

# The Red Man and Helper.

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

THE RED MAN.

This is the number your time mark on wrapper refers to

FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1903.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper  
Vol. III, Number Thirty-six

EIGHTEENTH YEAR OR VOL. XVIII No. 40 (18-40)

## SPRING SONG.

LD Mother Earth woke up from sleep,  
And found she was cold and bare;  
The winter was over, the spring was near,  
And she had not a dress to wear!  
"Alas!" she sighed, with great dismay,  
"Oh, where shall I get my clothes;  
There's not a place to buy a suit,  
And a dressmaker no one knows."  
"I'll make you a dress," said the springing grass,  
Just looking above the ground,  
"A dress of green of the loveliest sheen,  
To cover you all around."  
"And we," said the dandelions gay,  
"Will dot it with yellow bright."  
"I'll make it a fringe," said forget-me-not,  
"Of blue, very soft and light."  
"We'll embroider the front," said the violets,  
"With a lovely purple hue;"  
"And we," said the roses, "will make you a crown  
"Of red, jeweled over with dew,"  
"And we'll be your gems," said a voice from the shade,  
"Where the lady's eardrops live—  
Orange is a color for any queen,  
And the best that we have to give."  
Old Mother earth was thankful and glad,  
And she put on her dress so gay;  
And that is the reason my little ones, she is  
looking so lovely to-day.

LUCY WHEELLOCK,  
In Advocate and Guardian.

## OFFICIAL INSTRUCTIONS.

TO AGENTS, SUPERINTENDENTS, AND PRINCIPAL TEACHERS.

With the approval of the Honorable Commissioner of Indian Affairs, the following suggestions relating to the teaching of agriculture are submitted for your guidance:

With the approach of spring, the attention of teachers and pupils should be directed to the subject of agriculture. The time is at hand to study the germination of seeds, make hotbeds, forcing beds, start plants in boxes to be transplanted in the individual gardens, and to make plans for later work out of doors.

The work in nature study as laid down in the Course of Study should be prosecuted vigorously, as this is the beginning of the most advantageous season for the work.

Select some of the most common garden seeds—as the bean, corn, pea, etc.—and plant on cotton in water or in earth in small boxes and use them as subjects and illustrations from which to teach germination of seeds.

At the proper season, which will vary in different localities, have boxes prepared in which to plant tomato, cauliflower, cabbage, and other seeds, so as to have an abundance of plants well grown for transplanting in the garden as soon as the frost has left the ground. Use for this purpose such old boxes as may be on hand, and if others are needed they should be made by the boys who are learning carpentry. Have the students procure and prepare the earth for them under the direction of the teacher, plant the seeds, and care for the young plants.

Hotbeds or cold frames should be provided as early as possible—about this time or a little later—the children doing as much of the work as they are able. Seek the farmer's advice in these matters. Let the children plant the seeds and care for the beds, each child having his own little portion or plot separated from the rest if the teacher thinks best. The point is to arouse the interest and enthusiasm of the youthful worker, and it is thought that this can be best accomplished by making him feel a proprietary interest and personal pride in his plants.

After this, the next work will be in the outdoor garden. Preparations may begin before the time for actual planting. Select and mark off the plot for ground to be assigned for the children's gardens, make a rough map of it, and subdivide it into many little plots for the children's individual gardens, as directed in the course of study. All this time in the class-room the study of germination and the glowing plants in the boxes will

have been carried on to such an extent as the age of the children warrants.

Now, as soon as the frost leaves the ground, cultivation will commence. If the ground has not been thoroughly plowed, it must be spaded, after which it will be raked until well pulverized. Unless the ground is already sufficiently rich, fertilizer should be put on before raking and well worked in. In the class-room this will be an opportune time to study soils and methods of fertilizing. Next the garden should be divided into small plots for the individual gardens, the beds prepared, and seed planted. One or two pupils may be assigned to each plot in the discretion of the teacher, and they should do all the work of preparation, planting, and after-cultivation, the teacher instructing them in the work. Plant practical things, chiefly vegetables used at the table, with a few flowers if desired. Above all else, endeavor to instill into each pupil a pride in his garden and a feeling of ownership—that it belongs to him individually.

Teach system and order. Have all tools kept in good condition and in a proper place, and make each child care for his own. Observe closely, and teach the children to observe, the growth of the plants, and show that at certain stages of growth they must have attention, and that advantage should be taken of favorable weather to cultivate as much as possible.

The grounds and surroundings of the school should receive attention in the early spring. Rake off all dead grass and old leaves from the lawn, spread it over with some good fertilizer, and sow grass seed wherever bare places appear. Flowers should also be planted at suitable places.

In the garden a rotation of crops should be practiced, and the crops selected for this purpose should be such as will give the best yield and command the highest price in the locality. Commence as early in the season as possible, and if a first crop should fail, reseed.

Teachers must follow carefully the instructions laid down in the Course of Study in Agriculture, Nature Study, and Gardening.

Correlate these branches with Number Work (farm accounts), Reading, Language, and Geography.

Very respectfully,

E. REEL,

Approved: Supt. of Indian Schools.  
W. A. JONES,  
Commissioner.

