

Mr. Maker: Yeah.

Mrs. Green: And this next election I guess they'll be worse than ever.

Mr. Maker: Well, I wish they would get some full-bloods in there. Maybe three or four, you know. They could be young, but they realize. They could think about us older people.

Mr. Maker: Sure.

Mrs. Green: They can't just this and that.

Mr. Maker: I think, just like, if they're just going to have white people on that council, well, that Congress up there they're going to do something about it. They don't want to do nothing for just white people.

Mrs. Green: They can't get nothing done.

Mrs. Maker: We heard that Congress was tired of the Osages getting those white people up there..

Mrs. Green: What?

Mrs. Maker: We heard Congress, they're tired of these white people coming up there. They want Indians to come up there.

Mrs. Green: That's what I think. We should have--well we're supposed to have 3 or 4 Councilmen of full-blood Indians, you know. Three and the chief and the assistant have to be Indian--Osages. And five of the mixed bloods. That's what it is supposed to be. That ought to dig that up and pass that law. But they won't do it. They don't have nothing myself.

Mr. Maker: Just like too, you know, this Hominy. Your brother went off. We don't have no representation down here.

Mrs. Green: But he didn't get elected. He was on the ballot, but they didn't elected him. I don't know why, but they didn't for him.

Mr. Maker: Well, they want somebody like old John Shaw on there. That's them white people, you know.

Mrs. Green: They're white people because they--

Mrs. Maker: We don't even know what goes on now that he's been off of there.

Mrs. Green: I don't either (Osage name). You know how long it has been since I been up there? A second Tuesday in April, 1950. That's a long time for an old woman. Old people used to go up there, but I can't walk them steps. They told me not to. But