

While reading your book, it occurred to me that if I had time and were to translate the material I have in Sword's own handwriting, in his short autobiography, I might find some way of fixing various events which he refers to and which you also talk about. If I ever get to it, I believe you would be interested in it. It is written quite illegibly and will take time, when I do do it. But I just thought you should know it is in existence, and might be available, some day. S. wrote from the Pine Ridge aggle.

I read also your book on Sitting Bull, with considerable interest. I still wonder why they disfigured his dead body with slack lime. Was it a further insult to injury, or was it a sanitary measure?

Your recent book has a letter from the missionary Miss Collins that just burns me up! My father was a missionary too, but he was also a chief, and he loved his people and their ways, and used all that was fine in the old life in helping them to bridge the inevitable gap. Now, why shouldn't Sitting Bull smoke in her room? If she had allowed him to, the consequences might have been entirely altered. I mean by that, if she and her kind had been tolerant and made an effort to understand Sitting Bull and his people-----! I am a great believer in lasting and endless effects of everything we do, good or bad; and that's a case in point.

But I must not take up your time.

Yoursvery truly,

(Miss) Ella Deloria

*Ella Deloria -*