## INDIAN ELOQUENCE.

The Kansas City Journal gives the following as an oratorical specimen, from a Creek Indian on Oklahoma Day. The name of the speaker was not given, but the language is so unusual and the truths uttered so forcible that we reprint a part:

"With pure hearts free from every shadow of suspicion and guilt, the red-man hailed the coming of the white man as a gracious gift from the Great Spirit, and welcomed his white brother with open arms to the fairest lands lying beneath the circling blue of heaven's canopy; took him by the hand and led him through the pathless forest, along the singing brooks, beside the gentle flowing rivers, to the mountain tops, from whence he could feast his enraptured vision upon broad plains, where the tall prairie grass bending and swaying in music waves before the gentle breezes, stretching far away toward the home of the setting sun.

"Looking about us to-day we stand entranced as we contemplate the wondrous metamorphosis, the vast and almost indescribable changes wrought by the hand of man since the white man first rapped at the door of the red man. Countless hamlets, villages, towns and cities now dot the land once owned and completely dominated by the Indians. Endless stretches of steel rails now bind the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, the tropical sunlit gulf to the Arctic regions. The demon locomotive with puffs and ear-splitting-screams rushes madly from city to city, from ocean to ocean, the smoke of numberless forges, foundries and factories now mount the ethereal starways of the skies; the schools, the colleges, the churches and the cathedrals are training the minds and comforting the souls of many millions red, white and black of the sons and daughters of men.

"Every consideration of expediency, of duty, of right demands of us that we meet the emergencies of the hour; that we step into the front rank of the moving millions of this glorious land of ours; that we buckle on the armor of valiant Americans and armed with the swords of American citizenship cut our way through the ranks of poverty, ignorance and superstition with their concomitant attendants of want and misery, sheltered by the starry banner of our common

country, proclaim ourselves active members and earnest workers in this government of the people, by the people and for the people."

## PHYSICAL BREAKDOWN.

Floyd Crandall, M. D., writing in the World's Work on the causes of physical breakdown, says a well-known New York physician used to declare that he could do a year's work in eleven months, but could not do it in twelve.

The annual vacation is one of most efficient defensive weapons against breakdown for those who live the intense modern life.

If it be a sedentary one, the necessity of the vacation is the greater.

The vacation is one of the most potent aids in helping to keep out of the rut into which the daily routine of life tends to force one.

One or two days a week during the summer do not afford sufficient rest for the hard-working business man.

They are very beneficial, but do not permit him really to step from beneath his burdens and feel that he is free from care.

After 50 the importance of the annual vacation becomes greater each year.

A man should rid himself of the idea that a vacation is a simple matter of pleasure or a mild form of dissipation.

He should regard it as a duty to himself and to his family, and should plan for it as a necessary hygienic measure.

Irregular hours and too little sleep are other factors mentioned by the writer as causing early breakdown.

Sleep is an absolute requisite of nature. Different temperaments require different amounts of sleep, but there are very few who can keep healthy and well on less than eight hours.

Continuous curtailing of the sleep, even if it be slight, is more serious than the occasional loss of many hours.

With the possible exception of bad diet and methods of eating, alcoholic drink is the most fruitful source of human breakdown. Dr. Crandall's conclusion is that breakdown is by no means a necessary result of our intense modern life.

There is more to provoke it than there has ever been before, but at the same time we have more means at our hand to prevent it if we will utilize them.—[Presbyterian Banner.]



INDIANS IN THE BAKERY REMOVING BREAD FROM THE OVENS.



## 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  
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Miss M. Burgess, Supt. of Printing,  
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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.THE INDIAN TEACHERS' MEETING  
AT BOSTON.

The broadening influence of travel and of the educational possibilities of the meeting of the National Educational Association, as well as the unsurpassed opportunities afforded the sightseer in and about historic Boston need little explanation or amplification.

The second week of the meeting of the Department of Indian Education will be of the greatest importance, since it will bring the teachers directly in touch with work of much the same character as that taught in Indian schools and prescribed in the Course of Study. It is a liberal education in itself to visit such schools as Boston maintains, where the very latest and best methods of instruction are employed, and where race and sociological problems have been studied with greatest care.

The teachers of Boston are alive to the importance of school gardens, and many gardens are to be seen in the greatest perfection. Large areas of land are cultivated in different parts of the city under the direction of experienced teachers and the information to be derived from visits to these gardens will be of very great value to the teachers of the Indian service, all of whom are expected to instruct their pupils in the most approved methods of gardening. Mr. Henry W. Clapp, the "father of school gardens" in Boston, will have a number of model gardens under cultivation for examination by the members of the National Educational Association. Mr. Clapp has written a number of pamphlets and circulars showing the methods, the rotations of crops, arrangements, plates, etc., used in conducting school gardens. His school at Roxbury will be open for visitors to inspect, and pupils at work in the gardens will show his practical plans for educating the children in this most important work.

The Superintendent of Indian Schools is arranging with a number of Superintendents in Boston in charge of vacation schools to give the Indian School workers special opportunities to visit all the various classes, that every employee may be benefitted.

