

northwest. And while they were all crossing she said it was already getting late. And she said she heard a man hollering-- a crier up on the hill on the west side. It must be somewhere northwest of Fort Reno. They had the camp across there somewhere. And they they had to cross the river, and that Fort is on the south side of the river. It must have been there somewhere. And this man that was hollering said, "This way! Come this way! We're going to make a big trench--enough to hold lots of people. Come on--this way! Get over here!" She said that man just didn't quit. He didn't give up. He said, "This way, you women and children-- this way!" "We didn't listen to him," she said. Some of them just went on. And then finally, she said, they turned back--back to where that man was hollering. And come to find out, "It was my husband," she said. (Birdie's grandmother's husband) See, he was already left somewhere and prepared to get this men to make this trench. And see, he just must have got them to--she said there were a lot of trees laying there--big cottonwood trees. See, there was so many men there--they dragged them whole--all them trees to this trench. And they knew just what to do. She said they made holes under these trees where they could shoot the soldiers. And my father said he laid down. He was scared and he said there was an elm tree kind of standing above one of these--kind of over it like that. And he said you could see when them soldiers got there. He said, "I began to notice the bark began to fall," he said. It must have been machine gun hitting that tree. He said the bark was just going like this--right on top of us. And he said there come one officer on horseback. He said, "I could just hear every word these people were saying." He said, "Shoot the horses! Shoot the horses!