chased the soldiers back. After that the battle was a hand to handfight and I remember nothing further until it was all over. Everything happened so quickly. I took a dying man off the field and got covered with blood. When Sitting Bull and my people saw me they told me come back and not go back again to fight; they that I had been shot. I told them that I was not injured at all and had not been hit. though my horse was shot thru the leg, the blood was that of a wounded man.

I cam back thru the battle field and the Indians and the soldiers were all lying mixed up all over the ground. After this battle was finished we camp back on the hill and at that time we did not know anything about Custer or who he was. We saw a company of soldiers down at the lower village. The Oglalas were camped there and they came back over the big hill to the creek. The Oglalas are the ones who fought Cameral Custer. It was just before noon when we started to fight and everything was over in the early afternoon.

Reno was entrenched as far as from here to the Little Oak day school (which is tro or three miles) to where Custer was cleaned up.

Sitting Bull was back on the hill on the edge of the battlefield sort of directing things though he himself did not go into the fight at all. I had some authority myself because I was the member of his family and entitled to that right.

One Bull says that Sitting Bull was born up here near the Sitting Bull place on the Grand River at Fraid of Bear's place.

Among those buried at the grave of the seven people where Sitting Bull was buried are Crow's Feet, adopted by Sitting Bull and Jumping Bull, Elizabeth Winyan's (phelps) camp stick. Biven to Miss Collins on atrip to Grand River from Oahe.