

# The Red Man and Helper.

THE RED MAN.

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FRIDAY, SEPT. 18, 1903.

Consolidated Red Man and Helper  
Vol. IV, Number Four

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

## SEPTEMBER.

HO, right about face' September cries;  
"Right about face, and march" cries she;  
"You summer, have had your day, and now,  
In spite of your sorrowful, clouded brow,  
The children belong to me."

"Come, fall into line, you girls and boys.  
Tanned and sunburned, merry and gay;  
Turn your backs to the woods and hills,  
The meadow ponds and mountain rills,  
And march from them all away."

"Are you loth, I wonder, to say farewell  
To the summer days and the summer skies?  
Ah the time flies fast and vacation is done—  
You've finished your season of frolic and fun:  
Now turn your tardy eyes.

"Toward your lessons and books, my dears,  
Why, where would our men and women be  
If the children forever with summer played?  
Come, right about face," September said,  
"And return to school with me."  
—KING'S OWN.

preceded us from Newport stood with open arms to give warm welcome.

Chemawa was organized by Major Wilkinson at Forest Grove, in 1889, about six months after Carlisle was started. It was removed to its present location in 1883, when 25 of the Indian young men came here and broke ground; from those Indian pioneers the school has grown to over 600.

Perhaps the finest building is McBride Hall, named after Senator McBride. It is a home for the large girls and cost \$20,000. It is complete and up-to-date in every particular, steam heated, electric-lighted, with the latest and most improved system of ventilation. When Miss Theisz, matron, was asked how the system worked she answered: "To perfection. In the morning you may enter

sufficient prunes, apples, cherries, strawberries, blackberries, and raspberries from their 30 acre fruit patch to have all they can possibly eat as each comes in season, and have quantities to dry, can and make butter with.

Last year, Mr. Campbell tells me they dried over six-thousand (6,000) pounds of prunes, housed 350 bushels of apples, canned 5280 half-gallon cans and made over 400 gallons of prune butter as well as 25 gallons of jelly. They ate about 350 bushels of prunes green, besides pears, apples and berries. This year, he tells me, the yield will be more than four times that of last year. The students are very fond of fruit and eat less meat in consequence of the abundance of it. The school has fine facilities for drying and storing.

Behind a spanking team and in a fine surrey we drove over the main portions of the farm of 341 acres, 160 under cultivation, and from the school into Salem and return, possibly fifteen miles in all.

In Salem we passed the State prison made famous a few months since by the escape of Tracy, the noted outlaw.

Salem is a quiet Capital town, five miles south of Chemawa where Mrs. Campbell Superintendent of Chemawa's Outing system places some of her girls in families. Just now the little city is going through an epidemic of typhoid.

In referring to the personnel of Chemawa, it will be remembered that Superintendent Potter, was for a time a Carlisle worker and that Assistant Supt. and Mrs. Campbell, with their family of three small children were a part of Carlisle for many years. They speak of those good old times with reverence and pride and cannot forget the old scenes and people, but are ever loyal to Chemawa and her interests, and are entering more and more into the life and politics of Oregon, never failing to sound her praises as a State, and extol her climate as one of the best on earth. I was favorably impressed with the cool refreshing air redolent with perfumes from the native forests of fir, pine and tamarack, but I would insist, sometimes to the apparent annoyance of ye host, upon calling drops that come down from the heavens above, rain, while the inhabitants of the so-called web-foot country called the down-pour, a mist. Like the natives of California who will not understand an Easterner when he alludes to the Pacific Coast earthquakes or a Kansas man who knoweth not a cyclone, the average Ore-

gonian shutteth his eye to the rain and calleth it a mist save an occasional storm during what is admitted as the rainy season. It never rains there at this season, but to my notion their mists are "most awfully" wet.

The three Campbell children alluded to above are now grown, Donald having taken a course at Stanford, and recovering from a severe attack of typhoid to be prostrated again in the last three weeks with a congestive cold. He had recovered sufficiently to be somewhat himself. On teasing him regarding the news of his recent marriage he carried it off as a joke, and on departure handed me the following note to his Carlisle friends:

### A Denial in Toto.

TO MY CARLISLE FRIENDS:—When in the course of the next ten years I decide to become a Benedict—and I am not one now—my Carlisle friends shall be warned in good time and the news shall not be borne to them from the bosom of the Atlantic. I rather enjoy my bachelorhood and have no idea of a change for some time. With best wishes to all, I remain,  
Your bachelor friend,

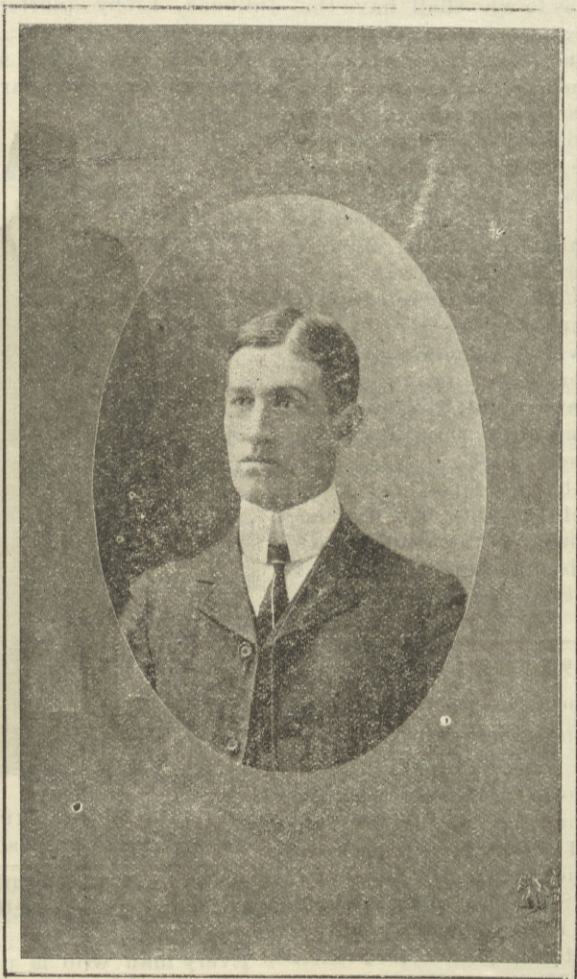
Chemawa, Oregon.  
August 24, 1903.

