

Subj: May 2, 1890 INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle Indian School.
Date: Monday, May 5, 2003 11:37:46 PM
From: blandis@epix.net
bcc:

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM THE CARLISLE INDIAN
SCHOOL TO BOYS AND GIRLS
CARLISLE, PA.

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VOLUME V NUMBER 35

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FRIDAY, May 2, 1890.

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[For the HELPER.
HOW THEY SPEAK PIECES IN JAPAN.(?)

TOM'S name was called, and up he sprang,
A grin was on his countenance,
He looked from friend to friend, to see
How they would view the circumstance.
He stepped upon the platform high,
The words he should have said, were gone;
He laughed at his predicament,
Although his teacher looked forlorn.

Dick's turn had come, and very slow
He wound his way beyond the throng.
The platform reached, his piece began
With demonstrations loud and long
With sudden jerk his accents ceased,
He pulled his coat tail o'er and o'er,
Looked skyward, hemmed, and almost cried,
But could remember nothing more.

Entered in the P.O. at Carlisle as second class mail matter.

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The INDIAN HELPER is paid for in advance, so do not hesitate to take the paper from the Post Office, for fear a bill will be presented.

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Say "RENEWAL" when you pay
To renew. We beg you may.

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We are grieved to learn that Frank and Hope Locke's little daughter born two weeks ago, has died.

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We have an interesting letter from our old pupil Peter Powlas, who has been teaching for several years since he left Carlisle among his people the Oneidas of Wisconsin. He says they have a debating society every Friday night and that Joel Archiquette is the President. It is well attended. The rest of the letter will appear in the RED MAN for May.

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A letter from Mrs. Pratt, now in Japan, was received last week, which measured by actual measurement eight yards. When Mr. Standing unrolled it Saturday night before the students he first stood on the platform which is three feet high, and then got up into the chair. The letter then fell in folds on the floor as he continued to unroll, when Mr. Potter took one end and carried it off toward the center of the room. The proceeding caused a merry laugh and all wanted to hear the rich and racy contents. Full extracts from the letter will be printed in the May RED MAN.

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Last Friday night the school had another treat, such as comes to a person but once in a life time. Captain Long, of Gettysburg, was here with his Stereopticon and pictures of the battle of Gettysburg. The pictures were fine and beside battle scenes included most of the new monuments. Capt. Long's talk was intensely interesting to the intelligent portion of his audience, although a little tedious to those who could not understand the army terms. The position of the troops were most vividly pictured and a realistic view of the battle as it occurred has been stamped upon our memories in such a way that it can never be effaced. Many thanks, Captain Long. Come again!