

#### INTERVIEW WITH ONE BULL

Sitting Bull's sister was One Bull's mother.

Good Feather was his mother.

He lived with Sitting Bull and brot up as his son and was present at the battle of 1876.

On the morning of that on which the Custer Battle occurred, June 25, 1876, I went out to look up the horses and round them up and then came back to Sitting Bull's tent. Shortly after that a man camp up on horse-back and said that the soldiers were not very far away. I took my rifle and went to the hourse and I was not more than two miles from the soldiers. I went to the house at the village and just as I got in they began firing. I was about 22 or 23 years old then. I came out of the house and got on my horse and took my mother on with me. Sitting Bull took my grandmother and sister away with the provisions for them. Then things began to happen. I got on my horse again and started to the soldiers. All the Indians dismounted and commenced to shoot. In a few moments I told the Indians to get on their horses and chase the white men and we all got on our horses. I had a tomahawk and started to run my horse leaning way down on the other side so the men could not hit us with their shooting. Before we reached them the soldiers turned and ran into the timber and we started to make a return and came back and foudn that we had lost one of the Indians. He was the first man killed. Good Bear Boy was the Indian who fell at the upper villages. When I saw this man I told looking Elk to turn back and take him from the field. He refused to go and I had to go to the man alone. I found he was shot in the back, but was not dead yet. I put him across my horse and took him out. The soldiers were now chasing me from the timbers. Before we reached they had shot my horse thru the hind leg, and the horse could not run. The Indians commenced shooting again and