

McCoy who knows the tribal language tries to pacify the Indians, assuring them that they will have fair treatment from Uncle Sam, and urging them not to act in defiance of the Government orders but to let sheep in.

~~Polly begins to suspect McCoy of being a spy. She asks him who he represents.~~

Polly is indignant at this advice and they have their first quarrel. Polly says "Either you are for or against us, Mr. Stranger".

The Indians decide to let the sheep through on the North side of the river, which is already burned dry with the drought. There is nothing in the lease providing ~~that~~ just what part of the Reserve they shall be allowed to graze over.

~~Again goes to further word~~

A further order comes for all cattle save those belonging to the Indians to be cleared off the Indian lands. McCoy advises the T Bar T men to round up the cattle and hold them off the Reserve pending ~~further~~ word as to their final disposition. Meanwhile McCoy has been ~~mixing~~ ~~Washington~~ sending despatches to Washington giving a report on the ~~existing~~ existing conditions.

The cowboys begin to suspect McCoy is a spy. ~~But~~ Polly is loathe to believe it, till a troop of cavalry arrive. Polly's love is now turned to hate. She defies McCoy. ~~She~~ Declares passionately that no dude troop of soldiers will make her take the cattle off their rightful range. Taunts McCoy before his men and bids him round up the cattle himself.

He and his men try to do so, with comical results. McCoy is the only one who knows anything about cattle. One long lanky trooper comes in with a bunch of lean Indian stock with the I.D. brand upon their left ribs. The cowboys hoot and jeer at them.

When McCoy rides up with some T Bar T stock