

to pull out, he sent the Fox soldiers to make them return and set up their lodges again. He defied the other warrior societies to interfere. And in order to make sure that nobody slipped out of camp during the night, he organized a great scalp dance to celebrate a recent victory over the Shoshones.

Last Bull had about 400 warriors, and he meant to keep them there. He was so willing to fight that he posted no guards in the two narrow defiles through which enemies entering the valley bowl must come.

All night long the passionate drumming, singing, and whooping went on. All night long the great ring of dancers, men and women together, swayed and circled the big fire. It was almost daybreak when the dance broke up. The people had hardly settled in their beds when they heard an old man calling them to arms.

The camp was mostly on the ^{east} side of the ^{main} stream which ran north through the narrow gorge, where the troops came into the valley.