From the number of teachers who have already signified their intention of attending, it is believed that this will be the most successful Indian Institute ever held. The natural attractions of Boston, its exceptional location as regards the leading ocean and mountain resorts of the East, and its superb educational facilities for those who desire to spend part of their summer in self-improvement, should prove sufficient to induce our teachers to make every possible effort to attend.—[From the office of Supt. of Indian Schools.

## A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

Arthur Bonnicastle, our ex-soldier now with us, tells of an engagement in which he participated at Dap Dap, Samar, Philippine Islands:

On the morning of the 24th day of December, 1901, a detachment of men from Co. "E" 9th Infantry, were sent to Dap Dap, a village four miles distant.

The company was stationed at that time in Tarangnan, Samar, P. I.

It had been reported by the village natives that a party of bolomen were in that vicinity, so the detachment was sent in search of them.

I was a member of the company and was one of the sixteen men detailed to this task.

When leaving Tarangnan, we went by water to the village of Telingua, a little to the right of Dap Dap.

Arriving at the swamp edge of the vil-



MISS ROBBINS AND HER SCHOOL ROOM.

lage, we disembarked and sent a guard with the canoes toward Dap Dap.

Our aim was to come in from the rear on the natives. When coming from the rear mountains we came to an out-post that had just been deserted, so by that we knew that we were near them.

From this hill, a high ridge led down toward, Dap Dap.

We travelled by means of trails on this ridge which made reconnoitering very difficult.

We got along very well after leaving the out-post but about one hundred yards or more of distance from the hill, we were suddenly attacked by the savage bolomen from both sides of the trail.

Seven of our men were killed outright, five were slightly or severely wounded including Capt. F. H. Schoeffel, 9th Infantry, who was in command of the detachment.

In my estimation there were more than one hundred natives engaged in that fight.

Thirty-four were killed and many wounded of the force of bolomen.

Some of these natives if not all, I judge belonged to that infamous society called Dios Dios Society.

They were dressed like the ones we had dealt with previous to this engagement.

In a very few minutes after the fight began only three remained on foot to do any fighting. I was wounded but was able to fire with my piece.

We stood back to back and fired into the bushes where the supposed stronghold was.

We remained in this condition for about one hour and a half before help came. Two of our wounded men died before we reached home making a loss of nine men, and only seven and Capt. Schoeffel returned to camp alive.

## ON THE PACIFIC BEACH.

Miss Dutton writes:

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.,

April 8th 1903.

The Cliff House, beach and ocean are before me, around and under me as I write to the Man-on-the-band-stand and all the dear friends at Carlisle.

The boys have vacation to-day, and we filled a paper sack, in other words a poke, with cheese, sandwiches, meat and sponge cake.

Willis armed himself with the pancake shovel and a tin pail.

Albert took a tin box and a bottle to put jelly-fish in.

We got on a Fillmore car which takes one up the steepest grade in the city, I believe. We have to hold on in order to keep from sliding into our neighbor.

We transferred to another car which took us past Golden Gate Park, which is a long strip of land redeemed from sand dunes and made the pride of the city.

There is some kind of coarse grass planted in the sand to hold it, and without the help of this insignificant plant

the work would have been much more difficult.

At last we arrived at the beach, where all kinds of people and dogs were having all kinds of fun.

The boys pulled off their stockings and joined the merry crowd of waders. I am sitting in the sand with the warm sun at my back and the cool breeze in my face.

A small boy with a little brown dog in leash is trying to give the latter an ocean bath, much to his disgust.

Sea Rocks are just ahead with albatross circling around them.

The Cliff House, a white structure with a red roof, built on a projecting rock, is a large hotel.

Just back of it and up much higher is Sutro Heights owned by a wealthy citizen.

Farther over is a large building where salt baths can be had.

The beach is not safe for bathing, on account of the undertow.

There are two large sailing vessels in sight. The waves come rolling in very quietly to-day.

The air is delightful.

I wish you might all enjoy this perfect day and be as lazy as you like just for once.

## APRIL'S ACADEMIC EXHIBITION.

The Man-on-the-band-stand's mental banner this month, for the best declamation last Monday night, goes to Emiliano Padin, Junior.

Lucinda Leroy, No. 8, Charles Roberts, No. 9, Mary Runnels, No. 12, and Thomas Dawsaylah, No. 11, each did exceptionally well. Their enunciation was without accent, while Padin's accent was marked, but he made up for this fault by his earnestness, his correct emphasis, and the electric response elicited from the hearts of his audience. While the English utterance of the others was more correct they did not speak with the same feeling. One's selection may be well learned. The declaimer's gestures may be faultless, his enunciation perfect, yet if he does not speak so as to carry the audience with him in thought, word and feeling, he is a partial failure, and this power comes through patient practice under the instruction of such teachers as we have, who are kind enough to point out our faults.

