

eyes that seemed to burn with some hideous resolve. As Clum lifted the rifle, Geronimo released it.

'I have seen many looks of hate in my long life,' writes Mr. Clum, 'but never one so vicious, so vengeful. Geronimo's mouth had a natural droop on the right side, so that even in repose he seemed to sneer. But when I took his rifle from him, his lips tightened and the sneer was accentuated. The old scar on his right cheek was livid. Streaks of war paint on his face completed the picture that has remained very clearly in my memory for fifty-five years.'

Clum walked back to the porch and handed Geronimo's rifle to Taelclyee. Beauford personally disarmed the six lesser chiefs. The rest of Geronimo's band laid their rifles on the ground, in the open, completing the first and only capture of Geronimo. In later years he surrendered several times, on his own terms, to the United States Army; he was actually captured only once. Mr. Clum kept possession of Geronimo's rifle until his death; it is now held by his biographer, a cherished family heirloom.