

They point at them. All these that were selected had to get up. But they didn't get to the girls yet. They were going to pick out girls. But just as soon as they took these men, one of the boys said, "If they get me--" His name was Black Horse. "They're not going to do as they please with me. I'll show them. I'm not going to be a prisoner. I'll never be a prisoner. I'll never be a slave." And so they picked him out and they took him over there. I think it must have been dinner time. The Indians don't eat on time--they ate whenever they got ready and got hungry. And they said the white people had to stop for dinner. And so they must have went in for dinner and all these people came back home. As soon as they came near that place where they had taken these boys they picked out, they all went over there to look at them. Some of them already had those--what you call them--those leg--leg irons--and at the end was a big ball--a big iron ball. And they said the boys they had picked out already had those things around their ankles. A big chain and ball at the end. And while everybody was standing around looking at them--while they were doing it--but they had already heard that they were going to be sent way off somewhere to be educated. And this Black Horse--like he said--he told that colored man. "Hey," he said. He called the interpreter. "Come tell him," he said. "This is too tight--it's hurting my ankle." And so this interpreter told this colored man. He said there were no white guards around there. I guess they were eating dinner somewhere, but just these colored guards were there. And this colored man said, "All right." And he took it off. Just the minute he's loose in his ankle he let out a big war whoop. And he scared