Donald is a young lawyer with good prospects if health permits, while Herbert a graduate of Eugene University is making Greek his specialty and the Man-on-the-band-stand expects to see him a Professor of Greek in some Standard College or University. He is a bright clean, manly young man of promise. Miss Irene is the house-keeper the home protector, the one who sees and administers to the wants of each member of the household, a musician, the beloved life and light of the household.

The pupils of Chemawa average much younger than Carlisle students. The summer vacation period being on, most of the large boys and girls had gone home or out to work in the vast hop fields in the mountains but there were a lot of tiny pupils—one certainly not three years of age. A company of these little folks at their work was an interesting sight. They burn wood mostly at Chemawa and dozens of these little folks, under an older boy for director lined up and loaded each other with two or three good sized sticks to unload in the wood boxes of the various quarters. It was a picnic for them as well as work.

Having an electric plant they make electricity to "burn" and the most con-

Continued on last page.



MR. T. W. POTTER, SUPT. OF CHEMAWA INDIAN SCHOOL, OREGON.

## OFF TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

Notes from Miss Burgess' Journal,  
Chemawa, Monday Aug. 24.

The story of the Newport Institute, covering August 17 to 23 was sent last week. There was no possible way of getting away from the little resort by the sea, till Monday morning early, when with others who took the early boat Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, and the writer picked up bag and baggage for Chemawa, they; glad to get home after a week of Institute work, which had in it more strain and responsibility for President Campbell than pleasure and recreation, yet profitable withal.

My first view of Chemawa, the second oldest and fourth largest Government Indian School in the United States, made a pleasing and memorable impression. The beautifully kept lawns, playing fountains, beds of the finest roses I ever saw, on either side of the long lines of granolithic walks, leading to buildings of modern architecture in front of which are beds of callas, ever-green bushes or groups of graceful fir-trees, give to the place an air of substantial elegance and æsthetic permanence that is reassuring and gratifying.

Superintendent Potter being absent, Mr. Campbell, acting-Superintendent, did the honor of the occasion, and we were ushered to his apartment, in the Superintendent's cottage, where the daughter, Miss Irene, and two sons Donald and Herbert, with our Miss Noble who had

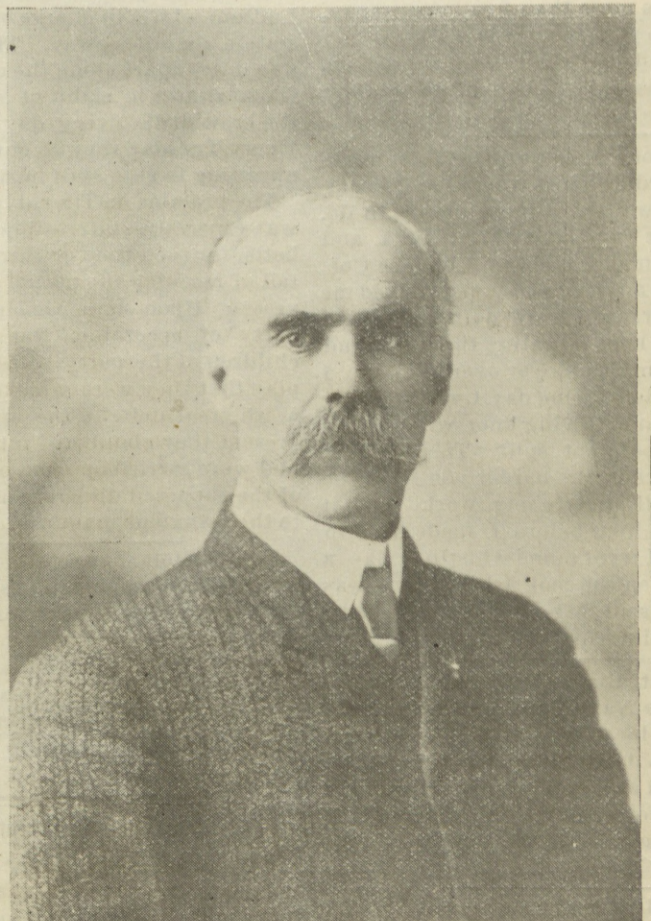
any of the sleeping rooms and the air is pure and good."

Long lines of nickle-plated spigots over porcelain-lined troughs where each student may have running water to bathe face and hands, and the many ring baths in the neatest of order marked the improved bathing facilities over most institutions. The entrance to the building was through a large doorway and the hall and stair-way carpeted in Brussels, with new rag carpet on the hall, farther from the door. When asked if the girls enter the building by this door-way, we were told that their entrance was back.

Mitchell Hall, named after Senator Mitchell and built for the large boys, with a few improvements will be a facsimile of McBride Hall, and will cost \$25,000.

Not to go into a detailed description of the many buildings needed for such an institution let it be sufficient to say that with the exception of a few of the oldest edifices such as the Hospital, the first boys home, etc, which will no doubt be replaced, ere long with new and up-to-date structures, Chemawa has an excellent lay-out in buildings and equipment to accomplish her full purpose towards the practical education of the Indian students who enter there for a course.

The shops are well equipped and the industries all through seem to have most excellent instructors. The farming and gardening however, were most interesting to me. The quantities of vegetables and fruit raised, dried, canned and otherwise stored was surprising. They get



MR. W. P. CAMPBELL, ASST. SUPT. OF CHEMAWA INDIAN SCHOOL, OREGON.

## THE RED MAN AND HELPER.

THE MECHANICAL WORK ON THIS PAPER IS DONE BY INDIAN APPRENTICES

TERMS: TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE: MISS M. BURGESS, SUPT. PRINTING CARLISLE, PA.

