say,  
Thank you very much indeed  
For the gift—Thanksgiving Day.

JULIA ZITELLA COCKE,  
In Youth's Companion.

## THANKSGIVING.

### ORIGIN OF THE DAY—

#### THE INDIANS HAD A HAND IN IT.

Thanksgiving probably owes its origin to the feasts of the Greeks and Egyptians. Although we as a nation, appropriate this home festival as our own.

From time immemorial feasts have been the emblem of gladness and rejoicing, both in public and in private.

The Jews in their feasts of the tabernacles; the feast of the fatted calf; all reflect a desire to give pleasure through the medium of appetite and sociability.

There may be some foundation in the charges, that we, as a nation, cater too much to our stomachs, and, that Thanksgiving instead of being set apart for a day of prayer and rejoicing, has become merely a day of feasting and drinking.

But since we are so constituted that eating is both a pleasure and necessity, and taking example from our illustrious fore-fathers, who set apart this day for our happiness, it is fitting that we celebrate for the comfort and enjoyment of those nearest and dearest to us, not, however, forgetting to share with those who have not the where-with-all to fill their hungry stomachs.

Thanksgiving was first celebrated in 1621.

King Massasoit with his braves were the guests of the Pilgrims, but contributed their share by going into the forests and slaying deer; bringing them as trophies of their prowess.

Our National Thanksgiving was recommended by George Washington.

It was proclaimed in 1788, and celebrated the adoption of the Constitution.

It first became an annual custom in 1865.

Since then we have looked upon it as a National holiday, and sad indeed, is the home where there is not some token of this most gracious festival.

There should be no sadness connected with it. Indeed it is a bitter mockery when want prevails; when childish lips ask in vain for the crust for which they would be truly thankful.

The beggar is too often a stranger to the crumbs from the rich man's table.

[Self Help.

## THANKSGIVING WEEK.

This is Thanksgiving week, and I trust our hearts are full of thankfulness for all God's goodness to us.

If we were to try to count up all the things for which we have to thank God, Thanksgiving Day itself would not be long enough for us to tell all the good gifts that we have received from the hands of our loving heavenly Father.

Good health is one of the things for which we ought to thank God.

If we are well and strong, let us remember that it is God who keeps us safe from all disease and sickness.

The blessing of good health is one of God's choicest gifts, and yet sometimes we forget to thank Him for it.

We should thank our heavenly Father for the food and clothing which we receive.

It is God who feeds the birds of the air and clothes the flowers of the field in all their beauty.

It is God, too, who gives our daily food, and who provides the clothing which we wear.

The birds sing their song of praise to God, and the flowers send out their sweet perfume to the glory of his name.

Let us also raise up our voices to God in joyful thanksgiving for his loving care for us.

Kind friends are sent to us by God and this is another reason for thankfulness to him.

We ought to thank God on Thanksgiving Day for the dear ones who love us, and who make our lives so happy by what they do for us.—[Apples of Gold.

## WHY BE MORE THANKFUL ON THANKSGIVING DAY THAN ON ANY OTHER DAY.

"I don't see why there is only one Thanksgiving day in a whole year," asked a little fellow, who is one of the many little fellows who do some thinking of their own.

"Why should I be thankfuller in this dark, shivery month than in October or in June, when everything is lovely and when I play out of doors and feel fifty times joyfuller?"

The historical reason for a national day of thanks in November was explained to the boy, but he still insisted that he found it easier to be especially grateful at other seasons.

Being a conscientious little fellow, however, he undertook in his own way to show his gratitude for the good things of life.

Having been presented with a ticket to a Thanksgiving entertainment, he immediately set about earning the money to purchase one for a little friend, whose bank was chronically broken, and who lacked his own fertility of resource.

Having thus practically illustrated the spirit of thanksgiving in a bit of "thanks living," he came home to his turkey and cranberries with a merry heart, and gravely announced his discovery that November was most as pleasant as May, June, or October, and that if you did something nice for somebody and got to feeling warm and generous on the inside it warmed up the weather.

Perhaps some older boys and girls may yet need to make this very discovery.

—[Boys and Girls.

## Thanksgiving in a Nutshell.

Some hae meat that canna eat,  
And some would eat that want it;  
But we hae meat, and we can eat.  
Sae let the Lord be thankit.  
ROBERT BURNS.

## HOME-MADE COLLEGE MEN.

### They have Reason to be Thankful.

A young man who has graduated from college at twenty one commonly thinks he is educated.

When he is forty he still thinks so, even though he may never have opened a book since he got his diploma and may have forgotten everything he ever learned.

Conversely, the man who has missed a college training often feels that he has lost something that never can be made up—that he must be content to remain for the rest of his life a person of defective education.

It is true, of course, that a college course is of immense value, and that nobody ought to miss one if he can get it; but it is not in itself an education.

A college graduate is not, by the mere fact of his graduation, an educated man.

He may be well educated for his age, but if so the credit is largely his own.

It is possible for a man to spend four years in college, pass all his examinations and get a degree, without having more than the most meagre equipment in the way of general culture, and without any definite knowledge that he can recall in a year.

On the other hand, it is not only possible but easy for one who has never seen a college to become at forty a man of infinitely broader attainments than those possessed by a graduate who considered his education closed at twenty-one.

The ordinary college course covers fifteen hours a week for four years of about forty weeks each, or 2400 hour in all.

About an equal amount of outside study is necessary.

On the other hand, fully half the course is devoted to subjects that serve only as mental gymnastics.

