

Raven's son (Little Raven, Jr.) Frank Harrington and Little Raven (Jr.) went to Washington and (unintelligible phrase) close to the Indian Bureau. They independently went out and got these two men. And when I finished school in 1910, they called a convention at Carleton. These fellows came out. I took down notes. When they come to the point where they had first agreed to pay these lawyers without a contract, I demanded that the agreement be read. This Lewis A Pratt said, "Here's the agreement." It was just a little old note. It said, "Paid for services heretofore rendered. The Cheyenne-Arapahoes will pay for attorneys, Chauncey E Richardson and Lewis A. Pratt, one thousand dollars." And I asked this Pratt, I said, "You call that a contract?" "No," he said. "It's an agreement." I said, "Who signed it?" Well, it wasn't actually signed, he said, but this Little Raven and Harrington had agreed to it on the behalf of the Cheyennes and Arapahoes. "Well," I said, "what jurisdiction did they have in doing that, when they were not delegated to do that?" I said, "I've studied contracts, Mr. Lewis and Mr. Pratt. I studied terms of contracts on leases. There always has to be five elements. And this "agreement" that you call it, is not no agreement to me." They wouldn't listen to me. I was just a young man then. I said, "An agreement must constitute competent parties, consideration, term, and the validity of the signers. This doesn't constitute that." I said, "They're going to pay you that five months one thousand dollars. They might just as well go down to the river and throw that money in the river. We could go over there and roll our pant legs up and find that. But this way, we'll never get it back." So that caused the tribe to discontinue the services of Frank