Entered in the Post Office at Carlisle, Pa. as Second class matter.

Do not hesitate to take this paper from the Post Office, for if you have not paid for it, some one else has.

There is no force in nature so insignificant that it does not exert an influence upon every object exposed to it. Every breeze, however light, has some part in shaping the trees subjected to its force. This fact is so thoroughly recognized that in planting orchards in localities where a certain wind prevails the trees are made to lean against it and are pruned in such way as to counteract the effect of this comparatively constant force exerted in one direction.

The human character is determined by its inherited tendencies, modified by the atmosphere surrounding it in the formative stage. If the moral air is constantly moving in one direction its effect will be apparent as a shaping power. In institution life there exist as many forces to act upon the inmates as there are teachers and students. The teacher with a well ordered mind will have an orderly and interesting school or workshop with its corresponding influence upon the development of the children, while the one without method will tend to demoralization. The discerning person will see a remarkable contrast in making the rounds of the schools of the country or even the different departments of the same school, traceable almost entirely to the difference in the teachers themselves. The instructors in a school, however, do not determine altogether the direction and force of the moral currents. The atmosphere of the playground and dormitory is in a great measure formed by the student body. Every boy and girl, no matter how low in the grades or how new in the school has his important part in fixing the quality of this. The smallest appreciable quantity of sulphuretted hydrogen will vitiate the atmosphere of an entire room, while a corresponding or even smaller amount of attar of roses will make it sweet. Every word and act of employe or child has its share in making up a sum of conduct for which we must assume responsibility with either pride or shame.

## NOTES FROM PUPILS' RECENT LETTERS.

From a boy whose request to spend a week with friends was granted.

"When I got word that I might go off for a vacation, it was too good news to believe. Colonel Pratt, you have done me many favors more than I can ever repay, but I can do you the favor to keep my promises and obey the rules of the school. The Bible says, 'To obey is better than sacrifice!'"

I fell among good people. I am working in a boarding house where I am becoming quite a waiter. I have plenty to do, but I do not mind since hard work and plenty of it makes a man. I believe Colonel Pratt's advice to stick has helped me this summer. If I were doing anything very hard I kept repeating the word, and once when my employer overheard me I had to explain. One day I was splitting wood and came to a big knot, which I first thought I could not split. Then I said, "Now big knot, the harder you stick the longer I will stick to my work" and it was one full hour before I made it into splinters. I went home whistling like a bird and when the cook asked why I was so happy I said I had done something worth whistling for.

Ex-student Blake Whitebear after his return to the Navy Yard, Brooklyn, N. Y. from Carlisle writes that he arrived safely at his destination and enjoyed his trip on land as much as his trip on the sea. He also wishes to be remembered to his class-mates '06 and friends at school.

Four hundred and ten of our "young imitation white people" came in from the country this week, tanned and healthy and have gone into their school work with enthusiasm.

## ELLA KING WRITES TO MISS WOOD FROM ST. PAUL, MINN.

I have so often thought of writing to you, but I did not know if you were still at the school or not.

To-day is the first of September and I suppose the Juniors are all happy to get back to school once more after a pleasant vacation. Oh! I've had a lovely time it is so nice to get home to your mother and friends after a long absence.

To-day I was at Stillwater and while there I went through the penitentiary, the first time I ever been in one. The prisoners numbered 567, and were all at work. They have Y. M. C. A. hall and have meetings every Sunday and Wednesday evenings. Different ministers of different churches take turns to go out and the prisoners are always willing to attend.

Visitors pay 25 cents to go through and the money goes to the Prison Library. They have a fine library. I saw so many faces that looked so innocent and any one would think they could do no wrong. Some faces were so fierce they made cold chills run through me.

I'm going to Minneapolis this week to see Miss Jackson.

I was to Fort Snelling a week ago and saw so many old soldiers. There is an old soldier there so old he is childish and he tells everybody he fought in the Revolutionary war under Washington, fought in the Mexican, Civil and Spanish American wars and a shot never came within a foot of him, but the guard said he only fought in the Civil War. This old soldier also says he is not going to die for many years because he is going to live to keep America or the United States against England, he says they are to have a war in a year or two, he is certainly comical old man. He is a true patriotic American for he praises America from morning till night.

The State Fair started Monday and is a great success so far.

Nearly every day I have gone fishing and never had any luck. So last week I went to White Bear Lake and as usual I took a fish hook and line along and sat in the boat never thinking I'd catch a fish when suddenly some thing jerked my line and I got so excited I screamed and said I had a fish and the others only laughed and said my fish hook got caught in some weeds, but I had to pull very hard and up comes a great big bass about two feet long and how glad I was. Some people tried to make me believe it was the biggest fish caught in that lake, but I know very well they were joking for they know how often before I was disappointed in not catching any.

Remember me kindly to the Juniors.

## ZENIA TIBBETTS.

Miss Zenia Tibbetts called at the printing office upon her return from the seashore. She took up her work at the Bloomsburg Normal School last week. Miss Tibbetts spent her vacation at Avalon, N. J., in the home of Capt. R. S. Ludlum who is in charge of a life saving station six miles away. The stations are five miles apart along the coast so there is one almost in sight of Avalon, where the crew drills every day in the week. Every Tuesday they go out in surf boats upsetting to gain skill in righting them.

The practice on Thursday and Saturday was especially interesting to Miss Tibbetts, for then they go through every detail of rescuing the people on a wrecked vessel. Upon one occasion when a large party of spectators was present, the children of the party were permitted to play that they were wrecked passengers. With great delight the spice of danger present they clambered into the baskets and were carried by ropes out to the scene of the supposed disaster and back safely to their anxious mammas.

The Juniors have just laid by their Physical Geographies and started to study Civics; by the smiles on their faces when receiving the books, we judge they must be well pleased to take up new studies. They have done excellent work with the Physical Geography and it is hoped that they may do as well with civics.

## A study in Evolution.

Rags make paper, paper makes money, money makes banks, banks make loans, loans make poverty, and poverty makes rags.