The student who devotes 2400 hours in all to the acquisition of culture and useful information does well.

That is the equivalent of one hour a day for about six years and a half.

That is to say, a young man who began at seventeen to read systematically and intelligently for an hour a day would have the equivalent of the best part of a college education in his twenty-fourth year.

In about three more he could have the training of a Master of Arts.

Another three years would give him the acquirements or a Doctor of Philosophy.

At forty he could be a recognized authority on some science or some period of history, while the college graduate who thought his education finished at twenty-one would have no definite knowledge of anything.

The man who masters the secret of self-education will have no wasted hours.

Delays in railway stations or dentists' offices will have no terrors for him.

He will have a good book always in his pocket, and an hour on a blockaded car-track will be as good to him as an hour in a college lecture-room.

Every day will see his mind broader and ripper than the day before, and finally, without conscious effort, he will arrive at a point at which he could give instruction not only to college students but to many of their professors.—[Saturday Evening Post.

## HUNTER AND MISSIONARY.

The Rev. Egerton Young who is well-known as a writer and as a missionary among the Northwest American Indians says that a missionary in that region has to be a crack-shot at 500 or 300 yards, as very often his meals depend on his being able to bring down game.

Mr. Egerton says that nothing appeals to the braves so much as the stories of the strong men of the Bible, such as Samson and Goliath.

### We Generally Find What We Hunt for.

There is a man! Is he good or bad? If we like him we find the GOOD in him.

If we don't like him we find the BAD in him.

No matter where we go, if we hunt for bad, the bad we will find.

If we hunt for good we will find the good.

This is a thought that is worthy of consideration these Thanksgiving times.

The story is told that a man once went to India and reported on his return that he never saw a Christian while he was in India.

A gentleman asked if he saw any tigers "Yes," was the reply.

"You hunted tigers, did you not?" "Yes."

"Well, I lived in India fourteen years and saw Christians every day, but never saw a tiger. I looked for Christians. We both found what we looked for."

## What a Little Boy Wanted for Thanksgiving Dinner.

An eight-year-old lad was asked to write out what he considered a good bill of fare for Thanksgiving, and here it is:

"Furst corse—Mince pie.  
Sekund corse—Pumpkin pie and terkey.  
Third corse—Lemon pie, terkey, cranberries.

Fourth corse—Custard pie, apple pie, mince pie, chocolate cake, ice-cream, and plum pudding.

Dessert—Pie."  
—[Western Christian Advocate.

## The Quaker was not so Slow.

"You are from the country, are you not sir?" said a dandy young bookseller to a homely dressed Quaker who had given him some trouble.

"Yes."  
"Here's an essay on the rearing of calves."

"That," said Amminadab as he turned to leave the shop, "thee had better present to thy mother."

Miss Alice Fletcher's "Indian Story and Song from North America" is a unique publication and interesting in its every page, especially the pages on which are found the notes of the weird Indian songs, true to life. Miss Fletcher is the Holder of the Thaw Fellowship, Peabody Museum, Harvard University, and has had large experience among Indians in the study of their folk-lore. There is probably no more accurate book published for the real Indian story and song than this little work, sold by the publishers for \$1.25, by us for a dollar; mail, \$1.07. A good Christmas present.

"How do you tell the age of a turkey?"  
"By the teeth."  
"A turkey hasn't teeth."  
"No; but I have."

—[What to Eat.



## THE RED MAN AND HELPER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE  
INTERESTS OF THE RISING INDIAN.The Mechanical Work on this Paper is  
Done by Indian Apprentices.TERMS: TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR  
IN ADVANCE

Address all Correspondence:

Miss M. Burgess, Supt. of Printing,  
Carlisle, Pa.Entered in the Post Office at Carlisle, Pa., as  
Second-class matter.Do not hesitate to take this paper from the  
Post Office, for if you have not paid for it  
some one else hasOne failure is only an invitation for  
another trial.Work is man's greatest friend; idleness  
his greatest enemy.Continuous effort wisely directed will  
always bring satisfactory results. Effort  
is a means of growth.We have heard of self-made men, but  
the Home-made College man is new, and  
the article about him on first page will  
be subscribed to by all sensible readers.Reverend D. J. Byington, is a Choctaw  
Indian who is doing Sunday School  
Missionary work among the Choctaws in  
Indian Territory, assisting a white mis-  
sionary connected with the American  
Baptist Home Mission Society.Chief Porter will, we presume, issue his  
Thanksgiving proclamation. The Creeks  
won't believe a word of it, though, unless  
the Chief devises ways and means for is-  
suing the deeds to their allotments before  
November 28th, the day set aside by  
President Roosevelt.—[Indian Journal.]It isn't work that wears women out,  
says Clara Barton. It's fretting and put-  
tering.The way to keep young? Stop worry-  
ing and go to work.Throw yourself heart and soul, brain  
and nerve, into some one thing; make a  
fetish of it, throw every bit of energy  
you've got into it—house-keeping, taking  
care of children, teaching, writing, nurs-  
ing, it doesn't make a bit of difference  
what you do; it's the way you DO it that  
counts.Dr. Sheldon Jackson, Agent of Educa-  
tion for Alaska, made a brief visit at the  
Orphanage, on his way home from the  
reindeer country. The tying up of the  
Revenue Cutters, on account of the strike,  
interfered with his summer's work,  
nevertheless, 300 reindeer of the large  
species used as saddle animals were im-  
ported from Siberia. The wisdom of the  
importation of reindeer can no longer be  
doubted.—[The Orphanage News Letter,  
Kodiak, Alaska.]The Orphanage News Letter published  
at Wood Island, Alaska, for a long time  
appeared in type-written copies. Its  
October number has come out neatly  
printed on a regular printing press. It is  
full of interesting news pertaining to  
Missionary work of that section and other  
doings in Alaska, and is well worth its  
subscription price, ten cents a year. Ad-  
dress: Orphanage News Letter, Kodiak,  
P. O., Wood Island, Alaska. We hope  
our Alaskan boys and girls will subscribe  
for the little paper.

