

# The Red Man and Helper.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY BY APPRENTICES AT THE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA.

THE RED MAN.

This is the number of your time mark on wrapper refers to

EIGHTEENTH YEAR OR VOL. XVIII No. 21. (18-21)

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1902.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper  
Vol. III, Number seventeen.

## "That Wichita Liar."

Fake stories about Carlisle pupils and other partly educated young Indians have been numerous and widely printed for several years past, and have created no end of prejudice in the public mind against Indian education. We have on file more than a dozen such stories, not one of them having a particle of foundation in fact.

Usually the names of the alleged heroes and heroines as well as the acts have been fictitious, and if the names were real the persons never had been actually students of Carlisle.

A number of these stories we have traced to Wichita, Kan., until it has come to be a common experience, when a fake story appears, to at once remark, "The Wichita liar again heard from."

We have been intending for some time to bring the author of one of these libelous stories to justice. The following editorial and accompanying picture from the Philadelphia North American, explains in detail the inception of a legal action which promises to accomplish the purpose.

## A Precaution in Behalf of Honest Journalism.

The North American has instituted a criminal prosecution for libel against a Western newspaper correspondent which is unique both in the history of American jurisprudence and in the history of American journalism. The task has been undertaken by this newspaper, not in defense of itself, but in defense of the newspaper profession and newspaper property of the entire country. These are the facts:

In July last a regular Western newspaper correspondent sent to this journal from Wichita, Kan., what purported to be an account of the arrest, imprisonment, prosecution, and confession of an Indian named White Buffalo, then represented to be in jail at Darlington, Oklahoma, awaiting sentence for murder. The story recounted the details of the crimes for which the Indian was said to be in the custody of the law. It named three white girls whom the Indian was said to have successively murdered, and gave the residences and names of the parents of the victims. It also identified the Indian, not only by name and residence, but by a description of his personal appearance and by the fact that he was a student of the Indian School at Carlisle, in this State, a beneficent institution founded by Colonel Pratt and still under his superintendency.

When two weeks ago, complaint was made of the falsity of the article published, this journal immediately took up an investigation of the subject.

It was soon learned that the entire story was false; that White Buffalo had never been arrested charged with murder or any other crime; that he was a reputable Indian, with wife and family residing and holding lands in severalty in Oklahoma and engaged in farming; that no person was in jail at Darlington charged with the murder of three white girls and that no such murders had been committed. In short, the article was found to be an utter falsehood from beginning to end, and was invented in its entirety by the Western correspondent for the purpose of selling as news. It was published not only by the North American, but also by the oldest and most largely circulated magazine in the United States, as well as by one of the oldest and most conservative of the New York daily papers.

In these circumstances the duty of the North American was instantly determined upon and its course adopted. It resolved to take up at once the criminal prosecution of the correspondent and by a judicial trial lay the facts before the newspapers of the country. Colonel Pratt was invoked to give his intelligent aid to the voluntary task we assumed,

and the Indian so grossly libeled by the correspondent was enlisted in the cause. Counsel was employed, the lying correspondent was located at St. Louis, where he was working on an influential daily, and, with Colonel Pratt and the Indian in their company, two of the editors of this journal went West and instituted proceedings for the extradition of the correspondent for trial in Kansas, where the libel was committed. Last Monday, on the oath of the editor of this paper, the correspondent was arrested and jailed for the night. On Tuesday his counsel moved for a continuance, in order that the defendant might prepare his defense. The motion was granted by the Court, and December 15 was fixed for the hearing of the charge, for his appearance at which date the defendant was permitted to enter bail.

The libel charged against the correspondent is one of the grossest and most shocking in newspaper annals. It accused an innocent and reputable man of three murders. In order to give truthful semblance to his article and to throw the newspapers off their guard he invented the lie of a judicial proceeding and alleged that the libeled man was then in jail in a distant Territorial town and was awaiting sentence after a confession of his crimes. Photographs of the alleged criminal and of one of the white girls he was said to have murdered were also sent with the libelous letter. No device more certain to deceive and allay suspicion could have been invented, and it succeeded in its purpose with not less than eight newspapers and magazines.

Not only was the innocent Indian defamed, but the Carlisle School was also incidentally impeached and its value as

a governmental agency in promoting the welfare of the wards of the nation was sought to be undermined. It was for this reason that Colonel Pratt responded with such alacrity to the request of this journal for his assistance. Feeling the aspersion on the school as a menace to the Federal charity to which he has given the best efforts of his mind and heart for so many years, he has united with the North American to assist in bringing the libelous correspondent to justice.

The path of the modern newspaper is beset with sufficient difficulties in the ordinary task of printing the fullest and freshest news with accuracy and completeness. The rapidity with which news must be collected, written and printed, and the unavoidable errors that creep into the most carefully edited journals from haste and the imperfections inherent in all human instrumentalities, make the business of the newspaper one of constant peril. But the lying correspondent who invents "fake" stories to sell to distant journals is an element of danger that newspapers should not be called upon to encounter, and threatens them with exactions and prosecutions to which they should not be subjected. The extirpation of the "fake" correspondent is therefore a duty to which The North American has addressed itself in the interests of journalism. It is resolved to drive such criminals out of newspaper employment if the laws and the courts and the punitive justice of the States are sufficient to that end. Every newspaper in the country has an interest in the voluntary and costly duty taken up by this journal, and when its undertaking shall have been completed not only private character, but the security of newspaper properties, will be conserved by our efforts.—[Philadelphia North American, Nov. 29, 1902.]



## "In the Name of Honest Journalism"

The Philadelphia North American does a great public service by prosecuting a "fakir" who palmed off a libel on the editor.

Readers of newspapers do not appreciate the fact that they are victimized by men who pretend to have news to sell, but which afterwards turns out to be false—sometimes, as in the case of The North American—libelous.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch, November 26.

(This picture was secured through the courtesy of The North American.)

