

# The Red Man and Helper.

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THE RED MAN.

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Consolidated Red Man and Helper  
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EIGHTEENTH YEAR OR VOL. XVIII No. 39 (18-39)

ALF hidden in its veil of green,  
A gleaming bit of water lies;  
Its face, unruffled and serene,  
Reflects the radiance of the skies.  
Who looks upon its peaceful face,  
Sees nature's beauties mirrored there;  
The waving bough, the floating cloud,  
The varying tints of earth and air.  
But when disturbed by angry winds,  
That o'er it all their furrows trace,  
We see no more the gleam of blue—  
No heaven reflected in its face.  
So, only he who calmly bears  
The storms of life with quiet grace,  
Who frets nor chafes beneath its ills,  
Reflects God's glory in his face.

M. M. B.

## DON'T KNOW ALL THEY THINK THEY DO.

To illustrate a class of people who think they know all about the Indians, Supt. J. H. Seger, of Colony, Oklahoma, having spent the best of his life among the Cheyennes and Arapahoes, gave a few striking incidents in his address at the last Mohonk Conference. He said:

I entered the service in 1872, and during the time since I have been right with the Indians.

I have been away from them but a few times. Although the Government allows thirty days yearly, I have taken leave only three times in thirty years.

If I had not expected to get some information here, I should not be away from the Indians to-day.

Since I have been with the Indians I have been studying them, and they have been studying me, and I have found out that they are human beings, and I have come to the conclusion that if we want to elevate them we must elevate them as men, women and children.

Since I have been studying them I have seen other people who were studying them, and they reminded me of the two blind men who wanted to find out just what kind of an animal an elephant was.

They thought that if they could not see him they could feel him.

The first one felt his ear, and said, "He is like a fan;" and the second blind man took hold of his tail, and said, "He is just like a rope."

I have found out that the Indian is not like a fan, nor like a rope, but like a man.

One class of people who have studied the Indian were newspaper reporters, and from them many people have got their idea of what an Indian is.

I have met these men in the Indian camp.

They would say:

"I have come to stay a few days to find out all about the Indian. To-day I went inside an Indian lodge. I wonder what my folks would say if they knew it! I saw where they sleep and how they cook. They are a lazy set. They let the women do all the work. The children are very interesting; they never cry, never quarrel, and never laugh; they are very interesting. I am going to tell my paper all about it, that people may understand Indian character."

That man thought the Indian was just like a rope.

I will tell a story to illustrate the other class of people who think they know all about Indians.

Once after the Cheyennes had been on the warpath and had had quite a fight with the whites, they were under the guard of the military—kind of prisoners of war.

They were not allowed to go west of the Canadian River when hunting.

About that time I took the contract to carry the mail one hundred and sixty miles west from Reno, and the reason I took it was because they said no one but Indians could carry it, because it had to go in thirty-six hours, traveling night and day and there being no path, they said white men could not do it.

And they said further that no one could get the Indians to do it but "Johnny Smoker," so the contractor asked me to

have the Indians carry it, as I was the only one who could do so.

So I went to Little Robe, the ruling chief of the Cheyennes, and I made an arrangement for him to carry it, and I said I would locate him on the Wachita River.

It was necessary for me to go over the route and stake it out and explain to him how to carry it.

Just before we started on our trip Little Robe said:

"We are going to be alone for several days, and we shall probably see no other human beings. The Cheyennes have been fighting with the white people, and the white people have killed a good many Cheyennes, and the Cheyennes have killed a good many white people. You don't know me very well, and I don't know you very well. I propose that we don't take a gun. We will need a knife but I propose that we take only a butcher knife." (he did not believe in concealed weapons.) I told him I would agree to that.

Then I said:

"I too have a proposition. I understand driving a team, and I propose to drive the team and hitch and unhitch, because you do not understand that; and as you are better acquainted with camp life, you must make the camp fire, cook, and sometimes make our beds. You have nothing but dry buffalo meat, and I have provision enough for both. You take charge of it, and we will fare the same. You make the bed, and we will sleep under the same blanket and drink from the same cup."

He agreed.

We crossed one hundred and sixty miles of country without seeing anyone else on the trip.

When we got to Fort Elliot I showed him how to deliver the mail, how to get it, etc.; and while I was doing it a number of Texas men in the store looked on, and one of them came to me and said:

"You have got a redskin with you."

"I have Little Robe with me," I replied.

"I suppose he is up here to steal horses ain't he?"

"No, sir; he isn't here to steal horses. I have a contract to carry the mail, and he is going to work for me."

"Work for you? See here stranger, an Indian won't work."

"Won't work," I said. "I have paid

them for cutting one thousand one hundred cords of wood and for cutting four hundred tons of hay."

"Well," said he, "I have been on the frontier all my life. I have fought Indians ever since I was grown up, and I know they won't work."

He thought the Indian was just like a fan.

Since I have been with them I have adopted the plan of saying to them.

"Come, let us reason together," and we would talk over any matter that pertained to their welfare.

When the stopping of the rations came up, the Indians would talk to me about it, and would say:

"Look here, don't you think it is pretty hard for the Government to expect us who have never been used to farming to support ourselves in this way? Why, I have known people who lived on nothing but bread and molasses, and lived in a dug-out, and every member of the family worked. Is that what you expect of us?"

Then I would say:

"How long ago was it that that family lived in a dug-out?"

"About seven years."

"How is that family living to-day?"

The Indians would begin to suspect what I was driving at.