## Let us All Go in Training.

One of the football boys was offered  
some cakes."He can't eat them," some one called  
out on the train.

"Why?"

"Because he is in training."

And the Man-on-the-band-stand could  
but wish that the whole United States  
was in training. What a strong, healthy  
people we would be if the appetites of the  
entire race were guarded as the football  
players' appetites are guarded!THE STATE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION—  
PRESIDENT REED AND HIS  
LIBRARY WORK.In response to the invitation of Dr.  
Reed, State Librarian, the first meeting  
of the Pennsylvania Library Association  
was held Thursday, Nov. 14, in the State  
Library Building at Harrisburg.About one hundred librarians and  
others interested in the library move-  
ment were present.Prof. Bakeless represented the library  
interests of the Indian School.The meeting, he said, was a successful  
one in every particular, and the library  
clubs of the eastern and western sections  
of the State deserve special commendation  
for their perseverance in launching  
the Association movement.For ten years they have held their club  
organizations together, and kept the li-  
brary interests of the State before the  
public.Our State is notably behind in the num-  
ber of its public libraries, and hence in  
the dissemination of good literature.A great portion of our population is  
not a reading people. The people who  
cannot afford books of their own do not  
read to any extent. Their children,  
though in the public schools are not  
forming right habits in the use of good  
books.The Library Association will do much  
toward helping this matter.Mr. John Thompson of the Free Libra-  
ry of Philadelphia, Mr. Henry J. Carr, of  
Scranton, Miss H. J. James, of Wilkes-  
barre, Mr. E. H. Anderson of Carnegie  
Library, Pittsburg, and many others are  
doing much toward helping the people  
of their respective communities in this  
direction.Mr. Herbert Putman, Librarian of the  
Congressional Library at Washington, D.  
C., was present.

He is enthusiastic and aggressive.

He aspires to make the national Library  
a source of help to every other library in  
the land.He discussed the matter of economy in  
library cataloging, and suggested means  
by which the great Congressional Library  
may help the smaller ones in this respect.Mr. Thompson, of the Philadelphia Free  
Library, gave a paper on "The Differen-  
tiation in Fiction." Another paper by Mr.  
Rosengarten, of Philadelphia, on Euro-  
pean Libraries was read.Much of the success of this initial meet-  
ing was due to the effort of our distin-  
guished townsman, Dr. George Edward  
Reed, who is doing so much toward mak-  
ing the Pennsylvania State Library take  
its place among the useful institutions of  
the State.For many years this great library has  
been under a rather conservative man-  
agement with antiquated methods of li-  
brary economy that naturally crippled  
its usefulness, and made it, as one of  
our distinguished men has remarked,  
merely a literary mausoleum.Dr. Reed took hold of the library with  
the determination of making this institu-  
tion a vital force in the educational work  
of the State. He did this in addition to  
many other heavy duties, and at the same  
time was obliged to endure much unpleas-  
ant and unfavorable criticism.He is doing the work so grandly and  
well that Dickinson College and Carlisle  
may feel justly proud of his work, and  
the future citizens of the State will  
thank and honor him for his broad and  
far-seeing policy.Under his oversight the equipment and  
management have been modernized, and  
a complete card catalogue of this immense  
collection has been nearly completed,  
thus making the full resources of the  
library easily available to the public.Best of all, the traveling library system  
so successful in New York, Wisconsin  
and other States, has been instituted, and  
thirty libraries of fifty volumes are now  
making glad the hearts of book-lovers in  
rural communities where books are at a  
premium. In another year fifty or more  
of these libraries will be available to the  
citizens of our State at no expense tothem except for expressage to and from  
the State library, and we trust the time  
will come when many rural communities  
in the State will avail themselves of this  
privilege.The newspapers should make it known  
that the State offers this opportunity to  
its tax payers.We hope that our legislators will make  
it possible to put this phase of our educa-  
tional work on as progressive basis as is  
that of New York State, which under the  
management of the veteran librarian,  
Melvil Dewey, is far in advance of  
every other State in this respect.We bid God-speed to the work of the  
new Library Association and library in-  
terests of Pennsylvania.

## CONCEIT!

Conceit is a false estimate of ones  
power or ability.It always shows itself in a vain super-  
ciliousness that causes one to smile at its  
possessor.The conceited man is always the shal-  
low, superficial man.He is more easily measured than any  
other man.Five minutes' talk with him will give  
his full intellectual, social and moral  
stature to a thoughtful person.The first impressions that a conceited  
man gives are always badHe is so much impressed with his own  
power and ability that he invariably un-  
derestimates others, and thus is at the  
disadvantage of being taken off his guard.He shows his worst self first, and is not  
so likely to show the better qualities that  
he may possess.This is a common fault of young and  
inexperienced boys, who get on well at  
school.A few hard knocks from practical men  
of the world, a little ridicule in time  
cures the defects, but still it would be far  
better did such boys curb and hide away  
this over estimation of their half-fledged  
powers.A boastful boy is always to that extent  
a shallow boy.He is further, a boy wanting in the finer  
qualities that make for the noblest living.He is usually most for show, always  
ready for parade.He is always being hurt, wounded,  
made angry.On the whole, boys, if his ears were long  
enough, the world would easily classify  
him as belonging to a class of quadrupeds  
that does not go to school.All recognize the strutting, self-import-  
ant air of such a boy.Poor fellow always loses more than he  
gains.

