

After ten hours of talk with One Bull (in two  
 days) I asked to have his photograph in  
 his regalia. The beadwork on his shirt  
 commemorates his part in the Custer fight,  
 & he has given me full particulars of his  
 deeds & sayings on that day - wonderful stuff.  
 Well, when he was dressed, I said I wished  
 he would give me a Sioux name. For  
 by that time we were friends, tho I've never  
 given him a cent. The old man stood in  
 thought a long time & I suggested that I had  
 been a soldier & wished a soldier's name.  
 He enquired if I had been a soldier  
 chief & I said yes - with the big guns -  
 then he began silently ticking off on his  
 fingers various names. Finally he  
 said he would give me the name of his