"Oh, they have garden and wagons and fowls, and plenty to eat now, and big houses, and they have it painted white, and they have nice things all right, and they ride in a carriage."

"Now," said I, "the difference between the Indian and the white family is, that the white family would rather eat bread and molasses and live in a dug-out for awhile, so that by and by they could live in a big house and ride in a carriage, and the Indian would not."

The question dropped right there. We had reasoned together.

## A "CRY."

Many at our school remember Miss Laura B. Work, who visited us some time ago. In her annual report to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs she speaks of a curious custom of the Shivwits Indians among whom she is laboring at St. George, Utah. The custom is that of holding a "Cry" when some one dies, and she calls it a modification of the "Ghost Dance." It is fast disappearing,

and to show the progress of those Indians she says:

The first summer I was here, there was a dance on the hill above the school-house which I watched as closely as possible with my limited knowledge of the Indian at that time.

I saw nothing objectionable while on the ground, but once or twice was invited home because "boys dance now," and I know that the last night was spent in gambling, and that some of the visitors indulged in a drunken orgie on their way home, while at least one match was made during the time.

Last spring a "cry" was proposed in honor of old William, the good old Kai-bab chief who was one of Major Powell's guides, and who died in January, and all the head men came to assure me that they would cry for two days only; that only old people would go, the school children must stay in school; that there would be no drinking, swearing or play gambling, because William was a good man who did not like those things, and it was not right to have them in crying for them; that they knew that the Government did not like them, and therefore they would "just cr-ry two nights, that's all."

On their return they reported the program as having been carried out, and from all I can learn there was actually no drinking, swearing or gambling during their stay.

One who did not know Indians could not imagine what the growth of such a sentiment means to them.

## EDUCATING BY TRUSTING.

It was a pen of the widest knowledge of human nature that wrote: "Those who trust us educate us."

No one can succeed as a teacher without confidence and trust in the pupil.

Too often do parents repel and harm their children by treating them as though they could not be trusted.

Confidence is the very first step in winning and in inducing confidence.

How can a child be drawn to God when he is continually threatened with the secret and searching eye of God?

There is reason in the Oriental superstition of the "evil eye."

God is our truest educator; he has given us bodily energies, mental powers, and a will to choose and to perform.

He trusts us with all these, lovingly counseling us not to use them to our own destruction.—[S. S. Times.]



A corner of the school Library Miss Steele, Librarian, stands by the card-case. Since the above photograph was taken, the large table has been removed, and small, attractive tables have been substituted. The Library contains over 3,000 volumes.



## 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.

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the Post Office, for if you have not paid for it  
some one else has.

## A BAND EVENING

On Saturday evening last, Colonel Pratt gave to the Band the hour usually devoted to a talk from him. The company of musicians took their places on the platform in front instead of on the rear balcony as is their custom. The program was impromptu, the players not having been previously informed, but Conductor Wheelock favored the audience with a number of excellent selections, which were very much enjoyed, showing improvement in harmony and expression.

Being pieces several of the members were called upon to tell something of their Philadelphia experiences.

Alfred Venne was the first one to respond, and said in substance:

I feel a good deal as I felt once in Gimbel's store when Mr. Wheelock sent me word to start the band playing a march, as he was ill and unable to be there, and it was time to play; yet I will do my best to tell you some of my experiences in Philadelphia.

On Saturday we arrived in the city and first marched to the Windsor Hotel.

Of course you know, the boys while here don't expect to have somebody wait on them, but when they go off they enjoy having the bell boys and clerks of the hotel in which they stop wait on them.

We were given rooms on the fourth floor, and of course there were four flights of stairs to go up; but there was an elevator, and we didn't like to walk up, so we took pleasure in ringing for the bell boy many a time to take us up in the elevator.

Then we found on the wall by the door of our rooms a little button, and above that a little slip of paper. It said, "For hot water, ring so many times;" "For cold water," so many times; "For writing material" so many times, and so on. So the boys did not have to walk down stairs every time they wanted any of these things; they rang for the bellboys to come up, sometimes pretty often.

I remember in one of the rooms the wooden part of the button was broken off leaving the spring exposed. The boys, thinking it would not work, started to press the button; but it did work and the clerk had to send up word to stop ringing.

On Sunday morning when it was time to go to church I went up stairs and called the boys and told them it was church time. One of the chamber-maids who was working in the hall stopped and looked at them.

She said, "You boys must be good boys to go to church."

I said, "We always go to church when at the school, and when we go away we feel it is our duty to go just the same as when we are at school."

She thought it was queer that somebody would call the boys down to go to church.

On our way to church we met a good many people.