The manly fellow will cut him.

His own kind will back-bite him.

He is always fearful lest he will not get  
all that he thinks, his dignity his at-  
tainments demand.He will always crowd to the upper seat,  
only to be ordered down.

Simple common sense is better.

Duty for duty's sake; work for work's  
sake, without show, self-glory or parade  
is the whole matter.

## From Printer Rickard.

Edgar Rickard, class 1901, has arrived  
at his home in New York after journey-  
ing through the near southwest as agent  
for some firm. He likes traveling, he  
says, because of the opportunities for  
learning and seeing new things."In fact," he says, "I think one can  
learn nearly as much by traveling as by  
going to college. My brothers are scat-  
tered, but I am proud to say all are doing  
well. One is in the United States Army,  
in the 11th Cavalry, two are in Pennsyl-  
vania, working in the lumber business."Edgar thinks that perhaps his business  
may bring him to Carlisle for a call. He  
seems to think that he more fully appre-  
ciates what Carlisle has done for him  
since he left than when he was at school,  
and he is very grateful for all that he got.  
He speaks affectionately of Colonel Pratt  
and what he has accomplished for the  
Indians.

## The Turkey's Opinion.

"What dost thou think of drumsticks?"  
I asked a barnyard bird.  
He grinned a turkey grin, and then  
He answered me this word:"They're good to eat, they're good to beat;  
But, sure as I am living,  
They're best to run away with  
The week before Thanksgiving."

## Not Practiced Quite Enough.

Little Melbourne, who lives in Phila-  
delphia, was invited the other day to vis-  
it with a family of Friends in the country.  
He liked the quiet way they had of talk-  
ing to him, and when he got back home  
he asked his mamma, why they did not  
talk Quaker."How do they talk? Maybe we can  
learn how," said his mother."Well," said Melbourne. "When I  
came down in the morning they asked  
me: 'How didst thou slipe?'"

## Words that Cheer.

From private letters to one of the teach-  
ers we are allowed to excerpt the follow-  
ing words of praise for our little paper:"Thank you for changing the address  
for me, of the REDMAN AND HELPER. I  
do not like to miss any copies. It im-  
proves with age, doesn't it?""The REDMAN AND HELPER comes  
regularly, and I want to thank you again  
for sending it to me. It is such a bright,  
breezy little paper that I should enjoy  
reading it even if I were not interested in  
one of the teachers there."

## The Blacksmith-Tailor game To-morrow.

The following Tailors will line up against  
the Blacksmiths to-morrow:

Right end, Ed. Green.

Right tackle, John Walker.

Right guard, Preston Pohoxicut.

Center, Henry Rowldges.

Left guard, William Jones.

Left tackle, Frank Dutton.

Left end, Charles Corson.

Quarter-back, Philip Tousey.

Full-back, (Capt.) David Masten.

Right half-back, Walter Matthews.

Left half-back, Joseph Trempe.

Substitutes:

J. Youngdeer,

Charles Bent,

Herbert Runningwolf,

Sherman Chadelson,

Lawrence Mitchell.

Mr. Walter, Manager.

Says a Sophomore Tailor: The Tailors  
realize that the game with the Black-  
smiths will be a hard one, as the Black-  
smiths average 15 lbs. more to a man than  
the Tailors, but we will try and offset  
their weight by fast work.While Mr. Wallace Denny, "the rub-  
ber man" of the football team, was with  
the boys at Annapolis last week, he had  
an experience which caused considerable  
laughter from the rest of the boys. Mr.  
Denny becoming very thirsty began to  
look around in the station for something  
to satisfy his thirst. On going up to the  
supposed water-cooler which stood in  
one corner of the room, he proceeded to  
fumble around for the spigot, but found  
to his chagrin that it was not a water  
tank but a fire extinguisher instead. X"Stiya" is the name of the little story  
of an educated Indian girl, who went to  
her home and had battles to fight in order  
to live a decent life.This book has sold for fifty cents. We  
now sell it for THIRTY cents. By mail,  
37 cents. It is illustrated and printed in  
first class style. Every body who reads  
it pronounces the story fascinating. A  
good Christmas present!The origin of Thanksgiving Day,  
Thanksgiving week, and the selection  
from Boys and Girls are good to read be-  
fore the Feast Day comes, and let us  
feast intelligently when we do.The members of the upper classes are  
beating the Man-on-the-band-stand in  
getting items. He appreciates the help  
they give him.



## Man-on-the-band-stand.

Storm doors!  
Colds are still in fashion.  
Don't forget! B. U. Y. C.  
How do we like the black roofs?  
"We like the little paper very much."  
Yes, thanks living is just as important as Thanksgiving.

"Your paper has always been a welcome visitor in our home."

The exterior of the shop building is getting its annual bath of gray wash.

Mrs. Warner was summoned to Wisconsin on account of the sudden death of an uncle.

A number of Philadelphia Lincoln Institution girls witnessed the game on Saturday.

We have had little spits of snow—merely gentle reminders of what may be expected.

What do you think of the little boy's bill-of-fare for a Thanksgiving dinner, first page?