## The President Of The United States Receives The Carlisle Indian Football Team.

The New York Sun and other papers have printed the following account of our team's visit to the White House:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—The President to-day received the members of the Carlisle Indian School's crack football team, who yesterday walloped the Georgetown University team to the tune of 21 to 0. They naturally wanted to see the Great White Father, of whom their own parents had told them so much, and they called at the President's office in a body.

The President was full of the subject of football from the moment he got out of bed. He read the report of the big game between Pennsylvania and Cornell at the breakfast table, and after breakfast, in the executive office, told Secretary Cortelyou what a wonderfully fine game it was. Then, between signing commissions and pardoning a few convicts, he managed to read about the other collegiate games. With many exclamations of wonder over the great playing of the Indians against Georgetown, he followed the account of that one-sided game. He was in this mood when a request came

(Continued on 4th page)



## THE RED MAN AND HELPER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE  
INTEREST 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 has.

## WE OUGHT TO QUIT.

We ought to quit talking about civiliz-  
ing the Indian or else give him a real  
chance to be civilized; to quit talking  
about citizenship for him or else give him  
a real chance to become a citizen; to quit  
talking about educating him or else give  
him a real chance to become educated.

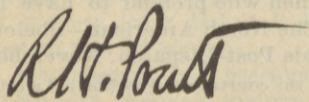
Civilization, citizenship, education, all  
involve the dissolution of the tribe ab-  
solutely and the energizing of the indi-  
vidual, and command most liberal con-  
tact with civilization.

Both experience and common sense  
prove that segregating is the enemy of  
progress and that wide opportunity and  
wide contact are healthier and abso-  
lutely necessary to success.

That the segregation of the Indian  
should be continued for the further ac-  
commodation of Church, so-called science,  
speculators, or of any other ulterior in-  
terests ought to be no longer considered.  
The fact that we have so long segregated  
in the interests of these influences is the  
real cause for our limited success.

In the interests of his highest, quickest,  
and healthiest development SPECIAL in-  
dustries and SPECIAL methods of any  
sort only obstruct by encouraging segre-  
gation, and the only proper mission of  
the temporary special Indian school is to  
bridge Indian youth quickly across the  
chasm from useless Indian life to the  
solid ground of active, intelligent, useful  
civilized life.

Economy and success in every way  
bids us get him into our industries, into  
our schools, and into fullest association  
with us. When we accomplish that, and  
not before, this well-nursed device of ours  
—our perennial Indian problem, vanishes.



## THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Excerpts Indicating no Steps Backward in  
Indian Management.

In dealing with the Indians our aim  
should be their ultimate absorption into  
the body of our people.

In portions of the Indian Territory the  
mixture of blood has gone on at the same  
time with progress in wealth and educa-  
tion, so that there are plenty of men with  
varying degrees of purity of Indian blood  
who are absolutely indistinguishable in  
point of social, political and economic  
ability from their white associates.

The first and most important step to-  
ward absorption of the Indian is to teach  
him to earn his living, yet it is not neces-  
sarily to be assumed that in each com-  
munity all Indians must become either  
tillers of the soil or stock raisers.

Their industries may properly be di-  
versified and those who show special de-  
sire or adaptability for industrial or even  
commercial pursuits should be encourag-  
ed so far as practicable to follow out each  
his own bent.

Above all, the Indian boys and girls  
should be given confident command of  
colloquial English.

Quarter-back Johnson was a guest of  
Assistant-Commissioner of Indian Affairs  
Tonner, to dinner on Thanksgiving Day.

AN EX-STUDENT DENIES AGENT  
JENSEN'S CHARGES.

It will be remembered that in a special  
to a number of leading papers dated  
Washington, D. C. Oct. 31, and which we  
printed with comments in the RED MAN  
AND HELPER in our issue of November  
7, that one Agent Erwin, (found on inves-  
tigation to be Agent Jensen not Erwin) in  
charge of the Ponca, Oto, and Oakland  
reservation charged in his Annual Report  
that:

"Hardly any of the young Indians"  
says the report, "those who have gradu-  
ated from the non-reservation schools, as  
well as those who have attended for a  
number of years, do any work at all. It  
can be set down as a perfectly safe rule  
that as a class the young Indians are the  
most worthless ones in the tribe. Nearly  
all of the work done by the tribes is per-  
formed by the middle-aged, able-bodied  
ones who cannot write or speak English.  
The educated Indian coming from the  
schools usually gives the excuse that he  
has nothing with which to work—neither  
money, implements, nor stock of any  
kind. This is true, but I notice that they  
manage to live on their annuities and  
lease money and buy horses, buggies, etc  
on credit and borrow money from the  
banks with very little prospect of ever  
being able to pay their debts."

At the close of the comments we invit-  
ed these former Carlisle students to write  
us, promising to give as wide a circulation  
as we can to what they may say in reply  
to their agent.

From a representative young man of  
the Pawnee tribe comes this letter:

PAWNEE, OKLA. NOV. 19, 1902.

I thank you first, for your paper you  
sent me, so I can see how some people  
talk of us. I am glad that it is not so  
with our ex-Carlisle students of Pawnee.

I want to tell my friends that Mr. Jen-  
sen might have known how the Pawnees  
are, and not say so toward all of the  
Carlisle students. Mr. Jensen has noth-  
ing to do with the Pawnees now, and he  
might have meant his people where he is  
agent over. I want my friends to think  
better than that of us. For what few there  
is left of the Carlisle students among us,  
are doing the very best they can. I will  
make a small report of us in this letter,  
which I hope will be a little more pleas-  
ing than that has been said of us.

We can almost hear our old motto ring-  
ing in our ears as of old, "God helps  
those who help themselves."

I am working in one of the principal  
banks here in Pawnee City, the First Na-  
tional Bank.

Stacy Matlack is out at Utah, working  
at the Utah agency as clerk. Mark  
Evarts works on a farm, and does what  
he used to be taught while east. Samuel  
Townsend has held several different po-  
sitions as foreman of a printing office, and  
is now working at the Pawnee agency at  
present. Robert Matthews was clerking  
in a dry goods store, but sickness caused  
him to stay at home. Wilkie Sharp and  
Frank West, I am sorry to say, are both  
dead.