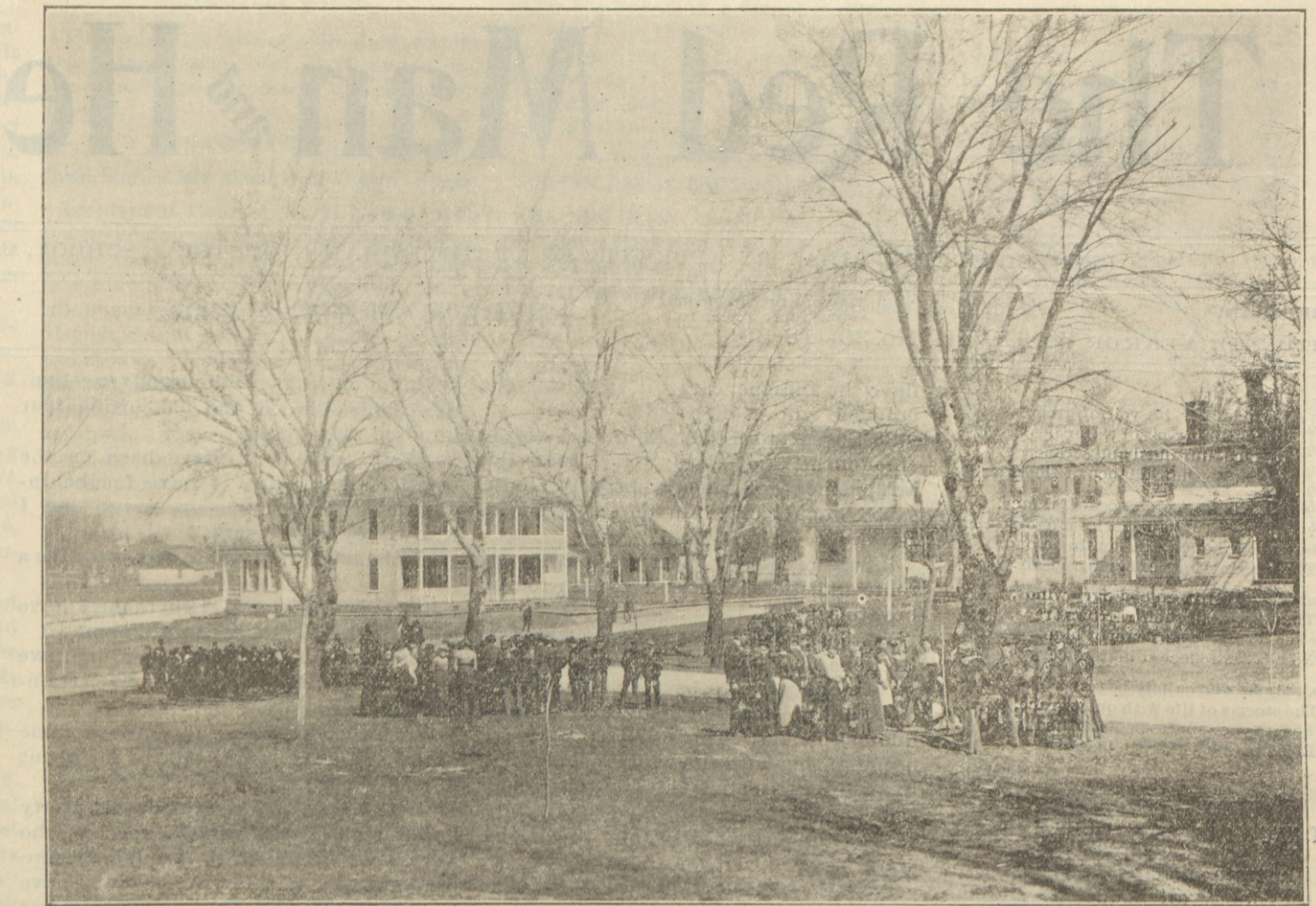
Some of them said, "These must be Chinamen." Others called us Japs and other names.

We were quite a puzzle to many of the people there.

On being told that we were to play inside of a store I thought we would have a nice time. I said to myself, "We will blow the roof off that store."

That's what we generally say, when we have to play indoors. I thought we were going to play in a store something like Mr. Plank's in Carlisle; but when we got there and were ordered to play on the second floor I began to change my opinion about the place. I saw the store was pretty high, and in order to blow the roof off it would be necessary to blow eight floors loaded with all sorts of things.

I found also that the store contained



Arbor Day Exercises, showing the Southwest portion of the grounds from the school-building balcony. The main building is the teachers' cottage, next in the distance is seen Engineer Weber's cottage, then the students' dining-hall, and last on the right is the rear of the west end of the teachers' quarters.

everything from a barn-yard scene to café.

I was told it covered 23 acres of ground and was ten stories high.

The store was so large that some of the boys in getting around to see things sometimes got lost and were late to the concerts.

Besides ten floors the store had a basement, and that was the place the boys visited mostly because the ice-cream and soda-water were there.

The first thing we were treated to were checks about the size of a 50-cent piece, made of bone or celluloid, and these checks entitled the bearer to a glass of soda-water or any soft drink.

Then the boys used to get their ice-cream and soda water without checks now and then. There were a good many girls employed in the store who seemed to take pleasure in treating the boys.

The store is very well protected from fire or being robbed at any time. In the ceiling of each floor there are pipes running from one end of the building to the other and hanging down about 10 inches from the ceiling, and they are about eight or ten feet apart, I should judge.

On these pipes, about eight or ten feet apart are spigots which contain wheels; so when there is a fire anywhere in the store the water is turned on and the wheels are made to revolve by the force of the water, thus squirting water all over the room.

These pipes extend over the windows and doors outside the building also. It is a very interesting thing.

Then there are buttons connected by wires going out to the Fire Department, and just as soon as the air reaches a certain temperature these buttons ring and this notifies the Fire Department that it is too hot there.

In going around I saw some little boxes, eight or ten on each floor, and I saw they were worked with a key.

On inquiring I found they were connected by electric wires with a central office in the city, and these boxes were in charge of guards whose business it was to ring them every half hour during the night and every hour during the day.

There are 50 men watching the store all the day and night to protect it from fire or anything else.

These men whose business it is to ring these little boxes cannot go to sleep during the night, because if they do and fail to ring these boxes once, the people in the central office who are employed by the Gimbel Brothers send an officer over to find out what is the matter. That prevents any of them from going to sleep or being off duty.

