

The New Indian

Showing his Capabilities and Accomplishments.

Volume 1, Number 3. INDIAN TRAINING SCHOOL, Carson City, Nevada, January, 1903.

Do Not Delay

If you do,
You will not be cheerful,
Get all the good out,
The new 'Indian' will tell
You all the happenings,
If you wait.

We regret,
Our editor has left
The twelfth of December;
And his assistant,
Was laid up with the mumps,
On the twelfth.

The New Indian
Will go on the same,
If you do not delay
All hopes toward
Our lovely publication
The New Indian.

Reference

of The

Above Poetry

I regret to note that Mr. Virtue left the New Indian after he has been managing the publication of the paper for the benefit of the new 'Indian.' I have the charge of the printers, and for my own benefit I toil. On the evening of December twelfth, the mumps appeared under my ears and no one attended to THE NEW INDIAN.

When the paper reaches the subscriber late, they will know that only one boy, (age 16 yrs.), publish the paper, and the Supt. furnish the copies. Henry Moses,

Items of Interest

The eight grades are doing good work as shown by the examination.

A photograph of the first building erected in Nevada, an old log house situated in Genoa, will be exhibited in Nevada's display at the World's Fair.—St. Louis' Woman's Magazine.

We had a visitor the other day who had all sorts of thing in his mind and telling our boys that he had a bank

along the roads and that he will distribute to the poor, and the boys seem much interested in him.

Officers of the Standard Literary Society for the ensuing term are, Jesse Hicks Pres, Dan Booyar Vice Pres, Mary Calvin Sec, Frank John Editor Emma Richards and Willie James Sergeant-at-arms.

Those who averaged 90 per cent or over in December examination.

Emma McCreary 100, Isaac Jack 93, Henry Moses 92.6, Ed Mara, Lena Jack, Mary Calvin, Lily Shaw, Katie Christy, Lily Porterfield, Willie Wilson, Willie Quartz, Willie Brown Lizzie George, Joy Watterson, Annie Matlick.

Mr. Frank A. Virtue, who came here as disciplinarian in October has resigned, leaving the "New Indian" again without a guardian.

Mr. Virtue has decided that he should begin in other work for which he has an inclination and that the sooner he begins the better. He has been in the service several years and has kept a good record and resigns entirely at his own accord. He has already begun work on "The Los Angeles Times," in which we wish him the success he deserves.

Our Dog, 'Cap'

Cap was a dog with a sick and fat body, so that the rain could run off of it, and no bones sticking up to make the skin look like a tent or like some sick under a blanket or quilt. His head was the shape of an intelligent dog with some barb wire seats on it.

Two eyes had he which had the power of seeing objects at a distance. Two flapping ears had he which could catch the sound of a dropping pin. And the black nose he had could smell the track of an ant. Several large teeth which he had could grind the rabbit bones for a meal. The month he had could devour a dozen rabbits.

He was as smart as any dog could be and very polite in shaking

ing hands.

When in his younger days he could beat a swift race horse running.

When he got old he was to be cared for, and could not do any swift running and had to take it easy.

He was shot and buried in a comfortable grave and went to rest forever or ascended to the happy hunting ground.

THE NEW INDIAN

The following are the items from exchanges. The exact publication is not known because it is clipped out.

"The New Indian," is the title of the four page new monthly, issued from the Carson Indian training school, which is a highly creditable publication.

The first copy of the "New Indian," a little paper published at the Carson Indian School, has reached our desk. It is printed by the students of the school and shows excellent work on their part. The front page is adorned with a fine picture of Superintendent and wife, who were recently at the Western Shoshone Reservation near White Rock, in northern Idaho.

Among our exchange this morning, we received a 9x12, 4-page paper, called "The New Indian." It is the first number of the first volume of a new monthly that is being published from the Indian Training School, of Carson City, Nevada. This is where Frank Virtue went when he left Teller Institute. "The New Indian," in form, appearance and quality of matter, is much on the order of "The Reveille," which Mr. Virtue edited to the delight of not a few steady readers, when he was employed at the local school.

A portable School

The government will erect a seven room cottage and an Indian school

Gardnerville Football Game

With a goal line only once crossed, and with a record for clean, straight play, equalled by no team in the state, our boys played the Gardnerville town team with the score of nothing to nothing, and the Gardnerville team outweighed us fifteen pounds to the man. In this game, the Indian boys constantly had the better of the argument, but the other team always picked out of danger, their captain, Otto Hesson, who plays left half, is a man that any team could be proud of for as a ground-gainer, and a getter-on, he has few equals. The game was clean straight football from start to finish, and both sides deserve great credit for the way they played.