We are all married, excepting Samuel  
Townsend, and keeping house for our-  
selves.

This leaves us well. Hope our old  
friend the RED MAN may seem more en-  
couraged. I am thankful for the good  
old school and its teachers, that I ever  
went there to school, for I can and do  
learn more and more every day I live.

Yours truly,  
LOUIS BAYHYLE.

## THE SAME OLD FABRICATOR.

MU-COGEE, IND. TER., NOV. 28, 1902

COL. R. H. PRATT,  
CARLISLE, PENNSYLVANIA.

MY DEAR SIR:

From the public prints I see that you  
are helping to prosecute Will. R. Draper,  
the "Wichita Liar," and I write to assure  
you of my personal gratitude. I raised a  
penniless, orphan Creek who grew into a  
beautiful and accomplished girl, but was  
absolutely without other property than  
an Indian right which had never been  
used. She was exploited by Draper in  
the yellow journals as possessed of a mil-  
lion dollars in her own right. Her mail  
was filled with proposals from the sort  
of men who would be attracted by such stuff.  
He came to me for her photograph and  
when refused coolly told me that he would  
get it somewhere else and threatened  
that he would say things that would not  
please me. This was for another article  
he claimed to have had accepted by the  
"Ladies' Home Journal" of Philadelphia.  
I wrote immediately to the Journal and  
received a letter saying that they had de-  
clined his articles. His articles are so  
well known to be absolutely without truth  
in them save the names used that we  
people down here never believe anything  
over his signature. I for one should be  
glad to know that he was serving a term  
in prison. He wrote one article about my  
Susanne as "The Champion Red Skin  
Golfer" and she never saw a game of golf  
in her life.

Very truly yours,  
ALICE M. ROBERTSON,  
Supervisor.

## KEEP THEM INDIANS.

A Strictly Scientific, Anthropological and  
Ethnological Proposition.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat (a  
suspicious quarter just now) of Nov., 26,  
effused the following on the Indian  
question, embellishing it with cheap pic-  
torial sarcasm of the Indian as a laborer:

Our Government is distressingly busi-  
nesslike. All its ideals are utilitarian.  
Therefore, it is not surprising that it ob-  
jects to an Indian exhibit at the World's  
Fair. The reason given is that the effect  
of such an exhibition is demoralizing on  
the Indian, filling him with inflated ideas  
of his own importance and unfitting him  
for work. It is alleged that after a sea-  
son of leisure in paint and blankets, dur-  
ing which he is the center of admiring  
throongs, the Indian is not content to  
adopt the manner of the white man and  
toil for his living. As if any one wanted  
the Indian to work! The fact that we all  
admire the noble red man in his barbaric  
splendor of war paint and feathers should  
be a sufficient hint to the Government  
that we are glad to keep him so. The  
thought of him in overalls and following  
a plow is peculiarly distressing. One  
could almost weep at the idea of Lo in a  
labor union. We admire him for his  
picturesque qualities; he is a refreshing  
sight in his native state, after the com-  
monplace affairs of every day. As a  
show he possesses a distinct aesthetic  
value; as a laborer he is not worth a  
dollar a day. It is admitted that the  
picturesque and artistic is an essential  
element to the well being of any people,  
and this element can be easily supplied  
by keeping the Indian in all his savage  
glory. There are so few of them that they  
can be thus maintained at a trifling cost,  
which the art-loving tax-payers will  
gladly pay. European nations have long  
ago recognized the value of supplying  
the public with picturesque features, and  
they do this by maintaining royal courts.  
It is a mistake to suppose that foreign  
princes are retained to govern: they have  
long ago lost that prerogative. They ex-  
ist merely for purposes of pomp and cere-  
monies: as a show for the populace. The  
purpose they serve can be served in this  
country only by the Indians, the sole  
remnants of royal magnificence and bar-  
barism that we possess.

## DON'T KNOW ALL.

Some Facts About This Country That the  
Bureau of Ethnology Doesn't Know.

The bureau of ethnology, connected  
with the Smithsonian institute, is a very  
learned body. It can tell the difference  
between the shin bone of a fullblood and  
a half breed. It can tell all about the  
religion of the aborigines. It can repro-  
duce the conquest of America from the  
predecessor of the American Indian. It  
can tell the differences, physical and mor-  
al, between the members of the various  
tribes. In fact, it is an authority on all  
matters pertaining to the Indian, or Amer-  
ind, as they have tried to make us call  
him.

But the bureau of ethnology doesn't  
know a little bit about conditions in the  
Indian Territory. Their geographies prob-  
ably still give Tahlequah as the capital  
of the Indian Territory. The bureau  
thinks that this country has a regular  
government like the states of the union.  
As proof of this bold charge The News  
will introduce the answer made to a re-  
quest of a South McAlester man for a  
copy of the bureau's latest report. The  
letter, written with the courtesy and the  
length which keeps many stenographers  
in jobs states that the supply is limited  
and that the only way the man can get one  
is by writing to his representative in Con-  
gress and asking for one, provided that  
official's quota has not become exhausted.  
The gentleman thinks that he will write  
back to the chief and tell him that if they  
will send a representative of the bureau  
down here they will discover that a repre-  
sentative to Congress is one animal that  
the Indian Territory does not have. He  
is not extinct because he never flourished  
here. Evidently the bureau of ethnology  
dwelt exclusively in the past. Somebody  
ought to move that the bureau take a  
newspaper and that a certain part of each  
day be devoted by the fossils to listening  
to news.—[South McAlester News, Okla-  
homa.

## INDIANS, 21 — GEORGETOWN, 0

The Thanksgiving day game at Wash-  
ington with Georgetown University was  
won by Carlisle after a very hard fought  
contest in which the Indians showed  
greater endurance and more skill than  
their opponents.

