

nor children dependent upon me. The hunters cannot tell from my appearance that I have Sioux blood in me. But they can tell that all of you are Sioux, whom they hate. You stay here, and I will meet them alone and, in that way, I believe we can avoid bloodshed."

Shavehead, with an indignant look on his face, spoke up and said, "You are the commander, and we will obey you whether we like it or not. Do recall the kind of men you told me to get?"

I answered, "Yes."

Shavehead then asked, "Do you see among us any who seem to have the 'hearts of women and not the hearts of men,' who cause you to say you will do as a mother prairie chicken does with her young, hide them in the grass and face danger alone?"

I replied, "Shavehead, you answer me too soon. I said we would hold a council, which means I will confer with you and your men. I have given no orders yet. I wish now to know your opinions."

Shavehead then said, "I suggest that we all go and face the danger." The other police agreed with Shavehead, and we went in a body. Breaking camp next morning, we mounted our horses and started out to meet the trespassers. The cook drove the mess wagon behind us.

We witnessed a great commotion as we sighted the camp. About 100 men bore down upon us as if they were charging us. Occasionally a horseman would strike another horseman with his quirt. A group of horsemen, who were council men, rode in advance of the others. Those who did the striking were soldiers, who were punishing the young men for wanting to ride ahead of the council men, whose mission was to meet us first.

After the council men met us, the soldiers formed a circle around us. It was evident that all the others except the council men intended to attack us. Still surrounding us, the soldiers escorted us to their council lodge. I chose one of our police, who spoke Gros Ventre, to act as my interpreter, and addressed the council as follows: "My orders are to arrest you and take you to Standing Rock Agency for