Our long-time-ago teacher, Miss McAdam, is now principal teacher at Pipestone, Minn.

Mrs. Pratt ran down to Philadelphia from Wernersville last Saturday, returning in the evening.

The house on the Kutz farm, recently purchased by the school, is progressing. Plastering has begun.

Oh, yes, it is right to take your sister's part, but that doesn't mean her part of the Thanksgiving pie.

Miss Sarah Hilton, accompanied Myron Moses as far as Washington, D. C. on his way to California.

Have you noticed how Venus has changed her relative position to Saturn and Jupiter, in the western sky?

Mr. John M. Rhey, Esq., and Mr. Fisk Goodyear, of Carlisle, went down to Philadelphia to "root" for the Indians on Saturday.

"Enclosed find 25 cents as renewal for your excellent paper. If there were more HELPER readers it would help our people as well as the Indians."

For the Invincibles to-night, Misses Robbins and Steward are detailed; Standards, Mrs. Cook and Miss Wood; Susans, Misses Miles and Jackson.

Samuel Ortleby ran away from his place of employment in the country, stole twenty dollars, was arrested and is now lodged in jail, at Pen Yan, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Snyder are guests at the school, as we go to press. It will be remembered that when Mr. Snyder was of our faculty and Mrs. Snyder, also, that she was Miss Jane Cochran. Their home is in Lewistown.

Attractive menus for the students' Thanksgiving dinner have been printed by Printer Washburn. Roast turkey and the concomitants, with mince pie and bananas for the course before coffee, make up the card.

Engineer Wessel, of Seneca Falls, N. Y., who is in Carlisle to test the new engine purchased by the Cumberland Fire Company, visited the school yesterday. He was escorted by Carlisle's well known townsman—Squire Green, President of the Cumberland Fire Company.

Miss Jennie Ericson, who has arrived at her post of duty in Porto-Rico, from her distant home in Finland, sends love and greetings to her friends at Carlisle after a "well-ended journey. I had a splendid trip down here from New York, and now I am hard at work again. All seems pleasant, and I am as happy as ever."

That little boy was very obedient, wasn't he, when his mamma had Thanksgiving guests invited to dinner, but did not have an over supply of cake. She told her little son that when the cake was passed to say "No thanks; I have plenty." "And don't you forget it," she added. So when the cake was passed to him he did as he was told and replied: "No mamma, I have plenty, and don't you forget it."

Mrs. Wheelock has returned from Philadelphia.

That is a jolly boy of the Thanksgiving poem, 1st page.

The twenty-minute trolleys are running again, and are a great convenience.

Mr. Sieni Nori is off on his vacation, and will spend a part of his leave with friends near Trenton.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah George, of New York State, formerly students at Carlisle, have gone to Charleston, S. C.

The Honorable Commissioner of Indian Affairs, William A. Jones and Mrs. Jones, witnessed the Penn-Indian game, Saturday in Philadelphia.

James Dickson has gone to Hartford, Connecticut, to attend the Twentieth Annual meeting of the Connecticut Indian Association, on the invitation of Mrs. Sara T. Kinney.

Assistant-Superintendent Allen and Miss Jackson, Manager of Girls' Department, spent Monday in the City of Brotherly Love, on legal business connected with the school.

Miss Barr has been under the weather with a cold, and at the same time has had the hospital full of patients with coughs, colds and rheumatism. All are getting better.

We are pleased to see Adam Johnson around again after quite a sick siege in the hospital. He is looking a little worse for the hospital wear, but is fast gaining strength and health.

Little Esther Allen can read stories from a book with the pages upside down as well as when they are right side up, and she can get any kind of a story from the same page. Bear stories seem to be her favorites. Wait a few months more and she will be reading as well as any one.

Mrs. Pratt, who is with the Colonel at Walter's Park Sanitarium, says his condition is undoubtedly improving, but great caution is required to make the treatment continuously successful. She fears they will not be with us on Thanksgiving Day, but they are very hopeful of being able to return before Christmas.

The pupils of No. 12 are reading and enjoying "Christmas Carol." We hope they will like it so well that they will continue reading Dickens during their lives, as one of their sources of literary enjoyment. Fiction of the right kind, read in the right way is educative. The boy or girl who reads fiction, always should have with it solid reading, too.

Attendance at the Standard Society last Friday evening was said to be very small. Where were the absentees? Possibly the disciplinarian can work up an enthusiasm for these meetings. All should be loyal enough to attend without pressure. The oration was pronounced good.

The Susans' meeting was opened promptly, and conducted in good parliamentary form. Some of the members are careless about their dress. Only the best is good enough for this great meeting. Every member should take pride in looking her best and sweetest, and bringing only her best preparation to these meetings. Essay and declamation were not well prepared.

Charles Dickens said to his son Henry Fielding Dickens these words, and let those who are now reading Christmas Carol in class take in the full significance:

"I should never have made my success in life if I had been shy of taking pains, or if I had not bestowed upon the least thing I have ever undertaken the same attention and care that I have bestowed upon the greatest. Do everything at your best."

Miss Newcomer continued the series of talks on China last week. Her subject was "Diplomatic Relations of China with United States and other Nations." It was a talk well prepared, full of suggestive matter well-digested and presented. It would have been still more distinctly heard if given from the platform. It is a matter of congratulation that our teaching force, from year to year, is growing along varied lines. There is no better safe-guard against professional narrowness and stagnation.

## General Items.

Written by Seniors.

