

Mr. Lewis F. Crawford,  
State Historical Society,  
Bismarck, North Dakota.

Dear Mr. Crawford:

Please find my check for twenty dollars enclosed towards your expenses on our Sitting Bull trip. I have been too flat to forward it before. My publisher has signed contracts for the "life" now, and I am hard at work.

May I ask whether you could lend me the volumes of your State Historical collections which will aid me. The father Genin stuff, etc. I will pay both-ways transportation and return the books promptly. As it happens, the North Dakota Collections are not available here or at the State Historical Library. You can imagine what my handicaps are.

Have you had any luck with the McLaughlin letter-books? If the Hunkpapa Calendar transcript is available, please rush it to me. You see I am a most persistent inquirer.

I have been reading Mrs. Kelly's book, which the local librarian, hearing me talk of it, ordered from somewhere-- much to my astonishment. How much of that is true, anyhow? It reads as though it had a framework of truth, but at the same time is somehow not very convincing to me. I wonder if she understood as much of the Sioux language as she pretends to have understood. From what I can gather from the Indians, Crawler rescued her from her "Ottawa" at Sitting Bull's orders. But her book hardly bears this out. It seems as though a straight-forward story had been overlaid with a lot of sensational (and traditional) yarn. At times she raves about the bad Indians, and then at the end confesses that they treated her very well. I shall be happy to have your impressions of this story. Are there any printed comments upon it that might help?

Kind regards to your daughter. Smith and Dallas McCoid send their regards. Smith is doing fine work among the Indians here now.

Cordially your friend,

W.S.CAMPBELL