

"This man--that man, like Chief Kettle (Black Kettle ?) and Roman Nose, and others that were involved would tell on them, and then resort and get those fellows in. And eventually they got all of them. There was just one Arapaho involved, but he wasn't in those raids.

(Who was that?)

That was White Bear. His case was this. He's part-Cheyenne. So was his brothers. Well, his youngest brother--he died here about 1916 or 1917--had fell out with a white boy--one of the official's sons--a doctor's son, I believe it was, at Darlington. Of course they didn't have too good a cottages in them day. There was just no screens or nothing like that. One night--they know where the boy lived--they rode double on one pony and rode by the house and they saw that boy and they shot him through the window. Then they took out.

(That doctor's son?)

Yeah. So they had this boy arrested. An eighteen or nineteen-year old boy. When his case came up in Little Rock, Arkansas, all the officials and some Indians went down there. So White Bear was there. He was much older than his brother. So when the judge granted the position that that boy go to the penitentiary for life, White Bear stood up and through an interpreter he said, "My brother is young. I'm old in years. I want to take my brother's place. Let me go for life." And the court allowed that. So they released this boy, his brother. Anyhow he's the only one that went to St. Augustine, Florida. But while they was there a lot of them learned trades. One man by the name of (name unintelligible) became a Presbyterian minister. Learned to speak English. Some were artists. Some were blacksmiths and carpenters. And that's how that Carlisle Indian School in Pennsylvania started. Captain R. H. Pratt was in command of them--their custodian--so he requested that a school be started. Which did start. So Roman Nose and those others decided to go to Carlisle and