I was told also concerning the arrangements for fire protection that they own 15,000 feet of hose, and they have an engine that pumps 1,000 gallons of water per minute.

There are a good many other things I could say, but there are others who saw

many things that I did not see, and it would be well to hear from them also.

Tiffany Bender was then called upon and said in part:

I am certainly caught. Whenever I have anything to say in public I always have to write my speech, and I have as much trouble with my words as a colored man in one of the western towns, that I heard of.

One day his former master came to the place and recognizing the colored man, stepped up to him after inspecting the man from head to foot, and said:

"Hello! Bill, don't you know me?"

And the colored man said "Oh Massa! I thought you look similar, but I could not organize you."

I saw so many things in Philadelphia I don't know what to talk about; but one thing that interested me most was Independence Hall. I wanted to see it because I have read and heard of it so often, and I went without my dinner in order to visit the place.

The first thing I noticed as I approached the building was a statue of George Washington. After gazing on the statue of that noble man I entered the Hall and then the room on the right and found it to be the room used by the first Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. It was in this room that the Constitution of Pennsylvania was adopted with Benjamin Franklin presiding.

After a general good view of this room, I entered the south room, and there in a glass case was the Liberty Bell guarded by two gigantic policemen. I noticed a label on the wall, and stepped up and read that the bell was first cast in England, with the inscription put upon it by the order of Pennsylvania Province.

In ringing after its arrival, it cracked and was recast in this country; it rang on the fourth of July calling the citizens together to hear the proclamation of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence. It rung again on the 8th of July, 1776 for the funeral of chief Justice John Marshall, and it was at this time the bell cracked.

Going upstairs and stopping in a hallway dividing the chambers I noticed a picture of the belt was given to William Penn by the Indians under the famous old elm tree.

Then I entered the room to my right. This I found was used by the clerks of the Assembly and it was from this room that all the petitions of the colonies were sent to King George of England. In later days, the room was used as an armory.

I saw some chairs and writing tables of George Mason, and pictures of the great men and women of the time on the walls. I forgot to mention the Pennsylvania's Legislature room. In this room the Legislature met and here the Declaration of Independence was adopted. In this room George Washington accepted his appointment as Commander of the Continental

Army. The chairs that were used by the members of the Legislature, the table upon which the Declaration of Independence was written, and the silver ink-stand that was used in signing the Declaration of Independence all were in this room.

I saw and learned many things that used to puzzle me. I could not realize that it was in this building that our country was born, as we might say. The building is two stories high, and it is very impressive surrounded by our modern buildings.

Colonel Pratt, then said:

Every boy, every girl, and every man and every woman who goes away from home and hears something new and sees something new and lays hold upon it and proves it and is able to use it and declare it afterwards, wins a victory for himself and a victory for others.

When any part of an organization belonging to a certain place goes away and performs its part so as to win the approbation of those who have employed it and witnessed its work, it is a victory for itself and for its organization.

I may add that when a foreign foe invades a place and offers battle, as to-day upon the baseball field it may be, and gets thrashed, a victory is won.

Being intelligent and acting intelligently all the time and completing our organization, doing our part and doing our best, brings victory and more opportunity.

This Carlisle school has won a great many victories, and there are victories yet to be won, I am sure very considerable victories—victories of such moment as will make us all glad we are a part of it.

We have only to keep ourselves ready and in our places and do our part the best we can, and we shall win victories.

The encomiums we have had upon the performances of the Band in Philadelphia from the people who employed them are worth a great deal to us, and I have had offers for the Band, which if we accepted, would keep us busy all summer; but many of these offers are not the kind we think would do us the most good. We are in a position now to select our engagements, and that we will do.

I congratulate you all (speaking to the Band) upon the good showing you are making.

We are grieved to learn of the death of Mr. Robt. A. Johnston, Jr., a member of the firm of Johnston & Co., Harrisburg. Not three weeks ago he paid his last call and took a small order for goods. We were always glad to see him, as he was a gentleman of genial presence. The deceased was well known by the publishing houses of this section, and has many friends who will mourn his loss.



**Man-on-the-band-stand.**

Miss Dutton's letter will appear next week.

Mr. Beitzel is having his quarters done up in white.

Miss Paul spent Sunday among friends in Vineland, N. J.

Miss Weekley spent last Sunday with Mrs. Snyder at Lewistown —

Misses Forster and Moore made a business run to Philadelphia, Friday last.

The Standards have organized an orchestra. The leader of it is Alfred Venne.—

Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Warner, of Buffalo, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Glen S. Warner.

The Standard Society was favored by a quintette from the Standard Orchestra last Friday.—

Jose Flores, who is working on a farm near the school, came to spend last Sunday with us.—

The girls are signing to go out into the country with the second party in the first week of May.—

Mr. Gottsworth and his boys have been busy pruning the trees on the grounds for the past week.—

Amy Dolphus, class '03, has been teaching school for the last two weeks at Cavite, South Dakota.—

Brigman Cornelius '97 is working on his own farm at Oneida, Wisconsin, and is said to be doing well.—

Since the band returned from Philadelphia, the Standards have organized an orchestra of their own.—

Miss Steele took the Civil Service examination at Harrisburg, for Indian School Librarian this week.

Miss Pratt and her guest Mrs. Covill, of Rochester, N. Y., spent Tuesday on the Battlefield of Gettysburg.