In the first half Carlisle was on the de-  
fensive most of the time and Georgetown  
had the ball near the Indians' goal sev-  
eral times, but Carlisle would always  
rally and hold them when they were  
dangerously near the line.

The Indians' offense was very ragged  
during the first half and they could not  
rush the ball for steady gains. In the  
second half our boys appeared like a  
different team. They played with dash,  
the interference did their work, the run-  
ners ran with speed and force and as a re-  
sult the Georgetown team was carried off  
its feet and could not withstand the fierce  
rushes of the Indians. Four touchdowns  
were made at intervals of about five  
minutes, and there were thirteen minutes  
yet to play when time was called on ac-  
count of darkness.

Many of the players were not in the  
best of condition after the season's cam-  
paign and they deserve great credit for  
ending the season with such a splendid  
victory.

## Captain Williams a Success.

Under the leadership of Captain Wil-  
liams the team has finished one of the  
most successful seasons since football  
has been played at Carlisle and this is  
all the more creditable since the material  
this year has been much lighter than any  
previous year excepting last year, and  
the Indians have been outweighed in all  
their games.

Captain Williams has always been a  
good example to his followers, and has  
had the success of the team very much  
at heart, and he has made an enviable  
record for himself as Captain and full-  
back during the past season.

As he has one more year at Carlisle the  
newly elected Captain will no doubt  
have in Captain Williams a faithful ally  
and supporter, and without the worry of  
a captain's duties to interfere with his  
work we predict that he will be the best  
fullback in the country next year.

## A Successful Season.

The Indian school football team at  
Carlisle, has closed the season with a  
very good record, in fact, the best in the  
history of the school. Of the 12 games  
played the Indians have won 9, and one  
of the defeats was due to crippled con-  
dition of the team. The Indians made a  
grand total of 251 points to their oppo-  
nents 51.

—[The Evening Volunteer.

Our football team stopped at one of the  
first class hotels in one of our largest  
cities, and in a business note to the school  
the proprietor himself makes the follow-  
ing footnotes to his letter: "The members  
of the Carlisle team are the most cour-  
teous and gentlemanly behaved men I  
ever have had in my association with ho-  
tel patronage."

## MISS TOMLINS.

Miss Christine Tomlins of New York  
has been giving lectures daily during  
Thanksgiving week, to our Faculty upon  
Physical Culture or the Art of Expres-  
sion.

Miss Tomlins has had wide experience,  
for aside from her private classes she  
has been at the head of this line of work  
at Pratt Institute, and various other  
large schools in New York.

To the Indians as the Greeks, a natu-  
ral heritage was a sound and perfect body.  
Physical degeneration has taken place  
in both races, but the Indian does not  
have as much to contend with as his  
white brother, who is handicapped by  
the fact that his ancestors had more  
high heels, tight stays and other cloth-  
ing that retarded perfect development.

Owing to limited time Miss Tomlins  
could not see all the school, but she has  
instructed the teachers so they may give  
the same message to their pupils.

Let us show in our walk and carriage  
that Miss Tomlins' visit will not have  
been in vain. Some of the Senior girls  
were heard to remark, "We do feel so  
grateful to Miss Tomlins for what she  
has told us."

The singing classes are practicing  
Christmas carols.



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

Blizzardy!

A cold wave is upon us.

The annual football banquet is on foot. We are printing an edition of 10,000 this week.

Bishop Shanahan was a caller last Saturday.

Sarah Williams has entered the Normal as a pupil teacher.—

The ground was covered with snow for the first time this season, last Sunday.

The gallery in the gymnasium is called "The merry-go-round" sociable nights.—

The Freshmen class thinks that they will have the champion basket-ball team.—

Mr. Harold Truax, of Philadelphia was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock last Sunday.—

Chas. Antell, who went home last summer is now working in a lumber camp, and doing well.—

Arthur DeGray who went home two years ago is now employed at the Crow Creek Agency store as a clerk.—

The fall of snow tells us we will have to stop our croquet playing. The last game was played on Thanksgiving Day.—

We learn that George Peake, who graduated at Carlisle, last year, has gone to the Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas.

Last week's holidays were especially enjoyed by the girls who spent most of their time in reading, writing and sewing.—

Daniel Enos made a trip to the mountains after big game on Saturday, but reports having seen nothing but a few crows.—

There were several entertainments given in the girls' quarters during the evenings that we did not have study hour last week.—

The monthly drawing of seats this week, at teachers' club, was attended with the usual interest to see who got where at table.

As we had a lecture in chapel on Saturday evening, we did not have our monthly sociable, so it was postponed until Monday evening.—

When the girls spend their leisure moments in sewing, the time is made very pleasant when one of the company reads to the others at work.—

Miss Moore's music pupils meet once every month. These meetings are known as "Composers' Day." Last month the life of Paderewski was studied.—

Misses Carter and Weekley spent Tuesday in Harrisburg consulting with Santa Claus, whom they found in good spirits, and busy loading his sleigh for Christmas.

Miss Gertrude Burgess has filled in some of her visiting hours helping the printers. She leaves to-morrow for Philadelphia, to spend an indefinite time with her parents.

Mary Kadashan is still taking orders for visiting cards. When no type is chosen, Old English, now the newest style will be used. 25 cards for 10 cents; by mail 12 cents.

Col. Pratt spoke to the students in the Dining Hall on Monday on how success came with great labor, and he gave us some examples. It was very inspiring. We need such talks.—

S. R. D., Sterling, Mass., says in letter renewing subscription: "I enjoy reading the paper. Glad to know the school is gaining. You are doing a great work for the Indian boys and girls."

Miss Lillian Brown who came from Bloomsburg for a Thanksgiving visit led the Sunday evening prayer-meeting held in the girls' quarters. The meeting was impressive and interesting.—

Eleazer Williams went to his home in New York State, on Wednesday. He has been in the country for some time, and has been one of the foremost earners and savers in the school. His thrift gives him a good start in life.

