

on the south side for us to fill. ~~in~~ We then filled up the gap, and as we did s
sowe looked over to the Cheyenne side, and there was a woman among the
Cheyennes who was neareast the soldiers trying to fightthem. While Custer was
all surrrounded, there had been no firing from either side. The Sioux then
made a charge from the rear side, shooting into the men, and the shooting
frightened the horses so that they rushed up on the ridge and many horses
were shot. The return fire was so strong that the Sioux had to retreat over the
hill again. I leftmyen there and told them to hold that position and then I
rushed around the hills and came up to the north end of the field near where
the monumentnow stands. And I saw hundreds and hundreds of Indians in the
coulees all around. The Indans dismounted and tied their horses in a bunch and
got down into the coulees, shhotng at thesoldiers from all sides. From the poi
point that juts out just below where the monument stands about thirty of us
go through the line, firing as we went, and captured a lot of Custer's horses
and drove them down to the river. The horses were so thursty that themoment
we reached the ræver they just stood and

Page 176

drank and drank, and that gave us a chance to get off our horses and catch
hold of the bråles. They were all loaded with shells and blankets and
everything that the soldiers carried with them. Just then I returned to my
men, and the soldiers were still on the hill fighting, and with some of their
horses near them. Just as I got back some of the soldiers made a rush down the
ravne toward the river, and a great roll og smoke seemed to go down the ravne.
This retreat of the soldiers down the ravine was met by the advance of the ~~in~~
Indians from the river, and all who were not killed came back again to the
hill. After the soldiers got back xfrom the hills they made a stand all in a
bunch. Another charge was made andthey retreated along the line of the ræge;
it looked like a stampede of buffalo. On this retreat along the ridge, the
soldiers were met by my band of Indians as well as other Sioux. The soldiers
nowbroke the line and divided, some of them going down the eastern slope of
the hill and some of them going down to the river. The others came back to w
where the fhal stand was made on the hill, but they were few in number then.
The soldiers then gathered in a group, where the monument now stands-I visited
themonument today and confirmed my memory of it-and then the soldiers and India
were all mixed up. You could not tell one from the other. In this final charge
I took part and when

Page 177

the last soldier was killed the smoke rolled up like a mountain above our heads
, and the soldiers were piled one on topof another, dead, and here and there
and Indan among the soldiers. We were so excited durng the battle that we
killed our own Indians. I saw one that had been hit across the head with a war
axe, and others had been hit with arrows. After we were done, we went back to
the camp. After theonslaught I did notsee any soldiers scalped, but I saw the
Indians piling up their clothes, and there was shooting all over the hill for
the Indians were looking for the wounded soldiers and were shooting them dead.
Just as I got back ~~from~~ to the campI heard that a pack trañ was coming from
over the hills. I looked over the hills and saw the Cheyennes and Sioux moving
that way. I remained a little while to look after my wife and childred. After
I had located my family I fired off my shells and got a new supply of amunition
and went toward the packtrain. When I got there the fighting had begun. The pack-
train had already fortified itself by making ~~xxxxxxx~~ entrenchments. ~~When I g~~
got The Indian were on the outside firing into it, and the soldiers were
inside firing at the Indians. Durng this last fight the sun was gettingm low.
After itgrew dark the firngcontinued; you could see the flash of the guns ã the
entrenchments. The Indians would crawl up and fire a flock of arrows into the
entrenchments and then scatter