

that battlefield. They was there when the battle was on. When Custer got killed, Yellow Eyes took Custer's ring, wore it til he died, and that thing was just as thin as cigarette paper. It weared so thin and after that they had old Yellow Eyes so many times in different places tried to question him about this battle, but that old man wouldn't tell nothing. He would just shake his head. No savy, no savy. Well, let's go back to the pipe. This pipe was old man Sitting Bull's, the Sioux Indian. When he died he had two boys, and the boys they wanted to keep the pipe. One of them was Sitting Eagle, and I forgot that other one. That pipe at the bottom got the mane Sitting Eagle at the bottom of that pipe. So these two boys, they just divided that pipe. One of the boys took the stem and then one of the boys took the pipe. And the way that I got a hold of this pipe, it was given to me by my sister-in-law, she's a great-great-great granddaughter of old man Sitting Bull. Three great's. Her name was Chunsina, oh, heck I forgot her maiden name, and she gave me that pipe she said, "Bill, I want to leave you with something. We're on the road so much I'm afraid we're gonna break it, we're gonna lose it and I want you to keep it." And I said, "What is it?" And she gave me that pipe. There was no stem to it, so I made a wooden stem for it. Well, I had it for about two years, and then I got a call from Window Rock, Arizona, for a Boy Scout camp meeting. So I went over there and never thought I would have a chance to talk to that big a bunch of boys. There was oh, about 2500 boys there at that camp. There was all Indian boys too. And that last night to my surprise, they call on me, and it just happened I had my war bonnet on and all my Indian clothes on. I had this pipe and when I walked out there I was talking to these boys.