"An investment in knowledge pays the best interest."—[BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

## AT ONEIDA.

Mr. Wheelock, who returned from Oneida, Wis., last Friday morning with eight Oneida students, makes a very favorable report of the returned Carlisle students at Oneida. In his travels through the reservation collecting students, he was enabled to see nearly all the returned Carlislers and saw what each one was doing and their various accomplishments.

In the Episcopal Church choir on Sunday afternoon he saw the familiar faces of John Powlas, Martin Archiquette, Josiah Archiquette, and others. John Powlas is farming his father's farm and is held up as an exemplary young man. His brother Whitney is farming his own farm and his new house is about completed. Martin and Josiah Archiquette are also farming and doing work that makes a Carlisle proud to see such industrious school mates. Jonas Metoxon has the finest house on the reservation—his place looks like a city suburban home with its fine large windows. Thomas Schananadore has also a nice looking house and is doing fairly well. His wife Zippa (Metoxen) is the same Zippa as when here. Jimison Schananadore is just building himself a fine house—when completed it will also have an eastern city house appearance. There seems to be competition among the Carlisle returned students as to who shall have the best house and who can raise the largest crop—in fact the whole tribe seems to have wakened up in that line and it is gratifying to see such competition. There are also many others who are doing equally well, but have not space to mention all.

There are now on the Oneida reservation 4 steam engines and threshers owned and operated by Indians. Just at the time when Mr. Wheelock was there, two crews of Indian threshers, owning and operating the machines were threshing among the white farmers south and east of the reservation, and two crews were busy day and night threshing the grain on the reservation, threshing from 1000 to 1200 bushels a day.

He met his brother Dennison, now Band master at Haskell Institute, who was also at Oneida on business connected with Haskell. Dennison looks well and speaks in the highest terms of Haskell and its workers.

## 1903 BAND.

The band begins its fall work this year with the following members:

Alfred Venne, Solo Cornet; Mannie Bender, Solo Cornet; William Mahone, 1st Cornet; Arthur Mandan, 1st Cornet; Paul White, 2nd Cornet; Henry Markish-tum, 2nd Cornet; James Loughery, Trumpet; Carl Silk, Trumpet; William Isham, Flugel Horn; James Compton, Flugel Horn; Monroe Coulon, 1st French Horn; Chiltoski Nick, 2nd French Horn; C. Standingdeer, 3rd French Horn; Henry Thomas, 4th French Horn; Joseph Suave, Trombone; Rollo Jackson, Trombone; Elijah Wheelock, Trombone; Spencer Williams, Trombone; Joseph Hoff, Trombone; Tiffany Bender, Baritone; Charles Huber, Euphonium; William Jollie, B Bass; Louis Bear, E Bass; Eugene Fisher, BB Bass; Junaluski Standingdeer, E Bass; Phineas Wheeler, B Clarinet; Fitzhugh Lee Smith, B Clarinet; Alex Suave, B Clarinet; Manus Screamer, B Clarinet; Ambrose Stone, B Clarinet; Henry Campbell, B Clarinet; Chas. McKee, B Clarinet; Patrick Verney, B Clarinet; James Schrimpscher, B Clarinet; Lonnie Patton, B Clarinet; William Jackson, B Clarinet; Oliver Exendine, E Clarinet; Thomas Walton, E Clarinet; Louis Paul, Oboe; Hasting Robertson, Oboe; Willard Gansworth, Flute and Piccola; George Willard, Bassoon; William Scott, Bassoon; Frank Nick, Tenor Saxophone; Charles Kennedy, Alto Saxophone; Lawrence Mitchell, Baritone Saxophone; Thomas Eagleman, Bass Clarinet; Daniel Tortuga, Bass Sur-susophone; Daniel Eagle, Bass Drum; Truman Mashunkashey, Snare Drum; Truman Doxtator, Kettle Drums.

Miss Burgess, of the faculty of Carlisle Indian School, has been west. Her impression of what she has seen and heard while travelling have been duly recorded in the "RED MAN" of which she is the leading spirit. To say that she writes with great clearness and skill and, like a good preacher, sticks closely to her text, manifesting at the same time much of the quality known as wit, is not showing an attempt at undue laudation of Miss Burgess' literary capacity.—[Exchange.

## FOOTBALL.

Practice during the past week has been very light owing to the excessive warm weather. Only one line up has been had during the week and the progress of the team has been unusually slow. Punting and catching punts, tackling the dummy, falling on the ball and charging have been about all that has been done and there has been some improvement along these lines, but there will have to be much practice in actual play before any substantial progress can be made. The ends especially need much practice in stopping end plays and they can learn the duties of their position in no other way except in actual play. As the end candidates are nearly all green in that position much attention will have to be given them.

The greatest problem has been, and is going to continue to be for some time, how to arrange the players so as to get the best results from the material at hand. It may be necessary to make many shifts during the early part of the season and team work cannot be attempted with much success until the coaches get the players arranged satisfactorily in the positions where they can do the best work.

Many of the new men are showing up fairly well and among those who are doing the best work can be mentioned Hendricks halfback, Kennedy end, Hoff fullback, Libby quarter back and Saul halfback.

The old players are all showing improvement over last years form and they



BEMUS PIERCE.  
Assistant Coach at Carlisle.

seem to have a determined and willing spirit which augurs well for the success of the team.

Every man who is practicing should continue to do his best in whatever position he is placed and not become impatient if he is moved around to different positions during the early part of the season as that is the only way the coaches can determine who are the best players for the different positions.

## SCHEDULE.

Sept. 19, Lebanon Valley College, here.  
" 29, Gettysburg, here  
" 30, Mt. St. Marys, (cancelled) here,  
Oct. 3, Bucknell, at Williamsport.  
" 7, Bloomsburg Normal, here.  
" 10, Franklin and Marshal, Lancaster.  
" 17, Princeton, at Princeton.  
" 24, Swarthmore, here.  
" 31, Harvard, at Cambridge.  
Nov. 7, Georgetown, at Washington.  
" 14, U. of Pa. at Philadelphia.  
" 21, U. of Va. at Norfolk.  
" 21, 2nd team vs Dickinson Seminary at Williamsport.  
Nov 26, Northwestern, at Chicago.