The Band played the opening piece—"In a Cosy Corner"—Bratton, and we could almost see the corner. Cyrus Tallchief, No. 5, did very well, and Madeline Acton spoke beautifully loud and with striking emphasis, Madeline must have learned her selection under trying difficulties as her eyes are troubling her, and she deserves the more credit. Harrison Bear, No. 7, delivered his "Work" by Alice Cary, very well indeed. Louis Jackson's "Pussy Willow" (No. 1) was a first rate effort. Sarah Monteith from the Normal room gave us

a "Talk to Pussy," and did not seem one bit afraid. Philomene Badger, No. 4, told of "The Chipmunk's Stripes." Richard Nejo's declamation on "A Tribute to Washington" was a long one showing an excellent memory. It was well learned, and the speaker was dignified and manly, not too loud and yet every word was heard. Ira Burd, No. 6, gave excellent expression, and the sentiment of his "Robin" was very good. Ayche Saricino, No. 14, was charmingly distinct in her utterance, rendering "The Miracle Worker," with good effect.

Some of the chords of the choir song were beautiful and the song itself applauded, but didn't we enjoy the "Song of the Seashell" by the little Normal Girls? Ida Mitchell played a piano solo—a very taking little composition, but the songs of the evening were "That Carlisle Chum of Mine," by the girls and loudly applauded by the boys; and "Old College Chum," sung by the boys in splendid volume and richness.

These songs, the eloquent words of the declamations, the beautiful platform decorations in apple blossoms and potted plants with "Old Glory" in the back ground, and the entire entertainment were too much for the Colonel. He arose enthusiastic over the enjoyable evening, and thanked all who participated, alluding especially to the songs entered into so heartily and with the true school spirit. The evening was pronounced the best school entertainment enjoyed for a long time.

## RIGHT HE IS.

Clarence Butler, 1898, writes from Warm Springs, Oregon:

"I should think that if all of the employees in the Indian service were in sympathy with the Indian, and interested in the work that is being done for the Indian race, they should take at least one Indian School paper to keep in touch with the news pertaining to the welfare of the Indian. We find that many employees in the service are not subscribers to any one of the Indian School papers.

It would be hard for me to get along without "THE RED MAN AND HELPER." for I look upon it as a home paper and a good and valuable paper.

Mr. Peter Kalama, ex-student of Chemawa, Oregon School, is making great improvement on the water power at this place.

He has completed the flume and pen stock for the new turbine wheel, which is to develop power for the electric generator. A few more improvements must be made before we will be able to generate electricity.

I expect to start at once putting in about 2,500 feet of 6-in. and 4-in. water-mains.

With the aid of the Indians we expect to have it completed in a short time. This will give all the water pressure that is needed in case of fire.

We have looked forward for these improvements for some time. My best regards to you all at Carlisle."



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

Bea-U-tiful weather!

It injures books to sit on them.

Miss Pratt is suffering from a severe cold.

Mr. Bennett reports lots of little chicks at the farm.

Miss Robbins is attending the wedding of a relative at her home near Pittsburg.

Printers Scholder, Libby and Smith were in the party that went to country homes yesterday.

The monthly sociable was held last Saturday night, as usual, the last Saturday night of the month.

Misses Clara and Mary Anthony of College Street took dinner with Miss Peter last Thursday evening.

We are sorry to learn of the serious illness of Mr. Donald Campbell at Stanford University. He has typhoid.

The Band gave its first open air concert Friday after supper, making all hearts beat lively to the inspiring strains.

Florence Sickles and Savannah Beck of West Chester attended the Relay Races in Philadelphia last Saturday.

Flora Jamison is making her home with a family in Buffalo, and is happy in her new place. She is not far from her home.

Joseph Cheago's employer writes to testify to the excellent and praiseworthy conduct of Joseph. Not quick but industrious.

Miss Jessie Ackerman, lecturer on behalf of temperance, was one of the callers of the week. She spoke before an audience in Carlisle.

"The Absent Minded Beggar," last page, was printed by request, and the points on inattention to directions are good for us all to consider.

The Tomahawk is a new paper started at White Earth, Minn., edited by Gus. H. Beaulieu, devoted to the interest of the White Earth Reservation.

Miss Ferree and Mr. Nori visit the Invincibles to-night; Messrs. Allen and Sherry, the Standards, and Messrs. Colegrove and Wheelock, the Susans.

Every time we lie or sit on the damp ground we invite an "in-growing" cough. If we get it, don't let us blame the climate, as carelessness in any climate will invite the same malady.

A nine, picked from the Band, played the regulars last Saturday at baseball and were defeated by a score of 17 to 3. The Band can blow, but needs more practice at ball before it can tackle the regulars.

Gold watches galore, and the Juniors have presented Wilson Charles with a handsome watch fob, as a reward of appreciation for his fine work for the class on Tuesday. Rah! Rah! Rah! Charles, Charles, Charles!

A pleasant letter from Sarah Smith King, 1897, recently married, speaks of her agreeable home conditions. As soon as the Spring planting is done they intend to move out from the father's home to one of their own. She enjoys housekeeping.

There have been about one thousand three hundred applications for Carlisle student help this Spring. The Indian is WANTED; when that want becomes general, there will be no more Indian problem. There is not much of a problem now. The uprising Indian is settling his own problem.

