

he must have learned that trade over there. I don't know--whether it wasn't so strict at that time--way back there, in 1907. That must have been 1907.

(Did you ever hear where it was that these young men were sent?)

Yes, my husband knows. I wonder if it was Carlisle, Pennsylvania?

No, it couldn't be, because it was close to the ocean. (The Indian prisoners of 1875 were sent first to Ft. Marion at St. Augustine, Florida and later a number of them attended school at Hampton and Carlisle Institutes.--J. Jordan)

LITTLE CHIEF: A FORMER PRISONER WHO LATER WORKED IN A HOSPITAL

(Did you ever hear any more, then, about after they had that fight and that young man was killed--was there any more trouble between the soldiers and the Cheyennes?)

Let me tell you about this man, Little Chief. When he was working at this clinic, giving out medicine, they began to find out what an aspirin was. That would relieve a headache or a toothache. And the Indians were going over there because he was giving out a good medicine to stop headache, or toothache, or maybe earache. Well, the first time they went over there to get what they needed--maybe salve for sores--one of the old Indians wondered--or it might have been a young man. But anyway one of these Cheyennes asked him, "Well, how do you know that this medicine is for this and that medicine is for that?" He wanted to know. He thought one kind of medicine was used for every purpose. He said, "Well, the only way I can tell,"--there was a skeleton standing there--and he said, "When any of you come in and ask for headache medicine I just go over there and scrape the skull of this skeleton. That's what cures you!" "No! Oh, no!" this Indian man said. "No! Do you do that