Those who have not yet learned our school songs and yells had better do so at once for the football season is on again and since it is impossible for all of us to play on the team we can help a great deal by showing our interest in our players; and the best way to do this is by singing and cheering them to victory.—

Dr. Waldron, girls' physician, Miss Ludlow in charge of the Southern Workman and Mrs. Hayden former teacher of Hampton Institute paid us a call Wednesday afternoon, having left on the 7:41 train for Gettysburg to visit the famous battle-field. Their short visit was greatly enjoyed and by none more than the "formerly of Hampton" students among our number.

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

Col. Pratt is at Denver, Colorado, for a few days.

We are all glad to see the country boys and girls return.

About thirty girls are wanted to go to the country next week.—

Celinda King came in with the country party for a short visit.—

Ayche Saracino has entered the Normal room as pupil teacher.—

Two of the new girls who came this summer have entered the Junior room.—

Frank Jude won a ten dollar prize by being the best batter on the Lindner team.—

The country girls that came in on the 14th are very anxious to hear a band concert.—

The Sophomores will begin nature study this week and corn is the first subject.—

Owing to the hot weather the evening study hour has been dispensed with until next week.

The student body was allowed the privilege of going to the circus on Monday afternoon.—

Miss Florence Welch was in charge of Miss Newcomer's Sunday school class last Sunday.—

Paul White, one of the new Alaskan boys has entered the band and is enjoying the work.—

Andres Morro, a member of the Junior class, who was out in the country, arrived Tuesday evening.—

Shela Guthrie reports that Martha Day with whom she lived this summer is an extra "Boston cook."

We learn through Micheal Solomon that Wm. Washinwatoke will attend college in Philadelphia —

One of our former pupils, Charles Bent, is working in the agents office at Darlington, Okla., as a janitor —

The Seniors are often seen in groups, but that is because they are discussing just how each can help those around them.—

Mrs. Munch one of our matrons who took the girls that left for the country to Philadelphia says she had a very nice trip.

Daniel T. Eagle, who was second lieutenant in the band company is now commander-in-chief of the small boys' battalion.—

Miss Carrie Ried has left us to spend the winter in Chambersburg. Friends and class mates wish her a successful winter.—

Most of the girls returned to the school on the 14th of this month. They all look as if they had had a very profitable vacation.—

The first game of football for our team will be played on our field to-morrow. We hope that the boys will come out victorious.—

The ladies of the sewing-room are very glad to see the girls back again for it is their busy time making dresses for the new girls.—

The girls' prayer meeting on Wednesday was well attended and we hope that the good attendance will continue through out the winter.—

Preparations are being made in our industrial departments as to the character of the work to be exhibited in the exhibit at St. Louis.

The girls' quarters was filled to the utmost by returned country girls. Quite a number have only come in for a visit and will soon go out again.—

The dressmakers are busy making winter school dresses for the country girls who remain out in the country during the coming winter.—

Miss Cutter received several books of Julius Caesar which were purchased by some of the Seniors.—

One of the small boys was badly fooled at the circus by taking a goat for a grey bearded old man while peeping through a hole in the tenting.

Joel Cornelius sent word from Oneida, Wisconsin, that he would like to be remembered to all of his friends and especially to the footballers.—

Annie Reinkin who is now at home writes that she is having a lovely time and has been out camping for several weeks. She does not believe that there are many islands that are as beautiful as Unalaska.—

Phillip Rabbitt, class '03, writes from Cantonment, Oklahoma, where he is employed in a trader's store.

Miss Cora B. Hawk, of Williamstown, Pa., is substituting in Room No. 9 during the illness of Miss Robbins.

Miss Robbins' sister, Dr. Stieren of Pittsburg, arrived on Friday and took Miss Robbins to her home to convalesce.

Mr. Reising has again taken charge of the Bible History class which is held in the Y. M. C. A. Hall on Sunday afternoons.

Mr. Thompson began drilling the boys last week and expects to have each captain drill his own company in a week or two out of doors.

Mrs. Corbett, one of our instructors in the sewing-room has returned to her post of duty. She is looking well and stated that she was glad to get back.—

Louisa Rogers, class '02, has returned from Aitkin, Minn., where she spent the summer she will resume her studies at the Bloomsburg Normal, this state.

Providencia Martinez, who was in New York during the summer, left for Mount Holly on the 15th, where she will stay a year longer to finish her studies in the grammar school.—

Miss Nora Jamison, '02, finds her position at the Indian School in Nadeau, Kansas very pleasant. Miss Jamison is a New Yorker and she says, "I have at last seen the real prairie."—

Edison Mt. Pleasant, Enoch Pembleton and Harry Bissell, of Lewiston, New York, arrived Tuesday evening with Frank Mt. Pleasant who has spent the summer at his home.

The shoe shop is making more hand sewed shoes this season than ever before. A cork shoe has been made for a lame boy who came from Alaska and works in the carpenter shop.

The Seniors are working hard at their problems on convex and concave mirrors. We have to be exact in everything concerning them, if we want to understand and get them right.—

The Sophomores are glad to welcome Marion Powlas back to their class. Marion went home this summer on account of poor health, has returned to help uphold the blue and white.—

The girls' trunks and clothing have arrived in such nice condition that the work in the laundry will not be increased. It shows that the girls have learned something this summer while out.—

The experience meetings held by the Juniors last week in their school room at opening exercises were full of interesting incidents, some amusing and some very instructive. Nearly all had been away during the summer, but whether at the school, on the farm or at the seashore all had found great pleasure and profit. All had remembered their class motto. "Loyalty."

