

these older men in Cantonment told Ed. "This little white boy is telling us what to do." He didn't know that he was siding in with the uneducated ones so they could still have power today. All right. When they went to voting, they outvoted these uneducated ones. That's when chiefs and the tribe went out of the picture and this Council--Business Committee--came along. And they felt bad about it afterwards. They said, "If we had understood it--if we had known more about it, that it was going to turn out this way, we sure wouldn't have voted 'yes'." Well, they were told. So it still hurts them today.

(Who was it that told your father to go around and tell these elders?)

Ed, my husband. He was the Central Farm Chapter president at that time, and he used to meet with those government men. And because he worked against the government, they told him, "You're working for the government. You're not supposed to work against the government. You're not supposed to." The Superintendent came from Concho when they moved this Soil Conservation Office. It had an office at Weatherford. Even the Superintendent, and Jesse Rowledge and Alfred Wilson came over there and talked to him one night. He said, "Ed, you can't do that. You can't work against your educated brothers. And you can't work against the government. You're working for the government." He said, "No, I'm Indian. I'm still for the old Indians." And that's when he was trying to tell the Indians to vote no. And some of the old Indians went and voted yes, and they're the ones that cried the loudest when they got whipped. They have no more voice. No more say-so. Even in Washington. Everything has to go through the Council.