Football Season

Without a coach and with a most talented roster from this school has produced a football team that is considered to be the second best in the state. In four games, they have only had their goal line crossed once, and that only for a safety, while they have scored sixteen points. Every team that they have gotten against this year has only weighed them down by ten to fifteen pounds. As a matter of nearly every man they have played against has had from one to three years experience, while our football team consists of boys who have just started out, as they are to them, and never fails to hold his own. Chuck Cassell, left end, is one of the best ones in the state and is the team's longest runner to his credit, one of sixty and one hundred yards, both in the same game. He played a very hard game, early in the season, and that has prevented him showing his best work. William C. Johnson at left end is a first class runner, a hard runner, and rarely lets his man pass. Johnny Williams at quarter is a very good, and real runner, and an excellent captain. He is without doubt the best player in the team. Francisco Strada plays left half-back and is a wonder in that position, as he weighs only one hundred and seven pounds, and is almost sure to gain ground on an end run. Art Varn is a full back and a punting, drop kicking, place kicking, and free-kicking has few equals. The whole team acts as one man and, for trick plays are unequalled in the state. Men who have seen them play and who ought to know, say that the Indian boys are the best on end runs of any team in the state and that is saying a good deal for a team that has gone the entire season without a coach.

—George G. Commons,

Happenings Locals

The report has reached us that Mary V. Barclay, held Matron of the Walker River Reservation has been married to Elbert Van Buel.

The New Indian wishes them all "prosperity."

The mumps and small pox are all over. The school opened for a new year's study on the 14th, since vacation.

About fifty pupils attended the show "The Little Outcast" Wednesday 13th.

Mr. Fred Ansley and wife of Chicago and Mrs. Perkins spent the holidays here with their parents.

Nearly all the editors of the Standard Literary Society, mention Willie Watkins, for he is well known among the pupils of the school. His demitist shows here on this page.

The Grand Ball, of the small children was of much interest. The music of the organ and violin which was operated by Mr. and Mrs. Ansley, rang and thrilled all over the room.

The small boys seem to enjoy the weather, whether the mumps they have are large enough or not. The larger boys, when they have the mumps, they stay in the house; but sometimes play out where the sun shines.

H. F. Kennedy of Western Shoshoni was offered a transfer to position of engineer here but declined.

As he has been out so far from a railroad so long we presume he was afraid to come here fearing he might get run

laundry detail given by Mrs. Fowler was calculated to make us all wish were detailed there. When we saw that feast spread we forgot that we were not hungry.

So with chicken dinner, socials, skating and etc, the week went quickly by.

We see by the Inyo Independent that the Independence day school celebrated Christmas in a fitting manner. One must be familiar with the poor equipment and small number of that school to know what credit is due Miss Behwold for attempting a celebration.

Could the young lady who was heard to quote: "Patience is a virtue"

Virtue is a jewel" have had any reference to F. A. Virtue, if so it is sad that he resigned.

"How glad we were when Miss Sherwood brought into the printing office, warm fresh cookies at eleven o'clock." H. M. A. F. V.

Our former Supt. James K. Allen, writes that he has 340 pupils, all full bloods in his school and has had to turn away some half bloods. As he began in September with only 100 in attendance, we all feel like congratulating him on his successful efforts.

Mary Jackson and Lulu Wines who were assistant nurses and have spent several weeks out in the pest house seem glad to be back though they are quite in love with the nurse and were sorry to see her leave. Judging from their appearance and weight the experience agreed with them any way they did the work nobly and cheerfully, and deserve great credit for their conduct and sacrifice.

J. D. Oliver's wife has just arrived to make her home with us. She comes from her former home in Dayton, Ohio, and coming from the storms and winter there to our beautiful winter sunshine, has converted her to the Sage Brush state.

Prof. Ross of Virginia City high school brought his senior class to pay us a visit recently. The class is composed of more than twenty fine-looking young ladies and gentlemen who expressed interest in the various departments of our work.

We were glad to see one temporary employee leave recently, that was Mrs. Fraser of Reno, not because of any fault of hers, but because she was our small-pox nurse and the need of her was over.

J. D. Oliver has accepted a transfer from Engineer to disciplinarian and is doing some good work in his new department as he had been doing in the other.



Willie Engohuse and Willie Watkins

These are Shoshoni boys who are attending the Carson Indian School. Their home is in Smokey Valley, near Austin, Nevada.

over by the train.

Christmas has come and gone again, but we had our share of Christmas cheer. A nice Christmas program and a tree bearing something for each one, among which we hope there was not one little gift that did not represent a kind regard from a heart filled with Christmas kindness.