Miss Anthony is cooking for the training table during the absence of Miss Ferree.—

Noel Hodgkiss, one of the smallest boys in this school has gone to the country for the winter.—

Rev F. W. Merrill of Oneida Wisconsin, is away for several months. He is expecting to go to England.—

Mr. Carns, instructor in painting, had plenty of work for the boys who came in to the shop to work last Tuesday.—

Katie Wolf and Mary Murdock came in for a short visit. They both look well and say they have a good country home.

Mr. Paul H. Hayne an ex-student of Carlisle is married and living in Nashua, Montana. He wishes to be remembered to his teachers and school mates.—

The Sophomores were sorry to part with a few of their classmates who went to the country for the winter, but were glad to welcome the new members.—

Among the boys who went to the circus last Monday to study certain animals was Walter Mathews who has taken particular interest in the ape family.—

The loyal boys of the class of '04, held a meeting in the Standard Hall last Thursday evening to talk over their summer experiences, class songs, and yells.—

A party of girls numbering over twenty five left here last Monday morning for their respective country homes. We truly hope that they will do their very best.—

Band practice started this week with an attendance of 51 members. A number of these are new men who by the interest they take in their work, are very promising —

The Seniors are now reading Julius Cæsar. It is the third one of Shakespeare's plays that they have read and they are taking great interest in studying his works.—

Julia Lazore, Marie McCloud, Ethel Macoba, Emma Quinn, Jennie Redwing, Melinda Saunook, Jennie Stephens, Josephine Williams and Ella Beck came in for a short visit.—

Mr. Foulk was very busy on Monday hauling trunks from the depot. One of the trunks burst and some apples and nuts which were stored inside, were scattered over the wagon.—

The Normal Department will be especially interesting this year there being so many new pupils. Most of them are bright and those who know very little English are eager to learn. It is interesting to listen to them trying to describe some little home scene.

Mr. and Mrs. Nori, Mr. Frank Hudson and Master James Mc Curdy spent a very pleasant day at Gettysburg looking over the famous battle-field last Saturday. Mr. Hudson with his young friend returned to Pittsburg Sunday after a very enjoyable two weeks vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Nori at the cottage.—

If a person has any ambition and a determination to learn he can spend his summer vacation in no better place than Chautauqua, N. Y. The only tempters to do wrong there are the lake flies. They are apt to cause one to do many rash things. Chautauqua is a summer resort and it seems to be the educational center of America. Every hour in the day from eight A. M. until nine P. M. is taken up by lectures or concerts. All this is free to any one on the grounds, but you are required to pay forty cents a day or five dollars a season to stay on the grounds.—W. M.

We learn from a correspondent in Oklahoma that William Hazlett's, residence at Fort Cobb, Oklahoma, in a recent storm, was struck by lightning and his youngest child was shocked. The house was moved several inches by the force of the wind.

Last Saturday, Mary Kadashan took a trip to her country home at Craighead. She says she had a lovely time. Her people are very fond of her and always welcome her as one of the family. She brought a lot of apples back to her friends.—

One hundred and thirty girls came in from the country last Monday, all looking well and happy. Although they are rather crowded in the quarters yet some are willing to double up and show hospitality to the newcomers.—

While you are in Philadelphia, if you have time to spare, visit the Academy of Natural Science, which is situated on the corner of 19th and Race streets. You will not regret the time you spent there as it is a very interesting place.—

Louis Bear, our tuba player, arrived Tuesday morning from Lake Mohonk, N.Y. He reports that Monroe Coulon is well and likes his work, and that the Empire State air and people have done him a world of good.—

Elizabeth Walker brought a large chocolate cake from the country, which she made herself, and divided it among her friends. Miss Walker has made use of the grand opportunities that Col. Pratt has given us.—

Mrs. Sallie E. Flood, mother of our Mrs. Bennett died at the Bennett's home, on Parker farm Saturday morning Sept. 12. She came from her home at Richboro, Bucks Co., Pa, a fortnight ago, to visit her daughter.

Miss Muriel Carson takes the prize in cake baking, so say her friends who have tasted the fine cake she brought in from the country. We wonder if her recipe was patience and contentment.

Nastia Achwat who has been living in Moorestown for two years is here on a visit. She has missed only two Sundays from Sunday school during the two years.



CAPT. JAMES JOHNSON ON THE LEFT AND MR. HUDSON AN EXCAPTAIN OF THE FOOTBALL TEAM IN FRONT.

1898

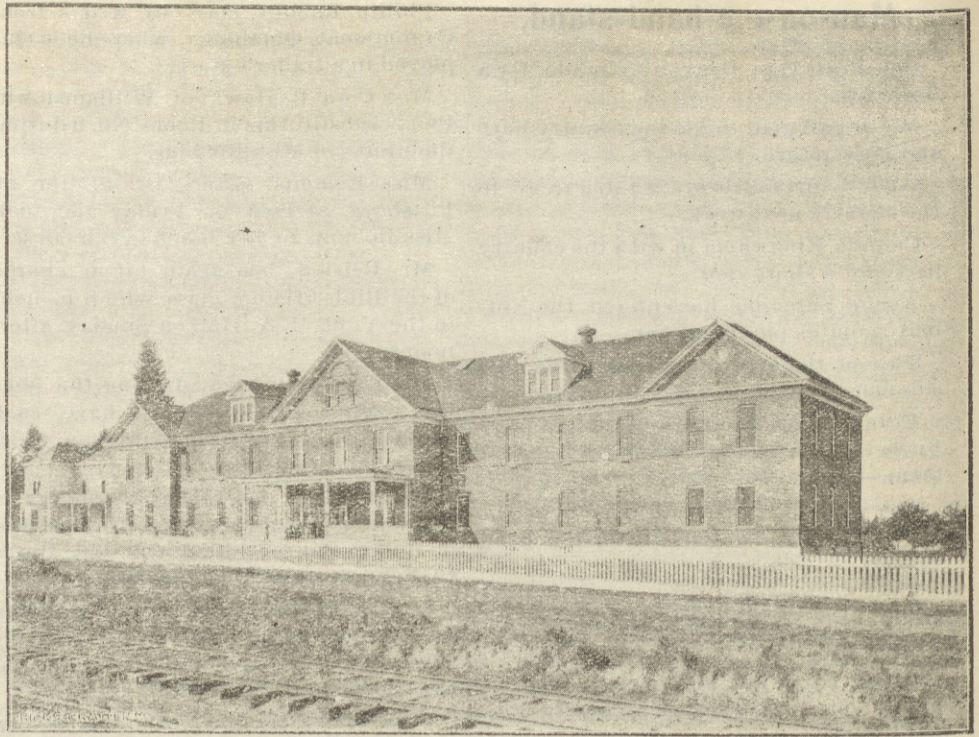
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venient use to which I saw the fluid applied was ironing. Each iron was attached to a wire and would heat while in use; no over heating, no dirt, all easy and pleasant to handle; yet I could but wonder how the girls I saw ironing were going to learn to keep irons clean, when heated over the average sooty stove, and I could see them in my mind's eye struggling with the ordinary irons in their endeavor to make a neat job of a shirt waist from the tub in their little home on the reservation. Why, there are boys and girls who think they must go unclean because they haven't a ring-bath, or a porcelain lined tub with nickel-plated spigots of hot and cold water, to which they have been accustomed at school. Our boys and girls who go out to country homes do not always have the regulation bath-tub, and there learn that it is possible to take a daily bath in a bucket or bowl and thus keep clean. The opportunity for various experiences and emergencies is all that the growing youth need, and it will be hard for many years, for the schools in the west to give to their pupils the variety of practical emergency experiences that go to make up the back-bone of an all-round man of affairs that Carlisle affords her students.