The five girls who are taking a special course in Domestic Science are Katie and Minnie Callen, Nannie Sturm, Lizzette Roubideaux and Vina Woodward. They are to take charge of the different cooking classes under Miss Ferree's instructions.—

It is nearing Commencement and many of the pupils are beginning to wonder if they will be promoted. Do not sit and wonder but begin NOW and study hard instead of waiting until you find you are not likely to pass when it is too late, says a "naughty three"—'03.

Institute week! Some of our teachers are taking in a part of the course.

Glennie Waterman's turkeys on the board in the music room are works of art.

Miss Noble received a box of roses from Mrs. Campbell, all the way from Chemawa, Oregon.

Miss Sara Pierre has returned from Philadelphia where she has been taking a course in nursing.

Johnson Bradley has been appointed third fireman in the steam-plant and boards at the teacher's club.

Alexander Thompson has charge of the laundry machinery this month. He cleans the motor, does the oiling and is much interested.

Mr. Bennett has returned from Bucks county. He speaks of seeing Irving Long who is contented in his country home.

Misses Cutter and Hill attend the Invincibles to-night; Misses Weekley and Bryant the Standards; Miss Forster and Mr. Nori the Susans.

Among those of our old employees whom a number of the football folks met in Washington, on Thanksgiving Day were Messrs. Huddelson and Sturm, and Miss Cummins.

Miss Smith gave an excellent talk on the Aeneid, the second talk in the course of the world's masterpieces of literature. We had some good quotations from the Roman poet.

Mrs. Nellie Londrosch Munn ex-student, in remembering what to be thankful for says in a recent letter: "One of your girls in a western home is thankful and glad that there has been such a man as Col. R. H. Pratt, and such an institution as the Carlisle Indian Training School."

We learn by letter that the Indian School at Toledo, Iowa, among the Sac and Fox Indians, under M. W. Odell's superintendency is crowded to its fullest capacity, and it is a very efficient, prosperous school. Supt. and Mrs. Odell are remembered by their friends and co-workers at Carlisle, who wish them well.

An Indian friend from New York State closes his subscription letter in these words: "I am poor hand to write—my hand is full-blood Indian hand, having seen school very little." We are pleased to get the encouragement that our Indian friend belongs to the "uprising" class who wish to keep abreast of the times.

Mrs. Esther Dagenett closes a business letter with the welcome promise that she will try to send us some subscriptions. Mr. and Mrs. Dagenett, both graduates of Carlisle, are in charge of a Day School at Nambe, near Sante Fe, New Mexico. It is a well equipped school at the foot of the two highest mountains in New Mexico.

Mr. Edwin Smith, who has been playing football with a Philadelphia team this season, stopped to see his friends at Carlisle. Mr. Smith is a member of class 1901, and played center for several seasons on our team. He expects to go soon to the Pacific Coast, with his wife, Bertha Pierce Smith, class 1900, and their baby daughter. He will there engage in business.

Supt. Potter and Colonel Pratt were guests of honor at the football Thanksgiving Dinner, saved for the team who could not partake with the rest of us on Thanksgiving Day. It was a full dinner with everything good that goes with turkey. To Miss Ferree the players are ever grateful for her kindly services in looking after their welfare all through the season, and for the happy ending.

Prof. Prettyman, of Dickinson with Prof. Smith, Head of the Department of Electric Engineering, Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, visited the school this week, and was escorted through the various departments by Mr. Howard Gansworth, with whom Prof. Smith left two dollars for the good of the cause. Mr. Gansworth did not know a better use for the money than to send the RED MAN AND HELPER to people who need educating on the Indian question. We thank our friend, the Professor, and Mr. G. for the contribution.

On Thanksgiving evening a number of girls were invited to attend a short entertainment given by a half dozen girls, in quarters Sosapatra Suvoroff and Eudocia Sedich gave some selections with good expression, Nina Tallchief played Dollie Gray and Santa Lucia on her violin. There was some singing and a tableau. It was very enjoyable. The admission three pins.—

## SUPERINTENDENT POTTER SPEAKS TO THE SCHOOL.

Last Saturday night as Supt. Potter of the Chemawa Indian School, Oregon, was with us, the usual monthly sociable which comes the last Saturday in the month was deferred, to give the student body and faculty an opportunity to hear our brother-in-the-work, who is in charge of the largest Indian School on the Pacific Coast, the first non-reservation school to come into existence after Carlisle.

The band played a lively selection, when Colonel Pratt introduced our visitor from the West, mentioning the fact that Mr. Potter was once a teacher with us, and that Chemawa was established to be a running mate with Carlisle.

Mr. Potter began by saying that he stayed over to hear one of Colonel Pratt's old-time, rousing, Saturday night speeches, but not to speak himself. He told of the help those talks had been to him, and to all who heard them, and he wondered how many were truly grateful for the many opportunities that such a school as Carlisle afforded.

He alluded to Carlisle as situated in the cream of civilization. Some schools are located in such thinly populated districts, that the influence of the civilization around them is like skimmed-milk.

Here we are among a people who have always loved the Indians. Carlisle is in the atmosphere of William Penn's treatment of the red man.

All come here for the purpose of getting an education that will enable them to succeed in life. Of all the youth in the land who are educated, only about one-tenth are really successful in life, while nine-tenths fail. So Indians are not the only people who fail.

We must have brains, character, industry, to succeed.

In referring to the Georgetown victory Supt. Potter said that the result of that game as he witnessed it had emphasized two things—1st, that the Indian can learn, and 2nd, that he can execute what he learns. There is no reason why the Indian cannot be just as successful as anybody at football or in any other line of action.

The students are learning those things at Carlisle which will be of use, if they only use what they learn. It is possible to keep locked in one's own being what is learned, and not to use it for the benefit of others, or oneself.

The speaker told of a Chinaman near Chemawa who uses his knowledge of how to till the soil to good advantage. He plants onions, and at the end of every season puts in the bank \$1000, clear gain from his onion patch. If a Chinaman can do that, what is to hinder an Indian from doing the same? It requires will-power and a determination to succeed.

A young Swede, not far from Chemawa, rents 40 acres of land at three dollars an acre, plants potatoes and clears money.