The Hiltons, who live about two miles out of town, expect to move into town about the first of next month. Solomon Webster, who, at present, lives with them will thereby lose a nice country home.

Mrs. Bakeless and daughter Catherine have returned from Milroy.

Mr. Louis Bruce, an Indian from New York, who graduated at the Central High School of Philadelphia, two years ago, has entered the University of Pennsylvania.

Albert Nash, class '97, has a position as inspector in one of the large stores of Philadelphia.

Word comes from Waterbury Hospital, that Susie Zane is doing exceptionally well in her work there.

We are now studying the most interesting part of Ancient History—the Roman Empire.

Ida Swallow, '01, Nancy Seneca, '97, Katie Grinrod, '89, Albert Nash, '97 and Vincent Nahtelish, '99, all of whom are out among the live people of the world, doing for themselves, witnessed the game Saturday.

The exercises in spelling words by sounds in the Senior room is very helpful.

Samuel Barker, of the 4th. U. S. Infantry is enjoying good health and is quite glad that the time for his return draws near.

Mr. Fred Smith, '02, and his sister, Miss Julia, spent Sunday with friends in Philadelphia. They both enjoyed the short visit.

Jacob Smith who went home ill, a short time ago, is improving very rapidly.

Inez King has learned to run the shirt-ironer.

Thomas Mason, ex-student of Carlisle, who entered Haskell Institute in September, has been promoted to the rank of second Lieutenant.

Written by the Sophomores.

Axie Lunt received a box of chrysanthemums from her country mother.

A Senior after returning from the game, said: The empire (umpire) cheated.

On Saturday there will be a contest between shop football teams to see which two teams will play on Thanksgiving Day.

Over coats should be used, instead of medicine these cold days.

Penn's man: "You fellows ought to have won the game today."

Carlisle boy: "We did win the game."

Penn's man: "The run Johnson made didn't go."

Carlisle boy: Can you tell us the reason?"

Penn's man: "I am sure I don't know."

Boys are working on the dam for the skating pond.

Who was that boy in the Sophomore class that said "middle toe" instead of "mistletoe," when we were reading Christmas Carol

Theodore Williams who went home for the summer has now returned to join the Sophomore class.

The Sophomore class is increasing in number, two more desks have been added. We welcome all good hard workers.

Mr. Harkness, former instructor in our tin shop, and his son Gerring, who are now living in Philadelphia, met us at Broad St. Station last Saturday, and went with us to the game.

Felicita A. Medina, of Ponce, Porto Rico, has returned. She has been in the

United States for a year now and has taken up English quite rapidly. She has entered the Sophomore class. She says she likes to be among the Indians better than among white people.

Russel Bigjim, an ex-student of Carlisle, was at the game on Saturday. He has plenty of work in Bucks county and is making money.

Our beloved Mrs. Shaffner-Etnier was at Broad St. Station to see us, on Saturday, and we all were so glad to see her, although she looked pale and thin; yet she still has her sweet smiles.

A boy was sent for Sam Brushel and brought back a hair brush.

Miss Dahney E. George, who graduated from this school in '99, was in the city on Saturday. She expects to graduate in June with a large class from the Normal School, at West Chester, Pa.

Victor Johnson, a new arrival from the Puyallup School, has entered the Sophomore class. He is a bright looking boy and goes at his lessons as if he meant to keep up with the class.

A good many of the boys looked rather blue, when they found they could not ride in the same car with the girls, coming home from the game on Saturday. (Girls, too?)

The picture of the Pharaoh's horses which Miss Forster has allowed to remain for a time in room No. 12, has been taken to No. 11, as all of the rooms are to have it before it goes permanently to the Art room.

Three of our class mates went out to the country on Wednesday. We hope that they will keep up with the class.

In spite of the cold weather there are dandelions blossoming in the court at the girls' quarters.

The boys of the tailoring department led by their instructor, are able to bring forth very beautiful melody.

Grover Cleveland, who enlisted in the army, is now at Fort Apache, he says he is getting along very well and wishes to be remembered to all his friends. This is not the ex-President.

A dining room girl accidentally bumped into one of the kitchen boys, she asked him to excuse her, to which the boy, in his embarrassment answered, "You're welcome."

It wasn't a little Indian boy but his name was Johnny, and his teacher asked him What is an anecdote? He had seen the definition in his Fourth reader so replied: "A short funny tale."

"That is right," said the teacher. "Now you may make a sentence containing the word."

Johnny thought a moment and then replied:

"A rabbit has four legs and one anecdote."

We are pleased to report that Myron Moses, 1901, goes to the sunny clime of Southern California. He will be stationed at the Peris Indian School. Myron has had a hard battle for health and strength in the last few months, but is improving so rapidly that his friends feel that a change of climate is all that is needed to restore him to usual health, and Peris secures a live, energetic, and faithful helper, as soon as able.

The Juniors elected the following officers last week:

President, Geo. Pradt; Vice-President, William Weshinawatok; Recording Secretary, Minnie Johnson; Corresponding Secretary, Martin Costo; Treasurer, James King and Lizette Rubideau; Critic, Thomas Griffin.

Let us remember last year's order about putting on wraps when we go out from a heated room. If we work in shirt sleeves in the shop, we should by all means throw on a coat, if we go out but for a minute.



## THE PENNSYLVANIA—INDIAN GAME, LAST SATURDAY.

From the Philadelphia Record.]

Outplayed, but not defeated, was the record of the University of Pennsylvania football team against the Carlisle Indians on Franklin Field yesterday afternoon.

