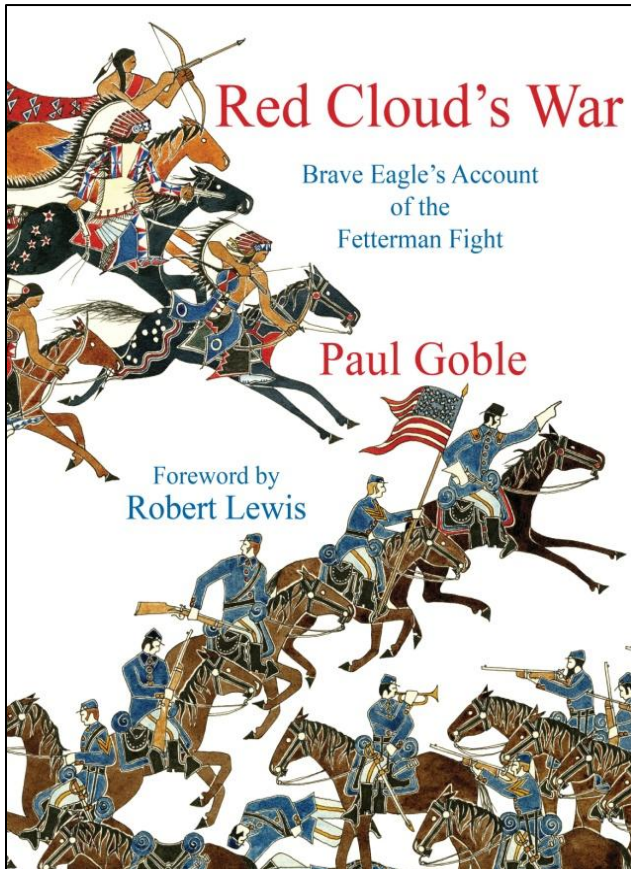


Red Cloud's War

Brave Eagle's Account of the Fetterman Fight

Written and Illustrated by Paul Goble

Foreword by Robert Lewis



The year was 1866, the Civil War had just ended, and the Bozeman Trail was the shortest route for prospectors to reach the gold rush territory of Montana—except that it passed straight through the lands of the powerful Oglala Lakota! When the US government demanded the construction of forts along the trail, the situation quickly dissolved into war. Captain William Fetterman had proudly boasted that he could destroy the entire Lakota nation with just 80 men. Red Cloud, with the support of Crazy Horse and Sitting Bull, had other ideas.

In this commemorative edition, marking the 150th anniversary of Red Cloud's War, master storyteller, Paul Goble, brings to life the thrilling account of the Fetterman Fight, the only instance in US history where the government has gone to war and afterwards negotiated a peace conceding every demand by the enemy and exacting nothing in return.

This Book Features

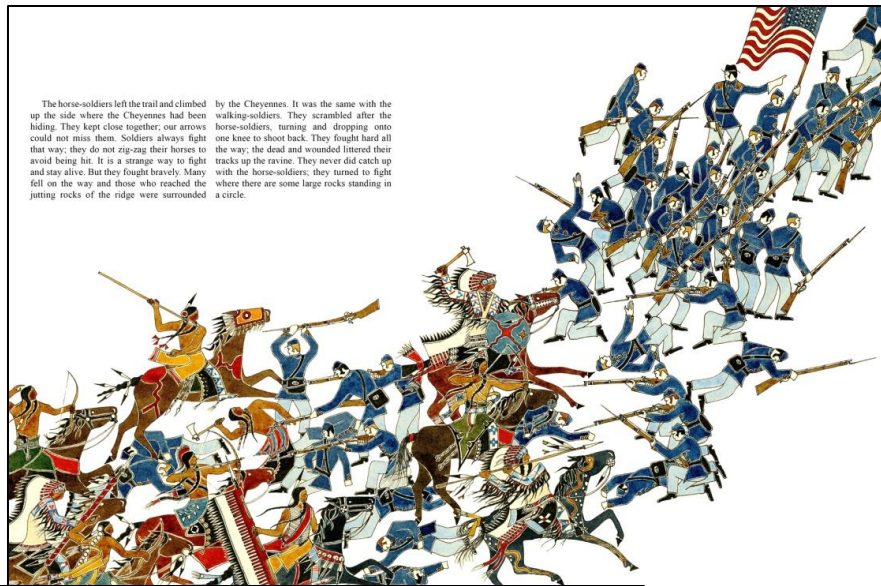
- ❖ A brand-new, never-before-published essentialized layout
 - ❖ Updated and completely revised text, with
- digitally enhanced artwork scanned from the original artwork housed amongst the permanent collection of the South Dakota Art Museum
- ❖ A fascinating new foreword by Robert Lewis, a Cherokee, Navaho, and Apache storyteller

Publication Details

- ❖ ISBN: 978-1-937786-38-0
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- ❖ Page Count: 48 hardcover
- ❖ Ages: 8-12

