

shall we do?" I said, "We will circle off to the right, work over and strike the Washita farther down. If they discover us we will separate - every man to himself - get into the swamp and maybe some of us will get to Camp Supply." The argument lasted several minutes. Lieut. Baldwin said, "I am in command; follow me." I said, "I for one will not go. Lieut. you are in command but you can not make me go into certain death. I refuse to follow and I will not put my head into a halter that means sure death." The lieutenant's eyes flashed fire. He surely was an angry man. Finally he said, "Come on, all who want to go to Camp Supply, all who want to go to Camp Supply, follow me," and he mounted his horse. I said, "Come on all who want to go to Camp Supply follow me," and I mounted my horse. Baldwin started one way and Wing went with him. I started the other way and Schmalsle followed me. After going a few hundred yards I said to Schmalsle, "Let's take the last look at Baldwin and Wing we will ever have." We turned and looked only to see that they had stopped also. When they saw we had stopped, they turned and came toward us. Upon reaching us, Lieut. Baldwin, still angry and his voice trembling, said, "Wilson, if you are going to take command of this outfit, lead on." "Lieutenant," I said, "I don't wish to take command, but if you will follow me, I will take you to Camp Supply." He said, "All right, lead on, I'll follow." Thus we started my way, the scouts in the lead because they knew the way.

That was one of the occasions that he afterwards many times mentioned and said that I had saved his life. He said, our good