

CUSTER

I don't want anything to do with it. Colored troops...they seem more suited to judging shovels and hoes than muskets. I am in favor of elevating the negro to the extent of his capacity and intelligence, and our doing everything to advance the race morally, mentally, physically...even socially. But I am opposed to making this advance by debasing any portion of the white race. As to trusting the negro with the sacred responsibility of the right of suffrage...I should think of elevating an Indian Chief to the Popedom of Rome.

(Photo of drawing of Custer, his wife and their black cook.)

WARD

Yeah, ole Custer thought he was too good to serve with the black man. This the same man that use to have "relations" with his cook, a black woman...carried her all down in the Dakotas with him. That's right. But you talk to them they was all "siddity", high class...society.

(Photo of Fort Riley, Custer's residence, etc.)

CUSTER

Capt. Benteen's wife, Elizabeth, wrote him about the "brunettes" who we left guarding Fort Riley during the absence of the Seventh Cavalry. She said a more boisterous, undisciplined groups of creatures you won't find. (Laughs.) These negroes use the parade ground as a playground, turning hand-springs all over the sprouting grass...disgraceful!.

(Lights down CUSTER, lights up WARD.)

WARD

The men of the Ninth and Tenth didn't shed many tears when Sitting Bull and them Sioux's tore up Custer long haired behind. In fact! They was glad he hadn't taken charge of the Tenth cause that probably would have been them laid out at the Little Big Horn...I feel's right sorry for them white boys in the Seventh that had to follow that nut to they deaths. But see, Custer thought he was bad, boy had a ego problem, ego was wider than a wagon sheet! One day he was trying to, you know, put his nose up at Satanka, Chief of the Kiowa's...but Satanka didn't play that.

(Lights down WARD, lights up SATANKA AND CUSTER.)