

what he say.

Mr. Maker: I think if we get someone able and young enough. I think Sylvester might step down. But if no one does come up or anything like that. I think he might--he will win. All those mixed bloods, you know. Cause see he's--he's popular with them, you know.

Mrs. Green: He's related to the head one, too. He's related to that man Black--Los Angeles.

Mr. Maker: Oh.

Mrs. Green: He's the one that's got the charter out there.

Mr. Maker: Oh.

Mrs. Green: Cousin to him I think. Cousin to him in some way.

Mr. Maker: Sylvester is all right. Seem like to me, when I always talk to him, before he gets a chance to tell me anything; his wife jumps in and tells me before Sylvester can. But I think Sylvester has got a lot of sense, and I don't know whether he'll do any better than Paul.

Mrs. Green: Paul.

Mr. Maker: I've been up to several of these latest council meetings. And Paul, seems like to me, he don't even care anymore.

Mrs. Green: He's getting tired, (Osage name). He's been in there since he was about your age, I think--council. He's been in there since '42 that I remember. And he'd been in there before that.

Mr. Maker: Yeah. He said, he was secretary for Chief Lookout. I think he just don't care whether--what these people do, and he don't stand up for us full-bloods anymore. And I think he ought to--if he's not going to do that. Well he should get someone in there that will.

Mrs. Green: That will 'cause--And again they ought to put him back in there till this money is paid out. He ought to fight that. He ought to get in there.

Mrs. Maker: But he don't speak up.

Mrs. Green: Huh-uh.

Mrs. Maker: He just won't--It seem like he don't care whether--what happens to anybody. He worried about his home life, I guess, you know. It seem like he don't care. He ain't even trying to open the air a few times here lately at the council.