

getting ready to get up. She had a boy-child on the run. And one of the old ladies, she just grabbed the baby and all." She didn't know whether they had time to cut the navel off, but she was carrying a little bundle. And (unintelligible phrase) and they had the baby and they all three of them started running again. And she said, "I ran. I passed men, as fast a runner as I was. I just kept passing men. Passing people. We got there way at night in the dark," she said. "We got over there and I inquired for my folks. So I went over there. I went in. People just cried. We could hear a lot of commotion. People were out looking for their horses, and as soon as it began to turn gray these boys just went down there where the white people killed all these Indians. And when these first ones got over there--the ones that were in the lead," she said, "There were three soldiers just now riding away. Their horses weren't running or anything. They were just coming away slow from the camp. And these Indians went after those and," she said, "They tried to run and they killed all three of them. After they laid down they went and examined them." She said, "When they first saw them they had big long sticks. They were carrying sticks." I'm going to use a nasty word. She said, "They were holding these sticks like this. And after they shot them off of their horses--after they got down they were wondering what they were holding. They had women's breasts in there--on those sticks. And then there was something hanging down from their headbands (hatbands)," she said. "It was a woman's privates, where they had cut them off." She said these white men put them around their heads (or hats). And then men's privates were tied at the end. That's what these men were taking back. Yeah, on these sticks