I shall ever remember my visit to Chemawa [and believe that under the present common-sense management she will go forward and do a grand good work.

necessary preparations he bid No-ko-mis good-bye and started on his journey. He followed the trail which led to the realms of Ne bah-kee-zis, where all was shrouded in total darkness. Here he stopped and meditated as to what was best to be done, he consulted with the different birds, animals and friendly spirits, and it was finally decided that Ko-ko-co-hoo, the Owl, would lend him his eyes, and that Way wah taysee wug (fire-fly) should also accompany him. They were soon on their way through the realms of Ne bah-kee-zis. All around was inky darkness, and Way-nah-bozho in spite of his great owl eyes could discern nothing for sometime but the flitting of Way-wah-tay see-wug. For the first time in his life he experienced the chilly breath of fear, and wished that he had listened to the counsel of No-ko-mis. But just then a voice whispered in his ear, saying: "I am with you—the 'big brave' should never fear!" At this his fears were dispelled and he boldly walked on.

The path which Way-nah-bozho was traveling led him through swamps, over high mountains and by yawning chasms, sometimes on the very verge of some awful precipice and then again near the thundering, roaring and maddening rush of some furious stream or cataract; from pit and chasm he saw the hideous stare of a thousand gleaming eyes; he heard the groans, the hisses and yells of countless fiends, gloating over their many victims—the victims of sin and shame! Then Way-nah-bozho knew that this was the place where the 'Great Gambler' con-



CHEMAWA M' BRIDE HALL OCCUPIED BY THE LARGE GIRLS.

you are thinking. they played and lost, and their life was the forfeit. I seek no one to come and gamble with me but they that would gamble, seek me, and whoever enters my lodge must gamble. Remember there is but one forfeit I demand of those who gamble with me and lose, and that forfeit is life! I keep the scalps, ears and hands, the rest of the body I give to my friends the Wain de-go and their spirits I consign to Nee-bac-kee-zis. I have spoken. Now we will play." At the conclusion of this speech Way-nah-bozho laughed long and heartily. This was unusual for those who came there to gamble, and the Gambler felt very uneasy at the stolid indifference of his guest.

"How," said the Gambler taking the bah-gay-say o-nah-gun (Indian dice dish, or dish of fortune) "here are four figures (the four ages of man) which I will shake in the dish four times if they assume a standing position each time, then am I the winner, and should they fall, then am I the loser." Again Way-nah-bozho laughed a merry laugh, saying: "Very well, I will play, but it is customary for the party who is challenged to play any game to have the last play," and the gambler consented to do this, taking up the dish he struck it a quick sharp blow, on a spot prepared for the purpose, on the ground, and the figures immediately assumed a standing position. This was repeated three times, and each time the figures stood erect in the dish. But one chance remained, upon which depended Way-nah-bozho's destiny—life—and the salvation of his people, but he was not frightened, and when the gambler prepared to make the final shake Way-nah-bozho drew nearer, and when the dish came down on the ground he made a whistle-wind, as in surprise, and the figures fell. Way-nah-bozho then seized the dish, saying: "It is now my turn, should I win you must die."—[The Tomahawk.

Ye of our kind supporters who find the yearly renewal of subscription a burden, please note the following generosity: "To the M. O. T. B. S. My dear Old Friend:— Please find enclosed one dollar to be placed to my credit on the subscription list of the RED MAN AND HELPER, in the welfare of which no one is more sincerely interested than Thy friend"

NOTES FROM PATRON'S LETTERS.

"We hate to part with W—. While here his conduct has been above reproach; he seems like one of us and I want to give him a good chance in this large world. When he gets through your school if he wants to attend college at Trenton I will give him all the help I can—board etc. free."

"As our two boys are going back to school I want to say they have been very good; for, while T— has a very ugly temper, he is not wicked nor dishonest. As for our little J— we give the highest praise. He is without fault—obedient, honest and happy. He sometimes falls to sleep in the evening reading the Bible and seems in every way to follow it"

The surest road to health and long life. Govern your passions; be cheerful; be temperate in all things; never leave anything to be done by the stomach that can be done by the teeth; and never let your teeth do more than your hands, and if you have a middling good constitution you may live for a hundred years.

American Volunteer, 1816.

