

them, my father turned around and he was almost sitting on that big (chunk of) buffalo meat tied behind his grandfather's saddle. He said, "That's the reason I like beef today," he said, "Because when we were running away from soldiers I was sitting on meat!" He would tell his brother-in-law. And so they got there and he said, oh, their uncles just put their arms around them and these other men. He said people loved each other way back there. "They didn't just stand there and look at each other like we do today," he would say. He said, "Everybody thought something of each other." They just grabbed these little boys and loved them. And so they all went back together. And they brought them back to where they left from, safely. And then they got together right there in this what they call the Plain. There were a lot of people that had gathered there. And these soldiers at Fort Reno would send Cheyenne boys--Cheyenne young men--or maybe middle-aged men. They would come over there to tell them to deliver message from this main big men, I don't know what you would call them. Maybe this officers, or men in charge of what we call Indian Agents, now. The men that was kind of the head of that. They'd send men over there. And these men would already get together--these Cheyennes, the chiefs and sub-chiefs. They said, "Don't let them work you. Don't let them work you. Let's don't give in to them. Because white man is very smart in a crooked way. They're going to try to get us to come with whatever food they promise us. That food is to be used to draw us over there. To go get the food, and maybe they're going to fight us there." Oh, they just talked like we still do today. "And they might fight us after we get together over there, or they'll do this and that." No. Nobody didn't give in. They'd say, "They