The final score was 16 to 14 in favor of Penn, but the first half was 12 to 5 in favor of the Redskins.

Had it not been for the fact that Referee Mills, of Yale, allowed Davidson to take the ball from Johnson, the little quarter-back of the Indian team, after the latter had fallen on it behind his own goal line for a touchback, there might have been a different story to tell.

Even allowing that score the result of the game would have been different had Johnson's last long run been allowed to stand.

### A Notorious Fact That Indians Get the Worst.

It was good for 67 yards, and the speedy little runner went through the whole Pennsylvania team, and for the second time in the game planted the ball behind the goal line.

But an offside play had caused the Umpire to blow his whistle and to penalize Penn 15 yards, but this seemed like a very poor return for the 67 yards clean gain just secured.

To the uninitiated this looked like robbing the natives, but the ruling was probably correct.

It was a piece of hard luck for Carlisle, however, for Penn's team tried hard to stop Johnson and failed.

But it is a notorious fact that the Indians usually get the worst of it from the officials in college games, so they have grown to expect it.

### The Indians Excelled.

Outplayed and outgeneraled by a lighter team, Pennsylvania was smiled upon by fortune and the referee.

The Indians excelled both on the offense and defense, and but for an error of judgment by the referee and an untimely decision by the umpire, the Redskins would have won by a decisive score.

Two of Penn's touchdowns were made on quarter-back kicks, one on a very doubtful decision, while the third was the result of good team work.

Carlisle by fierce line bucking carried the ball across the line for the first score, while Johnson made a brilliant run of sixty-five yards for the second touchdown, running through the entire Red and Blue team.

Fighting desperately to the last the Indians forced Penn to a safety, adding two more points to their total.

### Johnson the Star—Captain Wheelock a Tower of Strength.

The star performer for the Carlisle team was Johnson.

The speedy little quarter-back ran his team with admirable judgment, played a strong game in the backfield on defense and on the trick quarter-back run made more ground than any member of the team, with the possible exception of Wheelock.

The big Indian captain played a great game.

He was a tower of strength on defense, and when Carlisle had the ball the "big Injun" either carried the ball or interfered in grand style.

Dillon, Hare and Beaver all did splendid work; in fact, every man of the Carlisle eleven played for all he was worth.

### Generally Conceded that Indians Played the Better.

Penn's team and coaches were pleased at the result of the game, although it was generally conceded that the Indians put up the best game.

### Very Light Team.

Coach Warner declared that the Indians averaged but 158 pounds.

This seems surprising, considering the

aggressive game which the Redskins put up.

It would seem to discredit the idea that a light team cannot play first-class football.

Penn's team averages 168 pounds, yet the Red and Blue line was not as strong as their opponents.

The only heavy man on the Indian team was Wheelock, who weighs 190 pounds.

Dillon, the other tackle, weighs 168 pounds. Beaver, Johnson, Yarlott and Hare are all very light men

From the Ledger.]

### Should Have been an Indian Victory.

Pennsylvania only defeated the Indians on Franklin Field by a score of 16 to 14, but the Quaker victory was far from being earned, as Carlisle outplayed them almost from start to finish. Nevertheless the game was not without many exciting incidents. To most of the eight thousand persons who witnessed the game there will always be a lingering impression that it should have been an Indian victory, and that one of Penn's touchdowns was a gift by the referee.

### The Unfair Decision Nearly took the Heart Out of the Indians.

On a quarter-back kick the ball rolled over the line at the extreme southwestern corner of the field. Johnson, the little Indian quarter-back, raced after it, and from the press box it looked as though he had fallen on it, but, as the Pennsylvanians piled upon him, it was difficult to tell exactly who had secured it.

From the statements of those in the immediate vicinity of the play, however, it is said it was the Indians' ball, but the referee, after untangling the mass, found Davidson in possession, and Penn thus was given a touchdown.

Quarter-back Johnson and the entire Indian team forcibly and naturally objected to the decision, the former claiming that he had the ball, and that it was a touchback instead of a touchdown, but the referee was obdurate, and after considerable delay the Indians acquiesced in the decision, and play was resumed.

This decision nearly took the heart out of the Carlisle team, for thereafter they did not play with the same spirit, but it strengthened Penn's waning hopes, and the next score and victory were easily accomplished.

### Wheelock and Johnson the Mainstays.

Wheelock, the big Indian captain, played a grand game, and whether on offense or defense was a tower of strength to his team. He and Johnson were the mainstays of Carlisle, though Williams, Phillips, Beaver and Dillon all played well.

From the Philadelphia Press.]

### WHAT GLEN S. WARNER, THE INDIAN COACH, HAS TO SAY.

Although Pennsylvania won the game I do not think that the victory was earned and it seemed to me that the Indians played the better football in all departments of the game excepting punting. Reynolds certainly is a great punter and besides being for long distances the punts were very high and allowed the ends to get down the field. Wheelock punted fairly well considering his injured leg and lack of practice.

Pennsylvania's victory was due to quarter-back kicks and an inefficient referee, and, while the quarter-back kicks were well played, I am of the opinion that the man who secured the ball several times was ahead of the ball when it was kicked and therefore offside.

This was certainly the case when the last touchdown was scored, for I was standing near and there was no one behind the ball when the quarterback kicked it.

The decision on this play, which gave Penn the game, was away off, in my opinion, for Johnson fell on the ball and had it wholly in his possession, but Davidson succeeded in getting his hands on it and

the referee called it a touchdown instead of a touchback, which it really should have been.

