

It didn't take long before the Crow caught up with us. The fight was on! The Crow were good fighters, very brave, and very skilled. I rode a buckskin colored horse. It was my first experience in horse stealing, and I remember it well. I believe I did more fighting than any of the other boys. We..., we were driving the stolen horses and were being chased by the Crow. In a flash I turned my horse, galloped around the section of the band of Crows near me, and just about the time I was up to them, ready to strike coup, down they dropped off their horses, sat behind them, and shot at me. White Bull was with us on this trip, but he was thinking more about the horses, I believe, than about fighting back. Anyway, we must have taken thirty head of horses on this raid because each man received a horse, and we were thirty men. (The interpreter remarked, "The old people around here even today say that when the Sioux got back to camp that day, the men said that if One Bull hadn't been with them the Crow would most certainly have recaptured their horses.")

One night the Crow stole horses from us. The Crow usually came at night to take horses; the Sioux went in broad day-light and did some fighting to get theirs! Well, I had three horses and I had them staked pretty close to our tepee, but the Crow Indians sneaked up and got them. Another time they took fifteen from me in one night, and that was taking every horse I had. One time, after I was married I took my wife with me and we went out with Sitting Bull, Two Bulls, and another fellow to get horses. We brought back twenty-three head!

No, I didn't fast before my voice changed; no Sioux boys did. After I was twenty years old, however, I began to fast. A boy who was past twenty was expected to go out to fast and to pray in order that he might have a vision from which he would learn to direct his living. (11) Sometimes I fasted alone, away from everybody; I was young those days and could stand it. On the occasion when I had the vision in which I received my power, I had fasted two days; I had fasted even from water. When I saw that vision I knew I was to live a right life. I

(11) For vision quests of the Teton see also Densmore, Frances, Teton Sioux music, Bull. 61, Bur. Amer. Ethnol., 1918, pp. 157-283