

there when the Cheyennes travelled alone to let other Cheyennes know where they're at and which way they go, they'd have an extra horse following them with a buffalo rope--what they call a lariat--tied to his neck. And he'd drag it. This horse knew how to drag this rope without stepping on it. And every once in a while he'd get off to make tracks. You know I told you why Cheyennes have those little strings--little tails--hanging at the heel (of their moccasins)--and he's stand on the ground to show that he was a Cheyenne. So it showed that his tracks were Cheyenne tracks when those little things would make marks on the soft ground. And he'd get back on again. And so when these others were following him they'd stop and look for his tracks. Ever since they started out they began to trail him. They never did lose his trail. He'd get off in the soft dirt and make that footprint. And then the rope that the horse was dragging--his extra horse--in case this one gives out he could still get on this other one. And he said they'd follow themselves--they never did have to lead a horse. He was trained like that. And after my people got so far, maybe it was already in the afternoon. I don't know where they got their field glasses, maybe, when they fought soldiers and killed them, maybe they got these field glasses. But all of them used to have them. And it was in the mid-afternoon, I guess, and one of these boys that they were with saw something on the east horizon. It looked like a little black figure moving up there. With his bare eyes he couldn't hardly see, but he thought it might be a buffalo or something. So when they got a little bit closer so he could see with his field glasses, he looked over there. He said a whole bunch of men come over that horizon. And he told his cousin and