to the nor open the stager of SB.

I have been into SB's lodge several times. Of course he is very agreeable to anyone who goes there. It happened one time while I was camping south of the agency on this Four Mile Flat in company with my father we visited him soon after he came back from Ft. Randall. It was winter and I had a home-made sled tied behind my father's sled and came in for issuing of annuity goods. I was with my own father. We went there and this out and saw my toy sled tied behind the big sled. He said, "If you made that sled yourself you have a good sled, but you must remember The to make it as good as this sled the you have to spend more time on it." The big sled was one for which my father had paid about \$40.00 or \$50.00. That was one remark I always remembered.

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I went to his place another time when he was on the Grand River. We went there after a stray steer. Lone Man and I. We had the function time trying to get the steer out of the sherd. It was during July when the weather was hot and cattle didn' care to leave the river bottom and the shade. After we got the steer out and away from the rest of the herd came over on horseback and is jokingly said, "I was going to come out and show you how to cut out a steer from the herd but since you have alread done it why I can't do it." Rather made fun of how long it had taken us to get the one steer out. He always joked any boy who came to his place. I wan't afraid of him.

When I was going east to school was the last time I saw him. It was during the time when the Indians were camping around the agency. When they were having this treaty proposition coming up, I was then a boy of about 15. I had been to school and could speak English and could read and write and a knew of it and he didn't like to see other men of Santee or indexto. Yankton blood come and interpret for the Commission and the agent and he came to Lone Man and told him he was trying to get all his Huncpaperschool