

A P A C H E A G E N T

Two days after the 'wild' Apache demonstration in Tucson's Plaza Central, General Kautz, United States Army, and his Sixth Cavalry troopers arrived in town. The general did not seem at all enthusiastic over the fact that the army was to serve as 'home guard' while Civilian Agent Clum and a company of Apaches went to the first-line trenches to do battle with the infamous Chiricahuas. In fact, the general's state of mind was shown quite clearly when he said:

'Well, Clum, we are here at your request, and I will look to you to indicate the allocation of troops in order properly to cover your offensive operations.'

Agent Clum, twenty-four years old, noted a trace of a smile on the general's face. He was not sure whether this suggestion was a bit of fine courtesy on the part of the army commander, or a clever bridging to him of full responsibility in the event of some disaster. However, in this instance, Clum gave the army the benefit of the doubt and, with the general's aide-de-camp, Colonel Martin, designated strategic locations for the troopers throughout the war zone.

The removal of the Chiricahuas to San Carlos was a formidable enterprise, and the campaign was undertaken with serious misgivings. The very name of the Chiricahua Apaches had been a terror to the citizens of Arizona, New Mexico, and Sonora, in Old Mexico, for many years. Scores of graves in this region held their victims. They could muster five hundred warriors, well armed, brave, experienced. For more than a decade, under Cochise and Geronimo, they had successfully defied the troops, both American and Mexican. Skinyea, the old war chief under Cochise, was still