The Freshmen gave a literary entertainment in Assembly Hall on Monday evening before a few invited guests.

Mr. Geo. F. Muscoe, class 1900, is now living in Cedarville, Mich. He wishes to be remembered to his many friends.—

Gold, silver and bronze medals will be given as first, second and third prizes in the class athletic sports next Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennison Wheelock, of Haskell, are to be congratulated; a new little daughter has come to live with them.

The ballgame on Arbor Day between select teams was more funny than excellent, although there was some good playing.

The Metzger Kindergarten school, where Esther Allen attends will give an entertainment at Metzger, to-morrow afternoon.

Abbie Doxtator writes from Elbowood, South Dakota where she accepted a position last March, that she is getting along splendidly.—

Some of the pupils of the higher grades know, even how many HOURS there are before the Class meet takes place on Tuesday next.—

The account of the Band evening takes the place of the promised compositions about Philadelphia, which may appear in a later issue.

The four upper school rooms are learning original songs for the great Contest Day, which always proves such an exciting and interesting event.—

Alvin Printup received a lot of apples from his New York home, which was an acceptable gift. It is astonishing how many friends he had all at once.

Mrs. Canfield and Miss Robertson visit the Invincibles, to-night; Miss DePeltquestangue and — the Standards, and Mr. Davies and — the Susans.

Some of the band boys said that they learned more in two weeks, while at Philadelphia then they would in two months studying about the place.—

Miss Louisa Jacobs, '04, writes that she is working in a hotel at London, Ontario, Canada. She wishes to be remembered to her friends, class-mates and teachers.—

The sad news of the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Pickard, in Indiana, has come to Mrs. Pratt. Mrs. Pickard's visit at the school a few months since is remembered with pleasure by her many newly formed friends.

Hampton's Twenty-Fifth Anniversary Exercises will take place April 29th. Several here have been invited to attend.

On the 25th of April to-morrow Father Ganss will celebrate his silver Jubilee. It will be 25 years since he was ordained as priest.—

The sewing department made in one week: 54 dresses, 75 shirts, 70 towels, 207 pillow-cases, 298 aprons and mended 1233 garments for the girls, and 1394 for the boys.—

Samuel J. Barker, having served his term of enlistment in the U. S. Army, is now at his home in Pawhuska, Oklahoma. He is very anxious to return to Carlisle.—

Last Friday evening Col. Pratt gave a very interesting talk to the Invincibles, on the subject of debate which was, Resolved, "That external influences make the man."—

Mr. Warner is very much interested in class '05, because Garnet and White are his college colors, and the tune of their Arbor Day song, is the tune of a Cornell College song.—

A letter has been received from ex-student Robert B. Johnson, in which he states that most of the returned students in the vicinity of Spalding, Kamiah, Idaho, are doing well.—

Roslie Nelson led a very interesting prayer meeting in the Girls' Quarters on last Sunday evening. The topic was, "The Sacred Sabbath and how we should use the time on that day."—

Mr. Montz, President of the Carlisle Commercial College, says he will go to Porto Rico this summer for his health; he has been on the sick list all winter. He also states there will be school all summer.—

Some of the boys who went to the woods near Conedogwinet creek, found out that the trees in thick woods are much slower in budding than those that stand alone in the fields, by the roadside or on the lawns.—

Mr. John Allen a former pupil of Carlisle, was married to Miss Minerva McDaniels, at Jamestown, Washington, February 28, 1903. Miss Daniels is from Trinity county, California, but spent six years at Chemawa.—

Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, of Alaskan Educational fame stopped off on his way from Washington to New York City. He is looking well and met with the boys and girls from Alaska. He goes to that far off country in a very short time.

Dr. Caleb Sickles has gone to Syracuse, where, as was stated last week, he will play ball on the N. Y. League, this season. He says the dental Seniors in the Columbus University are called Doctors, and we wish to be one of the first to give him the well-earned title.

Baby Isabel Wheelock and her mamma spent Sunday in Wissahicken. Isabel is taken out every day for an airing since her sickness, so that she will be able to make the trip home in a few days, when we shall have the pleasure of seeing her again.

Frank Bishop, class '03, who returned to his home in New York after graduating, is now working in Irving, one of the neighboring towns. He is thinking of returning to Carlisle next Fall to take the preparatory course in Dickinson College.—

Assistant-Superintendent and Mrs. Allen and daughter Esther spent an enjoyable Sunday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Crawford. Mrs. Crawford was formerly Dr. Hill, of Chambersburg, cousin of Miss Hill, who accompanied the Allen's on their visit.

Miss Rose Bourassa left for the west, on Wednesday. She has accepted a position in the school at Rapid City, South Dak., and will stop at her home in Michigan for a few days on the way. A little party was given by Miss Paul on Tuesday night in honor of Miss Bourassa.

Rev. S R. Spriggs, of Pt. Barrow, Alaska was among the visitors of the week. He has been three years in Alaska, and is now in the States on a vacation. Rev. Spriggs is teaching and has a hundred Eskimos for his pupils. Some of our Eskimo students may return with him to Alaska, the time for which they came having expired, but most of them wish to remain awhile longer to learn more, as they feel they have but a start. Mrs. Spriggs is with her husband in the work, and they have one child about six weeks old.

