

open prairie under tent-flies and buffalo robes the best they could. They had not had time to move the tipis yet. Sitting Bull treated my wound and said, 'Nephew, you had better be careful. One of these times you might be killed.' "

"After eating," White Bull says, "I asked for my horse. They brought it and put me on its back. I crossed the river to get my leggins and saddle. After that I rode over the battlefield to see the dead. By that time most of the soldiers had been stripped. I did not see anyone mutilating the dead. I guess some of the relatives of Indians killed in the fight must have gone up there later.

"On the hill top I met my cousin, Bad Soup. Bad Soup had been around Fort Abraham Lincoln and knew General Custer by sight. Bad Soup pointed out his body and said, 'Long Hair thought he was the greatest man in the world. Now he lies there.' "Well," I said, "if that is Long Hair, I am the man who killed him."

Hawk-Stays up, Crow Boy and Bear Lice could bear witness to White Bull's deed. Says he, "Nobody scalped Custer because his hair was cut short."