

General Delivery,
Minneapolis, Minn.
Oct. 17, 1932.

Prof. W. S. Campbell,
University of Oklahoma,
Norman, Okla.

Dear Mr. Campbell:

About two years ago while I was living at Ponca City, Oklahoma. I met a Hunkpapa-Sioux, an intelligent looking man. who told me then that you were working on a book on the life of Chief Sitting Bull of blessed memory. While the Chief and some of his people were stationed at Fort Randall Dakota territory, whether as prisoners of war. or guests of the Fort. I am not able to state. He made several trips to our reservation - Yankton.

Upon one occasion he visited my father, Hehaka-Ho-Waste. My father had me present the Chief with a pipe. He thanked me very graciously and gave me a nice talk. I was too young at the time to appreciate the worth of the Chief but one thing I do know that was his wonderful personality.

In later years. I have learned to love him for the part he has played in human history. He was one Lakota who fought for native land, for native rights, for native freedom, although he failed in that respect. he succeeded nobly in elevating the Dakota nation, the pinnacle of fame, and gave it a high rank in the galaxy of nations the world over. Through his valiant and heroic efforts he has unconsciously earned for himself a name that has been recognized as one of the greatest names of all times.

He was possessed of the qualities of a natural leader, and I venture to say that if he was given the moral and physical backing of such a powerful nation as our United States, he could have become the greatest General of all times.

The people who have attempted to write him just did not present the right dope. I hope and am hoping that some day some unprejudiced writer would portray his life story in its true light. Somehow, I feel that you are one person who will give the public the "real dope", and I am wishing you the best of success in your great undertaking. If you haven't completed your works I would like to make one suggestion.

I understand that Ramona Waggoner, an eighth blood, member of Chief Sitting Bull's tribe is a poetess and, perhaps, you can get a poem from her on the Chief for your book. She now resides at Keldron, South Dakota.

With good wishes, I am,

Very respectfully,

De Witt Hare
De Witt Hare.