The second party of students to go to country homes for the summer numbers 108. 49 boys left yesterday and 59 girls go to-morrow; this will make 580 in all. Before the summer is over the number will probably reach seven or eight hundred, all out for change of scene, change of occupation, change of food, to work themselves into experiences that make men and women.

We are glad to learn through a private letter to a friend that Nellie Carey is "still in the land of the living." She makes her home in Lawton, Oklahoma. She hopes to visit the St. Louis exposition. She says that Richard and Nannie Davis, (former students) have six children, and Annette, also a former student has two. Annice married a white man and they have two children. Ramona has two little girls. Dorothy has a boy, and these girls are doing well. Nellie has a wheel and a horse and buggy, so feels quite independent as regards traveling about.

The Thirty Fifth Annual Report of the Principal of Hampton Institute, Virginia, has been received. It contains twenty-four octavo pages of information regarding that great institution of the South.

The Tenth Annual Report of the Kodiak Baptist Orphanage, Alaska, is before us. They have 34 students. "The children at Carlisle," says the report, "have made creditable progress, and their monthly reports have been more than satisfactory."

Benjamin Marshall, a long-time-ago student and printer, sent the photographs of two of his children to the Colonel. The Man-on-the-band-stand stole a peep at them and pronounces them fine specimens of Young America. The Colonel was greatly pleased to be thus remembered.

Misses Florence Welch and Lillian Archiquette spent the day last Saturday at Mt. Holly visiting Mrs. Taylor with whom Lillian had lived one summer. They also visited the paper mills, brick works, printing office and knitting factory, and learned many things from them. They report having had a delightful time.

A pleasant letter from Mrs. Kate Odell who with her husband are in charge of the Indian school at Toledo, Iowa, speaks of their enjoyment of the RED MAN AND HELPER. Their school is doing well. The Sac and Fox children seem happy and have excellent health. They expect to have a new Superintendent's cottage next year.

Blake Whitebear left on Wednesday to join the Navy. He will enter at League Island, Philadelphia, for training. He went off in good spirits, and we hope he will make as good a record as his brother Russell has made, and Joseph Lafromboise, who is yeoman on the President's ship. One thing we are sure of, he will do his best.

The Seniors gave the Sophomores a send off as they passed out of the gate yesterday morning on their way to farms: "Rah! Rah! Rah! Sophomores, Sophomores, Stick! Stick! Stick!" And all along the line beginning with the girls' quarters we heard Stick! Stick! Stick! for all besides the Sophomores. They will stick!

Abbie Doxtator says by letter: "It seems very strange to be away from dear Carlisle, but I felt as though I wanted to do something for the school, like going out in the world to do for myself. I cannot express my thanks in words for what Carlisle has done for me." Abbie has gone to Ft. Berthold, N. D., as an employe.

Mrs. Craft and Master Brewster Gallup left on Friday for New York. Mrs. Craft is Mrs. Thompson's mother, and Brewster her nephew. They have spent most of the winter with us making new and fast friends who regretted to see them leave. Brewster went to school with the Indian boys and took part in their games. His Indian friends will miss him. Always a little gentleman, he won the respect and love of all who knew him.

There is in the heart of every Junior a glowing pride in having in their class a member whose physical strength and skill can be surpassed by few if any of the members of the other classes. This person is Mr. Wilson Charles. He deserves the highest athletic honors of his class. In the contest last Tuesday, he showed splendid faith in and enthusiasm toward his class, and to manifest their high appreciation of his earnest work for the honors of the class, they unanimously voted to present him with a golden medal, on which are engraved the words "Class contest, 1903." PADIN, Junior.

On Thursday night last week, the Edison Motion Picture Company, of Washington, D. C., gave us the best evening we have enjoyed for many a day, and we have had some excellent entertainments. The scenes were from real life and the figures in motion on the screen made the pictures the more impressive. Then, too, they were historical, mixed with enough of the humorous to keep the audience in fine spirits. The management claimed that they rarely have met with as enthusiastic an audience, and we do not grow enthusiastic over unworthy performances. The Coronation of King Edward, the funeral of President McKinley at Canton, Ride on the Observation Car in the Rockies, Launching of the Meteor, Eruption of Mt. Pelee, were among the attractive wonders showing the inventive genius of man.

## CLASS CONTEST NOTES.

The day was ideal.

Freshmen scored one point.

Number ten scored 16 points.

Phillips was the biggest man.

The Seniors were the most dignified.

The track events were the most exciting.

The pole vaulting was the most graceful spectacle.

The Sophomores had the largest mouths, and best songs.

Hurry up! Take your time, was the paradoxical word of encouragement.

Sergeant Henry Sampson of the Small Boys' Quarters was the smallest man.

Wilson Charles was the star of the occasion, having won more points for his class than any one student.

It was a great banner (Class-19?) gotten up by the Preps.

Frank Mt. Pleasant and Wallace Denny made the 220 yards dash intensely interesting, so close did they keep together.

The Band closed a very happy afternoon with fine music on the band stand while students promenaded and cavorted on the lawn to the tunes.