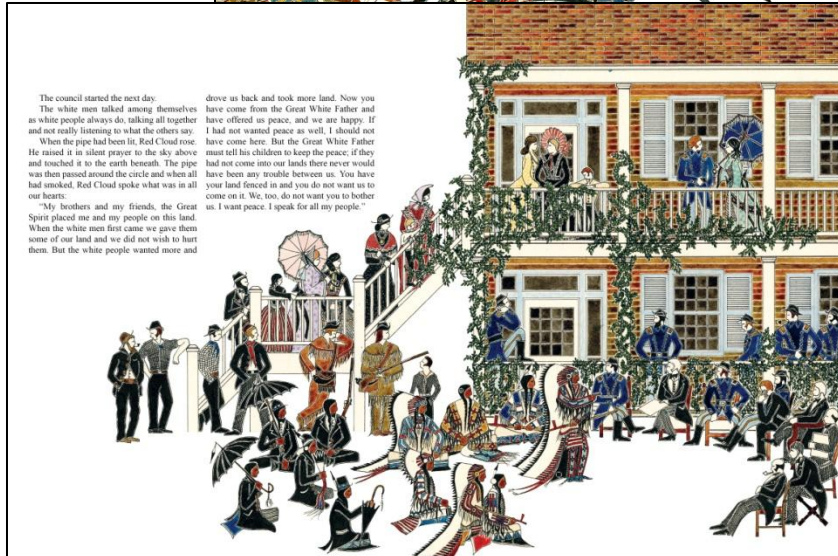


Sample Pages of *Red Cloud's War*



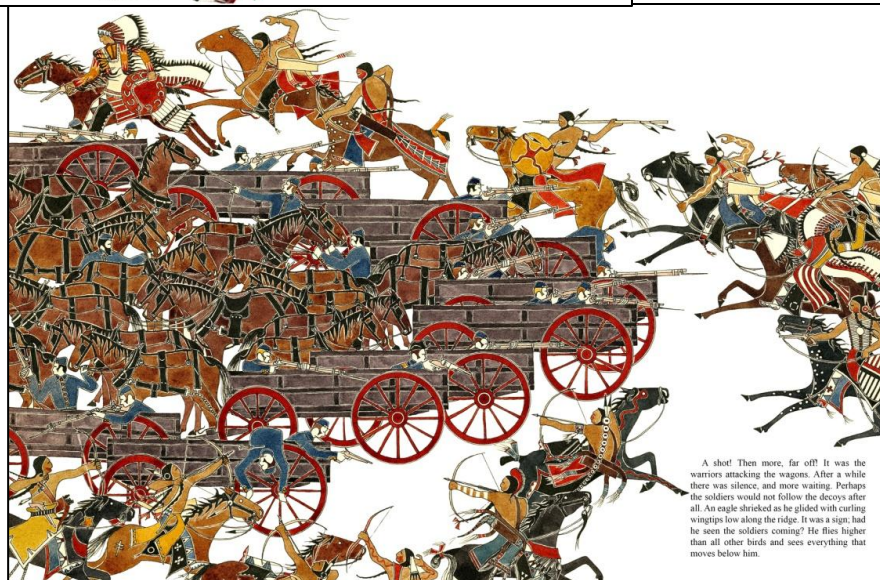
The horse-soldiers left the trail and climbed up the side where the Cheyennes had been hiding. They kept close together; our arrows could not miss them. Soldiers always fight that way; they do not zig-zag their horses to avoid being hit. It is a strange way to fight and stay alive. But they fought bravely. Many fell on the way and those who reached the jutting rocks of the ridge were surrounded by the Cheyennes. It was the same with the walking-soldiers. They scrambled after the horse-soldiers, turning and dropping onto one knee to shoot back. They fought hard all the way; the dead and wounded littered their tracks up the ravine. They never did catch up with the horse-soldiers; they turned to fight where there are some large rocks standing in a circle.

Sample Pages



The council started the next day. The white men talked among themselves as white people always do, talking all together and not really listening to what the others say. When the pipe had been lit, Red Cloud rose. He raised it in silent prayer to the sky above and touched it to the earth beneath. The pipe was then passed around the circle and when all had smoked, Red Cloud spoke what was in all our hearts. "My brothers and my friends, the Great Spirit placed me and my people on this land. When the white men first came we gave them some of our land and we did not wish to hurt them. But the white people wanted more and

drove us back and took more land. Now you have come from the Great White Father and have offered us peace, and we are happy. If I had not wanted peace as well, I should not have come here. But the Great White Father must tell his children to keep the peace; if they had not come into our lands there never would have been any trouble between us. You have your land fenced in and you do not want us to come on it. We, too, do not want you to bother us. I want peace. I speak for all my people."



A shot! Then more, far off! It was the warriors attacking the wagons. After a while there was silence, and more waiting. Perhaps the soldiers would not follow the decoys after all. An eagle shrieked as he glided with curling wingtips low along the ridge. It was a sign; had he seen the soldiers coming? He flies higher than all other birds and sees everything that moves below him.

Praise for *Red Cloud's War*

“The figures of Indians and ponies, cavalry men and foot soldiers are complete in minute detail. Goble is inspired by the work of George Catlin. Catlin would be proud to know that he had such a talented disciple. . . . It is a good book to grow into.”

—*New York Times*

About the Author and Illustrator

Paul Goble is an award-winning author and illustrator of over 40 children's titles. His book, *The Girl Who Loved Wild Horses*, won the prestigious Caldecott Medal, while *Star Boy* received the Library of Congress' Children's Book of the Year Award. Born in England, Goble studied at the Central School of Art in London, but he has lived in the US since 1977. In 1959, he was adopted into the Yakima and Sioux tribes (with the name *Wakinyan Chikala*, “Little Thunder”) by Chief Edgar Red Cloud. Goble has given his entire collection of original illustrations to the South Dakota Art Museum in Brookings, South Dakota, where it is permanently on display. In 2006, he received the Regina Medal, an American literary award of the Catholic Library association, for his “continued, distinguished contribution to children's literature.” Paul Goble lives in Rapid City, South Dakota, close to the Black Hills.



About the Author of the Foreword



Robert Lewis is an award-winning native storyteller, author, and artist of Cherokee, Navaho, and Apache descent. He works for the Cherokee Nation as a school and community specialist and conducts outreach classes and services in art, culture, and storytelling. Robert is also Adjunct Professor of Art at Northeastern State University, where he teaches classes in art and native crafts. As part of the Cherokee Nation cultural outreach program, he travels the country to perform before a wide variety of native, school, college, museum, festival, and art market audiences.