The banquet at the laundry for the

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THE NEW INDIAN

Issued Monthly from the Indian Training School at Carson City, Nevada. Subscription price, 25c per year, payable in advance.

Entered as second class mail matter at Carson City, Nevada.

A Portable School

Continue...

house on the Moapa Indian reservation at once. A portable cottage and school house was purchased in New York at a cost of \$2,000 and shipped out, arriving at Caliente a few days ago. The freight on the same from New York to Caliente was \$1,000, and it will take about \$300 more to pay the freight to Moapa. By the time the buildings are erected they will cost about \$7,000.—*Moche Record*.

A Legend of my Ancestors

A Small Family of Four

Many, many, years ago, there lived in the valley, a small family of four; two boys and their father and mother.

They lived in a tepee covered with the skins of wild animals which the two boys had killed.

These boys were great hunters in their time of the early days.

Every morning before the sun rose, they would go out into the woods to hunt deer and other wild animals, which their father and mother eat into slices and dried and saved for the cold winter, for the man knew his sons could not go out into the woods in winter to hunt as they could in summer.

These two had the power to bring back life to the dead by stepping over them.

The youngest boy was twelve years old.

He was a bad boy, when ever he went among other people, he was sure to get into trouble before he came back. One morning in the fall before the sun rose the two boys started out to hunt for deer. They went along up into a canyon near Carson.

Here they found a little stream of water running down, and they both stopped to rest. They talked

for a while asking one another which way he thought is the best to go.

The oldest boy said, "you go on the other side, and I'll go this side and we will meet way up there." His little brother answered and said, "yes brother." So they both started, one on each side.

About noon time the youngest boy saw a camp among the willows, in which lived an old man about 80 years old. This old man was cooking and preparing a dinner for himself. The boy asked if he could have a piece of meat.

The old man gave him a piece and still he was not satisfied, so he asked for a bigger piece, telling the old man that he had a brother on the other side of the creek who was very hungry. So the fellow cut another piece. The boy said, "We are on a hunting trip, so I had better go and catch up with my brother."

The boy started around the old man's tepee and stooped. He walked back slowly so that the old man could not hear him. He stooped behind the tent and reached for the meat.

The old man turned around and saw just a little bit, not enough to tell what it was, and every time he reached for the meat, the old man saw him a little more and more until he saw what it was. He then got angry and killed the boy.

The brother of this boy was waiting for his brother to catch up and wondering where he had gone to. He then left his bow and arrows under a pile of rock and started to look for his brother. He looked around for a while and finally he came to the place and found his brother lying dead on the ground. He stooped over him and the boy rose up and they both started up the mountains and made for Lake Tahoe.

They went over to a place called Incline. Here on the shore the younger boy saw a little baby lying on the sand. This little babe had long hair which reached down to the ground.

The boy wanted the hair, so he started toward the baby; in a little while they got into a fight.

The baby dragged the boy into the lake, here the boy killed the baby. He scalped him and took the hair and he and his brother started back for their home. They started up the mountains, and the water kept following them up for the hair, and every time the water nearly touched them he pulled out one or two hairs and throw them back, and the water went back a little, but started after them again.

At last they got to the top of the mountains and the water caught up to them. So he threw all the

hair back, and the water flowed back in the lake; but part of it that came over the mountain forms a lake which is known as Washoe Lake. S. R. Galoreth.

"The 'water-baby'"



Extract from the Report

of the

Commissioner of Indian Affairs

Education

The Report of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs expresses the right sentiment, and it is a pity, all interest in the Indian is not centered in an effort along the lines suggested by him.

The following extracts show something of the policy of that office.

"There are only two phases of the Indian question; one, that the American Indian shall remain in the country as a survival of the aboriginal inhabitants, a study for the ethnologist, a toy for the tourist, a vagrant at the mercy of the State, and a continual pensioner upon the bounty of the people; the other, that he shall be educated to work, live, and act as a reputable, moral citizen, and thus become a self-supporting, useful member of society.

The latter is the policy of the present administration of Indian Affairs, and if carried to its legitimate conclusion will settle for all time the Indian question." Such a sentiment will be an honor to the Government and a credit to the Indian. He will then pass out of our national life as a painted, feather-crowned hero of the novel, to a full and free, original American blood to the heart of this great nation."

"To educate the Indian is to prepare him for the abolishment of tribal relations, to take his land in severalty, and in the sweat of his brow and by the toil of his hands to carve out, as his white brother has done, a home for himself and family.