The printers took no mean part in the events. Frank Jude, Jos. Baker, Dock Yukkatanache, Elias Charles, Archie Libby, Henry Markishtum and Juan Ruiz participating.

Robert Francis Gleim, editor of the Weekly Tumblebug was a visitor at the office of the RED MAN AND HELPER on Tuesday. He came to Carlisle for Field Day Exercises.

Had Salem Moses walked to the line, when he gave out but a hundred yards from it on the home stretch, in the two-mile run, his class would have won the banner. He did his best and deserves honor; but the Carlisle motto is more than ever impressed after witnessing Tuesday's races—"Never give up the ship." Salem evidently did not know he was so far ahead.

After the contest, then the Sophomore parade. They decorated the Colonel with colors and invited him to take the lead. With the banner just won, and the beautifully embroidered class banner waving in the breeze, they marched from the athletic field to the flag staff on the campus singing and shouting as they went. As it was time to lower the flag the banner took its place on the top of the highest eminence, and there it waved glory to the Sophomores.

## VISIT FROM AN INDIAN AGENT.

Judge C. W. Crouse, United States Indian Agent at Ft. Apache Agency, White River, Arizona, was a visitor at the school on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Apache reservation comprises 2,000,000 acres of very rough mountainous and, and it belongs to about 2,000 White Mountain Apache Indians.

Of the 2,000,000 acres it is estimated that not over 2,000 acres are fit to farm.

The farming land lies in the narrow canyons of the rivers. The Apaches are nomadic. They do not care for a settled home, and are a superstitious people.

There are 500 children of school age and less than a hundred in school anywhere. There is a boarding school at the agency that accommodates a small number.

Agt. Crouse makes a specialty of stocking the reservation without cost to the Government. The lands rented to grazers furnish means to purchase good stock. He is using care not to overstock.

## MISS DITTES

Mrs. Lydia E. Davis, formerly with us as Miss Dittes, is now at Ft. Totten, North Dakota, and she says at the close of a business letter April 23:

"We like our work here very much indeed. Here in the land of the Dakotas the grass is just getting green, the wheat is mostly sown and an all-day rain to-day is deeply appreciated. It is still too early for garden making. I enjoy the RED MAN AND HELPER more and more.

I read it and then it goes in the reading room for the girls. Mr. George Bent is doing splendid work with the band this year."

Let us as students take the time to say "Mr." when we speak to or about a gentleman employe.

## Athletics.

The relay team easily defeated Franklin and Marshall, Delaware College Ursinus, Alleghany College and Western Maryland University at the relay carnival at Philadelphia last Saturday.

Wallace Denny was the first runner and he came in ahead by about five yards. Wilson Charles increased the lead materially, and James Johnson and Mt. Pleasant then "took it easy" and finished about twenty yards ahead of their opponents. Besides winning a banner for the school the boys each won a gold watch with the names of the contesting Colleges engraved on the back.

The team could have made much better time if it had been necessary to exert themselves in order to win.

The base ball team again defeated Lebanon Valley College on our grounds last Friday by a score of 16 to 1. The game was too easy to be interesting, but our boys showed the proper spirit, never letting up until the game was over.

Regan pitched for Carlisle and his work in the box was of a very high order, as the opposing batsmen could only occasionally hit safely while our boys had their batting clothes on and secured about 17 safe hits. Nephew and Jude hit safely nearly every time they came to bat.

The base ball team and the Band will go to Harrisburg to play the Harrisburg Athletics team there to-morrow. Harrisburg has a much stronger team than any Carlisle has met this year and our boys will have to play hard to keep their string of victories from being broken.

The team will play Penn Park at York May 16th.

## OUR CLASS MEET.

The annual class contests in field and track sports of Tuesday afternoon are now a memory of gaily floating banners, profusion of colors and lusty cheers and songs of rival classes.

In the grand stand was all the brightness and enthusiasm that characterized the day at Ashby so beautifully described in "Ivanhoe," (to the reading of which you are all commended,) when Richard of the Lion Heart and the Disinherited Knight went to the jousts so valiantly, and Robin Hood showed his wonderful prowess with the bow. The spirit of all of Sir Walter's gallant knights was present in the breasts of Carlisle's doughty athletes yesterday and many Rowenas and Rebeccas graced the audience.

The day was auspicious for record breaking and records were broken as witnessed 21 feet 10 inches by Charles in the broad jump, 9 feet 9 inches by Jude in the pole vault, 52 seconds by Mt. Pleasant in the 440 yards dash, 5 feet 6 inches by Phillips and Charles in the high jump, and 10 minutes 21 seconds by Hummingbird in the two mile run.

The real struggle for the banner was between the Senior, Junior and Sophomore classes, and manfully did their champions go into and through the contests.

Victory wavered, but in the last event perched upon the banner of the Sophomores by a score of 28 points against 27½ made by the Juniors and a like number by the Seniors.

The highest individual scores were credited to Charles, Junior with 26 points, and Mt. Pleasant, Senior with 18 points.

Below is the score in detail:

### The Result—Seven Records Broken.

100-Yard Dash—First, Mt. Pleasant; second Charles; third, Denny. Time, 10 1-5 seconds.