**ARBOR DAY.**

The School celebrated Tree Planting Day in due form last Friday. The sky was cloudless but weather cool. At nine o'clock, in Assembly Hall, an Arbor Day Program was carried out consisting of music by the Band, "April" song by the Choir girls, Robin's song by girls from No. 4, and Easter Song by the school. This last was exceptionally well rendered and was applauded by the faculty. Clara Jamerson spoke Wayside Inn, Patrick Maguill, Forest Hymn. One division of the Seniors—Charles Williams, Minnie Nick, Walter Mathews, Victor Johnson, Z. Y. Valdezate, Arthur Sheldon, Salem Moses, Truman Doxtator, Abram Smith, Antonio Lubo, Annie Parker, Henry Rowldges, Elizabeth Wirth, Ella Petoskey, Frances Halftown, J. Ramon, and R. Nelson gave appropriate quotations, which we are sorry not to have space to print, as they were so excellent. Dr. Elson spoke earnestly, and Colonel Pratt closed the morning exercises with a brief address.

Then followed the out-door program, a fair illustration of which is seen on the opposite page. A number of trees were named after distinguished people. The Juniors called theirs "Loyalty", and the Seniors named theirs Elson. Original class songs were numerous, and off-hand addresses were in order.

Joseph Ezbuna, '03, writes to Mr. Kensler from New York City where he is at work. He seems proud of the fact that he is able to hold his own in one of the largest cities of the world and he is thankful to Carlisle for being able to do so. He is greatly pleased with the record that the baseball team is making this year.

Dr. Elson, of the Pennsylvania University Extension Course, prefaced his lecture last Thursday night by saying that he was ever so glad to get back, that he feels almost like one of us. He was pleased to be recognized by several students as he walked about the grounds during the day. His lecture was on Lincoln, whom we never tire of hearing about. It was an illustrated talk with pictures of the Civil War. Col. Pratt told some personal experiences which brought the scenes near home. The Band played and the hour was a pleasant one.



**S**TOP! STOP! Cried the horseman. He was on a pleasure ride, but was a new man at the business. Besides, the poor horse had a sore mouth, which the rider did not know about. As the party neared the bridge, it was necessary to slow up, but the amateur reined in so suddenly that the horse stood on his hind feet, to ease his mouth. The rider? Well, he went off backwards in the creek, soiling his Sunday-go-to-meeting white vest.

"O! smil ingon Put leath gazed the al & man by ex ed the nag rest-his haunches. ting on his er specks he sorrowfully on non-profession-sighed: "A Ga(i)ns worth perience."



**H**OW EASY!"

**Saturday's Game with Franklin and Marshall.**

Our team won their third successive game of the season, defeating Franklin and Marshall in a somewhat loosely-played game on the part of the Franklin and Marshall team. The Indians won by good stick work and superior all-around fielding. Charles pitched for Carlisle and did good work. The score:—

Carlisle.		Franklin and Marshall.	
R.	H. O. A. E.	R.	H. O. A. E.
Mitchell, ss	3 1 1 6 0	Cook, 3b	0 0 2 0 1
Young'r, cf	2 2 0 0 1	Wilhe'r, p	1 2 1 3 2
Baker, 2b	2 3 5 4 0	Gitt, 2b	1 1 5 3 0
Nephew, 1b	1 0 16 0 0	Shock, c	1 0 7 1 1
Jude, lf	0 1 0 1 0	Bruba'r, lb	0 1 7 0 0
Nich's, 3b	0 1 0 1 0	Peter'n, cf	1 1 0 0 1
Charles, p	1 1 0 4 1	Schaefer, lf	0 1 3 0 1
Tabby, rf	0 0 1 0 1	Engel, rf	0 0 1 0 0
Bird, c	1 1 4 2 0	Brand't, ss	0 0 1 1 1
Totals.	10 10 27 18 3	Totals.	4 6 27 8 7
Carlisle.....	2 0 2 0 3 3 0 0—10		
F. & M.....	0 0 0 0 1 0 2 1—4		

Three-base hits, Baker, Jude. Two-base hits, Baker, Nicholas, Schaefer. Struck out, by Charles 7, by Kilheffer 5. Base on balls, off Charles 3, Kilheffer 2. Double plays, Gitt, F. Brant to Brubaker. Stolen bases, Carlisle 4, Franklin and Marshall 1. Hit by pitched ball, Baird, Schaefer. Time, 1.40. Umpire, Sickles.

**Athletics.**

**FOOT BALL.**

The football schedule for next fall has been completed and it is one of the best, if not the best arranged schedules that Carlisle has ever had. The important games are two weeks apart alternating with the less important contests and, while the list includes many strong teams, the games are so arranged that they ought not to prove too much for the team to handle and still keep in good condition throughout the season.

The most important changes from last seasons schedule are the Princeton game in place of the game with Cornell, and the game with Northwestern University at Chicago on Thanksgiving Day.

The Chicago game will be of great interest since it will afford an opportunity of comparing Eastern and Western teams.

The prospects for next season are very bright, and there appears to be material enough to develop some strong substitutes as well as the regular team. There is however a scarcity of heavy men, and it looks as though the team would be handicapped as usual by lack of weight.

Bemus Pierce has been engaged to act as assistant coach throughout the season and with his help and with such an efficient leader as Captain Johnson, Mr. Warner should be able to develop a team fully up to the Carlisle standard. Nothing will be left undone in the way of coaching and equipment to make Captain Johnson's team the strongest Carlisle has ever had.

