

everybody got their food they all got up. And these soldiers turned around. He said they all began to go in. He said no one was around there when they came in. No soldiers or anything. He said, "They just went in and camped wherever they pleased. They used to like to camp close to the river or a stream or running water. Creek. But it was against their belief to camp close to a spring. The Cheyennes. Because many times they'd see something there--maybe they'd see a light, or maybe--well, they knew there must be somebody where this water is coming from. That's their belief. That's the only place where they didn't camp, close to a spring. And my father said that they camped close to the river. He said we used to go play around the bend. And in them days he said we used to make mud horses. And we'd make mud men and we'd put them on horseback. He said we'd just shape them in any way we want to. And maybe they'd be fighting. Maybe they made some white soldiers out of this mud and they let them stand there a while till they dry out. You know, the sun would dry them out. He said that's what they used for their play--toys, I guess you would call them. And then maybe little wagons like what they see these soldiers (in) that brought their food--how they brought their food in the wagon. He said they just made everything out of mud. He said that's all they did all day long, these little boys. They'd play in that running water. He said that's why we used to like to camp. We were happy when our people picked out a place to camp along where there's water. He said that was our playground. And he said as soon as they got their tipis up the word went around--they didn't say it out loud, because there were some Cheyennes that were already giving in to these soldiers--these white scouts,