

The next day I piloted two companies of soldiers of the 6th cavalry back to Gen. Miles. Early in November, I would have been with the party who recaptured the two youngest German girls, but a few days later Lieut. Baldwin was sent on that trip, Gen. Miles wanted to send a dispatch to Camp Supply. He first sent for Scouts Robison and Shultz. He asked Robison if they could carry a dispatch to Camp Supply. Robison asked, "How many soldiers will you send along?" Miles said, "How many do you want?" He said, "Six or eight." Miles asked him what for. He said, "We will need an escort for protection." Miles told him to go to his quarters.

Later, he sent an orderly for Jim Dunlap and myself to report to him. He said, "Wilson, do you think you and Dunlap could carry a dispatch to Camp Supply for me? How many soldiers do you want?"

"Not a one," I told him.

"Why "

"Well, the larger the party the larger, plainer trail it would make, and the more men, the more danger and harder to hide if necessary."

"That's what I thought. You and Dunlap get your equipment ready and report to me as soon as possible."

At 4 p. m. we reported. He asked me what route I would take. I said we would go north until we struck the Canadian, cross over, and follow the dividing ridge between the Canadian and the Beaver, as I thought we would be less apt to encounter Indians. About dark we were following down a small stream that empties into the Canadian near the mouth of the Big Blue. Many of the streams in that country were filled with quicksand. We crossed and recrossed this little