

war song and after she got through, she had a tomahawk sharpened and went up there and told him; "You the man that massacred my baby and mother, my daughter, and in revenge I take your life." And she tapped him and split his head open. That's where he died. And the white people say he was shot. He wasn't shot. An old woman killed him. But it's not in history, they don't put it down. Nobody knows it; they don't want to know it. But that old Indian said that's the way Custer died. "Cause I was there," he said.

(Do you remember the name of that old Indian?)

No, I don't remember now. He's dead a long time ago now. I didn't know him either. He was a northern Cheyenne tribe up there where they had that battle. They came for a visit. And those men wanted to know exactly how the battle of Custer's last was. He said, "I was right there and I'll tell you all about it." So he's the one that told the story. And there was one white man sitting there listening and he's dead now. Frank Rush Senior.

(About what age were you when this fellow came down?)

Oh, I was grown, about almost 30, I guess.

(That was back in Craterville Park?)

At Craterville Park. Must be somewhere around '20, in about '24, somewhere along in there.

(Did this old Cheyenne Indian, did he speak in his own language or how did he--?)

He was speaking in, talking in English signs and sitting around there and those others interpreted these old Indians. He was making signs to those old Indians and these Kiowas that interpret