Some students are apt to think that such work is not stylish. Some silly girls don't like young men who are farmers but prefer dudes for company. It is all right to get a college education, but the majority will be tillers of the soil or tradesmen.

Here Mr. Potter asked all who could milk a cow to raise their hands, and a sea of hands was at once waving above the heads of his audience.

When he alluded to his frequent talks with Assistant-Superintendent Campbell at Chemawa, about our Standard and Invincible Debating societies, telling how Mr. Campbell still stood up for the Invincibles and how he had still a warm heart for the Standards, and showing how they never could agree as to the relative merits of the two societies they had helped to start and keep alive, there was enthusiastic applause.

The choir sang a selection, when Colonel Pratt took the floor.

Joseph LaFramboise, ex-student of Carlisle, Yeoman on the President's Yacht—Mayflower, seemed delighted to meet his friends from Carlisle on Thanksgiving Day. He showed them over the beautiful vessel and escorted the football company to other Naval points of interest in Washington. The yacht will sail shortly for Caribbean waters under command of Admiral Dewey. Joseph seems well and happy in his present enviable position which he has earned by faithful service. Rah! Rah! Rah! LaFramboise, LaFramboise, LaFramboise.

## THE Y. M. C. A. STATE CONVENTION.

Six of our boys—Ignatius Ironroad, John Feather, Manus Screamer, Solomon Webster, Goliath Bigjim and James Dickson attended as delegates from our school Young Men's Christian Association the State Convention held at Lititz, last Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

The boys speak in loud praise of the treatment they received and of the benefit it was to them to meet with so many young men gathered as Ignatius Ironroad said to "improve and cultivate young men's minds and character."

"One of the most important subjects, that came before the Convention was Personal Work. Much good we have received from the convention for ourselves and for our association, which we were sent to represent." They specially appreciated and were thankful for the opportunity to come in contact and be friendly with other associations.

All have expressed gratitude to our association for being chosen as delegates. John Feather said they were strengthened in their ambition to work together for the good of others.

Manus Screamer says it was one of the most interesting places he ever attended. He was surprised to see so many young men meeting as brothers all working together for good, and he wished that every young man in our school could have gone to the Convention.

Solomon Webster and James Dickson felt they had gained much knowledge in the three days there and they enjoyed the earnest talks. Ignatius and Solomon responded to invitations to speak and they feel that their remarks were well received. Ignatius played the organ for the Convention.

### EX-STUDENT.

Solomon Day, who left us a few months ago for New Mexico, now finds himself in Gallup working for himself. He says by letter:

"The Man-on-the-band-stand didn't know how glad I was when I saw in the Denver paper that our boys defeated Old Pennsy. I really jumped out of my chair.

After I came away from Carlisle, I wished I hadn't come. I will never forget Carlisle. I always carry the Old Gold and Red in my pocket.

I am very glad for what Carlisle has done for me through Colonel Pratt and his teachers. If I had not gone to Carlisle I never would have got this position. I am working at the station for fifty dollars a month. I will visit Carlisle some year. Carlisle students are doing well here. There are seven of us—5 boys and 2 girls working here at Gallup.

### JOHNSON ELECTED CAPTAIN.

At a meeting of the football team last Tuesday James Johnson was chosen Captain of the team for next year. Not only James but the football team and the whole school is to be congratulated upon his election to this important position, and we predict that under his leadership the team will be stronger than ever next year.

Johnson has played on the team three years as halfback and quarterback and he has attracted the attention of football experts all over the country by his brilliant playing, and is considered one of the best quarterbacks on the football field today.

He is not only an excellent player but is a born leader, and has the ability to inspire confidence in the rest of the team, and he will no doubt prove to be one of the most popular and successful captains Carlisle has ever had. The whole school will join in wishing success to Captain Johnson and the football team of 1903.

### ABILITIES TO BE TESTED.

Miss M. K. Smith, Ph. D., and Mr. M. E. Welsh, student of the New Paltz Normal School, New York State, are here taking tests in Experimental Psychology. Miss Smith has studied in Germany and with Dr. Hall of Clark University.

She has machines by which to test the mental ability and physical strength of pupils, also their defects. A movement of this kind to better understand children and to supply the proper conditions for their education is now being taken up by many of our leading colleges and universities. It is a step toward placing all teaching on a scientific basis rather than on theoretical speculation.



(Continued from 1st page.)

that he receive the Carlisle players, and he granted it with cordial alacrity.

Before the Indians came the President had many callers, and he talked football to all of them. It was a day to talk football. The air was clear and biting and the President breathed in its tonic as he walked from the White House to the Executive offices. He felt good, and he showed it in his manner and his actions. Portly politicians who wouldn't know a centre rush from a flying wedge came to say a word for some applicants for office and went away wondering what making a touchdown meant. Serious Senators, bent on matters of state, forgot to tell the President what they thought of his policy on the trust question, and grew enthusiastic over Mr. Roosevelt's descriptions of some of the plays that were made on the gridiron yesterday. A Philadelphia Republican who wanted an office for a constituent was very touchy when he overheard the President speak of Pennsylvania's "interference," and he hadn't quite gotten the matter straightened out in his mind when he left the Executive office.

And so it went all through the forenoon. Attorney-General Knox caught the spirit of the thing and told the President that he (Knox) had made a brilliant run only a few moments before through a great crowd of people who besieged his office to tell him about their candidates for the Federal attorneyship of the District of Columbia. The President was amused over this, and Mr. Knox followed up his advantage by saying that he wouldn't be able to do any work until the place was filled.

"Who is the best man?" asked the President.

"Mr. Beach," said Mr. Knox.

"Beach scores," said the President, "I'll appoint him."

"And that's where I made a touchdown and Beach kicked the goal," chuckled the Attorney-General as he went out to carry the news to the applicants for the Attorneyship.

