

tipis were burned down. Some tipi poles were still standing up. And their belongings. And they said, "That's where they got massacred." So they went around. So this Little Left Hand-- the one that struck this Mexican--said, "Come here, boys. There lays Black Kettle's wife." She had evidently dressed up to be killed, you know, when she heard the guns. She had her nice dress on and her hair combed and it looked like she had started to paint her face when she got killed. That's Black Kettle's wife. So there were some relations of hers there and they started to cry. And later on they found Black Kettle laying there, shot two or three places by Custer and them. It was along about March--maybe February--the wolves hadn't bothered them, evidently. So they said, "Let's move Black Kettle over here." And they said, "Some of you guys go out there and cut long poles of this china-berry, and we'll make a wickiup. Just enough to cover them. And we'll put what cloth we can pick up here on it, and we'll just lay them in there and then we'll cover this wickiup with canvas and peg it down." Well, they did that. They painted this woman's face, and Black Kettle's. And they left. Some of them, their relations, were crying. And about two days after that they got past Fort Sill, south. There was just a few warriors. And there was some man--a ranch man or something like that--told them, "All the Indians are over across the Red River. They're at (unintelligible phrase)." So they went on. Finally found the camp in Texas. They stayed there till April. So when Phil Sheridan came to Fort Cobb, he sent for all the Indians to come to Fort Cobb for a council. Well, a bunch of Arapahoes went there, and Kiowas and Comanches and Apaches and Cheyennes. But