

somewhere. And there's spies or scouts came back and report that there were soldiers. We could see the glistening of brass and their guns. They're marching southeast--northeast. They were kind of further north. "Well, how many of them?" "Oh, there must be about two hundred." "Well, maybe we can fight them. Maybe we can waylay for them and attack them." "No, there's too many of them. They might actually divide. The officers might stay back and these soldiers come on--something like that might happen." So the sun went down. They stayed away from them. So the next day they saw a portion of the troops--not as many as there was the day before. So he said, "Well, let's waylay for them. When we get down to this valley we'll all string along this river, in the timber. And when they start across the river, and when they're about in the middle of the river, we'll attack them" In other words, when they can't turn their horses back across the river, because they'd be doing it slow. "We'll get the best of them, either way." Well, they went along there along the timber--river timber. So the east portion of them was too hasty. When only about two-thirds of the small Army troop got across and then they attacked them. There was a valley and then a rise in ground and then it was level. And, well, this boy--this woman's grandson--was out there. Some of them were playing poker. A bunch of us were sitting there, idle. I had the Sunday morning paper. I came through Geary and went out. Reading the Sunday paper. And this man said, "Grandma--" She was there--the old lady--"Tell us some of your war experiences, when you got married. Did you ever go?" She said, "Oh, grandson, I went with my husband and we fought the soldiers. I was eighteen years old then. And you know when we attacked the soldiers--I had a fast horse," she said. "Hey, grandma," he said, "You know what--?" He said, "You know I got to them soldiers first, but when I was circling back I saw you and your husband coming." You know he wasn't born yet, let alone his mother born. "And I saw a gopher hill there. I said, 'Oh, my grandma's pony might step in there and she might fall. If she falls in there somebody might--(Jess's voice trails off here).'" "oh,