

(What was that Cheyenne's name that was chief of police?)

Bear Low. Bearlo. B-E-A-R-L-O. I don't know what that "-lo" means. But a lot of us used to be afraid of that chief of police. He had a big star and red stripe--pistol, you know, and he had a funny look. When he looked at us we were just naturally afraid of him. That's what I told about my brother-in-law.

(Interruption)

CONTROVERSY OVER REBURIAL OF BLACK KETTLE

Four or five years ago I got a letter from some secretary of some organization in Cheyenne, where that battle (of the Washita) was held. And they said they'd written to some officers at Fort Sill, suggesting that they put a monument over Black Kettle's grave. That's what the contents of my letter indicated. But before that I had heard that these same young men that came by and put Black Kettle and his wife away and these others that they could drag together--and put that weight up on them--they took off on a scouting journey. And they remembered where they had fixed up these few bodies, you know. And when they got there, bones was scattered out around over a hundred yards, you might say--from here to that school. How could they tell which were Black Kettle's bones, or which were his wife's bones? The wolves had gotten to them, and their bones were all scattered out. So when Rush-- Frank Rush--he used to have that--I guess you read about it--he owned that Craterville Park. He had that. He came down to see me and brought me a shoulder of buffalo meat here at my home south of town. And he referred that they were going to do that. And then I told him that story. I said, "They can gather bones, but they wouldn't know which was Black Kettle's bones and which