

Bighorn besides that little incident?)

No, just that one...

(That's a very funny story and also very interesting...)

Oh, those scouts they know what Custer's up to. When they first, he was quite a ways from there. In the camp, see. But they had a scout watching him, just like detectives... They watch every move he made. Whenever he got ready to charge, see in one eye... signal went off that Custer was preparing and all the Indians was preparing, too. They got their ponies ready. He had about ten miles to charge... That's about how far it is to Bighorn and it's rough, too, lot of little hills, range, about ten miles they charged. When he was coming, why, they met him head on. He was the first guy they got...

(Custer was the first they got?)

Yeah.

(Well, if your grandfather distrusted him... then I can understand why. Probably the distrust grew out over the battle they had with Blackkettle, up here in Washita. Was that the first time that your grandfather ever came in contact or met Custer?)

No, he's before... He's about sixteen, another battle up here, Adobe Wall. That's where they really slaughtered these Indians. That's where the battle really hurts... Adobe Wall... It was over in Boger, Texas. My grandfather did, he was, oh, just about fourteen, fifteen, somewhere around there. But these Indians had long ways to charge in that Adobe Wall, some hunters were in there, buffalo hunters; and them guys took pot shots. The Indian had wide open range. If it was now, they might have had better chance.

(Did the Cheyenne ever fight at night?)

I don't know why. You know that's one thing I never did hear about... the night.