Halfmile Run—First, Yukkatanache; second, Metoxen; third, Blackstar. Time 2 minutes 6 4-5 seconds. Record broken.

120-Yard Hurdle—First, Charles; second, Coulton; third, Johnson. Time, 16½ seconds.

One-mile Run—First, Hummingbird; second, Metoxen; third, Beardsley. Time, 4 minutes 4-5 seconds.

220-yards Dash—First, Mt. Pleasant; second, Denny; third Mathews. Time 24 4-5 seconds.

230-yard Hurdle—First, Charles; second, Jude; third, Bradley. Time, 30 4-5 seconds.

Two-mile Run—First, Hummingbird; second Beardsley; third, Apachose. Time, 10 minutes 21 seconds. Record broken.

440-Yard Dash—First, Mt. Pleasant; second, BigJim; third, Phillips. Time 52 1-5 seconds. Record broken.

Broad Jump—First, Charles; second, Mt. Pleasant; third, Exendine. 21 feet 10 inches. Record broken.

Hammer Throw—First, Sheldon; second, Fremont; third Medicine Crow. 98 feet.

High Jump—Tie for first, Phillips, Charles; second, Exendine. 5 feet 6 inches. Record broken.

Shot Put—First, Phillips; second, Exendine; third, Charles. 38 feet 8 inches. Record broken.

Pole Vault—First, Jude; second Ruiz; third Island. 9 feet 9 inches Record broken.



**THE ABSENT MINDED BEGGAR.**

Between nine and ten o'clock the other morning a man had the following experiences:

He received a letter from an acquaintance about a rather important business matter—but the letter had been misdirected, and the delay cost him a considerable sum of money.

Two papers were delivered from a near by news-stand—but they were not of the dates he had ordered.

His butler told him that a Mr. Wilson wished to see him, and as he did not wish to see the only Mr. Wilson he remembered knowing he told the butler to send Mr. Wilson away—but he afterward learned that by failing to see his caller he had missed something greatly to his advantage and that the name given to his butler was not Wilson but Winston.

He had asked for boiled eggs for breakfast and he got an omelette.

A suit of clothes arrived—and the tailor had cut the trousers three inches too short.

He himself sent off a note—and addressed it to the wrong number and the wrong street.

This is a slightly exaggerated picture of what is happening to everybody everywhere all the time. Wherever there are human beings there you will find a very large part—often more than half—of the routine of life taken up with making wholly avoidable mistakes and correcting them.

And in this state of affairs lies another answer to the ever-recurring question, Why do some men get on so much better than others who seem to have just as good minds?

Why?

Because the men who get on have THE POWER OF GIVING ATTENTION while the other men have not.

The power of giving attention is one of the greatest, if not THE greatest, powers of the human mind—next, of course, to the fundamental faculties which enable a man to be called sane.

He who possesses it will outstrip any man, no matter how clever, who has it not.

The lack of it explains almost all failures; the possession of it is the principal part of almost all—perhaps all—successes.

Yet it is one of the humble faculties.

It is one that began to develop away back there when the animal kingdom was just waking up to the fact that to get food there is a better plan waiting for it to be drifted by the air or the ocean into the mouth.

It is one that can be easily and quickly cultivated in almost any child.

It simply means to read carefully each and every report that is brought to one by his senses.

If you are looking, see what your eyes reveal; if you are hearing, listen to what your ears relate; if you are feeling, tasting, smelling, give whichever it is the courtesy of your attention.

Most people can remember—if they attend.

The trouble is lack of attention.

Robert Houdin, probably the greatest prestidigitator of modern times, won a reputation for practicing the black art by cultivating this power.

He became so expert at seeing what his eyes saw that from a glimpse into a crowded show window as he walked along the street he could name two-thirds of the articles in it.

J. Pierpont Morgan has cultivated this power to such an extent that by glancing from page to page of a complex report he can lay his finger on the weak spot in the property which the report describes—or in the report itself. But illustrations and instances are innumerable. Every biography, every history is crowded with them. Every work of constructive genius in finance, commerce, politics or art is an illustration and an instance—and so is every well-ordered life, every well kept shop, every competent servant.

To realize this power test yourself—or better still, your friend—for when one tests one's self vanity and self-excuse usually prevents results of much value.

Begin an important statement or a promising story; let something interrupt you; note whether your friend, who ought to have been, and probably was interested, goes back to the point before the interruption and asks for the rest.

Question him on some exciting story in the current news and see how far wrong he has read the newspaper reports of it—



MR. LAU, INSTRUCTING WAGON MAKERS.

which he is probably denouncing for inaccuracy.

Test him on large matters and small, and when you shall have done you will probably know why he is succeeding or falling in life.

No one is too old to begin to give attention, but the best time is in youth, in childhood.

Not a school day should pass without the teacher cultivating this power in her pupils' minds by asking them to tell or write out what they saw on the way to school, or something of the kind.

And no parent who wishes to do his or her duty by the children should neglect to develop and to encourage—in childhood it needs a little more than encouragement—this power of accuracy and quickness, but especially accuracy, in reading the reports of the senses.

