

So, these Fort Reno soldiers, cavalry preferably, and these two scouts went along. Course they understood Arapaho or understood Arapaho-Cheyenne. And got all the facts - nothing more than what they should know, you know, because the Indians restrict information to them. And so they followed these Indians day after day. They got to Robinson - Fort Robinson, Nebraska. And course Army wired ahead or some information ahead. They corraled 'em there. While the Indian women were left to camp out the best way they could possible, arrange to be convenience. But the men were put in jail there. So one man - one of the chiefs - I don't know whether it was Dull Knife or Little Wolf - but these were one of the chiefs in that bunch - he says, he told these guards, that he didn't like no white man bread much. He wasn't used to this kind of bread and he was goin' to get his wife to - His wife was goin' to cook him some Dutch Oven Bread. So when the women folks came over to feed 'em whatever food they had besides what the Army provided for them, he told his wife, "You cook me Dutch Oven bread." Cook some bread that's about 14 inches in diameter. He says, "You sharpen one knife. Give it a good whetting. And when you fix your dough put that knife inside that dough. Cook it with my bread. So when you come feed me tomorrow, I know that bread's in there...I mean that knife's in there. Don't break that bread, that bread up - just leave it whole, about that thick, about that big around." So he took his bread, broke it, took that knife out and put it in his shirt. So, course the shift (guard) changed, that they were in there. And there's a creek north of there, somewhere, not very far away. So they told the women folks, "Now you pack up your ponies. Be ready to be on the move. Sometime today we're goin' try to get out." So just happened that that day there was just one sentinel - one guard - left to take care of them. And the womenfolk broke camp and got ready. So when this one guard came in, well, one of these Cheyennes stabbed him. He's helpless,