

and he saw a woman coming. He went back to the door and said, "There's an Indian woman coming." "Wonder who she is." He went over there. This man talked good sign language. He said, "Where you come from? What tribe are you?" "I'm Arapaho." "Where you come from?" "Over the divide. Utes captured me." We call them (the Utes) "dark people." "I was just like a slave. I stole away five days ago. I'm looking for my Arapaho people." "Come in and eat. We're going to drive north on the stagecoach, and I'm going to put you on." So she told them her story. Then this Mexican said--no--I think he was French--but he talked good Mexican and English and sign language. He says, "Over here on the Arkansas--" the sign for the Arkansas is this way (demonstrating a sign)--it means "flint". "Over here on the Flint River," he said, "The Arapahoes are getting together a big camp. Some way they're going to have a big medicine--Sun Dance." So now she say, "I'll be glad to see my people. I got away. I'm safe." He said, "You eat your breakfast and there's these Mexican boys all working around here--in cattle, horses, and hay. But this stagecoach got a big front seat. You're small. We'll lift that top of that seat up and we'll put you in there where the ammunition is, and then we'll shut it. In case some Utes or someone might come. They might look for you. We'll tell them you're not here." Sure enough after she ate breakfast they gave her lunch. Mexican women helped her. Wash her face and comb her hair. She went in and lift that lid about so wide--that seat was nearly four feet wide--on the stagecoach, outside. And she got in there and they shut that seat down--cushion. She laid there comfortably. Sure enough, they went along and about seven Utes came on the hill there and they came down. "What do you want?" the Mexican told them. "We're looking for one woman that run away." "What tribe is she?" "Arapaho woman." "How long ago?" "Oh, she's been gone about six days." "She never come here, see?" "Well, let us look." "Go ahead and look." Then he holler out, "Get your guns! In case they open this box and find her, we might have a fight with them." So them Mexicans run in the house and got their Winchesters and come