

Fort Yates, North Dakota.
August 6th, 1933.

Mr. W. S. Campbell,
Norman, Oklahoma.

Kola:

~~At last I get the information you wanted.~~ The Indian who rode or paraded up and down the line of troops soon after Sitting Bull was killed was one Crow Woman (Kangi-winyan), a "hostile." He rode a black horse and carried a long staff in his hand. He wore a red ghost shirt and sang this song. "Father, I thought you said we were all going to live!" (Ate unipi kta kehe cingon.)

This "hostile" came so near the policemen that Little Soldier (still living) took a shot at him, but missed. The warrior then rode on towards the troops who were then stationed on top of a high hill. (northeast of Sitting Bull's camp) Crow Woman was the son of Red Blanket, (Sina-luta). (end)

~~I am going to tell you another interesting thing concerning Sitting Bull. I just heard it from Little Soldier and Young Eagle.~~ Sitting Bull, the fastest man on foot (any distance) of his nation. This was, of course, before he was shot on the ankle. There was only one man in all the Hunkpapa camp that could give S. B. a close chase. Crawler was the man. Sometimes Crawler beat S. B. I shall repeat Sitting Bull's famous foot race with a whiteman. One "Sport" Whitesell, a whiteman, challenged Sitting Bull to a foot race. It happened on one ration day here in Yates.

S. B. bet his celebrated circus horse (the one Buffalo Bill gave him). "Sport" Whitesell bet a sorrel horse. The soldiers of the garrison bet money, while the Indians bet horses. I can point out to you the exact spot where the race took place when you come. S. B. left the whiteman in the dust....beat him badly. "Sport" Whitesell, however, did not live up to his name. He did not give up his horse to Sitting Bull. Says Sitting Bull, "A whiteman has no business to challenge a deer." That is to say that he was as fleet as a deer. I think my father bet a carbine that time. He saw the race. Naturally he bet for the whiteman, and lost. Another incident that you might want to know is that Sitting Bull never stepped into the Agency office. He always stood outside and requested the Interpreter to tell the Agent to come outside and talk with him. Says he, "I do not care to go ~~inside~~ inside of a