

I asked Wayne about a story I heard that there was an Indian burial on the DuBray homestead, and he replied, I don't remember that even though I spent a lot of time with him. I do remember that he told me when he was a small child living in Pine Ridge, he saw Sitting Bull just before he died in 1890. Grandpa Pete was an interesting man at one time in his youth he worked for Johnson ranch and drove cattle from Texas north to other states. He was also a talented man he played the violin and spoke fluent Lakota and also understood the French language because his father was French and Indian and his mother half French. He and our uncle Dennis would speak Lakota when they were together. As a child I was very curious about how they were communicating. wk