There was more football talk at the Cabinet meeting, but it did not interfere much with the discussion of matters of state. It was after the Cabinet meeting that the Indians were received. W. G. Thompson, the Disciplinarian of the Carlisle School, introduced the players to the President. The eleven and their substitutes filed into Secretary Cortelyou's room, where the President joined them. If the Indians were ill at ease with being in the presence of the White Father they did not show it. They were stolid and dignified and seldom smiled, but it was noticeable that all were graceful and seemed to know how to carry themselves.

"De-lighted," exclaimed the President, grasping the hand of Johnson, "you play quarter back. The mass play of your team was splendid. I am delighted."

So was Johnson but he did not show it until he got outside.

"Mr. Johnson," asked the President, "how was it that Yale defeated my college, Harvard, while she played such a good game against you?"

The little quarter back replied:

"We did not play a very good game."

"I do not understand why Harvard took such a slump" added the President.

As Ely Parker, a New York Indian, was introduced, the President grasped his hand warmly and asked:

"Mr. Parker, are you related to Gen. Parker, who was Police Commissioner of New York City, and on Gen. Grant's staff?"

"Yes" replied the young chief.

"Delighted to know it, delighted," exclaimed the President.

"Your play was brilliant. You made three touchdowns, didn't you? How in the World did you do it?"

And so it went along the line. The President talked football with every man in the party. Sometimes he would call back one of the red men to discuss a point in yesterday's game that was particularly interesting. Nearly every man was asked what his tribe was. One said that he was a Kaw.

"Yes, Congressman, Curtis belongs to that tribe," exclaimed the President. "I am glad to meet a fellow tribesman of his. De-lighted."

A few of the boys had been damaged in the game.

You're a football player, that's self-evident," Mr. Roosevelt remarked as he gazed at the patched face of one. To another battered hero he said: "I see with

out asking that you played yesterday, and it didn't improve your beauty."

The stolid countenance broke into a smile as the hero passed on.

The President made every one of the red men feel at his ease. He knew some of the big chiefs in some of the tribes represented, and when he mentioned their names the players addressed were mightily tickled. Most of the Indians have adopted the names of white men, and those the President asked what they were called by their own people.

"No need to ask you Mr. Tomahawk," said he beaming on the big guard; "I know what yours means."

There was one player whose Indian name was Bear. "De-lighted!" cried the President, grasping his hand warmly. "I'm well acquainted with the Bear family. I met some of them in the Mississippi and I know Baer of the Reading Coal Company. He is harder to catch than all of them. You are built like a football player. I'm glad you are not one of the bears I chased in Mississippi. They'd make good football players, too."

A small group who were in Mr. Cortelyou's room listened with interest to what the President had to say. They enjoyed the experience keenly, pressing close to the place where the President was standing to hear what was going on.

Very little that the Indians said could be heard, however. They spoke very low and mostly in monosyllables. Sometimes the delighted onlookers laughed heartily over the President's remarks, and the last thing he said pleased them more than all the rest.

At the end of the line was the only player on the Carlisle team who is not an Indian. He is Schouchuk, a full-blooded Esquimau, is short, squat and fat. He was duly presented by Disciplinarian Thompson.

"De-lighted," came from the President, as he crushed Schouchuk's chubby hand in his own; "De-lighted to meet you. I congratulate you on coming to this country to get an education. So you are an Esquimau. I am glad to know it. I don't suppose the coal famine worries you a bit?"

Then the crowd roared and the Carlisle team passed out of the room. When they got outside they lost their stolidity and chattered together like the delighted boys they were.

As the last one passed from the room, the President turned to the group remaining in Secretary Cortelyou's office with the remark:

"Gentlemen, this is delightful."

#### A SHORT SUMMER BECAUSE HE WAS BUSY.

UNALASKA, ALASKA, Oct. 8th, 1902.  
COL. R. H. PRATT,  
CARLISLE, PA.

MY DEAR SCHOOL FATHER:

I know it is a long time since you heard from me so I make early to write to you.

We got in port of Unalaska last night about half past ten o'clock.

This is a lovely morning, the sun is shining so brightly that I long to play outside, but something says duty before play, so I thought I would do all my small errands before I enjoy myself.

We might have been here before, but before we could start from Marzovia there was a yacht came in and reported to us that there was a three-masted schooner ashore on the beach on Amank Island, but could not get at them for there were breakers too far out.

So my father took his schooner and picked up the crew, and so we had quite a lot of people on board, altogether there were twelve men of the big three-masted schooner and one man picked up on the beach, who got lost from a small boat, and father and myself.

I have had a lovely summer this year and it seems to me the shortest summer I ever spent in my life. I guess it is because I have been working all the time. I have been helping my father with his trading the whole summer.

I hope you will be pleased with the fox that I am going to send you, it is called the Alaska red-fox, and I always thought it a pretty animal.

Will you please excuse me for not sending you the \$15 that I bought clothes with, for I never got a proper chance to send it to you.

You will find enclosed \$15 which I hope you will get safe.

I will now close my letter with best regards to you and the whole school.

Yours faithfully  
JOHN BENSON.

#### PROOF THAT INDIANS CAME FROM ASIA.

A special dispatch to the Philadelphia Press says:

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—After spending two years in East Arctic Siberia, making a study of the strange tribes that inhabit its bleak shores, Prof. Waldemar Jochelson has returned to New York and made a report to the American Museum of Natural History that is considered one of the most important ever filed with the department of anthropology of that or any similar institution.

Morris K. Jesup conceived the idea in 1896 that the question could be settled whether the American Indian was of Asiatic origin or not, whether he came to this part of the hemisphere from across Bering Straits, or landed on these shores from some other parts of the earth. He gave \$50,000 to the American Museum of Natural History for the study of the mysterious East Arctic Siberian tribes, with this point chiefly in view.

What was known as the Jesup North Pacific Expedition was fitted out by the museum with the assistance of the Russian Imperial Academy of Sciences and the Russian Imperial Geographical Society, Prof. Jochelson and Prof. Waldemar Bogoras, both Russians, associated with the Russian Academy of Science, were engaged by the museum to undertake the task. They have brought back with them conclusive proof, so they assert, that the American Indian and the Asiatic Eskimo are close kin, and that both originally came from China.