Outside of the decisions of the officials on this play the umpire was very satisfactory, but the referee was incompetent and allowed too much wrangling over decisions and made the game slow. Pennsylvania certainly got the best of it in his decisions.

Both teams were rather weak on the defense, on line-bucking plays the Indians being somewhat stronger in this respect than Penn.

Carlisle was better in defending end runs, although Gardiner put up a very good game at end for Pennsylvania. Carlisle's offense was better than the Quakers, with the exception of being able to hold the ball.

The Indians could gain ground without much trouble, but fumbles lost them many opportunities to score.

Pennsylvania played well at times and there seemed to be power in their offense, but at other times there seemed to be a great lack of unity in their work. This same criticism might be made of the Indians, because time after time the runner went through the line or around the end for a good gain, but there was no one behind to help him along and he would be pushed back.

The Indians worked double passes for long gains around Penn's ends and Johnson's run for a touchdown on a double pass, which would have won the game if it had been allowed, was one of the prettiest plays of the game, but the hard luck which has seemed to follow the Indians all through the season was in evidence here, and as a Pennsylvania player was off side when the play started, and, although it did not effect the play, the umpire had blown his whistle and the ball had to be brought back and the Indians given fifteen yards instead of the touchdown.

Johnson certainly played a star game for Carlisle and the run he made through the whole Penn team for a touchdown was about the prettiest exhibition of dodging I have ever seen.

Wheelock was a tower of strength to his team on the defense, and he never failed to gain when given the ball.

Beaver and Yarlott played well as long as they lasted and Williams put up a star game at full-back, especially on the defense. Hare also played well.

The Indians were lighter this year than the light Pennsylvania team and I consider it a virtual victory for us.

From the North American.]

### WHAT CAPTAIN WHELOCK HAS TO SAY OF THE GAME, IN PART.

I think we outplayed Pennsylvania today and should have won the game if we had had two good officials.

The decisions of the officials, especially the referees, discouraged the boys to some extent and made the game slow, as there was so much wrangling. The touchdown which Pennsylvania secured in the last half on a quarter-back kick should have been decided a touchback, as Johnson had the ball and all the Pennsylvania players were offside.

I know this because when I broke through the line there was no one back of it but the quarter-back in the act of kicking the ball, the other backs having rushed forward before it was kicked. Johnson's touchdown later on should have been allowed, as Penn's offside play did not effect the play.

I thought we had decidedly the best of it in advancing the ball, but fumbling is what prevented us from scoring two more touchdowns in the first half. Pennsylvania played well at times, but seemed demoralized a great part of the time, and their offense lacked the power it had in former years, when I have played against them.

The right side of our line seemed to be the weak spot between guard and tackle, and if Lubo had been able to play the result of the game would have been different.

Dillon played well, but the tackle pos-

ition is new to him and White, who took Dillon's place at guard, lacks strength and experience, although he fought hard all the time.

Johnson was our star, and his long runs were the feature of the game. Our team was in quite a crippled condition and both of our half-backs were not fit to play. They did well as long as they could hold out, but when they went out we were materially weakened in defensive play.

Our team is very light this year, only averaging about 160 pounds, nearly ten pounds to the man lighter than Pennsylvania, and, considering the fumbling and a few unfortunate decisions of the officials, our boys consider the result as a victory.

### Like a Snow Man.

The Mission Field reports the testimony of an Apache Indian at a Christian Endeavor meeting held in connection with one of the mission churches of the Reformed Church in America.

"We Indians," said he, "look like man, shape like man, but we don't know enough. We not know God. We like snow man children make, all the time standing still in one place, so cold, so cold, no go about, no work, go away little by little, then all gone."

Says a subscriber in renewing:

I do not know of any better or more interesting way of keeping up my interest in the Indian than through your good paper, except it be to have one of your girls in my family, which at present I cannot have. Hoping the school may continue to prosper as long as it is needed to bring the young True-Americans into the sunlight of the nation, I am, etc.

The Middle Five is an interesting story written by an Indian—Mr. Francis LaFlesche. It is a story of Indian boys at school, and well worth its price. Publishers price \$1.25. We sell it for a dollar: by mail \$1.07.

### Football Schedule.

Sept. 21.	Lebanon Valley College, here.	Won; 28-0
" 28.	Gallaudet College, here.	Won; 19-6
Oct. 2.	Gettysburg College, Harrisburg.	Lost; 5-6
" 5.	Dickinson on Dickinson field.	Won; 16 to 11.
" 12.	Bucknell at Williamsport;	Won; 6-5
" 16.	Haverford, here.	Won; 29-0
" 19.	Cornell at Buffalo.	Lost; 17-0
" 26.	Harvard at Cambridge.	Lost; 29-0
Nov. 2.	University of Michigan at Detroit.	Lost 22-0
" 9.	Annapolis at Annapolis.	Lost; 16-5
" 16.	University of Pennsylvania at Phila.	Lost; 16-14.
" 23.	Washington & Jefferson at Pittsburg.	
" 28.	Columbia at New York.	

### Enigma.

I am made of 18 letters.  
My 7, 3, 8, 15 is what a football team would rather do than lose.  
My 9, 14, 11, 17 grapes grow on.  
My 1, 8, 4 cups are made of.  
My 13, 10, 6, 2 people serve food in.  
My 18, 10, 16, 5 is a place to skate in, especially in cities.  
My 13, 8, 12 is one way to get gold.  
My whole is what we are all quite ready for at the Carlisle School.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: A dry spell.

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