

(Chief Left Hand) but another one--in your conflict of (counting) coup. You said you shot this man first. But Little Left Hand said he was the one that hit him--counted coup on him--and he said that was why he was so close that when you shot him, that man's brains splashed all over his buckskin suit." "No," he said, "I'm the one that shot him." Well, how to satisfy it? So later on a bunch of men got together and I told my uncle, Little Raven --young Little Raven--"I'd like to get one story straight--proved out." He said, "What is it?" And I told him, and he said, "No. Little Left Hand is the first one that hit him. Then this Howling Wolf come along there and took his pistol out and shot him. That means that Little Left Hand was the one that hit him first. That's why he was so close that when this man shot him with a pistol his brains splashed on his buckskin clothes." Thinks like that. So I got that story to where I was pretty well satisfied on it. Such like that always have to be positive--be authentic.

(If a fellow claims that he was the one that shot him but he really isn't--is that bad--or would people look down on him or anything?)

Well, you might say he only was attributed the second blow. Because this Indian that struck him with a tomahawk or club was really the first one. And then this other one came along and shot him. And the white people that were there didn't say nothing. They just watched the man fall down. And I guess they buried him, and these Indians went on. That's out there southwest of Trinidad, Colorado. That's where I thought the location was.

BURIAL OF BLACK KETTLE AND HIS WIFE AFTER CUSTER'S ATTACK