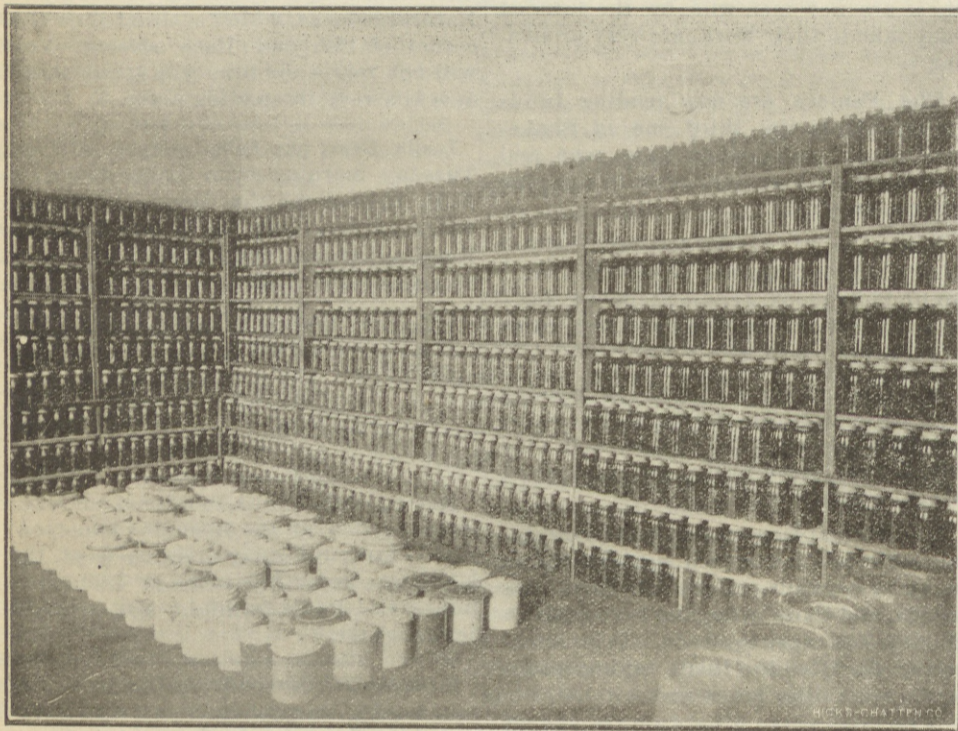
ENIGMA.

I am made of 13 letters.  
My 1, 3, 11, 13 is what sometime comes from the eye.  
My 4, 2, 12, 7 is the part of the face on which the beard grows.  
My 8, 13, 5, 6, 8 is a delicious kind of fish hard to catch.  
My 10, 13, 9 is one way to cook the above fish.  
My whole is where most of our boys and girls are wild to go once a year.

Answer to last weeks enigma:—Esther Allen

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

Expiration.—Your subscription expires when the Volume and Number in left end of date line 1st page agree with the Volume and Number by your name on wrapper. The figures on the left side of number in parenthesis represent the year or volume, the other figures the NUMBER of this issue. The issue number is changed every week. The Year number or Volume which the two left figures make is changed only once a year. Fifty-two numbers make a year or volume. Kindly watch these numbers and renew a week or two ahead so as to insure against loss of copies. WHEN YOU RENEW please always state that your subscription is a renewal. If you do not get your paper regularly or promptly please notify us. We will supply missing numbers free if requested in time. Address all business correspondence to Miss M. BURGESS Supt. of Printing Indian School, Carlisle.



A CORNER OF CHEMAWA'S FRUIT PANTRY.

THE OJIBWAS.

THEIR CUSTOMS AND TRADITIONS.

As Handed Down For Centuries From Father to son.

WAY-NAH-BOZHO.

After Way-nah-bozho had returned to No-ko-mis, and had refreshed himself with the soothing comforts of sleep and food, he related to her incidents attendant on his journey and of the authority and power vested in him by the All-wise as lord and master of the Earth. He concluded by informing No-ko-mis of his intention of making an extended tour of his realms, which will occupy about two years. When No-ko-mis learned this she was much grieved, said she "My child, the land which you intend to visit is fested by evil spirits, principally the followers of Win-de-go (canibals,) which are very numerous, powerful and ferocious. And no one who has ever got within their power has ever been known to return. They first charm their victims by the sweetness of their songs, when they strangle and devour them. But your principal enemy will be the 'great gambler' (Destiny—sphinx), who has never been beaten, and who lives beyond the realms of Ne-bah-kee-zis (Sleeping-sun—land of darkness), and near the shores of Happy-hunting-ground. I will beseech you therefore, not to undertake so dangerous a journey."

With the increasing laurels of conquest, Way-nah-bozho felt that he was a 'big brave,' and as such should know no fear, and No-ko-mis' words of warning were unheeded. And after having made all

signed the spirits of his many victims, and he vowed that if he ever destroyed the 'Gambler' he would liberate the victims who were being tortured there.

At last all noises gradually ceased, darkness disappeared, and it was again sunlight. Way-nah-bozho put off his owl eyes, and bid Way-wah-tay-see-wug to return from whence they had come. He then proceeded to a high eminence where he looked about for the wigwam of the 'Gambler,' and he saw in the distance a large wigwam, thither he hastened his footsteps. When he again looked for the wigwam he discovered that he was very near it, he also saw that there were numerous other trails coming from different directions but all leading towards the wigwam. This wigwam presented a ghastly and hideous appearance, it being completely covered with human scalps, with the ears appending to them.

Adventure with the Gambler.

Way-nah-bozho approached the entrance of this ghastly abode and raising the mat of scalps, which served for a door, found himself in the presence of the 'Gambler.' This being was a curious looking object, and seemed almost round in shape, and Way-nah-bozho thought he could not be a very dexterous gambler who would let himself be beaten by the being who was there grinning at him. Finally the 'Gambler' spoke and said: "So Way-nah-bozho, you too, have come to try your luck? And you think I'm not a very expert gambler?" And he grinned and chuckled—a horrible mingling of scorn and ridicule. Reaching for his war-club he continued, "all those hands you see hanging around this wigwam are the hands of your relatives who came here to gamble, they thought as



CHEMAWA SUPERINTENDENT'S COTTAGE.