**The Schedule.**

- Sept. 19, Lebanon Valley College, at Carlisle.
- Sept. 23, Open at Carlisle.
- " 26, Gettysburg at Carlisle.
- " 30, Mt. St. Marys, at Carlisle.
- Oct. 3rd, Bucknell, at Williamsport.
- " 7th, Bloomsburg Normal at Carlisle.
- Oct 10, Franklin & Marshall, at Lancaster.
- Oct. 17, Princeton, at Princeton.
- " 24, Swarthmore, at Carlisle.
- " 31, Harvard, at Cambridge.
- Nov. 7, Georgetown, at Washington.
- " 14, University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia.
- Nov. 21, University of Virginia, at Norfolk Va.
- Nov. 26, Northwestern University at Chicago.

Last Saturday Mt. Pleasant, Hummingbird, Metoxen and Beardsley took part in the Princeton open handicap games. The company was too fast for them and Mt. Pleasant was the only one to win a prize, securing the third place in the broad jump.

Hummingbird ran a good race in the two-mile run and came in 5th with about twenty contestants in the race.

While the boys were not very successful in winning medals, they gained valuable experience and learned many lessons that will help them to improve themselves for future contests, and this was the main object in entering them against some of the best men in the country.

The four-mile team has not yet had enough experience to enable them to stand any chance of winning in the championship class, and it has been decided not to take them to Philadelphia this year. We have six or seven boys who are showing up very strong for beginners, and in another year or two they ought to develop into first class distance runners. We should be able to win all the points in our dual meets this spring in the distance runs, if the boys continue to improve as they have been doing.

The runners in the relay race at Philadelphia to-morrow will be Wilson Charles, James Johnson, Wallace Denny and Frank Mt. Pleasant. They have run very satisfactory trials and should make a good showing.

Lebanon Valley college will be played here to-day. Regan will pitch for Carlisle and this will be his first appearance in the box on our own grounds.

Four more baseball games have been arranged as will be seen by a glance at the schedule, printed elsewhere.



## FROM INDIAN SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENTS OUT WEST.

From the printed reports of the Superintendents of Independent Indian Schools, we take a few suggestive comments as showing the trend of the work elsewhere:

### A BUCKS COUNTY WELCOME ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Superintendent Potter of the Chemawa, Indian Training School, Oregon, says in his report:

"Each year for two weeks, in July, our students are invited to attend the Willamette Valley Chautauqua at Gladstone Park, Oregon City, Oregon, and camp with the several thousand of Oregon's best citizens, from all parts of the State.

The school band has furnished music for this association for the last six years, while the baseball team has captured three silver cups in tournaments played there.

The pupils are given "Indian morning", for rendering a programme, which attracts 4,000 people to the large auditorium.

The pupils receive great benefit at these gatherings in many ways, and by their excellent and courteous behavior won the respect and confidence of the thousands of Chautauquans.

This has done a great deal toward educating the white people to understand the Indian, his nature and capabilities, which is just as necessary as educating the Indian youth.

It has also been the means of destroying a great deal of the race prejudice existing against the Indians, as is evidenced by the fact that six years ago objections were made against the Indians camping at Chautauqua and taking part in the programme.

To-day a genuine William Penn, Bucks County welcome is extended to the Indians.

Many learn to like and trust them, and through acquaintances formed there an open door was made to operate successfully the outing system in this State.

The whites of the Western States, who learned to hate the red men and look upon them as worthless and treacherous, are becoming educated to know and trust the younger generations of Indians who have been trained in the Government and mission schools.

But it takes time and patience to accomplish it.

I am glad to say that the attendance of 100 or more of the Indian pupils of this school at the Chautauqua each year is accomplishing quick and satisfactory results, besides being very helpful to the school and pupils."

### A NEW FEATURE.

Superintendent and Special Disbursing Agent, Walter J. Wicks, at Springfield, S. D., reports that a new feature during the year was the "establishing of a small mess, consisting of four to six pupils, presided over by one of the more experienced of them who was required to do all the work of preparing, cooking, and serving the food for her little family.

The pupils were greatly interested in this departure and showed great zeal in doing their best to make it a success.

In the Spring 38 little gardens were laid out by the pupils, each plot being 5 by 10 feet—one for each of the larger girls and one for each two of the little ones.

Early and late vegetables were planted and well cared for by the girls, so that their tables were well supplied from the middle of May with the products of their own toil.

At the beginning of the season it was quite dry for a time and they found it necessary to water their plants, and that gave them a very striking idea of the necessity of plenty of water to the quick growth of vegetation, for there was a striking contrast between their gardens and the neighboring fields that were not watered."

### IRRIGATION ADVOCATED.

Supt. F. C. Campbell, of the Ft. Shaw, Montana, school believes "that in the training of children of this section agriculture by means of irrigation, stock-raising, and everything pertaining thereto should be given first importance. The Government and individual Indians on the various reservations from which this school draws have been giving this

matter much attention. It will be the object of the school to supplement this work in every way possible in order that when these pupils will have returned to their reservations they will be able to take up the work understandingly. With an adequate irrigation system, this school can produce its own meat, flour and vegetables, besides placing articles of this nature upon the market, thereby helping largely in the support of the school. The entire reservation, properly irrigated, will accommodate about 2,500 head of cattle and horses, sufficient to carry on the work of an institution of this size."

### GOOD!!

Supt. Jno. B. Brown, of the Morris, Minn. school speaks of the conduct of his pupils in these glowing words:

"There has been no dungeon, no guard-house, and no room in which pupils were locked up in lieu of a guardhouse. The behavior of the pupils at the school and in the town has been exceptionally good. No cases of drunkenness or drinking of intoxicants are known to have occurred, and the use of tobacco by pupils has ceased. There have been four runaways, and two of them voluntarily returned. Two boys have been expelled. The withholding of privileges has been the most effective mode of punishment."