In this the report is considered of greatest importance. The evidence that these conclusions are correct consists of 1500 specimens and exhibits taken from among the native tribes of the remote Siberian coast.

Prof. Jochelson and Bogoras have among their specimens a piece of Japanese iron over 200 years old, found in the far north land, and many weapons and legends which prove that the Arctic Siberian and the American Indian were one and the same centuries ago.

All of this is taken to prove that there was what the explorers call a "round Pacific race," meaning that the inhabitants of China, Japan, Arctic Siberia and North and South America were originally all one and the same race.

#### Queer Chinaman.

His left hand is the place of honor.

He carries a pig instead of driving him.

He whitens instead of blackens his shoes.

His favorite present to a parent is a coffin.

He says sixths-four instead of four sixths.

He keeps out of step in walking with others.

He shakes his own hands instead of his friends.

He puts on his hat in salutation when we take it off.

He rides with his heels instead of his toes in the stirrups.

He deems it polite to ask a casual caller's age and income.

His long nails are not a sign of dirtiness, but respectability.

His visiting card is eight and sometimes thirty inches long.

He often throws away the fruit of the melon and eats the seeds.

His merits often bring a title not to himself but to his ancestors.

His women folk are often seen in trousers accompanied by men in gowns.

A chinaman's given name comes after, not before, "his honored family name."

His compass points south, and he speaks of westnorth instead of north-west.

He does not consider it clumsy, but courteous, to take both hands to offer a cup of tea.

He feels unmannerly to look a superior in his face and take off his spectacles in his presence.

#### Will The Money Do Them Any Good?

A Dispatch from Washington says that "just as soon as the Omaha tribe is paid off the Winnebagoes will receive in the neighborhood of \$12 to \$15 per capita as their annual due from grass leases and interest on their principal in the treasury."—[Pender Nebraska Times.]

Fudge.—There goes a man with a great mind.

Judge.—He doesn't look it. In what way?

"He minds his own business—and that's a great mind."

#### QUEER ENGLISH.

The following, written by an Indian to the Indian Journal, is a fair sample of the kind of English so prevalent among the Aborigines in the transition stage to civilization. It is almost a dialect, and while interesting will soon have to pass, as the educated native American takes his place in the real activities of life.

Says the writer for the Journal:

"Well, so I was not write to you any news to put in for about a month nearly. But I didn't had no time to write. My cotton was bust open so much last two three weeks I was had to pick it out like everything. Guess so I pick out every day about twenty-five pounds or little over, and my wife, he was pick out about fifty pounds maybe.

I was raise lots pumpkins and turnips and things like that, too. My wife was sliced up the pumpkins and hang it up all 'round the kitchen to dry for Christmas times."

#### Didn't take the Proper Interest.

Writes Ernest Briggs, from South Dakota:

"I did not take the proper interest in our superintendent's talks to us while there. I considered them mere talks but time has told. The very subjects talked about, the very words have come true.

He says to the students here now:

"You may laugh, but if you ever go out into the world you will realize and remember what was said to you by your superintendent, and you will be sorry that you did not make good use of your time. So while there is an opportunity better try your very best to accomplish the studies and work you have taken, so as to the better fit yourself for the world and every day life."

#### Showing Superiority in Confession of Wrong.

A confession of wrong may be proof of a possession of superior ability. One who is making progress is likely to see truth in a new light to-day, and to perceive that he was not right in the light which he had yesterday.

Pope says truly:

"A man should never be ashamed to say he has been in the wrong, which is but saying in other words that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday."

Therefore it requires more ability to admit having been in the wrong than to stand by the position which one maintained yesterday.

Have you this power to grow?—[Sunday School Times.]

#### Our Football Schedule.

Sept. 20, Lebanon Valley College at Carlisle.  
Won 48 to 0.  
" 27, Gettysburg at Carlisle.  
Won 25 to 0.  
Oct. 4, Dickinson on our field.  
Forfeited to the Indians.  
" 11, Bucknell at Williamsport.  
Lost 16 to 0.  
" 15, Bloomsburg Normal at Carlisle.  
Won, 50 to 0.  
" 18, Cornell at Ithaca.  
Won, 10 to 6.  
" 25, Medico-Chi at Carlisle.  
Won, 63 to 0.  
Nov. 1st, Harvard at Cambridge.  
Lost 23 to 0.  
" 8, Susquehanna at Carlisle.  
Won 24 to 0.  
" 15, University of Pennsylvania at Phila.  
Won 5 to 0.  
" 22, University of Virginia at Norfolk.  
Lost, 5 to 6.  
" 27, Georgetown at Washington.  
Won 21 to 0.  
Won 9 games—251 points.  
Lost 3 games—45 points.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 17 letters which together spell the name of the person our football team of 1902 will never forget.

My 2, 11, 12, 4, 9 is what a chicken may do at night.

My 6, 12, 11, 10, 13 some houses have, through which to go in and out.

My 17, 7, 15, 3, 17 is the kind of head for a football player to have.

My 1, 16, 8 is what some claim to be mightier than the sword.

My 18, 5, 14 is what an Indian boy generally likes on his neck, but never as the result of a football game.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:—The composing rule.

#### SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

**Expirations.**—Your subscription expires when the Volume and Number in left end of date line 1st page agree with the Volume and Number by your name on wrapper. The figures on the left side of number in parenthesis represent the year or volume, the other figures the NUMBER of this issue. The issue number is changed every week. The Year number or Volume which the two left figures make is changed only once a year. Fifty-two numbers make a year or volume.

**Kindly watch** these numbers and renew a week or two ahead so as to insure against loss of copies.

**WHEN YOU RENEW** please always state that your subscription is a **renewal**. If you do not get your paper regularly or promptly please notify us. We will supply missing numbers free if requested in time.

Address all business correspondence to  
Miss M. BURGESS Supt. of Printing  
Indian School, Carlisle.