Practical education is what he most requires, the knowledge of how to make a living, even under adverse circumstances. The first step is the acquisition of the English language. Without it he is powerless to transact intelligently the ordinary affairs of life, to dispose of the produce of his farm or the increase of his herds. Indian schools are therefore limited in textbook instruction to the ordinary common school branches, Higher mathematics,

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Education

Continued from second page . . .
 geometry, and astronomy have no place in the curriculum of schools supported by the Government for Indian children."

"By the issuing of rations and the payment of annuities, lease money, and grass funds, the incentive to work has been removed, the Government freely giving to the red man that for which the white, the black, and the yellow must toil early and late. These latter do no work unless compelled by necessity to do so; neither will the Indian. Rations were a necessity in the past, but that day has gone except for the old, infirm, and physically incapacitated. The absurdity of the Government spending hundreds of dollars to educate an Indian to work, then after teaching the necessity, sending them home to his reservation to be supported in idleness, is all too manifest. It were far better not to educate at all if education is all to be nullified by unwise gratuities.

Give the Indian a white man's chance. Educate him in the rudiments of our language. Teach him to work. Send him to his home, and tell him he must practice what he has been taught or starve. It will in a generation or more regenerate the race. It will exterminate the Indian, but develop a man. Protect him only so far that he may gain confidence in himself, and let nature and civilized conditions do the rest."

"Indian schools are carrying out the above policy in the face of many difficulties. Whether this policy is the best, time alone will determine. Results attained at present indicate that it is correct; that pursued through a few generations acquired habits will become fixed and be transmitted by heredity, thus establishing characteristics which distinguish the sturdy white citizen.

Indian education is hampered on the one side by the misguided, sentimental friendship of those who place the Indian upon too lofty a pinnacle, who contend that the white man's treatment of him, in the present and in the past, is cruel and inhuman, and, on the other side, by those who, in their greed for his lands and money, act upon the old theory, "No good Indian but a dead one." The Indian Office is the target of both these classes, who are prompt on all occasions to rush forward with advice as to the best methods of civilizing these people."

"A great nation or a strong character is not developed in a day; neither is an Indian made a useful citizen. Slowly must old habits and customs be eradicated and new ones formed. A conservative course

is the only safe one. The Indian under firm but kindly councils, has developed and is developing those characteristics of mind and body which fit him to assume the guardianship of his own interests and become self-supporting. That some even, many, Indians who from childhood under care of Government schools relapse into old habits is too true; nothing else could be expected. The young of the wild bird, though born in captivity, naturally retains the instincts of freedom so strong in the parent and beats the bars to secure it, while after several generations of captivity the young bird will return to the cage after a brief period of freedom. So with the Indian child. The first wild redskin placed in the school chafes at the loss of freedom and longs to return to his wild-wood home. His offspring retains some of the habits acquired by the parent. These habits receive fresh development in each successive generation, fixing new rules of conduct, different aspirations, and greater desires to be in touch with the dominant race."

Her sister having moved to Nelson Nebraska; she went there and taught for nine years, when she returned to Indiana and taught in the Gas City schools until she was appointed teacher in Carlisle Indian School in March 1901, from which place she was transferred to this Carson Indian School where she has now been employed for more than two years.

Her education was acquired in the public schools, and normals which she attended in vacations, and she has always held first grade certificates. As she has made teaching her occupation, she has prepared herself for it by attending special schools among which was Col. Parker's famous school in Chicago.

Having taught in seven different states and traveled considerably, she has acquired extensive information as to customs and character of the different parts of the country.

The picture on this page is the real likeness of Miss L. Jones.



Miss Lida Jones

The subject of this sketch was born in Miami County, Ohio where her father was a prosperous farmer. At the age of eleven, she moved with her parents to Maryland, where she lived until she was sixteen when she returned to Ohio and taught her old home school one year, after which she went to her sister's home in Grant County, Indiana. There she taught in the winter and attended school in the summer for several years.

A lovely snow fell on the 31st inst.

The pupils were delighted in going to the ice-pond during vacation.

Her cousin, was brought here by her father to attend the school, which will be a credit to the parents and to all companions.

We welcome Nita Jake back again after she has been spending a six months' visit up the Eagle Valley.

Frank John has been on the work in republishing of the constitution of the Standard Literary Society.

Wanted!

INDIAN BASEBALL PLAYERS

I can use a few first class Indian baseball players who are hard hitters in my Nebraska Indian Baseball Team this season. Among my men have been such players as Roberts and Pratt of Carlisle, Archibette and Ketchum of Haskell, Weaver and Whiteley of Genoa, etc. Last season we won seven out of every eight games played. If you can hold your own in this class of country I can give you a long season at good wages. I want only men who remain absolutely sober at all times, and who will be a credit to themselves and the team. If you are perfectly free to hire out, write

Guy W. Green, Lincoln, Nebraska