There are, beyond question, large differences between various human minds in strength and capacity.

But the greater part of the width of the gap between bright and stupid is not in the height of the bright above the normal but in the depth of the stupid below it.

Some day we may learn that mental sluggishness—is as curable as physical sluggishness—if taken in time and treated intelligently.

It is the door carelessly left open, the watch or pocketbook carelessly exposed, that makes the opportunity for the thief.

It is the business carelessly conducted, the railway carelessly managed that makes the opportunity for the "Captain of Industry."

It is the government carelessly administered that makes the opportunity for—the rascal that's out to oust the rascal that's in.

And every man who habitually makes a multitude of mistakes of carelessness began his career of alternate catastrophe when, a boy, he only half saw what was put before his eyes, only half heard what was put into his ears.—[The Saturday Evening Post.

**TWO WONDERFUL WATCHES.**

Four of our boys having won gold watches at the Philadelphia Relay Races, last Saturday, brings the subject of watches into prominence and the following regarding the largest and smallest watches in the world may be of interest.

Those who are interested to "see wheels go around" should visit the St. Louis World's Fair, says Every Other Sunday:

It is expected that an enormous watch will be exhibited.

It will have a polished metal case.

It will lie on its back and be so large and roomy that people will be able to walk around inside of it among the moving wheels.

It will be nearly seventy-five feet in diameter and more than forty feet high, with neat little stairways running all about it.

The balance wheel will weigh a ton,

and the "hair spring" will be as thick as a man's wrist.

The main spring will be three hundred feet in length, and made of ten sprung steel bands two inches thick, bound together.

Guides will point out and name every part.

The watch will be wound by steam regularly at a certain hour during the day.

It is interesting in this connection to read that there is in Berlin a watch which measures one-fourth of an inch in diameter, its face being about the size of the head of a large-sized tack or nail.

It weighs less than two grains troy, and keeps perfect time.

**WE MAY BE A HERO.**

Edward Everett Hale has brought to light again the story of a little lame blacksmith boy, who in Revolutionary times, because he was lame, was obliged to remain at home when all his companions went to join General Stark and fight the Hessians at Bennington.

They had been gone but a little while when some soldiers galloped up, and asked if there was anybody at all at home.

"Yes," Luke said; "I am here."

"What I mean is," said one, "is there anybody who can shoe a horse?"

"I think I can. I will try."

So he put the shoe on the horse quite thoroughly and well, and when it was done, one of the men said:

"Boy, no ten men who have left you today have served their country as you have."

It was Colonel Warner.

"When I read," says Doctor Hale, "in the big book of history, of Colonel Warner riding up just in time to save the battle of Bennington, I think of Luke Varnum."

Samuel was a little boy who stood in his place and did his duty, and God used him for great blessing.

But God loves every little boy in the world every whit as much as he did Samuel or Luke Varnum, and when they are ready to do his will, he will use them for the blessing of the world.—[Boys and Girls

**What Chemawa Means.**

Supt. Potter says Chemawa, (Oregon) (Che-may-way) is the Indian name given to the school which is known officially as the Salem Indian School or Harrison Institute. The Post office is called Chemawa and it means a happy camping place. The Indians used to camp there many years ago when they hunted deer, bear, and antelope and fished in the beautiful waters of Lake Labish, a lake which is now no more, having been changed by the white man into fields and vegetable gardens.

An Irishman was walking with a friend past a jewelry shop. The window, says the New York Times, was filled with precious stones. "Wouldn't you like to have your pick?" asked Harry. "Not me pick," said Mike, "but me shovel."

**KAW ALLOTMENT.**

The Commission to allot the Kaw lands met in Kaw City this week for a month's session. It is composed of Major O. A. Mitscher, agent of the Osage nation at Pawhuska; Chief Washunga of the Kaws, Edson Watson of the Kaw agency, W. E. Hardy and Forrest Choteau, members of the Kaw tribe. Each Indian will get some 400 or 500 acres of land, and this with the consent of the Secretary of the Interior he can and will sell to white settlers. These lands will be ready by mid-summer.—[Ponca City Courier.

**SCHEDULE FOR SPRING SPORTS**

- April 4—Baseball, Franklin & Marshall at Lancaster. Cancelled 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. Won 16 to 1.
- April 25—Relay races in Philadelphia. Won.
- April 28—Annual class meet. Sophomores won.
- 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.

**A DRY WEATHER PROPOSITION—Let farmers Bennett and Harlan take note.**

Prof. Wiley of the Agricultural Department, said gravely, in a recent speech: "I simply wish to mention, without exactly recommending it, this suggestion from a man who proposes to plant onions with his potatoes, with the idea that the tear making qualities of his onions may act on the eyes of the potatoes and make the latter crop self irrigating."

I am made of 10 letters.

Every Indian boy is a 4, 7, 8 and every Indian girl is a 2, 3, 10, 5. A little bird 6, 3, 8, 9 this morning to 1, 3, 2, 2 his mate.

The air was full of my all on Tuesday.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: More time.

**SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.**

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