### THEY READ.

Supt. Gates of the Vermilion school Mont. speaks of the interest taken in reading by his pupils, "due in part at least to the encouragement received from friendly visitors, who have inspired both pupils and employees," and they are particularly indebted to a Duluth gentleman, "who is sending seventeen copies of current magazines to our reading rooms. The success of the reading rooms—and they are a success, because the pupils read—is in no small measure due to him."

### IMPROVEMENTS MANY.

Supt. Nardin, Mt. Pleasant, Mich., reports general improvements, as:

"An additional boiler for steam heat; a heater and oil separator for using exhaust steam; a silo; addition of eight cows to the school herd; the addition of plum and apple trees to the stock on hand; the removal of the unsightly troughs from the old dormitory and substitution of tile below the surface and incidentally the provision of a good supply of rain water for washing pupils' hands; setting shade trees; completion of the terracing of the front lawn to make the parts symmetrical; securing a supply of water adequate to the needs of the school; strengthening the foundation of the eels of the old dormitory to prevent the ashlar work from separating from the rest of the stone wall, and other less important betterments, not the least of which is the making of butter for the school."

### A DEMAND FOR WORKERS.

Supt. Chas. L. Davis, of the Ft. Totten, N. Dak., Indian School claims in his pleading for domestic training appliances, that the demand for domestic work in the homes of this State is the greatest I have ever known, and the girl who has good training can make more money in that calling than in schoolroom work. Most of the girls here are very bright, and, more to the point, are willing to accept employment as soon as they are competent to hold such positions."

He further states by way of encouragement to the young farm hands:

"Farm wages are usually high in this State, and many young men from the reservations go out on the farms, each year."

### NOT ENOUGH LAND.

Superintendent Winslow of Genoa, Nebraska, says the greatest need of his school now is more land. They have 300 acres including school grounds, barn lots and orchard which he claims "is not enough land to do anything in stock raising except to keep a few calves for the dairy and raise a few pigs."

### A Carlisle Alumnus

Supt. John Flynn of the Chamberlain Indian Training School, South Dakota reports of Joel Tyndall, class 1889—the first class to graduate at Carlisle:—

"Mr. J. W. Tyndall, Industrial teacher, took charge of the general industrial work on September 1, 1901. Mr. Tyndall is a full-blood Omaha, and he has made an excellent record here. Our horses and cattle are in fine condition as the result of his watchful care."

### THREE LITTLE INDIANS.

Rob and Ruth and Bess were out in the orchard.

They were Indians, and lived in a tent. The tent was an old sheet: it hung over a low branch of a tree.

Bess wore a red shawl for a blanket. Ruth had a string of bright beads around her neck.

There was a peacock feather in her hair.

Rob had a bow and arrow. "Me big chief," he grunted. "Me keep off wolves—bears."

Just then something soft and white was pushed under one side of the tent. Then came two great round eyes.

Then, slowly, the whole side of the tent began to rise.

"It's a bear," screamed Bob. Ruth screamed, too.

They both tried to run.

They fell over Bess in her shawl. Then they all three rolled over in the grass.

When they picked themselves up, a soft voice back of them said, "Moo!" And there stood—not a bear, but Pansy, the old white cow!—Mary Louise King, in Primary Education.

### SCHEDULE FOR SPRING SPORTS

April 4—Baseball, Franklin & Marshall at Lancaster. Canceled on account of rain.  
 April 10—Baseball Syracuse University, here. Won 8 to 7.  
 April 11—Baseball, Lebanon Valley College at Annville. Won 9 to 4.  
 April 18—Baseball, Franklin & Marshall here. Won 10 to 4.  
 April 24—Baseball, Lebanon Valley here.  
 April 25—Relay races in Philadelphia.  
 April 28—Annual class meet.  
 May 2—Baseball, Harrisburg at Harrisburg.  
 May 9—Baseball, Albright at Myerstown.  
 May 16—Dual meet, Bucknell, here.  
 May 22—Baseball, Lewistown at Lewistown.  
 May 23—Baseball, Lewistown at Lewistown.  
 May 25—Dual meet, State College, here.  
 May 30—Baseball, Gettysburg, at Gettysburg. (Two games.)  
 June 6—Bucknell at Lewisburg.  
 June 15—Dual meet, State College at State College.

Henry had persuaded his grandmother to help him play with the blocks, building houses, etc. but grandma grew tired, and said "Well, Henry, I must go and see what grandpa is doing." Little Henry quickly replied: "Oh no, stay with me. Grandpa isn't getting into any mischief."—[Little Chronicle.

A business letter from New Britain gives these encouraging words:—"We like your little paper enough to send you an additional name to your subscription list. We have kept close watch of expiration period and will not neglect to renew when due"

### Enigma.

I am made of 8 letters.  
 The Man-on-the-band-stand does not like to have his 5, 2, 4 stepped on.  
 Every class makes up my 7, 2, 5, 5, 2 to guide it.

An Indian boy's hat like most white boys' hats get torn in the 3, 6, 1 first.

Nobody likes to see a good game end in a 5, 6, 8.

My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 is what our tennis players and croquet players and ball rollers had to give the grass this week.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Umbrellas.

### SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

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An Outdoor Lesson. Miss Dutton, teacher, is now in California, and writes the letter from San Francisco printed elsewhere.